

The Gist (50 Kisses)

By

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FADE IN:

INT. NURSERY - DAY

We see the walls of a baby's nursery one by one.

First wall - painted pink.

Second wall - painted pink.

Third wall - painted pink.

The fourth wall isn't finished. Instead, in pink paint along the top of the wall are the words:

My Beautiful Girls

With You Soon

Taped underneath are two pictures:

One picture is of JESSIE (in her twenties, smiling, full of life).

The second picture is an ultrasound photograph of an unborn fetus.

In the middle of the room, naked and stood on a chair, is LEWIS. Lewis is in his mid-twenties and he looks like someone who has lost the will to live. He has an electric cable tied around his neck with the other end fastened around an exposed beam in the ceiling.

Lewis kicks the chair away . . .

Swings by his neck . . .

Doesn't struggle . . .

Lewis's face betrays no emotion - there seems to be nothing left to extinguish, inside he's dead already.

As Lewis's eyes narrow, the room becomes darker and darker until it is completely black.

And then, in the pitch black, a hint of a figure . . .

Lewis opens his eyes wide.

The darkness lightens and at the doorway, blurred at first, Jessie comes into focus. She is also naked.

Lewis tries to say something but no words come out.

Jessie walks slowly towards Lewis, her eyes full of love.

And when Jessie reaches Lewis she lets him wrap his legs around her, holds him, supports his weight.

Jessie uprights the chair at the side of Lewis with her foot and climbs up on it, while still holding him.

Now at Lewis's level, Jessie strokes his face, wipes the tears that stream from his eyes, kisses him sensually on the lips.

Lewis tries to say something but again no words come out.

Jessie whispers in Lewis's ear.

And then she breaks away from him, climbs down from the chair, kicks it back over, walks away towards the door, now blurred, now disappeared.

The darkness comes back. Lewis's vision goes completely black . . .

Lewis's vision comes back. He struggles frantically and summons up every ounce of energy he has in reserve to free himself from his noose in a desperate race against time.

FADE OUT.

THE END