

AN AWAKENING

Written by

Tom Valentino

14 Hardy St.

Cranston RI, 02920

401-580-8966

Tomv6787@gmail.com

Copyright (c) 2014 This screenplay may not be used or reproduced  
without the express written permission of the author.

FADE IN:

INT. HOSPITAL - ICU - EVENING

Standing next to an open window whose white curtains ripple rhythmically due to the breeze is DAVID. His arms are folded across his chest and he stares forward at the woman lying in the hospital bed. He has a young man's beard and wears a dark gray suit and tie. To his left is a chair and on it is his computer case.

David has a concerned look on his face as he watches pale faced MONICA sleeping. She has I.V. lines connected to the veins in her right arm and hand that lead to bags of fluid hanging on poles by the bed.

Slowly she begins stir. She opens her eyes and she sees him.

MONICA  
(softly)  
David, you're really here?

He walks to her side and looks down upon her. Their eyes hold a gaze for a moment.

MONICA (CONT'D)  
How is this possible?

She grimaces in pain from returning to a body that has been through a traumatic event.

DAVID  
Just relax, take it slow. You're at  
the hospital.

Monica shivers and pulls the covers up to her shoulders. David, thinking she is cold, turns to close the window. He starts to...

MONICA  
(interrupting)  
Can you leave it open?

David stops then turns back to her and leans against the wall giving her space.

Beyond the badge curtains the sounds of fast talking and shuffling feet can be heard.

DAVID  
What do you remember?

MONICA  
Choking and falling.

DAVID  
You had an allergic reaction to something. I used my EPI-PEN.

She is quiet and thinks for a moment.

MONICA  
Really? Since when did you start carrying around an EPI-PEN? I don't remember you ever needing one before.

DAVID  
Well, I just started taking allergy shots. The nurse makes you bring one just in case you have a serious reaction.

She reflects on this statement for a moment.

MONICA  
Just in case huh? It was fate Dave. I mean it's been awhile huh and I guess I should thank you for saving me... Maybe not; all things considered.

DAVID  
Maybe... Alright, do you think you'll be okay now? I need to get going.

Monica frowns and looks away from him.

MONICA  
Can you stay a little longer? It's so nice here isn't it?

DAVID  
(checks his watch)  
It is; I don't know.

MONICA  
You think we found each other again just so you could leave now?

A look of resignation graces his face for a moment.

DAVID  
Yeah, I can stay.

MONICA  
Thanks David.

From beyond the curtains rhythmic beeping can be heard and both stop talking and listen. Then it stops and rushing can be heard as the badge curtains ripple.

David tunes it out and looks at Monica. He notices that her cheeks regained their normal color and she seems to be more alert. Her red lips and brown hair even seem to shine a bit more. She looking around then she looks at David.

MONICA (CONT'D)  
You know, I think everything is  
going to change for me now.

Monica reaches for the empty glass and pitcher filled with ice water on the table. She attempts to pour herself a glass but it is difficult for her. Seeing her struggling David goes and helps her out. They accomplish the task.

MONICA (CONT'D)  
(glass in hand)  
I can't see a way of going back to  
my old life now.

She drinks from the glass then places it back on the table.

DAVID  
Kind of cliché' don't you think?

MONICA  
Maybe... But it feels like I've had  
my eyes opened and I can see  
clearly for the first time in a  
while. I see now that what I've  
been doing is wasting all my time;  
my life.

DAVID  
...Maybe.

MONICA  
(smiling)  
I'm never going to set my alarm  
clock ever again. I hate that thing  
anyway, it's always buzzing at me.

DAVID  
...Or playing an annoying song.

MONICA  
Exactly! From now on I'm going to  
wake up on my own.  
(MORE)

MONICA (CONT'D)

No more of the forever fatigue that  
I feel all day. I won't even need  
coffee to wake me up.

Just then the badge curtains are pulled aside and a MALE  
NURSE comes in pushing a large cart that has a vast  
assortment of equipment on it.

NURSE

Monica, good to see you're up; how  
are you feeling?

MONICA

I feel good.

The nurse pulls out a scanner and scans the I.D. bracelet on  
Monica's right wrist.

NURSE

(checking the instruments)  
How's you're breathing?

Monica takes a deep breath. The nurse then takes her blood  
pressure.

NURSE (CONT'D)

One-twenty over seventy so very  
good.

He then takes her temperature. He pulls out his stethoscope.

NURSE (CONT'D)

Can you sit up for me?

Monica leans forward and the nurse presses the listening  
device on her back.

NURSE (CONT'D)

Deep breath.

Monica obliges his request. He finishes then Monica rests  
back down.

NURSE (CONT'D)

Everything seems back to normal but  
Doctor Peters wants to keep you  
overnight for observation.

MONICA

(interrupting)  
Wait a second, I want to go home  
tonight. I feel fine and I have  
things to do.

Monica sits upright and slides her legs from underneath the covers.

MONICA (CONT'D)

Let's get all this stuff out of me  
and I'll be on my way.

NURSE

Uh, okay... I'll talk to Dr. Peters  
right now.

The nurse exits the room with the cart.

Monica looks to Dave.

MONICA

Can you take me home? It's not far.

Dave checks his watch again. He exhales and thinks on it for a moment. He looks into Monica's hazel eyes.

DAVID

I guess so.

INT. HOSPITAL - ICU - HALLWAY - EVENING

David stands a few paces from the nurses station holding his cell phone to his ear. Around him doctors and nurses move about frenetically; beeping, moaning, and fast talking make it difficult for him to hear. He is sweating as the phone rings. It goes to voice-mail and he leaves a message.

DAVID

(into the phone)

Hey, it's me. I've gotten held up  
but I have a pretty good excuse  
though... I think I actually saved  
my ex-girlfriend's life. I'm going  
to be late because she needs a ride  
home. Call me back when you get  
this.

From the room Monica pushes through the curtains in her normal clothes; she is wearing jeans, a t-shirt and a blue jacket and held over her shoulder is her purse. She extends David's computer case to him.

MONICA

Can't forget this can we?

INT. DAVID'S CAR - FRONT SEAT - NIGHT

David steals glances at Monica's body while he drives. Her flowing chest, then down her hourglass shape and slender waist. Then to her thigh. Her right hand and arm are out the window gliding as if through waves against the air.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY

Monica pulls out her keys from her purse and she unlocks the door to her apartment. David stands a few steps away looking anxious. The humid air is making him sweat.

Monica opens the door.

DAVID

So you're home. This was fun.

He smiles.

MONICA

Come in for a drink.

She steps in and waits in the threshold.

DAVID

I really can't, I'm late and I need to get going.

MONICA

I think you earned some wine my friend.

Monica walks into the apartment but leaves the door open.

INT. MONICA'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

David follows her in and shuts the door behind him. He walks further into the apartment and stands by the couch in the living room. He pulls out his phone and begins thumbing through it and behind him Monica is in the kitchen. She places her purse on the table and grabs a couple of glasses from the wooden cabinets. She then pulls out a bottle of wine from the fridge.

Monica walks towards him and gives him a glass of wine as he returns his phone to his pocket. He takes the glass and they click them together.

MONICA

To my life, which you saved. I'm indebted to you, blah blah blah.

They raise their glasses then take a good sip in unison.

MONICA (CONT'D)

Okay, get comfy. I need to get  
cleaned up a bit.

After setting her wine glass on the glass coffee table she heads into her bedroom. David sets his glass next to hers and looks around. He sees the high ceilings with the hand crafted moldings. He looks down at scuffed up wood floor then forward through the window at the end of the apartment. He can't help but admire the cityscape for a second.

He can hear Monica shuffling in the other room and he turns and quietly begins to leave but after an awkward step he knocks the table which causes her glass of wine to spill.

DAVID

(whispers)

Shit.

MONICA (O.S.)

David...

DAVID

Yeah?

He heads into the kitchen quietly.

KITCHEN

David retrieves a roll of paper towel then heads back to the living room.

MONICA (O.S.)

What do you dream about these days?

LIVING ROOM

David unravels several sheets of paper towel then tries to soak up all the spilled wine. The liquid saturates the sheets and he continues to clean the mess up before it dribbles on the floor.

DAVID

Do you mean what I aspire to, or  
what happens when I'm asleep?

MONICA (O.S.)

When you sleep.

DAVID

Not too much anymore.

He rolls the saturated paper towels into a ball after he finishes cleaning the table. He grabs Monica's glass, the roll of paper towel and heads into the kitchen.

KITCHEN

He throws away the used paper towels away, returns the roll then quickly refills her wine glass.

MONICA (O.S.)

Dave, after I passed out I dreamed that you and I were on the top floor of this tall, glass tower.

LIVING ROOM

David replaces her wine glass then gets ready to leave again but stops.

MONICA (O.S.)

Everywhere we looked we could see this vast, beautiful city. The sun was rising. There was nothing but blue sky over our heads. I've never dreamed about you before.

DAVID

It was probably because I was on the sidewalk with you.

MONICA (O.S.)

No, I passed out before I even knew you were there... What I want to know is have you ever dream about me before?

DAVID

No, once you were gone; you were gone. Even from my dreams.

Monica steps out of the bedroom and stands in the threshold wearing a blue bathrobe.

MONICA

Now, why don't I believe that?

Slowly she undoes the belt, opens the front of the robe. David takes a deep breath seeing she is topless. Monica unslings her arms and lets the robe fall to the floor.

She stands there wearing only a black thong. She looks down at her body and smiles proudly. She steps forward and strolls toward him. He is immediately enamored with the flow of her body and how her toned muscles contract with each tiny movement.

She stands in front of him and they breath heavily frozen for a moment. Then she begins to undo his tie. David is quiet and trying to be reserved but he can't stop his hands from holding her at the waist.

DAVID

Monica...

She pulls his tie off and unbuttons his shirt slowly. She opens it and grazes her nails through his chest hair. Slowly he backs away and she follows. He leans down and they sit on the couch.

They are breathing even more heavily then they start kissing with fervent passion. David's hand presses against her right thigh and she shudders in pain.

MONICA

Ow!

DAVID

I'm sorry, I forgot it was there.

Monica's thigh has a large circular bruise on it.

MONICA

It's okay, heat of the moment  
David. Where were we?

They start kissing again and at that moment David's cell phone begins to ring. He reaches into his pocket but Monica stops him.

MONICA (CONT'D)

Just let it go.

Dave listens to her then takes his shirt off and flings it aside. Monica leans back and David gets on top of her. He sucks on her neck then his tongue travels down her collar bone, between her breasts and all the way down to her belly button. She shivers in pleasure. He sits up and pulls off her underwear down her legs and off. He tosses the thong aside.

He unzips his pants then gets on top of her once more.

MONICA (CONT'D)

David, if only I...

INT. DAVID'S BEDROOM - EARLY MORNING

David awakens with a jolt. He is sweaty and alone.

FADE OUT: