

Till Death do us Part

By

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INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

A heart rate monitor gives off a slow but steady beep.

An old woman, MIRRA, lies on a hospital bed, her breath is slow, her eyes closed.

A hand comes to rest on her own, that hand belongs to JESSIE, her eyes are red and puffy from crying.

JESSIE

You have to hang on just a little
bit longer mom, the rest of the
family will like to see you
before...

Her eyes fall to the floor as a fresh set of sobs takes hold.

Mirra opens her eyes, but not very much.

MIRRA

Well I don't have all day.

Jessie looks up and smiles at her mother, tears roll down her face.

Mirra smiles back, then begins humming the melody to "Every Little Thing Is Gonna Be Alright" by Bob Marley.

She lifts a hand and wipes away the tears on Jessie's face before singing the lyrics.

MIRRA

"Don't worry about a thing, cause
every little thing gonna be
alright"

JESSIE

Dad always used to sing that to us.

MIRRA

It was his favorite.

INT. MILTON HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

The room is pitch black except for a clock radio, it glows blue as it blares that same Bob Marley song.

A male voice speaks out angrily from the abyss.

MALE VOICE

What the hell?

A lamp flicks on, it lights up everything close by.

Right next to the clock radio is a photo of an old man ADRIAN, a white haired balding man, he is standing next to Mirra, both hold each other close as they smile.

Adrian rises out of bed, glaring at the clock radio.

RADIO

"Of melodies pure and true."

With a growl Adrian rams a finger at a button on the clock radio, nothing, he starts hitting more buttons, it still won't shut off.

RADIO

"Sayin', this is my message to
you-ou-ou"

Fed up, he rips the plug from the outlet, the room goes silent.

ADRIAN

Good grief!

INT. MILTON HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

A thin string of light peeks through the gaps of a closed door. A facet is turned on for a moment then shuts off.

The door opens up and Adrian walks out drying off his hands on his t-shirt. He walks back down the hall when suddenly the door bell goes off.

He turns and frowns down towards the front door.

FRONT DOOR

A coat rack sits up on the wall by the door, only one coat hangs from it.

Adrian walks up to the front door and shifts the curtains aside, the only movement outside is a small bumblebee windmill, it spins slowly in the breeze.

The door bell rings again.

ADRIAN
What's going on?

He opens up the front door and takes a step outside. A small white button sits on the wall mid-way up the door. He presses it, nothing happens.

ADRIAN
Piece of crap!

His second foot comes outside the house and hits something on the front porch. He looks down and sees a blank VHS container.

Cautiously, he picks it up and pops it open, inside lies a VHS tape with nothing written on the white label.

INT. MILTON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Adrian slides the tape into a VCR and steps back towards a couch, he sits and watches the T.V intently.

Static shows for a brief moment until it cuts to a wedding scene, the bride and groom are kissing.

Adrian gives a chuckle of recognition.

ADRIAN
Well I'll be.

He leans back on the couch smiling.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

Mirra lays still, eyes closed and breath shallow.

A larger group of people now surround her bed.

A flat line tone rings out in the room, Mirra stops breathing. All those trying to fight back tears now start crying.

INT. MILTON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Adrian is fast asleep, laying on the couch with a blanket over top of him.

The T.V now shows a scene of a birth, a young man kisses his wife who is holding a newborn baby in her arms. she gazes down lovingly at it, then kisses her husband.

Suddenly the T.V turns to static, the lights in the living room flicker. The T.V now shows an empty chair. A table sits close by with books spread out on it.

Someone clears their throat off camera.

A YOUNG MAN plops down in the chair, takes a moment to gather himself and opens his mouth to speak but is cut off by a female voice.

FEMALE VOICE (O.C)

A tad late in the night to be
making films, is it not?

He looks towards the speaker, once he sees who it is he stammers for words, clearly flustered.

YOUNG MAN

Um...well...yes, yes it is. It's
just that this is the only time to
do it.

He fumbles at the camera knocking it over. The female voice gives a little gasp of shock.

When the camera comes to a rest it is still recording, a beautiful YOUNG WOMAN stands in the picture, her hands covering her mouth, she rushes up to the camera.

YOUNG WOMAN

Is it broken? I'm so sorry I should
not have bothered you.

The camera shudders as the young man touches it, he comes into picture, inspecting the camera.

YOUNG MAN

No, no it's alright...I think it's
shut off, that's all.

EXT. MILTON HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

An unknown person in a coat stands looking towards the Milton house, a hand reaches down and flicks the bumblebee windmill as they calmly walk up to the front door.

YOUNG WOMAN (V.O)

That's a relief, what are you
filming anyway?

YOUNG MAN (V.O)
Oh just some boring stuff for a
literature class.

YOUNG WOMAN (V.O)
I see, well if the camera is not
broken now it soon will be...so you
should let me help.

The person now reaches the front door and opens it.

INT. MILTON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The scene on the T.V continues, in the background is the
squeak of a door opening is heard.

YOUNG MAN
You don't have to...it's pretty
late as it is.

She gives him a beautiful and playful smile.

YOUNG WOMAN
I want to. Your name is Adrian,
right?

INT. MILTON HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

The person, now a silhouette, closes the door quietly.

YOUNG ADRIAN (V.O)
Yes.

They hang up their jacket next to Adrian's

YOUNG WOMAN (V.O)
My name is Mirra.

INT. MILTON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The living room suddenly goes dark, the T.V remains on, the
image on it shows young Adrian and young Mirra smiling at
one another frozen in time. It's slowly fades to black.

After a moment the living room lights pop back on. the T.V
shows nothing but static.

A young Mirra slowly emerges into the room from the darkness
of the hallway, tears fill her eyes as she looks down at
Adrian, who is now his younger self.

She suppresses a laugh and walks over to Adrian.

Very gently she eases herself underneath the blankets next to him and with a teary smile, rests her head on his chest and closes her eyes.

THE END