

LOVE REMEMBERED
By Margaret Avnet

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INT. THE BEDROOM OF GEORGE AND MARY HILL- VALENTINE'S NIGHT

MARY HILL, mid-eighties, frail looking lays in bed. She looks blankly to the side.

ANN HORTON, mid-thirties, her nurse tucks the covers under her.

ANN

All cozy now Mrs. Hill.

Mary makes no response.

GEORGE HILL, late eighties, healthy looking for someone his age enters the room, holding a bouquet of Lilies.

GEORGE

Thank you Ann. You can go home now.
Spend Valentine's night with your
husband.

He pulls out a flower and hands it to her.

ANN

Thank you.
(To Mary)
I'll see you tomorrow Mrs. Hill.

MARY

Jane?

Ann gives George a sympathetic look and then turns to Mary.

ANN

Yes?

MARY

You'll give the grandkids a kiss
for me?

ANN

(Smiling)
I will.

Ann exits the room and George sits on the bed. He presents the flowers to Mary.

GEORGE

Happy Valentine's Day, Sweetheart.

MARY

Who are you?

GEORGE
I'm Geor... HENRY, George's friend.

MARY
He's off fighting the Nazis you
know.

GEORGE
Yes, I do.
(BEAT)
He wanted me to give you these.

She takes the flowers.

MARY
Lilies. He always remembers. They
are my favorite you know.

GEORGE
Of course. He also wanted me to
give you a Valentine's Day kiss
from him.

MARY
He said it was all right?

GEORGE
Yes, yes he did.

MARY
Well if George said it was all
right.

She closes her eyes waiting to be kissed. He very softly
touches his lips to hers. She starts to kiss him back. After
the kiss she looks lovingly into George's eyes.

MARY (cont'd)
Oh, George! I love you so much.

George smiles at Mary.

GEORGE
And I love you.

The two embrace and Mary smiles.

FADE OUT.