Guardian Angel

by

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INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

The door opens revealing a sleeping girl, lying on a bed.

She is framed in the image from a night-vision camera.

She looks peaceful and serene.

NARRATOR
(whispering)
You don’t know that I do this,
I’m not sure you’d understand.
But I like to film you while you sleep.

The unseen cameraman moves silently to her side of the bed

You’re so beautiful.

His hand reaches out into the frame almost touching the girls face.

The hand reaches down and gently pulls the bed sheet from the girls body

The image rolls lovingly over the girls gently heaving body

Sometimes, when I’m alone, I play it back and just sit and watch you breathe. It brings me closer to you, comforts me to think that I am watching over you. Keeping you safe.

He carefully covers the girl with the sheet.

One day I’ll show you the films, then you’ll understand. I’m your Guardian Angel. Protecting you.

A GRATING SOUND over to the left.

The image swings violently towards the source of the sound.

A KEY in the FRONT DOOR.

The CAMERA swings back to the girl, back to the sound and then towards the wardrobe on the right side of the room.

A hand reaches into view and opens the door, stopping as it CREAKS.
INT. WARDROBE - NIGHT

The camera moves into the darkness within, then turns to capture the scene through a tiny crack.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

A YOUNG MAN enters the bedroom. He looks drunk. He is in the process of taking off his clothes.

He climbs into bed and kisses the sleeping girl who groans sleepily.

    YOUNG MAN
    I love you babe

    GIRL
    (drowsily)
    I love you

The young man kisses the girls head and they settle into each others arms.

INT. WARDROBE - NIGHT

The cameraman pushes the wardrobe door open and creeps out.

The man and girl are asleep on the bed.

The camera lingers over the two lovers

The unseen cameraman leaves the bedroom and quickly but silently moves into the lounge.

An open window.

One final shot of the house

    THE END.