

60 Year Valentine

by
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Second Draft by
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INT. COMMUNITY HALL - NIGHT - 14/02/1952

An elegant young woman, sits alone watching other young people dance.

A handsome young gentleman, approaches the young woman and offers his hand to dance, the woman takes his hand and he leads her into the centre of the hall where they dance.

INT. COMMUNITY HALL - NIGHT - 14/02/1953

The couple continue to dance around the hall.

The man goes down on a bended knee and pulls out an engagement ring.

The woman nods and smiles, the man stands and the two continue to dance.

INT. COMMUNITY HALL - NIGHT - 14/02/1955

The now married couple continue to dance -- the woman is heavily pregnant.

They hold each other close, the woman's water breaks.

INT. COMMUNITY HALL - NIGHT - 14/02/1960

The two dance in the centre of the hall.

They dance with their children -- the man dances with their five year old daughter, the woman dances with their baby son in her arms.

She gives their son to their daughter to dance with, the couple dance with each other.

INT. COMMUNITY HALL - NIGHT - 14/02/1975

The couple dance slowly.

Their now twenty year old daughter sits alone, watching her parents and friends dance. Their sixteen year old son is the DJ of the evening.

A young gentleman approaches their daughter and asks if she wants to dance.

The husband seeing this gets his wife to look, they watch history repeat itself.

INT. COMMUNITY HALL - NIGHT - 14/02/1992

The dance towards the chairs, they sit down -- worn out from dancing.

The woman watches the other people dance -- focusing more on her two children who dance with their partners.

She closes he eyes.

INT. COMMUNITY HALL - NIGHT - 14/02/2002

She opens her eyes.

The woman now in her seventies, sits alone.

Her daughter and son come and sit next to her, to comfort her -- this is the first valentine's dance without her late husband.

She closes her eyes.

INT. COMMUNITY HALL - NIGHT - 14/02/2012

She opens her eyes.

The hall is a shadow of it's former self, empty, lifeless, falling apart.

She stares at the decaying walls and then at her wrinkly old hands.

She looks up to see the her late husband, he offers his hand.

The two dance in the centre of the hall.

Their twenty year old selves dance with them -- overlaying them.

They softly kiss each other before they hold each other closely as the music fades out.

FADE TO BLACK.