AMOUREUX SEPARES

by

Jerod Brennen

323.863.6398 jerod.brennen@gmail.com

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

The view of the city from the apartment is stunning, as is the apartment itself. Fine furniture and expensive art prints suggest an owner who has everything.

BENJAMIN (mid 30's) sits at an EBONY BLACK BABY GRAND PIANO, bathed in a POOL OF LIGHT.

He's alone.

He spreads out pages of STAFF PAPER on the piano. On the pages, a composition has been penciled in.

AMOUREUX SEPARES. Piano for four hands.

He sits in silence for a moment, eyes closed.

He raises his right hand, caresses the keys. The melody that emerges is tender, melancholy.

He adds his left hand. Deep bass notes anchor the melody, preventing it from becoming too wistful, from taking flight.

Benjamin loses himself in the music.

An APPARITION appears behind him: a WOMAN. She hovers just outside of the pool of light. Her raven hair stands out in stark contrast against her pale skin.

Benjamin keeps playing.

The woman drifts toward Benjamin, stops right behind him. She extends a hand toward Benjamin, toward the piano keys.

Her hand touches his.

A SHUDDER runs through Benjamin's entire being. His hands slip from the keys.

The music stops.

A heartbeat of silence.

The apparition sits beside Benjamin on the bench. She begins to play.

Benjamin doesn't open his eyes. He feels for the keys and resumes playing. This new song is spirited, lively.

Benjamin smiles. His lower lip quivers.

CONTINUED: 2.

In the middle of a melodic phrase, Benjamin opens his eyes. He stops playing, turns to face the apparition.

BENJAMIN

Allison-

They regard one another. The apparition matches Benjamin's expression of unrestrained sorrow.

Benjamin leans toward her. He closes his eyes again.

A soft KISS on the lips.

When Benjamin opens his eyes, she's gone.

Once again, he's alone.

He turns back to the piano, faces the keys. His tears come freely, but he doesn't acknowledge them.

Instead, he closes his eyes.

He raises his right hand, caresses the keys. The melody that emerges is tender, melancholy.

He adds his left hand. Deep bass notes anchor the melody, preventing it from becoming too wistful, from taking flight.

Benjamin loses himself in the music.

FADE OUT.