

FROM A DISTANCE

by

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EXT.SARAH'S HOUSE-VALENTINES NIGHT

SARAH, 23, a girl of classic beauty with her stand out smile, and her longtime boyfriend EZRA, 25, an irresistably handsome blue-eyed, poetic kind of guy, walk up her quaint street approaching her driveway holding hands. We see their BREATH in the frigid air as they laugh a 'one too many glasses of champagne' kind of laugh.

INT- MARK'S HOUSE- SAME TIME

Sarah's neighbor, MARK, 30, handsome, rough around the edges, hears his DOORBELL ring and goes to the front door. It's the TRASHY GIRL he picked up from the bar this afternoon. He forgot how drunk he was at 1.

MARK

Not tonight, sorry.

He slams the door in her face and, hearing VOICES, looks out the side window.

EXT.SARAH'S DOORSTEP- SAME TIME

We see Mark watching Sarah and Ezra, with longing EYES, from his house.

EZRA

(laughing)

I tried to make our first valentines memorable, I guess that happened, just in a different way

Their laughing dies down as he brushes her honey kissed hair out of her face. He takes her face in his hands and kisses her.

SARAH

Of course it was memorable... And this one will be memorable too. Come on.

Sarah looks at Ezra and leads him inside.

INT.- SARAH'S BEDROOM-MINUTES LATER

Sarah and Ezra passionately kiss their way to her bed. Through his kisses, she looks up and sees Mark staring at them through her peeped curtains.

SARAH

I uh...I forgot. I have a surprise for you. Hold on. Be right back.

EZRA
(smiling)
Okay

INT. MARK'S HOUSE-SAME TIME

Sarah barges into Mark's house. He half expects her, yet still sits at his kitchen table twirling a glass of brandy.

SARAH
(In a yelling whisper)
What the hell are you doing! Look I told you, you can't be doing this.

MARK
I...

SARAH
No. I have a boyfriend. Who I love very much. And I get that you're lonely, but watching us make love, is not the answer.

MARK
I think I'm in love with you. I've been with a lot of women Sarah, and I've never felt like this towards them like I do just looking at you.

SARAH
Mark, don't you get it? You never just watch only me. I always catch you looking when I'm with Ezra. You've been watching me be involved in a love you've never had. You're not in love with me. You're in love with the idea of me. It's got to stop. I'm sorry...

Sarah leaves and Mark is left only with his thoughts. Through his kitchen window he looks into Sarah's bedroom and watches her close the curtains shut. All we see are their shadows making love. Mark gulps down the last of his brandy and gets up from the kitchen table.

THE END