

CATHERINE

Written by

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INT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

A WOMAN, CATHERINE, is lying in bed. She looks pale, unhealthy and tired, and is BREATHING LABOURIOUSLY. Next to her is a bedside table with many pill bottles on it. A MAN is sitting next to her on the bed. He is feeding her a bowl of STRAWBERRIES and CHOCOLATE SAUCE. She is clearly struggling to eat them. He moves another spoonful towards her mouth. She turns her head to the side.

CATHERINE
Stop, Michael. Stop.

He puts the spoon back into the bowl. She looks at him.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)
When are we going to stop
pretending?

He looks very uncomfortable.

MICHAEL
Wha...

She INTERRUPTS.

CATHERINE
We agreed tonight would be the
night.

He puts the bowl down on the bedside table. His face CREASES. He is desperately trying not to break down.

MICHAEL
No! It's wrong!

CATHERINE SMILES.

CATHERINE
Please Michael. Look at me, I'm
happy and content, and I'm in my
own bed with the man I love on the
anniversary of our first date. It
couldn't be more right.

MICHAEL tries to talk but his incoherent words come out as more of a WHIMPER.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)
Shhh.

She pulls him into her and hugs him tight, almost like mother and son. He's SOBBING LOUDLY. A moment passes.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)
Hey.

MICHAEL looks up, teary eyed.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

You'll...

She falls silent as her emotions take over. She is now trying to stop herself from crying.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

You'll find me again, one day.

MICHAEL holds back his tears and KISSES her passionately. He slowly gets up to his feet and picks up a previously unseen RED HEART SHAPED PILLOW. He stands over her.

MICHAEL

(sobbing)

I love you.

She SMILES and NODS. MICHAEL PUSHES the pillow down on her face hard with one hand, and takes her hand with the other. She starts WRITHING, but she SQUEEZES his hand tight. As the life slowly seeps from her, her hand drops from his. He DROPS the pillow and stares at her for a moment. He then COLLAPSES in fits of UNCONTROLLABLE CRYING. He picks up a phone and presses 999, but then throws the phone at the wall SHATTERING it. He then gets up and takes CATHERINE'S lifeless body in his arms.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Come on Catherine wake up!

He shakes her and gently slaps her on the cheek.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

(shouting)

Wake up! Catherine wake up!

Realising she's gone, he gently rocks her body as he sobs.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. I'm sorry Catherine. I'm sorry. Please wake up.

FADE TO BLACK.