

Before Tomorrow

Frances Beldia

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FADE IN:

EXT. ROOFTOP-OVERLOOKING CITY VIEW - NIGHT

Dressed for formal dinner, BELINDA (mid-30's) struggles as she climbs up the steel ladder that leads up to the rooftop of Jim's white house on a hilltop.

BELINDA

I can't believe I let you talk me into this! I thought you said this dinner would be something "nice" and "unforgettable".

JIM
(smiling)

Because it will be nice and unforgettable. You never had a problem climbing up here before.

BELINDA
(clamoring)

Jim, that was twenty-five years ago and I never wore red stilettos to your rooftop!

Belinda and Jim reach the rooftop. Belinda is silent for a moment. Belinda does not notice Jim is looking at her. He moves closer.

BELINDA
(softly)

It feels like nothing's changed.

(faces Jim, laughs)

Remember when we were 13 I told you that one day I'd wear the most beautiful white dress and marry you because you're my best friend?

(MORE)

Belinda and Jim's eyes lock. Jim pulls her closer and rests his forehead on hers. He plants soft kisses on her forehead and moves down to the tip of her nose. Stricken with desire, Jim locks his mouth into hers and makes a long passionate kiss. Belinda kisses him back with ardor. Both of them begin to feel the warmth of each other's bodies in the cold night wind. Suddenly, Belinda pushes Jim away and turns around.

BELINDA
(nervously)

I'm sorry Jim. I have to leave now. Th-the kids might wake up and worry I'm not there. Dinner next week then?

JIM

This is goodbye. I wanted to see you one last time up here before I go. I guess that girl I was with here in the past decided not to keep her promise to love me forever. I can't watch all these beautiful lights up here every night knowing that we can never be together.

Jim turns around with deep sadness in his face as Belinda walks away.

JIM
(whispers)

Happy Valentine's, Belinda.

FADE OUT.