

Through My Eyes

by
Heinrich Heine

FADE IN:

1 INT. FIRST CLASS SECTION OF A PLANE - MORNING

1

The scene begins black as we hear the sound of footsteps against the airplane floor.

Note: Opening credits (excluding title card) occur during this time on a black screen. As the credits appear, we slowly open up to our scene.

We follow a FLIGHT ATTENDANT (25) over the shoulder as she walks through the first class cabin. She is carrying a tray with a hearty, gourmet breakfast consisting of eggs, bacon, sausage, greek yogurt, and toast.

We see a business professional wearing an extravagant suit working on a laptop computer. Then we walk past a nicely dressed mother with a sleeping child. Finally we stop at a WOMAN, late 20s, staring at the individual across from her (this individual is not in the frame).

The woman looks up at the flight attendant and blushes. The woman then makes eye contact with the tray. She embarrassingly gestures towards the individual across from her.

We once again follow the flight attendant over the shoulder as she turns to the other individual. We meet LT. COLONEL DANIEL ROBINSON, 35, dressed in his officer gear. Mr. Robinson is a handsome African American with a clean shaven face. He has an appreciative smile on his face, and his charm is apparent.

We follow the tray as the flight attendant places it down on the surface in front of Mr. Robinson. We then cut to the flight attendant. She is looking down at Mr. Robinson.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

I'm sorry about that sir. I'm a
little new at first class.

Mr. Robinson chuckles.

MR. ROBINSON

That's quite alright. I'm pretty new at this first class thing as well.

Mr. Robinson admires his food for a second.

MR. ROBINSON (CONT'D)

Thank you so much for the free upgrade. This has been spectacular.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

It's our pleasure, sir. Thank you once again for your service.

The flight attendant walks back towards the cockpit and exits the frame.

2 INT. FIRST CLASS SECTION OF A PLANE - MORNING -
CONTINUOUS

2

Mr. Robinson begins eating his breakfast as the woman continues to stare at him.

After Mr. Robinson takes a couple of bites, he turns to look at the woman.

MR. ROBINSON

(chuckling)

I can share this food if you want. I mean believe me, there's plenty, and I can't finish it all.

The woman puts her face in her hands, embarrassed.

WOMAN

I'm sorry. I've been staring a lot, haven't I?

MR. ROBINSON

(smiling)

It's okay. I'm flattered.

There is a pause as Mr. Robinson continues to eat his breakfast.

WOMAN

I'm Donna Stevens, by the way.

The woman stretches out her hand.

MR. ROBINSON

(while shaking Donna's
hand)

Lt. Colonel Daniel Robinson. Nice
to meet you.

DONNA

Is this your final destination?

MR. ROBINSON

Yeah. I live about half an hour
north in the suburbs.

Donna smiles.

DONNA

It's mine as well. I actually
grew up there.

MR. ROBINSON

So did I.

Mr. Robinson and Donna smile at each other.

3 INT. FIRST CLASS SECTION OF A PLANE - AFTERNOON - HOURS 3
LATER

Mr. Robinson and Donna are laughing; it is evident they
have been talking for a while. Mr. Robinson's breakfast
plate has been taken away. He has also taken off his hat
and has exposed a buzz cut. He is in the middle of
telling a story.

MR. ROBINSON

So I rush into Ruby's Diner, and
I'm covered in egg yolk. And Ruby
was probably the only person in
the town I could trust cause she
grew up with my mom.

Mr. Robinson smiles as he thinks of the next part of the story.

DONNA

Come on, tell me what happens next!

Mr. Robinson tries to contain the wide grin on his face.

MR. ROBINSON

Alright, alright. Don't make me laugh.

Donna smiles as she nods in agreement.

MR. ROBINSON (CONT'D)

So I run in there. Miss Ruby had closed for the night and was just cleaning up. So I scream at the top of my lungs, 'Miss Ruby! Miss Ruby! I egged this house and I messed up and the cops came! Can I hide in your bathroom?'

Mr. Robinson turns to look at Donna.

MR. ROBINSON (CONT'D)

My mother comes out from the back. She had stopped by after work to say hi to Miss Ruby.

DONNA

Oh my god, what happened?

MR. ROBINSON

My mother walked me straight to the police station, and I got community service.

Donna laughs.

DONNA

Wow, you're mother sounds great.

Mr. Robinson smiles.

MR. ROBINSON

Yeah, she was.

4 INT. FIRST CLASS SECTION OF A PLANE - EVENING - HOURS 4
LATER

The plane has landed, and the passengers are arranging their luggage and preparing to exit the plane. Only Donna and Mr. Robinson are in focus, but the noises of the other passengers can be heard in the background.

MR. ROBINSON

(as he puts his hat back
on)

I really enjoyed talking to you,
Donna. Made this flight a lot
more bearable.

DONNA

I enjoyed our conversation as
well.

Donna stops what she is doing and turns to Mr. Robinson.
Mr. Robinson stops as well.

DONNA (CONT'D)

Hey Daniel, do what to grab
dinner tonight? Maybe get some
drinks after? I'd love to
continue what we started here.

Mr. Robinson looks down for a moment, smiles, and returns
his attention to Donna.

MR. ROBINSON

I'm sorry, but I'm not sure if
that's the best idea. I'm married
with kids.

Mr. Robinson holds up his left hand to show his wedding
band.

DONNA

(with a twinge of
jealousy and
disappointment)

I understand. She's a lucky one.

Mr. Robinson nods and waves goodbye. As he walks towards
the exit, he becomes the only entity in focus.

5 EXT. AIRPORT - EVENING

5

Mr. Robinson waits outside of the airport. He has his numerous bags surrounding him. After a while, a 2000 Honda sedan pulls up to the curb in front of him. Mr. Robinson's face lights up in excitement and joy.

A Hispanic woman in her mid 20s, JENNA, exits the car and runs up to Mr. Robinson. Jenna is wearing a sundress. Mr. Robinson laughs and picks her up as they kiss passionately.

JENNA

(after a period of
kissing)

Come on, we have to go. We'll
miss our reservations.

MR. ROBINSON

Forget the reservations.

Jenna giggles as the two resume kissing.

6 INT. HOTEL BEDROOM - NIGHT

6

Jenna's giggles have turned into moaning. Jenna and Mr. Robinson are making love in the missionary position. Mr. Robinson is kissing Jenna's neck. The lights are dimmed Rose petals cover the bed and the two lovers. We initially watch from the foot of the bed. Mr. Robinson's uniform and Jenna's sundress lay on the ground. We slowly move so that Jenna dominates the frame. The two continue as Jenna is about to climax. When she is about to, an iPhone ring is heard.

Jenna turns to look at the phone. She climaxes as we pan towards the bedside table.

There is are two champagne bottles and two empty glasses on the bedside table. A first generation iPhone is ringing. The iPhone screen indicates that "Ellen" is calling.

MR. ROBINSON

(between pants)

Who is it?

JENNA

I don't know. You don't have the
number saved in your contacts.

MR. ROBINSON

Okay.

The two continue making love.

7 INT. HOTEL BEDROOM - NIGHT

7

Mr. Robinson and Jenna lay in bed. Jenna rests her head
on Mr. Robinson's chest.

JENNA

I missed this.

MR. ROBINSON

I missed this too.

Mr. Robinson kisses Jenna on the forehead.

Mr. Robinson rolls over and grabs his phone. He unlocks
it and sets an alarm for 7:00 AM. He then sees the
voicemail from Ellen and plays it aloud.

MRS. ROBINSON (O.S.)

(from the voicemail)

Hey Danny, this is Ellen. I know
you won't hear this till you land
tomorrow afternoon, but I wanted
you to hear my voice as soon as
you got home. I love you so much,
and I missed you. The boys missed
you too. Jamie has all of these
new plays he wants to show you,
and Jeffrey -

Mr. Robinson pauses the voicemail, gets out of bed, and
turns to look at Jenna. Mr. Robinson is only in his boxer
briefs, and he has a scar from the graze of a bullet on
the left side of his abdomen.

MR. ROBINSON

(agitated)

Why didn't you tell me my wife
was calling?

Jenna covers herself with the comforter and gets out of bed.

JENNA
(defensive)
Why does it matter? She can't
know you're home anyway.

MR. ROBINSON
It matters because it's my wife
and the mother of my children.

Jenna walks across the bed and embraces Mr. Robinson.

JENNA
You don't even love her. Not the
way you love me.

Mr. Robinson begins to build in anger.

JENNA (CONT'D)
You should just leave her. She
has those kids to keep her
company. That way we can be
together -

Mr. Robinson breaks away from Jenna's embrace.

MR. ROBINSON
We can't do this anymore.

Mr. Robinson walks to the foot of the bed and begins
putting on his uniform.

JENNA
Why? You know you're miserable in
that marriage.

Mr. Robinson stops his actions. His back is towards
Jenna.

MR. ROBINSON
That's on me.

Mr. Robinson turns to look at Jenna.

MR. ROBINSON (CONT'D)
I'm not giving up on my marriage.
I love you, but Ellen is my
soulmate. The mother of my kids.

Mr. Robinson grabs the rest of his things, a bottle of champagne bottle, and exits the room. Once he has left, Jenna screams and throws the other champagne bottle at the door.

8 EXT. BENCH - EARLY THE NEXT MORNING 8

Mr. Robinson sits on a bench. He looks exhausted. He exhales and checks the time on his watch. He takes a big swig from the champagne bottle.

9 INT. AIRPORT BATHROOM - MORNING 9

Mr. Robinson is forcing himself to vomit into the toilet in order to gain sobriety. His vomiting is loud and violent.

10 EXT. AIRPORT - AFTERNOON - THE NEXT DAY 10

Mr. Robinson is once again dressed in his uniform waiting to be picked up. His bags surround him. It seems identical to the scene from the previous evening. After a few moments, ELLEN ROBINSON, Mr. Robinson's wife, pulls up to the curb in a 2005 Toyota Camry. She exits the car and walks up to her husband.

Mr. Robinson and Mrs. Robinson share a short embrace, and then they begin putting the bags in the car. They then enter the car (Mrs. Robinson in the driver's seat) and drive off.

11 INT. ANNA'S ROOM - DAY 11

The scene opens up in a girl's bedroom - belonging to ANNA PERKINS, age 8. She is Caucasian. The walls of the bedroom are pink and covered in posters. These posters include High School Musical 2, Cinderella, and Hannah Montana among others. She is standing on the bed.

Her best friend, JAMIE, is an African American boy, aged 7. He is standing near the bed. Jamie's older brother, JEFFREY, is also in the room. Jeffrey is aged 10. Jamie and Jeffrey are Mr. and Mrs. Robinson's children.

Jamie, Jeffrey, and Anna are playing pretend. It seems as if these kids have been playing for a while.

JEFFREY
(excited)
You'll never take her alive!

Anna and Jamie laugh.

JAMIE
(trying his best to be
heroic)
I will save the princess!

JEFFREY
(starting to laugh)
Never!

Jamie throws his arms up in frustration.

JAMIE
Jeffrey, you gotta be believable!

JEFFREY
(defensive)
I was believable!

Anna jumps off the bed.

ANNA
No you weren't. You were laughing
the entire time.

Jamie nods in agreement.

JAMIE
See! I told you. Let's do it
again.

ANNA
No, I'm good. I don't really like
this game.