

60 Year Valentine

by  
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First Draft by  
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INT. COMMUNITY HALL - NIGHT - 14/02/1952

An elegant young woman sits alone watching other young people dance.

A handsome young gentleman approaches the young woman and offers his hand to dance, the woman takes his hand and he leads her into the centre of the hall where they dance.

INT. COMMUNITY HALL - NIGHT - 14/02/1953

The same young couple are in the centre of the hall dancing.

The man goes down on a bended knee and pulls out an engagement ring.

The woman nods and smiles, the man stands and the two continue to dance.

INT. COMMUNITY HALL - NIGHT - 14/02/1955

The married couple are dancing again, the woman is heavily pregnant.

As the two dance, the woman's water breaks and the man walks the woman out of the hall.

INT. COMMUNITY HALL - NIGHT - 14/02/1960

The two are dancing in the centre of the hall. The man is dancing with their five year old daughter as the woman is cradling their baby son in her arms.

INT. COMMUNITY HALL - NIGHT - 14/02/1975

The couple are by the refreshment table handing out drinks to the dancers at the table.

Their now twenty year old daughter sits alone, watching her friends dance.

Their sixteen year old son is the DJ of the evening.

A young gentleman approaches their daughter and asks if she wants to dance.

The husband seeing this gets his wife to look, watching history repeat itself.

INT. COMMUNITY HALL - NIGHT - 14/02/1992

The couple now in their sixties, sit down -- worn out from dancing, laughing as they watch the young couples.

Their daughter and son dance with their respected partners, smile and wave at their parents.

INT. COMMUNITY HALL - NIGHT - 14/02/2002

The woman now in her seventies sits and watches the dancers. Her daughter and son come and sit next to her, comforting her -- this is the first valentine's dance without her late husband.

INT. COMMUNITY HALL - NIGHT - 14/02/2012

The woman walks into an empty community hall. She stands in the centre and looks around.

She sits down in the same place where she sat sixty years ago. She closes her eyes, when she opens them, the spirit of her late husband stands in front of her, offering his hand for them to dance.

The two dance in the centre of the hall.

The spirits of their younger selves slowly fade in and dance along side them, they look and smile in remembrance of all their years they been coming here.

The couple in their eighties softly kiss each other before they hold each other closely as the music fades out.

FADE TO BLACK.