

Promise Of Tomorrow

By

Adam Hickey

www.adamryan.info

FADE IN

EXTREME CLOSE UP:DOLLY BACK

The house is a mess everything is destroyed pictures are on the walls and floors there is a bottle of vodka and a gun sitting on a table next to a child's toy

JASON sits at the table he is messy, unkempt. One hand a holds a glass

MEDIUM:

he puts down his glass and pours more vodka in and chugs it down.

MEDIUM CLOSE UP:

Picking up the toy he stairs at it for a moment

He gets pissed off and throws it across the room breaking it

Jason picks up the gun

MEDIUM CLOSE UP: DOLLY IN

With the weight of the world he pulls back the slide

He picks up the bottle and drinks some straight then sets the bottle down

He stairs at the gun for a moment then puts the barrel in his mouth and closes his eyes

He begins to pull the trigger but releases the tension on it

ANGELICA wraps her arms around him she places her finger on the safety activating it and then releases the magazine from the gun

DOLLY L-R REVEAL

ANGELICA
Things will get better Hun

JASON
I can't keep living like this

ANGELICA
like what?

(CONTINUED)

Angelica sits in the chair next to him that is already pulled out

CLOSE UP:

JASON

Half dead, always searching yet never finding. I am numb to everything but sorrow, and that pierces through me like a lance.

MEDIUM:

ANGELICA

Is there anything i can do?

JASON

Come back home

ANGELICA

I... can't do that, but Jason, in spite of everything you will always be in my heart.

JASON

I... can't... I am so fucking tired, I just can't do this anymore.

ANGELICA

It's OK, don't worry so much, everything will work out

JASON

That's the thing, it won't, how can it? my life is so far from fucked it's not even funny

ANGELICA

It was the right thing too do

JASON

I killed our son

ANGELICA

You pulled the plug, there's a huge difference

JASON

But our son is still dead

CLOSE UP: OTS

(CONTINUED)

ANGELICA

Jason, I'm sorry, I'm sorry i wasn't there to do it, I'm sorry you are still in so much pain. After the car accident, if you hadn't pulled the plug, he would still be alive today, however he wouldn't be living, he would have been in endless agony for the rest of his days, and even still there would be no chance for him too be happy; our little Jimmy would have only known suffering, you can't be so hard on your self.

CLOSE UP: OTS

JASON

My soul burns, I am tortured by dreams of the past that I can not out run or hide from. I realize this now. I tried drowning away the pain but to no avail, and now my own reflection sickens me with how weak I've become. I make excuses and facades. I have allowed others to bludgeon me with their expectations and I just cant live up to them. I don't know how to be like everybody else It's not who I am. I don't know how to be happy.

ANGELICA

Jason...

MEDIUM: ANGLED UP

JASON

Anger and hate burn through my soul. Rage courses through my veins seeping deep into my flesh as I'm being taken over by indescribable darkness and all i want is an end. I am so tired of being so unhappy. I don't know what to do, I cant fix this, I can't fix me. I am broken and even with everything I have tried it doesn't help. This agony just wont stop. With every day that passes I hate myself more then the last...

(CONTINUED)

ANGELICA

Hatred is like a virus. If you leave it to its own, it will infect as many as it can, spreading like wild fire until it devours everything in its wake. And as a virus, if hate is quarantined it will consume all that you are mind, body and soul, leaving you to rot in the shell of your former existence. Hate will never die, it simply moves from host to host with impunity. The best we humans can do against it is all we can to quench the fire.

JASON

How the fuck do you do that?

Angelica gets up and places her hands on his head

EXTREME CLOSE UP: DOLLY BACK

She begins to disappear

ANGELICA

That's easy... love. Love with all that you are, all of your heart. With love all things are possible. It devours even the blackest of nights irradiating your soul, bathing it in bliss. When you can love yourself, you can love another, and when you find another that loves you, your soul will be set free from the molecular cell that binds you now. Liberate your soul or all is lost. It's OK to fall in love again, you desperately need to Jason.

Jason gets up and pours out the liquor as he does he passes a memorial picture of Angelica and jimmy it is visibly pristine and dated

He goes to his room and turns out the lights

CUT TO BLACK

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EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY

Credits

ANGELICA (V.O)

The world is messed up. People are so obsessed with money and clothing and hatred... that if a butterfly floats through a street and it sees ten people it would be lucky if even one of them saw her... with the way that the world is today. but the one person who sees the butterfly... is appreciating something very temporary that life has to offer, and is grabbing it by the hands and taking in the beauty... even if for a fleeting moment.

FADE IN

ANGELICA (V.O)

And that person is strong, talented, and beautiful... because there are so few of us who can appreciate the temporary beauty that life really is... but those of us who do are supposed to share it. We are talented, because we can turn this uglier world into something more amazing... through acting or singing, painting, dancing, smiling or crying... each tear, each eye full of emotion, is worth more than any pain and the thing that we forget is that the pain we dancers and singers and artists go through is more amplified but that it too is temporary and i tell myself that every day...that the beauty is easily seen as temporary, but that the pain too is very temporary, as long as we don't allow it to consume us and if you tell yourself that then everything that life will throw at you seems a little easier to deal with.....

EXTREME WIDE SHOT: ANGLED UP ON GROUND

(CONTINUED)

It is a beautiful day full of color and vibrant. Jason and JULIE walk up to a grave stone, behind the stone stands Angelica

EXTREME CLOSE UP: GRAVE

Jason sets down a flower

Julie sets down a flower and clears the grave

DOLLY BACK FULL SHOT

They go to leave

Julie pauses

JULIE

One minute, I'd like to tell her something.

Julie turns around and goes back to the grave stone

Julie kneels down and begins to pray

CLOSE UP:

JULIE

Thank you for protecting him for all these years however you don't have to anymore. You can rest easy now, I will watch over him for all of my days. With all of my heart he will be blanketed in the love that he has shown me. His heart still weeps for you, it is a wound that will never fully mend itself. But please, please leave him to me, you have done enough.

MEDIUM:OTS

JULIE

I could not possibly nor would I ever want to take your place in his heart. He has suffered so much throughout his life as you know, before and after his time with you, he deserves to be happy, and I will give my life to protect that smile you worked so hard on crafting. I can't begin to express my gratitude towards you. May you be at peace for eternity knowing he has love in his heart once more.

(CONTINUED)

Angelica disappears

JASON
(sigh of relief)
Let's go Julie

Jason reaches out his hand as Julie grabs it

They get up and walk away

FADE TO BLACK