WHAT IS LOVE?

BY

STEVE HUNT

23 PRESTWOLD WAY

AYLESBURY

HP19 8GY

STEVE.HUNT18@BTINTERNET.COM

T: 07779 126975

FADE IN:

SUPER: "14/02/2016"

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT.

Soft lit, high class hotel room. Middle aged couple dressing for a black tie function, standing behind a mirror & dressing table on which sits a single, half empty glass of water. Man is almost fully dressed, black dinner suit & bow tie, the woman is applying her make-up.

MAN:

Almost there, sweetheart?

The man puts on cufflinks, checks his bow tie is straight.

WOMAN:

Nearly done, darling.

Man looks at her reflection in the mirror and smiles warmly.

Man:

Another year older and wiser; and you grow more precious and beautiful to me every year...

Woman looks at him, puts down her makeup and gives him a loving smile. Man picks up his watch from the dressing table and starts to put it on.

Woman:

Flatterer... Here, help me put my necklace on.

Man reaches for small blue box on dressing table and removes a heart shaped pendant on a chain. He examines it as if recalling a memory, smiles inwardly, undoes the clasp and puts it around the woman's neck.

Woman (sotto voce):

I still remember the day you gave me this... seven years ago tonight... I'll never forget it. It was wonderful.

Man exhales, contemplatively; he moves behind the woman, puts his hands on her waist and kisses the nape of her neck, tenderly. Her eyes close slowly and she leans back into his arms.

Woman (sotto voce):
You know we're never going to get
those days back again, don't you?
(beat)Not for many years...

Man:

Yeah... Yeah, I know.(beat) But, we still have tonight, don't we... (beat) two souls touching in the dark...

His hands extend from her waist around her stomach, pulling her closer. Again, he tenderly plants a single kiss on her neck.

Man:

(whispering into her ear)
We'll have the early hours together...

A long, low distant rumble of thunder is heard outside. Couple open their eyes, look at each other in the mirror and end their embrace.

Woman:

Come on... time to go.

Man:

Yeah... You ready, darling?

Man offers the woman his right arm. She smiles warmly at him and takes it and together they walk towards the door of the room.

INT. HOTEL CORRIDOR - NIGHT.

Closed door opens wide, inwards. Man appears, walks slowly through doorway. Dimly lit dressing table with the glass, visible behind him. Man turns off room lights.

There is no sign of the woman.

Man closes door slowly behind him and stands pensive in the corridor. Two other men, 20 yards away, both in dinner suits are waiting. Behind them at the end of corridor is a clipboard on a stand with a large picture on it.

SECOND MAN:

Hey... You ready, brother?

The man looks up at two men, smiles, turns and walks towards them; when he reaches them, he shakes their hands and they walk on. THIRD MAN pats him on the shoulder.

Follow until they approach clipboard.

Last shot is of the clipboard. The picture is of the woman, in the same dress & necklace she was wearing in the room. It is captioned: "BREATH OF LIFE MEMORIAL FOUNDATION:  $5^{\text{TH}}$  ANNIVERSARY VALENTINES DAY FUNDRAISING FUNCTION"

SUPER: "Love Is..."

SUPER: "...Never forgetting"