

Moving On

By

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FADE IN:

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Empty hallway full of benches and closed doors.

Valentine decorations and crafts adorn one of the doors marked: "Play Time".

RUDY, 20s, sunken eyes, tuxedo, and LANA, 20s, tear stained face, bridal gown, plod down the hallway.

They reach a set of double doors marked: "MORTUARY".

INT. MORTUARY - NIGHT

White walls. Cabinets. Sterile instruments on tables.

DOCTOR MATTHEWS, 30s, lab coat, adjusts a large white sheet draped over a human silhouette lying on a table.

The double doors swing open. Rudy and Lana enter, their eyes draw to the human silhouette.

DOCTOR MATTHEWS
Would you like a moment?

RUDY
Please.

Doctor Matthews nods and exits the room.

Rudy rests his hand on the human silhouette. He tears up.

LANA
This is crazy.

RUDY
We need closure.

LANA
You need to find a way to move on.

RUDY
So do you.

Rudy grabs a corner of the sheet and pulls until:

LANA
What if it works!?

Rudy drops the corner of the sheet.

RUDY

What if it doesn't!? I have to
live every day of my life without
ever being able to touch you?

Rudy reaches his hand towards Lana. His hand passes through her incorporeal face as if she wasn't there.

Lana cries and backs away.

Rudy pulls back the sheet, revealing the head and shoulders of Lana. Her skin lacks warmth and color.

Ghost Lana gasps. Covers her hand over her mouth.

RUDY

This will work. Trust me.

LANA

How do you know?

RUDY

Love. Faith. Hope.

Rudy pulls aside part of the sheet and grasps the left hand belonging to Lana's corpse.

He fishes into his pocket and produces a gold wedding band.

LANA

I love you, Pookie.

RUDY

I love you, Princess.

Rudy places the ring on the finger of Lana's corpse.

He brings his face close to hers.

RUDY

Happy Valentine's Day, Princess.

Rudy kisses the lips of Lana's corpse.

A flash of light from where Ghost Lana stood.

Rudy jerks his head towards her. She's gone.

Rudy sobs and hugs Lana's corpse.

FADE OUT: