

INT. MOTEL ROOM

Camera pans from door across the floor to the bed. A pair of dress shoes are on the floor next to someones feet. A cellphone can be heard being dialed. As you hear the dialing the camera moves up the body as a mans voice begins to speak.

V.O. (JOHN)

Hello this is John. I was told I could call anytime.

Camera stops at Johns face. He looks ambivalent. camera backs up and more of Johns body is seen. he is sitting on a bed with a tuxedo lying next to him.

JOHN

My life began when I met her.

As John speaks he gets up off the bed and walks over to a window and looks out. As he continues the conversation he looks out the window.

JOHN

We were in grade school. It was 6th grade when she moved to town. I thought she was pretty but never realized the impact she would eventually have on me. She was cordial to me when we talked but for the most part we stuck to our own cliques.

Camera shifts from Johns face to out the window. Two young people, John and Christine, are seen coming out of a movie theater.

EXT. MOVIE THEATER

V.O. (JOHN)

We eventually got to be friends in Junior High and later on in High School we began dating. We went to the movies every Friday night.

As Young John and Christine leave the theater they begin walking down the sidewalk.

CHRISTINE

I liked that movie thanks for taking me.

JOHN

Yeah it was okay. It was long though, who would think it would take so long for a boat to sink.
(John laughs)

CHRISTINE

I am glad it was it gave me time to figure out what I wanted to say to you tonight.

JOHN

Whats that?

CHRISTINE

I want to know what we are going to do after Graduation. We are going to be in two separate states going to school. I don't want to break up and see other people, I just want to be with you. I am thinking of waiting a year and enrolling here with you.

JOHN

Don't worry we will figure something out but do not stay here. You were given the chance to go to a very good school, Go.

Christine and John continue to walk down the sidewalk in silence.

INT. MOTEL ROOM

John is sitting at a table with a laptop computer opened in front of him. The phone is still up to his ear.

JOHN

So for the next few years we saw each other during school holidays and once a month one of us would visit the other. Sure it was hard and we had our share of arguments but we made it through. We figured if we could survive this we could make it through anything.

(brief pause)

During our final semester of college, I realized I wanted to be with her for good.

EXT. PARK

John and Christine are sitting on a blanket watching a concert in the center of the park.

V.O. (JOHN)

I found out that during the next weekend when she was home there was going to be a string quartet playing outside at the park. So I

came up with a plan for the weekend.

(brief pause)

We got there just before it began and sat on a blanket we brought with us.

CHRISTINE

Thank you for bringing me here.

JOHN

I thought you would enjoy it.

V.O. (JOHN)

My anxiety grew while I was waiting for the perfect moment to make my move.

John reaches into his pocket and pulls a small box from it. He hides it under his leg and takes Christine's hands in his.

JOHN

I have been searching for the right words all day for what I am about to say to you.

(brief pause)

I love you. You are the epitome of everything I could want in a lover. Every time I am near you I want to hold you and never let you go. I cannot look into your eyes without getting lost in your gaze, and there is not another soul on this planet who has ever made me feel the way I do when I am with you. My life has been forever changed because you are in it, and I would like to keep you in it...

John pulls a small box out from under his leg and opens it revealing an engagement ring. Christine sees it and a tear slides down her cheek.

JOHN

Will you marry me?

CHRISTINE

Yes!

John puts the ring on Christine's finger. She kisses him then lays her head on his shoulder.

JOHN

I love you and promise to protect you.

John and Christine go back to watching the concert. John is content/happy, Christine is euphoric.

zoom in: Christine's face

V.O. (JOHN)

I love you and promise to protect
you...

INT. MOTEL ROOM

WIDE: Christine's face is now a picture beside Johns laptop.

V.O. (JOHN)

I did not know how hard it would be
to live up to the promise.

Johns hand caresses the photo.

JOHN

There is no doubt I love her and I
have worked hard at protecting her
but there are some things I could
not have for seen.

John picks up the photo and looks at it longingly.

JOHN

We have not spoken since that day.
To be honest I am at fault and
cannot begin to fathom how she
would be able to forgive me. I can
only hope that the love we shared
can transcend any boundary in our
way.

The camera pans right towards the wall.

V.O. (CHRISTINE)

I cannot believe you could do
this. We are just days away from
our wedding.

(Camera stops on Christine and
John arguing in a bedroom.)

I hope it was worth it.

JOHN

Chris it was an accident I love
you, I always have and always
will. I was drunk and I fell
asleep on the couch.

CHRISTINE

You fell asleep on the couch? Did
your dick fall out of your zipper
into that woman?

JOHN

I don't know how it happened I
can't remember all of that night.

CHRISTINE

Well let me refresh your memory.
(Christine walks over to an open laptop and does some clicking on the keyboard. A blurry video pops open of two people having sex.)
What is this? Oh it's my fiancée fucking someone who isn't me.

JOHN

It has to be a mistake I would never do that to you.

CHRISTINE

Well obviously you did. We have proof of it from... who sent it to you? Oh it was emailed from your fucking cellphone. You are a fucking bastard.

JOHN

I'm a bastard. Listen you fucking cunt maybe I wouldn't be fucking random women I find if you actually had sex with me.

CHRISTINE

Women? If I would have sex with you? It was 48 fucking hours without sex because I was sick. Look just leave me alone.

Christine grabs a bag off the bed and heads out of the bedroom. John grabs a hold of her arm.

JOHN

I am sorry. I love you baby can't we work this out.

CHRISTINE

FUCK OFF!!!

Christine storms away.

JOHN

Shit.

INT. MOTEL ROOM

John is pacing back and forth in the motel room.

JOHN

Everything that happened that night is my fault. I was a fucking asshole and she had been nothing but nice to me all the years we had been together. There are many things I have regretted since that

night. Many questions I have asked myself. Why did I fuck that woman? Why did I send the video out as an email to my soon to be wife? Was I intentionally torpedoing my relationship? But the biggest question is what if I had not followed her?

EXT. DARK ROAD (NIGHTTIME)

Two cars are following each other. John has his cellphone out.

JOHN
(whispering to the phone)
Pick up, pick up, please pick up.
(into the phone in a normal voice.)
Christine please pull over so we can talk. I love you and I need you.

You can see that John is following a car down the road. He is just a couple yards behind it.

Action follows the voice over.

V.O. (JOHN)
I followed her for the next couple minutes until she went around a corner. When I rounded the corner I could not see the car so I slowed down and a couple yards to the left in the ditch I saw tail lights. I called 911 as I got out of the car and ran over to where Christine's was in the ditch. I looked in the drivers seat and didn't see her. But the windshield was broken so I looked around. I saw her lying face down about 15 feet in front of the car and I ran over to her.

JOHN
Christine are you ok.

John bent down and saw Christine gasping for air.

JOHN
It will be alright I called an ambulance they should be here soon.

John lays on his stomach so he is level with Christine and clasps her outstretched hand in his. Christine's eyes look from John to the side of John. He looks and finds her cellphone open a couple feet away. He grabs it and looks at the screen it says, 'I Love You'. He looks over to

Christine and see her eyes closed, the rasping is gone.

INT. MOTEL ROOM

John is sitting at the table in front of the laptop. He is fully dressed in a suit.

JOHN

I followed the ambulance to the hospital where they declared Christine dead. I was devastated, the pain I feel everyday I would not wish upon my worst enemy. In one night I both disappointed and killed the love of my life, my soul mate.

(A moment of silence)

I thank you for listening to me.

John closes his cellphone and puts it on the table. Camera does a close up on cellphone. A chair is heard falling and a sudden gasp of air. Camera pans over to see John hanging from the ceiling a rope around his neck. Camera moves to the computer screen revealing a suicide note. Camera holds steady on the note for a few moments then fade to black.