

Forsaken

By

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FADE.IN

INT. CAR - MOVING - DAY

DRAKE early 50s well groomed with greying stubble, looks ahead as he drives the car along a lonely road, fields either side and no other cars on the road.

Riding shotgun is his son Brad, early 20s casually dressed and clean shaven.

The radio plays quietly, neither of them saying a word, until...

DRAKE
You OK son?

BRAD
Yep.

DRAKE
Do you want to...

BRAD
(Interrupting)
I'm fine Dad just leave it.

DRAKE
OK.

Brad stares blankly out of the passenger window. The car judders slightly as the engine cuts out and quietly comes to a stop.

DRAKE (CONT'D)
Shit.

BRAD
What?

DRAKE
Fuel, shit.

BRAD
You serious?

DRAKE
It's OK, I've got a breakdown app.
They'll be with us soon enough.

INT. CAR - STATIONERY - DAY

Drake takes his phone and starts tapping away.

DRAKE

Cool, we don't even need to know where we are the app finds us.

BRAD

How long will they be?

DRAKE

Not long. I've got to turn the ignition off to save the battery.

Drake switches off the ignition leaving them sitting in silence.

Brad draws a heart in the condensation covered passenger window. Drake watches him with a sad caring look on his face.

DRAKE (CONT'D)

You miss her.

BRAD

Leave it... please

Drake stares out of the windscreen as the silence becomes deafening. After what seems like an eternity Brad breaks the silence.

BRAD (CONT'D)

Every single day.

DRAKE

Huh?

BRAD

I miss her every single day. Why? Why would she leave me?

DRAKE

She must have had her reasons.

BRAD

What reason could she have? You know what really hurts Dad? She didn't even speak to me, why couldn't she have spoken to me about how she felt?

DRAKE

I don't know.

Tears begin to well in Brad's eyes as he turns to face Drake.

BRAD

That's the hardest part, not knowing.
I loved her with all my heart, I
thought she felt the same. She was my
soul mate, my best friend. She was
everything to me.

Tears stream down Brad's face as he sobs.

DRAKE

I'm sure she loved you too.

BRAD

(Angrily)

Well how the fuck could she do this to
me then, answer me that.

DRAKE

Time is a great healer.

BRAD

That doesn't help me now does it.

DRAKE

I'm sorry son but it's true. She was a
lovely girl and I'll miss her too. You
are young and eventually you'll meet
someone else.

BRAD

I don't want anyone else.

Drake puts a reassuring hand on Brad's shoulder giving it a
gentle squeeze.

DRAKE

I know son... I know.

BRAD

I feel so... lost. My heart is
literally aching. I've never felt pain
like this Dad. It really hurts. I
don't think I can cope without her.

DRAKE

If I could take your pain I would.

BRAD

I wish you could.

Brad puts his hand on Drakes hand that is on his shoulder and squeezes it.

BRAD (CONT'D)

My head feels like it's going to explode. I love her so much Dad. I just don't get it, it makes no sense to me.

Drakes eyes fill up as he feels just how much pain Brad is in.

DRAKE

Let it out son.

Brad starts to cry as Drake pulls him towards him, Drake holds him tight as he sobs uncontrollably.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Louise, 25, laying on her bed still in her pajamas. We move slowly up from her feet we see an empty bottle of Vodka on the bed. We see her eyes closed, lips slightly blue. A medicine bottle in her hand, a couple of pills on the bed.

BRAD (V.O)

She was kind and caring, thoughtful, she was almost perfect. If only she had spoken to me, I could have got her the help she needed. I thought she was an Angel, she is now and will always be in my heart.

INT. CAR STATIONERY - DAY

Brad pulls back from the hug, wipes his eyes and smiles at Drake.

BRAD

My head feels better now, the pressure has gone.

DRAKE

It's good to get it out son.

BRAD

I don't think I will ever get over her, but I will have to deal with that and take each day at a time.

DRAKE

That's all you can do, one day at a time. Each day you'll get stronger.

Drake turns the key in the ignition, the radio comes to life as Drake starts the engine. Brad's brow furrows as he looks at the dash and then back at Drake.

BRAD

I thought...

Drake smiles at Brad and puts a hand on his thigh.

BRAD (CONT'D)

So you...

A knowing smile creeps across Brad's face.

BRAD (CONT'D)

Thanks Dad.

FADE. OUT