

ONE MORE DAY

André Lang

Fabriciusring 30  
D-61352 Bad Homburg  
Germany  
andr\_lang@gmx.de

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

A WOMAN is tossing in her sleep on a bed. Half of the bed is empty: the blanket is turned back and the pillow is dented. The Woman shivers, wakes up.

WOMAN

Vincent? Are you home?

INT. NURSERY - MORNING

A GIRL (5) is sleeping on another bed. She opens her eyes, listens anxiously.

INT. BEDROOM / BATHROOM / KITCHEN - MORNING

The Woman throws off the blanket, stands up. Notices the man's clothing scattered on the floor. Shakes her head.

WOMAN

Honestly, just like a kid.

She picks up the clothing, walks into the bathroom and tosses it into the laundry basket. She goes into the kitchen. Sees a cup with the remains of coffee on the dinner table and a plate with a half-eaten sandwich.

WOMAN

How many times have I asked him?

Irritated, the Woman puts the dishes in the sink, turns around and sees the Girl watching her reproachfully.

WOMAN

Go wash yourself. We have a whole day ahead of us.

Pursing her lips, the Girl goes out.

WOMAN

One more day.

EXT. CITY STREET - MORNING

The Woman walks down a street, holding the Girl by the hand.

EXT. CITY STREET - EVENING

The Woman walks back up the street, still holding the Girl by the hand.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

The Woman is sitting at a table, lost in her thoughts.

INT. NURSERY - NIGHT

The Girl is sleeping in her bed. The door opens again. The Woman enters the room and looks at the sleeping Girl. The Woman walks up to a calendar hanging over the dresser and moves the frame to the next date: February 14.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

The Woman sets out cutlery for breakfast for two.

INT. NURSERY - NIGHT

The Girl is sleeping in her bed. A CLATTER of dishes comes from the kitchen. The Girl opens her eyes and listens. Frowns.

She turns her attention to the calendar and the photograph of a man in a funeral frame that is standing on the dresser.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

The Woman is sleeping at the table. Wakes up. The cutlery is untouched. The woman looks at her watch: it's nearly twelve.

The Woman takes the bread and places some cheese on it. Bites into it. Walks over to the stove. Puts on the kettle.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

The Woman undoes the bed. Throws the blanket off one side and tramples the pillow. Opens the closet, takes the men's trousers and shirt from a hanger, crumples them and tosses them on the floor. Falls into bed. Turns out the light.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

In the dark, the Girl sneaks into the kitchen and puts something on the table.

The light goes on. The Woman is standing in the doorway.

On the dinner table, next to the cup with the remains of coffee and the plate with a half-eaten sandwich is a heart cut out of red paper, with the photograph of the man glued to it and signed in a childish scrawl:

I LOVE YOU

The Girl looks down. The Woman walks up to her, hugs her and kisses her softly. They cry.