

THE WINDOW

Written by
Fausto Lucignani

Copyright (c) 2017
fauluc@hotmail.com

FADE IN:

INT. SKYSCRAPER - OFFICE - `DAY

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

ANDREW, an elegantly dressed lawyer in his 50s, stands in his studio fronting a large window overlooking the fantastic agglomeration of skyscrapers.

He admires 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 - OFFICE - MINUTES LATER

Nicole stares at him with an expression of sadness.

ANDREW

Something wrong?

NICOLE

No, nothing.

ANDREW

Problems with that case? Do you want to discuss it?

NICOLE

No, I can prepare it myself.

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.

A long silence.

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

ANDREW
Not yet, she was busy with her
charities.

NICOLE
You promised me that--

ANDREW
I know, she wasn't home--

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

ANDREW
I can't discuss 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, I
promise. 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
going to marry me?

ANDREW

Do you really want to get married?
You're much younger, think about
that.

NICOLE

Age is not important.

ANDREW

Maybe today but in a few years,
things will change.

NICOLE

Love never change.

Nicole steps close to him. They kiss tenderly.

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

Okay, what is it?

Nicole stares at him.

NICOLE

(softly)

I'm pregnant.

Andrew appears astonished.

ANDREW

Pregnant? Are you sure?

NICOLE

Yes, my doctor confirmed it.

ANDREW

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 for me. You've to understand--

NICOLE

I want to keep my child.

ANDREW

The consequences to your career can be disastrous.

Nicole sobs silently while looking at 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 caresses her.

ANDREW

I'm sorry. No, I'm not upset, I think a child is beautiful.

Andrew smiles while staring at her.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

We'll get married and have a family.

NICOLE

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

They face the large window.

Andrew indicates another building across the large plaza.

ANDREW

Look at the twin tower, isn't that breathtaking?

(MORE)

ANDREW (CONT'D)
I'll open a larger office there, and
you'll be my partner.

NICOLE
Would you really do that?

ANDREW
(smiling)
Yes, the family needs more money.

NICOLE
(smiling)
College is expensive.

INT. SKYSCRAPER - OFFICE - `SECONDS LATER

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

ANDREW
(screaming)
LOOK...LOOK...MY GOD! IT'S COMING
AGAINST US!

NICOLE
(hysterically)
NO! NO!

They embrace.

BLACK SCREEN:

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

FADE OUT

The End

