

ETERNAL

by

Mikey Jackson

www.mikeyjackson.com

FADE IN:

INT. KIM AND DAVID'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - EVENING

A romantic candlelit dinner for two.

Meet KIM. She's dressed in a little black number, silk stockings to match. The salon has done a grand job with her hair. This girl has gone to a lot of trouble for her man.

Azure eyes sparkle in the flickering candlelight. She peers across the table at --

-- DAVID. Looking dapper in his suit and tie, he smiles at his wife; face glowing with patent devotion.

KIM
I love you, David.

DAVID
I love you too.

KIM
Our time together. It's been amazing.

DAVID
You got that right.

KIM
And our love. It's eternal, right?

DAVID
Yep. Eternal.

KIM. Delighted. A beam so broad, it's in danger of falling off the sides of her face.

She cranes her neck forward, stretching across the table, moving in for a kiss. DAVID does the same.

Their eyes close, their lips meet. The kiss, it's tender. Loving. It seems to last forever, neither participant prepared to break the union. But then --

-- a mobile phone screams for immediate attention.

KIM flinches, a gasp, her eyes flick open.

She's still in craned mid-kiss stance --

-- but DAVID has vanished. And so has his meal.

Although a tad disappointed, KIM doesn't seem surprised by his sudden disappearance. The lone girl leans back in her chair and answers the call.

KIM

Hello?

A knowing look as she recognises the caller.

KIM

Hi, Mum. ... Oh, nothing much.
Just having dinner. Roast chicken
with all the trimmings. ... Yes,
that's right.

KIM gazes into space. Fond, yet also forlorn.

KIM

David's favourite.

She holds the gaze for a second or two. Then --

KIM

No need to worry about me, Mum.
I'm fine. ... No, really, I am.

But she isn't. Her demeanour changes, her face sinks low.

KIM

I'm bearing up.

KIM snaps out of it. Pulls herself together. Strong.
Resolute. In control. This isn't going to beat her.

KIM.

Mum. Listen. I've reached a
decision. I'm ready now.

She peers across the room at a shelf unit. Upon it --

-- a small urn.

KIM

Tomorrow, we scatter David's
ashes.

A warm smile. Closure.

FADE OUT.

THE END