

FOR ALL ETERNITY

written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. CITY - ART FAIR - DAY

An uptown, business district with buildings of brick. A historic theatre imposes itself at the corner of a busy intersection.

Tourists browse art exhibits along the sidewalks. Paintings, sculptures, jewelry and hand-blown glass. This is a vibrant community of artisans.

VIOLET, a thin woman in her 20s, walks down the sidewalk in a long, bohemian sun dress. She has a wide-brimmed hat and dark sunglasses, sandals on her feet.

She proceeds past each exhibit until there is a sudden change of mood and intensity.

Black charcoal and graphite on white, Bristol board.

Women and animals in abstract form with unbelievable detail.

This is the exhibit of a highly-skilled, hyper-realist artist who has achieved a level of unimaginable realism in the faces of his subjects.

Violet is mesmerized by the FACE of a woman, her eyes the window to her soul.

Suddenly, DIEGO VAN SANTE, 30s, appears next to Violet.

He is striking to look at with dark hair, moustache and goatee. A renaissance-looking man in black boots.

He speaks with a slight, foreign accent.

DIEGO

Do you like what you see?

She responds with a somber voice.

VIOLET

So beautiful and yet haunting at the same time.

DEIGO

It is called "Caído de la Gracia", Fallen From Grace. It expresses the torture of a woman's soul.

VIOLET

Then, you are the artist.

DIEGO

I am pleased that you admire my work.

VIOLET

It's beyond anything I've ever seen. As if life itself is reaching out.

Inspired by Violet's interest in his drawings, Diego becomes passionate about his work.

DIEGO

You speak from your heart. Please, you must look at everything. I want to know what you think.

Overwhelmed by Deigo's invitation, Violet steps

INSIDE THE EXHIBIT

where the shade prompts her to take off her sunglasses.

We see dark circles around her EYES, the result of a long illness.

Diego gestures towards another drawing.

Two, BLACK RAVENS tangled up, their feathers twisted into an abstract mass.

DIEGO (CONT'D)

This is "Enredado en el Amor."

Violet studies the canvas before expressing her thoughts.

VIOLET

A love that devours and destroys you.

DIEGO

And this one? What do you see?

A sensual WOMAN with closed eyes, water pours down her face like a waterfall.

VIOLET

She is drowning in her tears, dying from the sadness inside her.

Deigo has never met anyone who understood his creative expression like Violet. She is the one he has been waiting for.

He senses the depression that consumes her.

DIEGO
You are in pain.

Violet is startled by his observation.

VIOLET
What?

DIEGO
You are waiting for death to come.

She puts on her sunglasses, begins to walk away from the exhibit.

VIOLET
I have to go now.

Diego follows Violet as she hurries

DOWN THE SIDEWALK

forcing him to go after her with determination.

DIEGO
Please, tell me! What is your name?! I
can help you!

Violet is angered by his ignorance. She has blood cancer,
she will not survive.

VIOLET
No one can help me! There is no cure for
what I have!

DIEGO
What if I could offer you another way to
live?!

VIOLET
How can you offer me anything but your
pity?

With emotional distress, Violet opens the door on a
parked car.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
Go back to your art and leave me alone!

She gets in the car and drives off.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Violet stands in front of a mirror with an intense gaze.

Soon everything will be over. The fear, the sorrow, the physical and emotional suffering that makes her existence so unbearable.

She opens a PRESCRIPTION BOTTLE, dumps the white pills into the palm of her hand.

She turns on the faucet, fills a glass with water.

With one last glance at herself in the mirror, she puts the pills in her mouth and drinks the water.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Violet is on the bed, curled up into a fetal position. Her eyes are closed.

A digital CLOCK displays the time of 11:11PM on a night stand.

LATER

It has been an hour since Violet committed suicide. The digital CLOCK now displays the time of 12:11AM.

It is the witching hour, the time that supernatural beings become powerful.

Violet still clings to life, her CHEST moves in and out from each shallow breath.

In the shadows of the room, we see a DARK FIGURE go to the side of the bed.

It is DEIGO who gathers Violet into his arms, sits her upright.

In a fragile state barely alive, Violet opens her eyes and whispers.

VIOLET

How did you find me?

Without a word, Deigo BITES into his wrist and draws his own blood.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

The rays of the morning sun awaken Violet on the bed.

As she gets up, a sudden euphoria rushes through her body.

Then, she remembers the strange dream. She remembers everything.

She goes to the window to close the blinds, her eyes sensitive from the light.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Violet looks at her reflection in the mirror.

There is dried BLOOD on her lips. She can still taste it on her tongue.

With loathing, she tries to wipe it off with her hand.

When it doesn't disappear, she turns on the faucet and splashes water on her face.

She stares into the mirror again, this time touching the dark circles around her eyes that have faded away. The misery inside her head is gone.

Then, she remembers the strange dream. She remembers everything.

EXT. CITY DISTRICT - ART FAIR - DAY

Violet walks briskly along the sidewalk in the direction of Diego's exhibit wearing sunglasses and her wide-brimmed hat.

When she arrives, Diego is no where to be seen. There is only a WOMAN in her 20s, dressed in renaissance clothing and jewelry.

VIOLET

I need to speak to Diego.

WOMAN

He's gone away.

VIOLET

What do you mean he's gone away?

The woman's eyes narrow at her with mistrust.

WOMAN

What sort of business do you have with him?

VIOLET

He saved my life last night.

The woman takes a moment to consider Violet's dilemma, then directs her.

WOMAN

Go to the end of the street -- to the theatre. Back door.

Violet leaves the exhibit, heads in the direction of the theatre.

EXT. THEATRE - DAY

The theatre is closed. The front doors are locked until the next show.

Violet walks around the building

INTO THE ALLEY

to the exit door. She turns the door handle, steps inside.

INT. THEATRE - DAY

In the darkness, dim lights reveal her surroundings as the door closes behind her.

With trepidation, she moves past the rows of seats. Then, Deigo's VOICE echoes above her.

DEIGO

So you have come to see me.

Violet looks up, sees DIEGO sitting in the balcony. She is not grateful for his interference.

VIOLET

Why did you save me?

DIEGO

You are free from your cage, delivered
from all of mankind's torments and
afflictions.

VIOLET

What did you do to me? What is happening?

Crouching like a tiger, Diego LEAPS through the air from
the top of the balcony and lands in front of Violet.

DIEGO

Why are you afraid to live when you have
already died?!

Violet runs in the direction of the exit door.

Diego does not pursue her, he stands in the shadows of
the theatre lights as the door SLAMS shut.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

At a frantic pace, Violet packs a bag with clothing.

She dials a number on her cell phone, uses the speaker to
engage in a conversation.

INTERCUT TELEPHONE CONVERSATION - VIOLET AND MAX

MAX

Violet?

VIOLET

I don't have time to talk -- I just
wanted you to know that I'm going out of
town for a few days.

MAX

Right before your birthday?

VIOLET

It's just another birthday, Max.

MAX

The doctors told you not to overdo
things.

VIOLET

I just need to get away for awhile --
thought I would go visit Roman.

MAX

Have you gone off the rails, Violet?
After what he did to you?

VIOLET

It might be good to have some closure. I
promise we'll have lunch when I get back.

MAX

Then I can't talk you out of this?

VIOLET

I have to go.

MAX

I hope you know what you're doing,
Violet.

VIOLET

So do I.

Violet ends the call abruptly.

She grabs her packed bag and takes one, last look at her
apartment. She's leaving everything behind.

She goes out the door.

EXT. CAR - DUSK

The sky is gray with clouds, a light rain sends a mist
into the air.

Violet goes to her car, throws her bag inside the back
seat.

She gets in and drives off.

INT. CAR - DUSK

Violet concentrates on the road ahead of her. The wiper
blades move back and forth.

Suddenly, DIEGO appears in the middle of the road like an
apparition.

Violet HITS the brakes, swerves onto the shoulder to
avoid hitting him.

Shaken by the incident, she catches her breath.

Without warning, Diego's wrathful FACE appears at the window.

DEIGO

Where are you going, Violet Saint
Claire?! You are mine for all eternity!

Violet slams her foot on the gas pedal, speeds away from Diego.