

"THE CHOICE"

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Set up: We see the two lives of Marbell, and how these become connected each other through her true love "Dean".

Story: Twin souls were found in parallel lives. Although she does not know what is happening, she is carried away by the passion of love and happiness she ever has dreamed to have, without imagining the real outcome of events.

Pitch: A lonely woman who always had revelatory dreams which drove her life to success, has begun to live day by day into her dreams the life she always wanted (a husband, children and a lot of love). But she is seized with panic when she discover that her true love who lives in her dreams and also in her reality keeps a mysterious secret.

EXT: Park - Valentine's Day

A girl is running agitatedly in the almost deserted park, she starts having flashes of her most recent vision, about the man she's married to in her dream. The flashes become more and more intense now and she believes she can see the back of the man running in front of her. Because of this confusion and the strong headaches due to the flashbacks, she now collapses on the floor and blacks out.

Marbell in her mid 20s, tall, brunette and slim, whose only challenge in life, is to unravel the mystery behind her most recent and hunting premonitory dream.

Marbell:

(Slowly regaining consciousness) Oh, What happen? Who are you?

A tall handsome man is checking her head for any injuries.

Dean:

Don't worry; I think you'll be fine. I saw you running and then you suddenly passed out. You just need to rest. Are you hurting anywhere?

Marbell:

(Laying on the floor) No. Just my head hurts a bit.

Dean:

(He chuckles and helps her up) Here, let me help you up. *(They stand facing each other now)* Hi. I'm Dean.

Marbell:

(Touching her head and looking surprised and confused) You're Dean!? Hi Dean, I'm Marbell. *(She tries to smile at him but stumbles over as if to fall back down to the floor again)*

Dean:

Wooo, here.... take a sit here. *(They sit on a bench)* Well Marbell, it's very nice to meet you but we are going to have to stay here for a while until you feel better. Are you sure you're OK?

Marbell:

Yes I'll be fine. I'm so embarrassed, I feel terribly sorry, I've ruined your workout.

Dean:

Well yes, you did. But I'll tell you a secret. (*Whispering close to her ear*) I didn't really feel like running today.

Marbell:

(*Answering back in a whisper*) Me neither. (*She suddenly notices a scar on his right hand and recognises it to be the same scar of the man in her dream to whom she's married to*)

Dean:

(*Noticing that Marbell is looking at his scar with surprise*) I did it when I was a child. Fell off my bike.

Marbell:

Can I ask you something? I mean, if you don't mind.

Dean:

Sure.

Marbell:

Do you believe in destiny? I mean do you believe that our dreams can come true?

Dean:

Well...I believe we make our own destiny. We have the power to change it if we want. What makes you think we are not in a dream right now? How can you tell what's real and what's not?

Marbell:

I guess we can't? But when we dream things and then they become real, or we dream of people we've never seen before and then we see them as we walk down the street, without even knowing who they are.

Dean:

If you believe in that which you see in your dreams, then they will be real when you wake up. You shouldn't be afraid of your dreams, we have them for a reason, they are there to help and guide us.

(*Standing up*) I'd love to stay longer but I'm afraid my time is up now...

Marbell:

(Stands up feeling better now) Already? I'm sorry. I'm sure you've got things to do...I was just wondering, Will I see you again? I'd like to thank you for helping me.

Dean:

Of course you'll see me. You can see me any time you want. *(He softly kisses her lips)*

She's paralyzed but then lets herself go, she feels she's known him forever and is overwhelmed by the moment. She kisses him back, and starts to feel dizzy and feels like she's falling to the floor, her head now pounding and she's really confused. She now opens her eyes and finds herself on the floor; there's no one around and it's getting darker. Confused and thinking it was all a dream, she tries to get up slowly and finds that there's a piece of paper folded in her hand and, it has an address written on it and it's signed Dean.