

Real Love

By

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FADE IN:

EXT.LAKE CLEAR - SUNSET

MATT (14), short brown hair and small, sits at the edge of a lake with a fishing pole in his hand. Next to him is DAVE (14), medium blonde hair, who sits next to Matt and also has a fishing rod in his hand. His shoelaces are untied.

MATT

I haven't got one bite this whole day.

Dave lays his pole down and pats Matt on the back.

DAVE

Don't be sad, Matt. I'm sure tomorrow there will be plenty of fish in the sea.

MATT

Yes, but I really wanted to catch one today.

DAVE

How much longer you want to stay out here?

MATT

Just a few more minutes, alright?

DAVE

Whatever you say.

Dave bends down and ties his shoelaces. Matt looks at his behind.

DAVE

So, you have a girlfriend yet?

MATT

Not yet, I mean, I will soon. I just don't think I am ready. That's all.

Dave lifts his body back up and smiles at Matt.

DAVE

Were you looking at me?

MATT
(nervous)
No, I was just looking at your
shoelaces.

DAVE
It's okay if your gay, dude. I
don't mind.

MATT
I'm not!

DAVE
Okay, no need to shout.

Dave takes his clothes off.

MATT
What the hell are you doing? If my
mom comes out here, we will be in
big trouble.

DAVE
Just taking a swim.

Dave runs into the water. He swims far out.

MATT
Get back, here! It isn't safe.

Dave looks back at Matt.

DAVE
It's just water! Come on in.

MATT
But Dave...

DAVE
Come on, already! Come just for a
few minutes.

Matt places his fishing pole down. He runs into the water.
Dave is far away from him.

DAVE
Come deeper!

MATT
Dave, just come back here, please!

Dave continues to swim. Suddenly, his head goes underwater.

MATT

Dave!

Silence.

MATT

Dave, stop playing around!

Silence.

MATT

(whispering to himself)

Oh no.

Matt swims fast to where Dave sank.

MATT

Dave! Dave! Dave!

Matt splashes water everywhere. He looks around in circles.

MATT

Dave! Please, answer me! Say something!

Silence.

MATT

(whispering to himself)

Dave...

INT.CABIN - BEDROOM - NIGHT - 1 YEAR LATER

A bed, drawer, and small television fill the room. Matt lies in his bed with tears in his eyes. In front of him are pictures of Dave. JIM (56), bald and short, walks into the room.

JIM

Hi, Matt.

Matt looks up.

MATT

Hi.

JIM

You still crying over Dave, aren't you?

MATT
Today is the day that he died. It happened today.

JIM
I'm sure he is in a better place now.

MATT
But what if he isn't? What if he died because of me?

JIM
Don't say that. It was no one's fault. Fate happens to people, that's all.

Jim turns around.

JIM
Goodnight.

Jim leaves.

INT.CABIN - BEDROOM - NIGHT - FEW HOURS LATER

Matt's eyes are red and shut. In his hand, he clutches a picture of Dave. The door to the room creaks open. Matt slowly opens his eyes. He looks at the door.

MATT
(to himself)
What the...

Matt gets up and closes the door. He jumps back into bed. Matt leans to the left side of him and looks at the picture of Dave.

MATT
I'm sorry, Dave. I'm sorry.

Matt closes his eyes rolls to his right. He opens them back up. Dave, transparent, stands over Matt. He smiles. Matt opens his mouth, but nothing comes out.

MATT
Dave..... is it you?

DAVE
Yes, Matt.

MATT
I'm sorry.

DAVE
Don't be. You had nothing to do
with it.

MATT
Why are you here?

DAVE
To be with you.

Dave bends down and kisses Matt. He disappears.

DAVE (O.S.)
I will always be with you, Matt.
Just look deep down in your heart.
You'll find me.

Matt smiles.

MATT
Thanks.

DAVE (O.S.)
And good catch on that fateful day.

MATT
What catch? I caught nothing.

DAVE (O.S.)
You caught me and I caught you.

A tear falls from Matt's eye.

MATT
Will I ever see you again?

DAVE (O.S.)
Of course. You will always see me
as long as our love is everlasting.

MATT
What if it doesn't last?

DAVE (O.S.)
It will.

The door to Matt's room opens. It then slowly closes.

MATT
Goodnight, my angel.

FADE OUT.

THE END.