

*When a single kiss seems to spell the end of everything, can love
still blossom in the cold light of day?*

SO CLOSE

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. A RESTAURANT VERANDA - NIGHT

James is suave and sophisticated. Naomi is beautiful and elegant. They stand together, looking out from the veranda.

JAMES
It's a beautiful night.

NAOMI
It is.

JAMES
Almost perfect.

NAOMI
What would make it perfect?

JAMES
I think you know.

They turn to face each other.

NAOMI
Oh James. I do. But I'm scared,
James.

JAMES
Of what?

She turns away from him. His cool veneer vanishes as he attempts to wrestle away his now obvious erection.

NAOMI
Tonight has been wonderful! The
restaurant, the sunset. You.
You're everything I ever dreamed
of.

He thrusts his hands in his pockets and tries to recompose himself as she turns back to him.

NAOMI (CONT'D)
Is everything OK?

JAMES
Yes, yes. Everything's just
perfect. Almost.

He can't help fidgeting slightly.

NAOMI
Oh James. It sounds silly but I'm
afraid that...

She realizes what's wrong.

NAOMI (CONT'D)

Is that...?

JAMES

God, I am so sorry Naomi. It's just that you're the most beautiful woman I've ever seen. I can't tell you the effect you have on me. Please don't think bad of me.

NAOMI

Oh James. I don't think bad of you. You're honest, human. I love that about you. I'm just afraid that the moment I fall, the moment I give myself to you, like a dream you'll disappear.

JAMES

Believe me, Naomi, I'm going nowhere.

Their lips meet.

INT. A CHEAP HOTEL BED

She wakes up.

NAOMI

Shit!

INT. ANOTHER CHEAP HOTEL BED

He wakes up.

JAMES

Shit!

INT. A CHEAP HOTEL CORRIDOR

James and Naomi emerge from adjacent hotel rooms in casual clothes. Their eyes lock.

NAOMI

James?

JAMES

Naomi?

They are about to clinch when she notices his erection. Disgusted, she turns and goes back into her room. Frustrated he hits his erection, much harder than intended, and drops to the floor.