

Dialog For Two Over Dinner

An Original Screenplay by

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A Film Short-First Version

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DIALOG FOR TWO AT DINNER

CUT TO:

FADE IN:

INT. A LIVING ROOM, TWO PEOPLE PLAYING POKER, BOTH HAVE A BEER. ALICE IS A TALL, LITHE BRUNETTE, SHOULDER LENGTH HAIR, GLASSES, ARROGANT. WILLIAM IS A LITTLE SHORTER THAN HER, WITH A PAUNCH AND LONG HAIR, SOME BALDING.

CAMERA ANGLES: ALICE AND WILLIAM ARE IN THE SHADOWS AND CAN'T BE SEEN. LIGHT IS FOCUSED ON THEIR HANDS, CARD TABLE AND LOWBALL GAME. CAMERA IS BEING SLOWLY PULLED BACK AS THEY SPEAK.

ALICE:

So what happens now? What will you do now that all the cards are on the table?

WILLIAM:

Marry you, love. There's nothing left for me to do. I've stuck myself in this hole and god damn it, I knew I'd be in this goddamn mess. All I needed to do was go and live long enough.

ALICE:

So, when then?

WILLIAM:

As soon as I'm able. I'm waiting for the ship to come in and as soon as that happens, it's a go for us. Can you wait that long? I promise to make it up to you. Please?

ALICE:

I've already waited a lifetime for you.

WILLIAM:

So what's a little while longer, then? No more than two weeks, I promise. Probably less - I'm sure of it. If you love me, you'll wait - quietly.

ALICE:

Fuck you. Antoine is too, too interesting. I don't want to wait. Then what?

WILLIAM:

Wait anyway. It's the only choice we have. I swear, baby. I swear to God, I love you. Just hang in here with me just a little while longer and I'll be by your side again.

(She stops to sing a song played on the radio)

ALICE:

I'm lonely, William. What in the hell am I to do here? I wander around this house, hour after hour, trying to find something to do just to not think of you. At this rate, I'll be reading books again and you know I've read so much I already feel like this county's walking library. Can't you think of anything? [Sounding desperate - voice raises slightly as she gets up and goes to TV, changing station).

WILLIAM:

I'm at a loss for words, sweetheart. Your words have blown me away. You're so articulate, so clear in your intent, I'm thrown. Let me think - hold on, it's coming. Any minute now.

ALICE:

You can be so damned aggravating sometimes. Are you ever serious?

WILLIAM:

I try to be as seldom as possible - life's too short and mine has been the pits. Love me or leave me, baby. It's up to you. I'd wait for you - a lifetime. I already have. 124 long, miserable, lonely years.

She says "Sure, you know I will.

She stands up and walks over and kisses the top of his head - he grabs her passionately and they lip-lock.

CAMERA PANS: WE SEE CHARACTERS AND THE DOOR. BOTH OF THEM ARE VAMPIRES.

Knock at the door.

WILLIAM: (CONT'D)

So who the hell is this anyway?
Damn, it's 4 in the morning. Haven't
You any respect at all for me?

ALICE:

Sorry, babe. It's Antoine. I'm
sorry, I should have told you. This
is the only time of day he can get
out. He's in a pretty fucked up
situation himself, you know.

SHE OPENS DOOR. ANTOINE WALKS IN- HE'S A ZOMBIE.

ANTOINE

Sorry, babe, I'm a little late. I
got caught up with the ones. You
know how that is, baby. They beat
me out the gate. Who the hell do we
have here?

FADE OUT: