I LEFT THROUGH THE WINDOW

by

Phil Reynolds
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 their 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.