

I LEFT THROUGH THE WINDOW

by

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Your Name
Your Address

Your phone number
Your e-mail address

EXT. OPEN SPACE - DAY

We hear a telephone ringing.

WE SEE the beautiful blue sky with not a cloud to be seen.

We hear a telephone ringing.

WE PAN down from the sky onto wonderful green fields that can be seen for miles.

We hear a telephone ringing.

WE PAN across the open fields through the crispy long grass.

We hear a telephone ringing.

As we reach the end of the fields we come to an off road track and follow it.

We hear a telephone ringing louder as we pan down the track.

We come to a crossroad in the track. Placed in the middle of the crossroad is an old fashioned red telephone box.

We move closer to the telephone box as the phone is getting louder with every ring.

INT. TELEPHONE BOX - CONTINUOUS

CLOSE UP: The telephone vibrates gently as it rings.

EXT. OPEN SPACE - CONTINUOUS

In the distance we see a lonely figure walking along the track towards the phone box.

Through the haze of the heat the figure begins to come into focus. We see a young man (SCOTT) in his twenties stumbling down the track. He looks tired and hot as the sun beats down on him. He seems tired and looks completely lost as he is dressed in a suit with a white shirt and a tie that is loosened half way down his chest.

Scott stops walking for a moment and looks around onto the acres of green that surround him.

Scott begins to walk some more and suddenly comes into earshot of

the telephone ringing. Scott looks confused and looks around.

SCOTT'S POV: WE SEE THE WONDERFUL FIELDS FROM GROUND VIEW. IN THE DISTANT ALONG THE TRACK WE SEE A RED OBJECT FURTHER AHEAD.

The telephone is ringing.

Scott slowly makes his way up the track towards the object.

EXT. TELEPHONE BOX/CROSSROAD - MOMENTS LATER

The telephone is still ringing.

Scott eventually reaches the crossroads and looks somewhat amazed by what he is looking at.

Scott looks around to see if he is alone.

Scott approaches the telephone box very cautiously and slowly opens the door.

The ringing seems to be getting louder and louder.

Scott steps into the telephone box.

INT. TELEPHONE BOX - CONTINUOUS

The door closes behind Scott.

Scott looks around some more. Is this some kind of dream?

Scott reaches out for the phone and slowly lifts the phone off of the receiver and places it to his ear.

Silence.

Scott doesn't speak and seems very anxious.

We hear some breathing down the other end of the phone.

SCOTT
(Nervously)
Hello?

We just hear breathing.

SCOTT
Hello?

The breathing continues.

SCOTT

Can you help me? My cars broken down
about a mile or so up the road.

Silent pause.

MALE VOICE
Hello Scott.

Scott is momentarily surprised.

SCOTT
Who's this?

MALE VOICE
This is Scott Hughes right?

Scott removes the phone from his ear and places it to his chest
covering the mouthpiece.

Scott seems freaked now and looks out of all four sides of the
phone box to see if he is being watched.

SCOTT'S POV: WE JUST SEE THE BEAUTIFUL SIGHT OF OPEN FIELDS
AROUND US.

The muffled voice is coming from the receiver.

Scott slowly places the phone back to his ear.

MALE VOICE
Hello? Scott?

SCOTT
Who are you and how do you know
my name?

MALE VOICE
(Chuckles)
Thank god for that. Thought i had
been ringing all this time and
got the wrong person. That would
have been a first.

SCOTT
Okay, you are really freaking me
out now, who the hell are you?

MALE VOICE
It's completely normal to react
like this...

SCOTT
(Raised voice)

Will you tell me who you are?

MALE VOICE
You need to keep calm Scott.

SCOTT
(Shouting)
CALM DOWN!

Scott takes a moment to get some composure.

SCOTT
I've broken down, i'm lost and
have walked for miles in what
seems like the hottest day of the
year and now i have found a phone
box in the middle of nowhere that
seems to know my name and you
expect me...

MALE VOICE
(Abruptly)
SCOTT!

Scott stops instantly and takes a deep breath.

MALE VOICE
I need you to calm down.

Scott doesn't respond and continues to breath deeply.

MALE VOICE
That's it. Calm.

Silence.

SCOTT
(composed)
How do you know my name?

MALE VOICE
I know everything about you
Scott. I've been following you
for a very long time. I've watched
you grow from that wimpy kid at
school who got beaten on his
first day to the man you are now.

Scott's facial expression begins to change to one of intrigue.

MALE VOICE
I watched you pass your driving
test on your second attempt
although you was far better on

your first. I was there when you
met Jennifer for the first time.

Scott smiles momentarily at the memories.

A BEAT.

MALE VOICE

And...I was there when your Mum
fell ill, i watched as you helped
your Dad look after your Mum.

Scott tries to hold back the tears.

MALE VOICE (CONT'D)

She was very proud of you.

Scott breaks down and lets himself go. He slowly falls to his
knees.

MALE VOICE

Scott. Scott?

Scott stands up and slams the phone down on the receiver. He
opens the phone box and exits.

EXT. TELEPHONE BOX/CROSSROAD - CONTINUOUS

Still in shock and not knowing what to think he looks around at
the wonderful scenery in front of him. Lost.

The telephone rings.

Scott looks back at the phone box and stares at it whilst it
continues to ring.

Scott closes his eyes and takes a deep breath.

The telephone continues to ring.

Scott opens his eyes and slowly walks back towards the telephone
box and opens the door.

He enters.

INT. TELEPHONE BOX - CONTINUOUS

He places his hands very slowly onto the telephone and picks it
up off of the receiver.

He slowly places it to his ear.

MALE VOICE

This is all very normal Scott,
but i need to explain.

Scott doesn't respond.

MALE VOICE

You are part of a master plan
Scott, living and dying is just a
very small part of it.

SCOTT

So, what are you my guardian
angel or something?

MALE VOICE

If that's how you want to see it.

SCOTT

So why now? Why get me all the
way out to wherever the hell i am
to tell me that i have a guardian
angel or whatever you want to
call yourself? Why couldn't you
just visit me at the end of my
bed or something? Are you going
to fix my car or something?

There is silence.

SCOTT

I've needed you a hundred times
before this. Why do i get the
angel mechanic?

A BEAT

MALE VOICE

You still don't get it do you?

Scott looks worried.

MALE VOICE

The reason we don't call
ourselves guardian angels is
because we don't guard you. We
simply guide you from A to B
doing all the things that are
written out for you.

Scott is confused. This is surreal.

MALE VOICE

I won't be fixing your car today
Scott. I'm afraid that is beyond
repair.

(A PAUSE)

Look around you Scott, why are
you here? Why is there a phone
box in the middle of nowhere that
just happens to know every little
thing about you?

Scott's mind is racing, he is trying to figure out what is
happening to him.

MALE VOICE

You didn't break down Scott.

Scott looks in pain through trying to work this out.

He closes his eyes for a moment.

Then... He opens them as if he knows all the answers.

The penny has dropped.

MALE VOICE

It wasn't your fault Scott, They
jumped the lights, that's what
they were meant to do. That
hesitation at the top of the road
when you didn't know whether to
go or let the car out? I made you
go. I couldn't let you be late
for your destiny.

It all comes rushing back to Scott.

He plays it all back in his head and begins to remember the
accident.

SCOTT

What about the other...

MALE VOICE

Does it matter?

Scott doesn't answer. He is still in complete shock.

MALE VOICE

From the moment you were born
Scott i was there to get you to

them traffic lights at that time
in your life. That's what was
written for you.

SCOTT
I'm Dead.

MALE VOICE
You make it sound so final.

Scott looks around on to the green fields that surround him.

SCOTT
Is this heaven?

MALE VOICE
It can be whatever you want it to
be. It's your next journey.

Scott notices something on the track in the distance.

A figure slowly making there way towards him.

MALE VOICE
She has been waiting all this
time.

As Scott watches the figure get closer he begins to realise who
it is.

SCOTT
Mum?

We see Scott's Mum stop on the track and wait.

MALE VOICE
She has never left you Scott.

Tears are streaming down Scott's face as he is full of emotion
that he has never felt before.

He wipes away the tears and realises something.

SCOTT
Dad. What about my Dad?

MALE VOICE
You will never leave him either
Scott and you will be waiting for
him when he arrives. You both
will.

Scott looks out to his Mother who waits.

He wipes away his tears and smiles.

MALE VOICE
Your holding up the line Scott.

Scott snaps out of his trance.

SCOTT
What about...

The telephone line has gone dead. Just a continuous tone remains.

Scott looks at the phone and slowly places it back on the receiver.

He exits the phone box.

EXT. TELEPHONE BOX/CROSSROAD - CONTINUOUS

Scott stands there for a moment and looks back down the track from where he came from.

He looks up at the track to where his Mother is waiting.

He looks back at the Phone box before making his way forward up the track towards his Mother.

Scott reaches his Mother and they embrace one another like you would expect a Mother and Son to after years of being apart.

They walk off together holding hands down the track.

WE PAN UP INTO THE CLEAR BLUE SKY.

FADE TO BLACK.

We hear the telephone begin to ring.

