

LOVE LETTERS

Written by

Sue Whitting

2 Chelwood Vachery
Nutley
East Sussex
TN22 3HR
01825 713330
07776392629

FADE IN:

EXT. OPTICIANS - NIGHT

A cold night. The street is busy with late night shoppers. A disproportionate number of couples, huddling close and laughing, hurry past into bars and restaurants.

On the opposite side of the road, behind a brightly lit plate glass window below a sign, 'Thomas Rose, Optician', stands THOMAS ROSE, a lone OPTICIAN in a white coat. He is about 30, tall, thin and nervous looking.

He wrings his hands and peers anxiously up and down the road. He checks his watch and turns away from the window.

INT. OPTICIANS - NIGHT

THOMAS moves to the desk and runs his finger down the list of appointments. February 14th 7:30 Alice Bright - Final fitting for new glasses. It's the last appointment of the day.

The bell on the door DINGS and THOMAS jumps, nerves on edge.

A young woman, ALICE BRIGHT, enters quickly, her complexion pink and fresh from the cold outside.

She shakes off the cold and takes off her coat. All fingers and thumbs he hangs it on a coat stand, drops it, hangs it again. He turns. Alice is beaming at THOMAS. He swoons.

Fair, slim and delicate almost fragile - her name fits her well. She wears large, pale pink framed owlsh spectacles through which huge eyes shine brightly.

THOMAS beams foolishly before regaining his professional composure.

ALICE
Sorry I'm late

THOMAS
No problem. Please

With a serious COUGH he guides her to a back room.

INT. BACKROOM, OPTICIANS - NIGHT

ALICE positions herself opposite a wall on which an eyesight chart is illuminated from an overhead projector.

THOMAS opens a box and takes out a new pair of gold rimmed super trendy glasses. He hands them to ALICE. Delighted, she takes off her large pink ones and replaces them with her new glasses.

Alice reads the out the letters on the chart.

ALICE
DLM,TPZK

THOMAS nods encouragingly and hands her a card to place over one eye.

Nervously, he replaces the eye chart with another.

ALICE (CONT'D)
I,ON,LYHA,VEEYS...

She reads the rest of the chart silently FORYOU

ALICE is uncertain and she peers closely at the chart again before looking back at THOMAS with a curious half smile.

Not daring to look at her directly THOMAS replaces the chart with another.

Alice holds the card over the other eye and reads

ALICE (CONT'D)
C,AN,TYOU,SEEHO,WNUCHI,

She stops half way and reads silently as the remaining letters form the words... love you.

Bowing her head she stifles a massive smile. THOMAS looks at her with expectant desperation. She takes off her glasses indicating that there is something wrong with the arm.

Apologetically, and red with excruciating embarrassment, THOMAS adjusts the glasses. Alice removes the chart and replaces it with another - a large X.

As puts her glasses back on he stares intently at the glasses; she stares equally intently straight into his eyes.

Over her shoulder he notices the X, pauses then smiles.

ALICE grabs his collar pulling him to her - the kiss silhouetted on the wall. His own glasses are knocked awry his hair ruffled out of place.

Together they topple backwards knocking over the projector. The light goes out and they are plunged into darkness.

A CRUNCH of breaking glasses.

ALICE (CONT'D)
Opps. I'll need another appointment

THOMAS
Definatly. More than one. Lots.

FADE OUT.