

Final Draft 8 Demo

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

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Final Draft 8 Demo

Based on, If Any

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TOMORROW IS SAINT VALENTINE'S DAY

Draft screenplay for a film

By

Carol Allen

NOTE: All the flashback scenes have already been filmed for another project so this is not as expensive as it looks!

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INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - EVENING

EVE, an elderly woman, is lying in bed, pale and unwell. Sitting by the bedside, holding her hand, is her middle aged son, AMERJIT.

EVE

It was February 14th 1957, the day
I met your father. The most romantic
day of the year.

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INT. A DANCE HALL - EVENING 1957

Rock and roll music. JARMAL sees EVE as a young woman sitting by herself. They exchange smiles. He walks across the room and sits next to her.

EVE

(voice over)

He asked me to dance and it was
love at first sight.

The couple take to the floor.

INT. REGISTRY OFFICE. DAY 1958

Young Eve and Jarmal in their best clothes are standing in front of the registrar. Jarmal puts the ring on her finger.

EVE

(voice over)

A year later to the day we were
married.

REGISTRAR

I now pronounce you man and wife.
You may kiss the bride.

The couple kiss.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - EVENING

EVE

And then exactly a year later,
February 14th 1959, you were born.
Our darling son, the light of our
lives.

Amerjit squeezes her hand. They smile at each other.

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EVE (CONT'D)

So I always thought of February 14th as our day. The day we celebrated being the luckiest family in the world. Until 1995 - February 14th again. The day your father died.

EXT. A CEMETERY - DAY

Eve is kneeling by a grave, arranging flowers.

EVE

(voice over)

But I always visit him every year on our day and remember what a good life we had together and how happy he made me.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - EVENING

EVE

I won't be able to go this year though. And tomorrow is St. Valentine's day.

She smiles sadly. Amerjit leans over and kisses her on the cheek.

AMERJIT

Goodnight mother. I'll be back in the morning.

INT. A HALLWAY - DAY

The bottom of a sweeping staircase in a once grand house which has seen better days and is now a rooming house. Jarmal and Eve walk into shot, kiss and climb the stairs, their arms around each other. As they near the top of the staircase, the light there flares.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - MORNING

Eve's eyes are closed. There is a gentle smile on her dead face. Amerjit is standing by the bed, crying. He kisses her cold cheek.

AMERJIT

Happy Valentine's day, mother. Give him my love.