

LIMERENCE

By

NOEL J. RAINFORD

[nj.rainford@gmail.com](mailto:nj.rainford@gmail.com)

**INT. - SCENE 1 - BEDROOM - EVENING**

CLOSE UP ON ADAM, LYING IN BED UNDER THE COVERS. HE IS ON HIS SIDE LOOKING DOWN AT THE CAMERA, EYES OPEN, HE IS TIRED, SUNKEN AND WITHDRAWN.

AN ALARM CLOCK STARTS TO RING. THEN ANOTHER AND ANOTHER. SEVERAL ALARMS ALL MINGLING TOGETHER. ADAM SIGHS.

**INT. - SCENE 2 - BATHROOM - EVENING**

ADAM LOOKS AT HIS REFLECTION IN THE MIRROR. RUBS HIS EYES AND OPENS UP A VIAL OF PILLS. HE COUNTS OUT FOUR ON HIS SINK, LOOKS DOWN AT THEM AND TAKES ONE AT A TIME LIKE SHOTS IN A BAR, DOWNING THEM WITH WATER IN A BEAKER.

SOUND OF A MOBILE PHONE RINGING PLAYS OVER THE SCENE AS HE BRUSHES HIS TEETH, IT CONTINUES TO RING. HE SIGHS, STARTS TO LOSE INTEREST, SPITS OUT THE TOOTHPASTE RESIDUE AND THROWS HIS TOOTHBRUSH DOWN INTO THE SINK WITHOUT EVEN RINSING IT.

**INT. - SCENE 3 - BEDROOM - EVENING**

ADAM WALKS SLOWLY TOWARDS THE BED, HE APPEARS DRAINED AND LIFELESS. THE MOBILE PHONE STOPS RINGING. HE LANDS BACK ON THE BED WITH A LIFELESS DROP.

FACE DOWN, PARTLY LOOKING OUT OVER THE SIDE OF THE BED, HE LOOKS WISTFULLY AND WITHOUT HOPE INTO SPACE.

**INT. - SCENE 4 - BEDROOM - LATER**

CLOSE UP ON THE BEDSIDE TABLE, A DESK CALENDAR OPEN ON FEBRUARY, A THICK RED RING DRAWN AROUND THE 14TH.

LYING ON THE FLOOR IS ADAM'S DIARY, OPEN ON FEBRUARY 14TH, ANOTHER BIG RING AROUND THE DATE. IN IT ADAM HAS WRITTEN

*"Valentines Night. After so many years together it still feels like our first kiss was yesterday. Tonight is the night I ask her to marry me."*

ADAM IS LYING ON HIS BED LOOKING UP AT THE CEILING. THE SOUND OF A LANDLINE PHONE RINGS IN THE BACKGROUND. ADAM IGNORES IT.

HOLD ON ADAM'S TIRED, TROUBLED FACE AS THE PHONE RINGS, PAST, PRESENT, FUTURE RUNS THROUGH HIS HEAD AT ONCE. THE PHONE STOPS RINGING AND THE ANSWER MACHINE KICKS IN.

ADAM & MINA ANSWER MACHINE (O.S.)  
(happy, energetic)  
You've reached the answer machine  
of Adam and Mina. We're not here  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ADAM & MINA ANSWER MACHINE (O.S.) (cont'd)  
right now, because that's just  
the way we are... Leave a message  
and we may call you back.  
(laughs)

THE MACHINE BLEEPS.

MINA  
(on the machine, a little  
anxious)  
Adam... It's me... I see you've  
still got the old message on the  
machine... I... I'm just ringing  
to see how you are... Nick says  
he hasn't seen you around for a  
few days and that you've stopped  
going into the local... I'm  
really sorry things didn't work  
out, I really am.  
(a beat)  
I'd like to talk about it...  
Three years is a long time, you  
just can't shut yourself away and  
pretend it means nothing. I know  
you well enough to know when  
you're hurting. I know that  
you're not one of these people  
who do stupid things, but I still  
worry. I won't stop caring  
overnight... Call me... Mwah

MINA'S ANSWERING MACHINE DIALOGUE PLAYS OVER THE ACTION AS  
ADAM IS SUDDENLY ROUSED FROM HIS CONTEMPLATION. THE SOUND  
OF MINA'S VOICE HAS SPURRED HIM INTO MAKING ONE DECISION.

HE OPENS UP A BEDSIDE DRAWER AND TAKES OUT A BOTTLE OF  
VODKA.

**INT. - SCENE 5 - BEDROOM - LATE EVENING**

ADAM SETS A BATH RUNNING.

ADAM SETS OUT HIS PILLS, INSTEAD OF FOUR HE SETS OUT TEN.  
HE DOWNS THEN ONE AFTER THE OTHER, WASHING THEM DOWN WITH  
SWIGS FROM A BOTTLE OF VODKA. HE GETS MORE AND MORE  
AGITATED AS MINA CONTINUES TO TALK ON THE ANSWERPHONE  
MESSAGE, HE LINES UP ANOTHER TEN PILLS. DOWNING THEM  
FASTER THAN THE FIRST RUN.

HE PICKS UP A CHEAP THREE BLADE RAZOR AND LOOKS AT IT. HE  
TURNS OFF THE TAP AND CLOSES THE BATHROOM DOOR LEAVING US  
ON THE OUTSIDE.

CUT TO: BLACK

END CREDITS