

A Love Unrivaled

By

Carly Godfrey-Bridger
(All text by William Shakespeare)

Carly Godfrey-Bridger

email: cgbridger@gmail.com

Mob: 07730 406438

Web: www.carlygb.com

EXT. PUB - NIGHT

HENRY - a rather suspect looking fellow, is conversing with a WOMAN on a dimly lit street. Behind them, on the wall of a pub is a 'VALENTINES SPECIAL' poster advertising ABSINTHE.

HENRY
Queen Mab comes in shape no bigger
than an agate-stone.

He produces a pill bearing a heart motif and places it in the womans hand. The phone in his pocket rings faintly.

HENRY
Go girl, seek happy nights to happy
days.

With interest, he watches her strut away as he answers.

HENRY
(into phone)
How fares my Kate? I come, anon.
(hangs up)

INT. KATE'S FLAT. YOUNG BOY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

KATE hangs up. She clutches a teddy bear that holds a heart reading 'MUM'. She lays on the bed and smells the pillow.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Henry is hurrying along, he notices a MAN walking with a bunch of flowers. He looks around, then follows him.

INT. KATE'S FLAT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Henry leans in the kitchen doorway. The man's flowers lie amongst the unwashed dishes and glasses strewn about. Kate pours two oversized whiskeys. Henry watches her.

INT. KATE'S FLAT. BEDROOM - DAY - FLASHBACK

Kate and Henry lie in bed, they are covered by a white sheet. Their bodies face each other, his head rests above hers, her eyes are closed. He caresses her.

HENRY
I love thee, Kate.

(CONTINUED)

A baby cries from another room, Kate's eyes shoot open. She gets up immediately, oblivious to Henry's confession.

END FLASHBACK.

INT. KATE'S FLAT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Kate and Henry sit on a shabby sofa. Kate is holding a picture of her son, she gently runs her finger over it.

KATE

He parted just between twelve and one. I knew there was but one way. A' bade me lay more clothes on his feet: I put my hand into the bed and felt them, and they were as cold as any stone; all was as cold as any stone. Let me have a dram of poison, such soon-speeding gear as will disperse itself through all the veins that the life-weary taker may fall dead.

HENRY

Such mortal drugs I have. Speakest thou from thy heart?

KATE

And my soul.

Henry mixes a potion in her empty whiskey glass. Kate inspects the dark liquid. She is suddenly afraid.

KATE

Thy drugs are... quick?

HENRY

If you had the strength of twenty men, it would dispatch you straight.

They look at each other - this is goodbye. He suddenly kisses her passionately, she responds then breaks away.

KATE

Go to. I would not for the world they saw thee here.

Henry takes one last look at Kate before shutting the door. Kate downs the potion and lays back. Her eyes widen as it takes hold. Child's laughter is heard. Kate smiles.

THE END