

Who Do I Tell, This Pain Of Separation

By

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FADE IN

INT. KITCHEN - EVENING

A young boy DAVE, in early teens, stands in front of the fridge. He opens and looks inside but disappointingly closes it.

DAVE
(mumbles)
I'm hungry.

He walks out into the lounge.

INT. LOUNGE - CONTINUOUS

It's a compact, dingy city flat. It's dark in the lounge. He walks out of the door leaving the flat.

INT. GIFT SHOP - EVENING

He enters the shop. An enthusiastic owner greets him with a big smile.

SHOP OWNER
Hello, looking for some gifts for
your girlfriend?

DAVE
Uhh.. No.

DAVE's gaze wanders to the greeting cards corner.

He smiles and advances to have a closer look at the cards. He picks up a Valentine's card and pays for it.

DAVE (CONT'D)
Do you know where can I find Ice?
Like big blocks of Ice.

He symbolizes with his hands about 2-3 feet.

SHOP OWNER
Umm.. I don't know. I don't think
anyone sells it like that to be
honest. What you need it for?

DAVE
Don't worry. It's alright.

He puts the card in the inner pocket of jacket and leaves.

INT. LOUNGE - SOMETIME LATER

Dave enters the dark lounge and closes the door behind him.

He walks through the lounge and enters the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

He turns on the light. Bright light slices through the darkness.

He opens the fridge, there lies a sandwich on a plate. He takes it out and eats hastily, as if starving.

He then opens the freezer. It's packed with ice cube trays, mugs, glasses and multiple other utensils filled with water. Some are half frozen.

He takes out three ice cube trays and stacks them on his arm. He taps one of the blocks to check if they are frozen.

INT. LOUNGE - CONTINUOUS

Dave enters the Lounge and turns on the light.

Light dissolves the darkness and reveals the dead body of a middle aged woman, lying on the floor.

It's wet and water seeps around, damping the floor. Towels are rolled around the body to keep the moisture contained.

He sits near the body and puts the cube trays on the carpet.

He turns the body on her side, empties two trays underneath her and turns her back. He spreads the remaining cubes on top of her body.

Smile curls his lips. He takes out the Valentine's card and places it besides her head. Right in front of her dead gaze.

DAVE

Thanks for the sandwich Mom.

He plants a kiss on her cheek and lies besides her, hugging the body tightly.

DAVE (CONT'D)

Happy Valentine's Day.

FADE OUT.