

THE ACCIDENT

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EXT. VALENTINES EVENING - A COUNTRYSIDE ROAD

A man lies unconscious by the side of the road. He is wearing a tracksuit and running shoes. His body lies in the grassy verge, his arm protruding out in to the road. It is silent and there is no traffic.

A few moments pass and a car slowly comes in to view. It is driven cautiously and gradually creeps nearer. A woman is driving. She is hunched forward over the steering wheel in deep concentration.

Suddenly the car comes to an abrupt stop in front of the body. The car door opens and a beige trouser leg emerges, quickly followed by a second. The car door slams shut.

The woman, Fiona, approaches the body carefully. She bends down and touches the man's outstretched arm. Lifting his hand to her face, she gently kisses it. The man's leg twitches slightly. Fiona is startled but reaches out, resting her hand on his hip before moving it over his chest towards his face. Slowly, the man's eyes flicker and open. He sees Fiona leaning over him.

MAN

What's happening?

FIONA

You've had an accident

MAN

I, I don't remember

FIONA

Do you think anything's broken?

MAN

What?

FIONA

Are you in pain?

MAN

I don't think so. I don't understand.

FIONA

Try and sit up

Fiona slowly helps the man to a sitting position. He lifts his hand to his head in pain.

MAN

Everything's blank. How did I get here?

FIONA

You can't remember?

The man shakes his head and looks at Fiona.

MAN  
Who are you?

FIONA  
Who am I?

MAN  
Were we in an accident together?

FIONA  
(after a pause)  
I'm your wife

He stares at Fiona without recognition.

MAN  
What's your name?

FIONA  
Fiona

He searches Fiona face for something familiar. She kisses him lightly on the cheek. He looks uncomfortable.

FIONA (CONT'D)  
We should get you to the car

Fiona encourages him to his feet, supporting his weight.

MAN  
Shouldn't we call an ambulance?

FIONA  
Let's just get you home

They move towards the car, he is dazed and limping. Fiona helps him in to the passenger seat and closes the door. She moves around the car, a small smile spreads across her lips.

INT. DINING ROOM OF A SUBURBAN HOME

A warm and cosy dining room. The table is laid for a romantic Valentines dinner for two. An attractive woman, Amanda, sits at the table alone. Behind her is a picture of her and her husband. The man in the picture is the man we have just seen. Amanda looks anxious and concerned. She checks her watch and picks up her mobile phone, dialling.

AMANDA  
Steve, it's Amanda. Is Tom with you? He's hours late and I'm starting to get worried.  
(beat)  
About 3 hours ago. He went out for a run.