THE LARGE WINDOW

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FADE IN:

INT. SKYSCRAPER - 95TH FLOOR - OFFICE - `DAY

It's a bright, clear day. A splendid sun illuminates the vibrant island of MANHATTAN.

ANDREW, an elegantly dressed executive in his 50s, stands in front of a large window overlooking the fantastic agglomerate of skyscrapers.

He smiles while admiring the striking scenery.

A light KNOCK on the door interrupts the rapture.

    ANDREW

Come in.

NICOLE, a very attractive woman in her 20s, slowly opens the door.

INT. SKYSCRAPER - 95TH FLOOR - OFFICE - MINUTES LATER

Nicole stares at him with an expression of sadness.

    ANDREW

Something wrong?

    NICOLE

No, nothing.

    ANDREW

Problems with your job? If you want, I can assign you to a different department.

    NICOLE

No, I like where I am.

    ANDREW

You don't look--

    NICOLE

I'm okay.

    ANDREW

Are you sure?

    NICOLE

Yes, I'm fine.
Nicole lowers her eyes. She looks disconcerted.

NICOLE (CONT'D) (softly) Did you talk with your wife?

ANDREW Not yet, she was busy with her charities.

NICOLE You promised me...

ANDREW I know...she wasn't home--

NICOLE She wasn't home? Did you sleep with her?

ANDREW I can't tell her these things when we're in bed.

Nicole looks upset.

NICOLE Do you really want to tell her?

ANDREW Of course I do, give me a little time.

NICOLE How long I have to wait?

Andrew gets closer to her.

He caresses her hair.

ANDREW Sweetheart, I'll talk to her soon, don't worry.

A long beat.

NICOLE Do you still love me?

Andrew gently hugs her.
ANDREW
You know that I'm crazy about you, yes, I love you very much.

NICOLE
After you leave your wife, are you marrying me?

ANDREW
Do you really want to get marry? You're so young...

NICOLE
Yes, I do...age is not important.

ANDREW
It cannot happen tomorrow...I have to divorce first.

NICOLE
I'll wait... I love you so much.

Andrew and Nicole kiss passionately.

A long silence. Nicole stares at him with a serious expression.

ANDREW
What's the matter now?

Tears slide down her cheeks. Her voice shakes.

NICOLE
I've something to tell you.

ANDREW
Go ahead.

A long beat.

NICOLE
(softly)
I'm...I'm pregnant...

Andrew appears confused and astonished.

ANDREW
(softly)
Pregnant...are you sure?

NICOLE
Yes, the doctor confirmed it.
ANDREW
I... I don't know what to say. Did you decide what you want to do?

NICOLE
What you want me to do?

ANDREW
I'm still married... a child is a serious complication... you've to understand--

NICOLE
I want to keep my child.

ANDREW
You've to think about the consequences... before it's too late.

Nicole sobs silently while looking Andrew in his eyes.

NICOLE
I'm not going to have an abortion.

Andrew steps to the window and looks outside.

Nicole follows him and stands on his side.

NICOLE (CONT'D)
Are you upset with me?

Andrew tenderly embraces her.

ANDREW
No... I think it's beautiful.

Andrew smiles while staring at her. A long silence ensues.

ANDREW (CONT'D)
... We'll get married and we'll have a family with our child...

NICOLE
I love you... I love you with all my heart.

They face the large window.

Andrew indicates a small building surrounded by skyscrapers.

ANDREW
See that church? It's the Trinity Church, we'll get married there.
NICOLE  
You are amazing...thank you.

INT. SKYSCRAPER - 95TH FLOOR - OFFICE - 'SECONDS LATER

Suddenly, Andrew changes his facial expression. He looks terrified.

ANDREW  
(screaming)  
Look, look...my God...

NICOLE  
(hysterically)  
No...no...

BLACK SCREEN:

SUPERIMPOSE: "9/11/01, 8:46 A.M. - First Airplane Crashed into World Trade Center, Tower #1."

FADE OUT

The End