

ETERNAL LOVE

Written by

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For Impact 50

INT. GEORGE'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

An untidy living room is cluttered with newspapers and discarded dirty cups and plates. The sun's rays cascade through the dirty net curtains to reveal the dust on top of a GRAND PIANO which stands majestically in the bay window.

GEORGE, 80's, dishevelled and unshaven, is slumped in his worn out arm chair, wearing grubby pyjamas. He stares at the television.

He gradually sits up with a stunned expression etched all over his face, still staring at the television.

He slowly looks towards the piano.

A glimmer of an idea creeps across his face.

INT. GEORGE'S BATHROOM - DAY

At the basin, George is washing and shaving, peering through a grimy mirror. He wipes it to gain a better reflection of himself.

A LITTLE LATER

He is satisfied with the improvement.

INT. GEORGE'S BEDROOM - DAY

He rifles through his wardrobe and pulls out an old moth-eaten dinner suit, white shirt, bow tie and very dusty oxford brogues.

A LITTLE LATER

He sits on his unmade bed, with the clothes laid out meticulously beside him, wiping the dust from his shoes.

INT. GEORGE'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Now dressed in his smarter clothes, George takes a PHOTOGRAPH from the mantelpiece and carefully places it on the top of the piano.

The photograph reveals himself dressed exactly the same, but in his late 50's, with violin in hand and a lady accompanist smiling up at him from the piano.

His finger momentarily hovers over the lady's face.

A LITTLE LATER

He rummages under the piano and pulls out an extremely dusty violin case. He opens it, takes out the instrument and tunes it up. His fingers are no longer nimble, but he tentatively starts to play a few notes. He is frustrated by making the odd screech and despondently puts the violin down.

He wanders over to the piano.

He opens lid to reveal the ivory keys and pulls out the piano stool, positioning it as if to invite someone to sit there.

He returns to pick up his violin and prepares to play. He peers across to the piano which fills him with determination to begin his recital of a SOULFUL CLASSICAL PIECE OF MUSIC.

The playing gradually becomes more proficient and emotionally engaging.

DISTANT RUMBLE.

George concentrates on his fingering of the strings.

There is a FAINT SOUND OF PIANO ACCOMPANIMENT.

BLAST. EVERYTHING SHAKES.

George is totally absorbed in his music, but gradually hears the piano accompaniment which has become more distinct.

He looks towards the piano and sees a vision of his wife, 50's, sitting there engrossed in her playing.

She eventually looks lovingly up to George, just as she did in the photograph.

His face gradually erupts into a beaming smile.

Everything fades into a shimmering dazzle of brightness coming from beyond the billowing net curtains.