

OH FOR THE GETTING AND NOT LETTING GO

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INT. BASEMENT - DAY

A WOMAN and a MAN are seated. The basement room is set up as a home theater. There are some photos of the man and woman on a shelf. She is in a chair with her head turned toward him. He is perched on the side of a chair looking at her.

They stare at each other.

WOMAN

...

MAN

...

WOMAN

...

MAN

...

WOMAN

...

MAN

...

He looks away to his left and blinks. He lowers and then shakes his head.

WOMAN

(Laughs)

The man gets up and walks toward the shelf.

He picks up one of the framed photos of the couple. He looks back at the woman with a wry but affectionate smile.

MAN

(Grunts)

She looks up at him and smirks.

He places the photo back among the other photos. He walks back to the edge of the chair he was sitting on.

WOMAN

(Yawns)

The man gets up and walks to the foreground. He sorts through music on a portable media player connected to speakers and selects a song.

As the song begins to play, he walks over to the woman, bows slightly and extends his hand forward.

She places her hand in his and stands up. They walk together towards the foreground and begin to dance.

BEGIN MONTAGE

-The couple dance energetically

-The couple have slowed their pace

END MONTAGE

The man has stopped dancing and places a hand on the woman's left shoulder. He looks down at his feet, looks up at her, moves his hands to his hips, looks back down at his feet, and kneels down in front of her.

WOMAN (CONT'D)
(Gasps)

She rushes away covering her mouth, her eyes welling.

He looks up to see her moving away and stands up to follow her.

He catches up to her by the basement stairs. She rushes up the stairs.

As he begins to climb the stairs, she moves through the corridors and halls of the house.

He traces her steps, trying to catch up to her.

She goes up the stairs and stops.

He runs up the stairs and stands behind her. She turns around to look at him. She shakes her head.

He looks down at his feet. He raises his right leg to tie his shoe.

WOMAN (CONT'D)
Hmm?

He puts his foot down and stares at his shoes for a beat before looking up at her again.

MAN
(Nods)

WOMAN
Wait. Why didn't you say anything?

MAN

You didn't speak, either. I thought it was another one of your games. I play to win.

She glares at him.

A beat. She resigns herself to his logic.

WOMAN

Copy that.

MAN

What did you think I was doing?

WOMAN

You got down on one knee.

MAN

Yeah so?

A beat. She stares.

MAN (CONT'D)

Oh-

WOMAN

I'm going outside.

She begins to walk toward the front door. A beat. He follows her.

She steps onto their lawn, staring straight ahead. He embraces her from behind. A beat. They lace their fingers together. He rests his head against hers. She closes her eyes, pulling his arms tighter around her.

A beat. She opens her eyes and moves her head away from his. She looks slightly up and back at him.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

Maybe we should.

SMASH CUT:

FIN