

(Hopeless Love)

by
(Anne-Marie Baker)

(Based on a True Story)

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FADE IN:

EXT. HOLLINGWORTH LAKE - EARLY EVENING

A WAVY BRUNETTE, ANNIE, SITS THOUGHTFULLY BEHIND THE WHEEL OF A CAR DRIVING AROUND A LAKE. THE RADIO ANNOUNCED "WHAT IS LOVE TO YOU?"

(FLASHBACK)

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

12 MONTHS EARLIER

EXT. OUTSIDE CHERYL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

A CAR SCREECHES TO A HALT, ENGINE RUNNING, THE DRIVER, ANNIE, LOOKS DEFIANTLY OUT OF THE WINDOW.

INT. CHERYL'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

THE CURTAINS DRAWN, A ROOM FULL OF PEOPLE. TUCKED AWAY UNDER THE WINDOW, LIES A BODY, WITHERED AND DISEASED.

ANNE (V.O.)

I'll remember this moment forever, People just standing around the bed dazed with madness. Cheryl suddenly sat up looking around at me smiling, like she expected me.

CHERYL

(Determined)

Stacey, make our Anne a coffee

STACEY O.C

I'm making her a coffee

ANNE (V.O.)

I could feel people peering behind me, wondering whats going on, why the urgency, how did she sit up like this. I ignored them and smiled at Cheryl.

CHERYL

(Determined, lay down)

Watch my shoulder

ANNE (V.O.)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

laying my head onto her shoulder, the very one she told me to watch, of course miss clever clogs knew that's what I'd do before I did. She stroked my hair, moments passed in a long silence, hands firmly held together. I felt a strong tingling sensation in my palm.

ANNE

Can you feel that?

ANNE (V.O.)

Cheryl, hours away from death, lay there. Hopeless. Then it happened, a tingling sensation circled my heart, a bolt of something burst in its place. Unnerved, yet consciously remaining calm it spewed out, covering my left breast, a giddy sensation overcame me. I looked up at Cheryl, she was smiling, eyes closed.

ANNE (CONT'D)

Wow, can you feel that?

CHERYL

(Nodding, wearily)

Yeah

CHERYL

(Resigned)

One Day babe

ANNE

(Gutted)

One day.

I knew this was the last time I would see my beautiful swan. Tenderly I kissed her cheek. Cheryl, once a pretty, lively girl, now deteriorating into an abyss of disease and decay, decomposing before our very eyes. I never saw my sister again, she died the next day.

VALENTINE'S DAY EVENING - PRESENT DAY

ANNIE PARKED IN THE LAYBY AT HOLLINGWORTH LAKE. THE RADIO PLAYING A SONG "WE FOUND LOVE IN A HOPELESS PLACE.

FLOWER WOMAN

(Holding roses in her hand)

Rose missy for your loved one.

ANNE (V.O.)

(Kissing the rose)

For the 1st time in my life I can truly say what me and my sister shared that night was truly love. A strange one, but Love it was, right at the very end. Happy Valentine Day babe, I guess love is a sensation shared by the people who are feeling it.