

YOURS AS

Sherif Abdulazeez

Original Script

Email: thisisazeez0@gmail.com
Phone: +2349125805352

FADE IN:

1. INT. SHERIF'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

We are in a dark room, we hear heavy movements then a thud!!
On the bed.

This is SHERIF (33M), it might be that just came back from
work but we really don't know --

-- all of a sudden we hear a voice coming from everywhere in
the room, that is the voice of SOURRAY (29F), Sheriff's
Fiancee.

We scan the room looking for where the voice is coming from,
we encounter his phone -- the source of the voice. It's a
call from one DR. STONE.

SOURRAY (O.S. FROM PHONE)
You're soo sweet, soo soo sweet, my
hubby, mi amore, my baby.

He listens to it over and over again -- he plays it every
night.

As he lays down, the voice and the room slowly fades into a
dream he's having.

FADE IN:

2. EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY

We see a decent amount of people dressed in all black, some
crying, some gossiping and some giving a shoulder to cry on
-- this is SOURRAY'S burial.

-- as we move forward we see someone standing and recieving
greetings, he is dressed in all black and tint sunglasses you
can't see his eyes -- we barely can tell who he is.

OLD GRANDMA
Sorry for your loss, son.

SOMEONE
(sobbs)
Thank you, thank you!

OLD MAN
I can't imagine how you must feel,
but if you ever want to talk or
need something, call me!

SOMEONE
Yeah, thank you, WES.

He recieves more condolences.

CUT TO:

3. INT. SHERIF'S HOUSE [LIVING ROOM] - NIGHT

The place is a nightmare. The air is thick with the stench of sweat, smoke, and decay. Walls, once white, are now stained yellow and brown. The floor is littered with discarded foods, dirt, and crumpled bits of aluminum foil.

A flickering, almost burnt-out bulb casts eerie shadows, making the room feel like a purgatory for the lost and damned.

We hear Sherif grunting, trying to push his door to come in.

As he walks in his RINGTONE plays. He picks up the phone --

SHERIF

Hello, who's this?

COUSIN CARL (V.O.)

(from the phone)

What's up, family? It's your cousin Carl, man, just giving you a call man.

SHERIF

(on the phone)

Carl, yeah.

COUSIN CARL (V.O.)

(from the phone)

I know you been having alot on your mind lately, and i know you feel like, you know --

SHERIF

(on the phone)

Yeah.

COUSIN CARL (V.O.)

(from the phone)

But you have to understand this, man, that we are cursed people Dueteronomy 28:...

Sherif hangs up the phone, as he hangs up we see a clean room nothing like what we saw in the beginning, he walks to his room.

CUT TO BLACK.

4. INT. SHERIF'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

He undresses and heads for the shower, we look around and see a room far worse than the living room.

He exits the shower and the room is clean as a bald head.

He plays the same recording as his RINGTONE and he listen till he's asleep -- He is another dream.

CUT TO BLACK.

5. EXT. GRAVEYARD - NIGHT

We see sherif crying, sobbing aggressively on Sourray's GRAVE -- all of a sudden we hear a voice.

SOURRAY (V.O.)
Babe...Babe, Sherif.

SHERIF
(in awe)
...Yes? Is that you?

SOURRAY (V.O.)
...I can't breathe.

SHERIF
Okay, okay, baby.

He stands up looking for what to do --

-- he starts digging her grave with his bare hands.

SOURRAY (V.O.)
(ragged breathing)
...you..you...Babe

SHERIF
I'm coming baby, don't leave me!

He sprints into darkness --

-- he runs back after a few minutes with a shovel.

SHERIF (CONT'D)
Baby, I'm here, okay?

He starts digging.

SOURRAY (V.O.)
(ragged breathing)
I...lov...you.

He hits the coffin, opens it and there she is, very dead to our eyes.

He holds her.

SHERIF
No, no, no, I'm here, I'm here.

He carries her to his car.

SHERIF (CONT'D)
You'll be alright, I promise.

He drives off.

CUT TO BLACK.

6. INT. SHERIF'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

He brings her in and lays her down, he sleeps and cuddles her.

("You'll be fine") he repeats.

CUT TO BLACK.

7. INT. SHERIF'S HOUSE [LIVING ROOM] - DAY

We see sherif all dressed up eating a healthy breakfast -- we could hear sizzling in the kitchen.

Someone knocks on the door.

SHERIF
Who's there?

DR. STONE (O.S.)
(from other side of the
door)
It's me, Dr. Stone.

SHERIF
...Ahh, I'm coming.

Sherif goes to open the door, as he welcomes Dr. Stone (44M), you could see the disgust on the doctor's face but he swallows it and comes in.

Sitting on the dinning table, you could see Dr. Stone disturbed, but observant of the environment and Sherif.

DR. STONE
I've been trying to reach you since
yesterday, where did you put your
phone?

SHERIF
(suprised)
Dr, really? I thought it was my
lullaby. Sorry.

DR. STONE
It's okay, how are you holding up?

SHERIF
I'm fine, do you want coffe?

DR. STONE
Nah, no, I'm okay.

SHERIF
(looks sarcastic but
serious)
Remind me, why do we call you
doctor again?

DR. STONE
(scoffs)
What? Are you serious? I got Ph.D's
in four scientific disciplines.

SHERIF
Huh, Really?

DR. STONE
(low tone)
Why do you think they call me Dr.
Stone?

SHERIF
Um, I just thought that was a
nickname, you know like, Dr. Dre,
Eastside!

DR. STONE
(laughs)
You're funny.

SHERIF
To what do i owe the pleasure?

DR. STONE
I'm working a patient --

SHERIF
...Oh, what about the patient?

DR. STONE
(hesitant)
..he, he --

Sherif puts his hand on doctor's shoulder, in a supportive
manner.

DR. STONE (CONT'D)
He is in another world, escaped
reality.

SHERIF
That's intresting.

DR. STONE
 Yeah, you think? I've got a nurse
 playing house wife, she don't think
 it's intresting.

SHERIF
 C'mon, you know i can't help, why
 you telling me this?

DR. STONE
 (hesitant)
 I don't know, cause you're my
 friend?

SHERIF
 You know what? I think sourray will
 have the best insight and possible
 solution to your little patient
 issue.

Sherif shouts out ("Babe!").

DR. STONE
 (he pulls sherif)
 Hey...hey, let's keep it between
 us, eh?

SHERIF
 Why? She's a genius, let her help.

DR. STONE
 No, no, you know? Man to man.

SHERIF
 Alright.

CUT TO BLACK.

8. EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY

We are in a kids football match --

We see Dr. Stone, very observant of Sherif.

Sherif seems to cheering on his SON --

He approaches Dr. Stone.

SHERIF
 Why they put stone jnr as the
 goalkeeper?

DR. STONE
 (making up what to say)
 Well, It's his choice actually.

SHERIF
I thought he'd prefer a striker,
like his daddy.

DR. STONE
You know how it goes with kids,
nowadays.

SHERIF
Shit, I know, you got to give to
the kid, he's great.

DR. STONE
You bet he is.

Sherif claps and cheer on --

DR. STONE
Hey, we still up for bowling
tomorrow night?

SHERIF
Hells yeah!

Dr. Stone nods in "yes".

The kids score a goal, sherif celebrating.

CUT TO BLACK.

9. INT. SHERIF'S HOUSE [LIVING ROOM] - DAY

The camera moves from a dark living room in the worst possible condition but hard to see to the kitchen with SOURRAY cooking.

Sherif comes in with his Son, LUTHER (8M).

LUTHER
I scored three goals today mom.

SOURRAY (V.O. FROM THE KITCHEN)
(excited and happy for her
son)
Is that right baby?

SHERIF
Yeah, that was some goals, baby.

He drops luther and luther rushes to give his mom a hug --

They meet midway.

SOURRAY
(gives luther a tight hug)
Atta boy.

SHERIF
Ahh where's my hug?

She approaches sherif with luther in her hands and they have a good hug for a minute. He gives her a kiss --

They walk to the dinning table.

SHERIF
What you cooking?

SOURRAY
(smiles)
Guess.

LUTHER
(interrupts)
My favourite.

They both smile and settle down whilst she serves them.

They start eating --

LUTHER
(mouth full)
...daddy, are you getting me the toys?

SOURRAY
No, eat your food.

SHERIF
(mouth full)
Yes, tomorrow, baby.

LUTHER
(playing with the food)
Promise?

SHERIF
Pinky promise?

They pinky promise, luther and sherif.

Sourray gives him a side-eye, he winks at her.

CUT TO:

10. INT. SHOPPING COMPLEX - DAY

We see sherif with cart full of toys and he is bent on one knee talking to luther, but we can't see luther.

Before we could hear anything, we see the crew ganged up and looking at him, wondering who's he talking to -- their guess are as good as mine.

LUTHER
 (excited)
 Mommy gonna shit her pants when she
 sees these toys.

SHERIF
 (laughs as he adds another
 toy to the cart)
 You think?

LUTHER
 (excited jumping)
 Yes!

SHERIF
 She'll be too busy setting up this
 lego tower.

LUTHER
 (shouts)
 Yes.

Sherif puts his hand out for his FATHER-SON HANDSHAKE. The
 staffs still can't see anybody.

They both scramble once he approaches the cashier.

CASHIER
 That's some toys, eh?

SHERIF
 (smiles)
 Yeah, you think?

CASHIER
 Yes, you into toys?

Sherif points at luther.

SHERIF
 (smirks)
 No, my son, he carried his football
 team, a job well done.

CASHIER
 Ahh makes sense.

He hits the casheir and totals the amount.

CASHIER (CONT'D)
 That's all?

SHERIF
 (looks at luther)
 Is that all, son?

Cashier looks at him weirdly.

SHERIF (CONT'D)
 (to the cashier)
 Yeah, that's all.

CASHIER
 (laughs awkwardly)
 Right, thank you for shopping with
 us!

He bags everything and they head out.

CUT TO:

11. INT./EXT. SHERIF'S HOUSE [OUTSIDE AND INSIDE] - NIGHT

Sherif honks at his house, Sourray opens the door.

Luther exits the vehicle --

SHERIF
 (from his car)
 Love you, son!

LUTHER
 Love you, dad!

Luther tries to carry all his toys in -- sourray waiting for
 him at the door...he reaches.

Sherif honks on more time and screams ("I love you!").

SOURRAY
 (shouts)
 Hey.

LUTHER
 Hey mommy.

For a brief minute we could see how much dirty and far worse
 the state of his living room has become -- in reality.

SOURRAY
 How was your day, baby?

LUTHER
 Great we got toys, ice cream --

SOURRAY
 (she seems worried and
 cuts luther off before he
 could finish his sentence)
 Great, get in.

She locks the door.

LUTHER
(looks up at his mom)
He's going bowling, don't worry
mom.

SOURRAY
Alright let me see the toys.

CUT TO BLACK.

12. INT. BOWLING ALLEY - NIGHT

We see Dr. Stone, Sherif and a few friends of theirs, Ruben,
Dave, Wes.

They are having a good time, playing and chatting.

SHERIF
...you know, we almost met here,
all of us.

WES
(agreeing)
Yes, when i saw you, you couldn't
even get a clean slate.

DAVE
(laughs)
I remember, he says, "I'm blowing
off some steam"

They all laugh and continue playing.

Dr. Stone is still observing sherif but at the same time
playing.

DR. STONE
(hits a clean slate)
BOOYAHH!

SHERIF
5 times in a row, doc.

DR. STONE
What can i say, The game is in me.

SHERIF
(laughs)
I bet it is.

CUT TO BLACK.

13. INT. SHERIF'S HOUSE [LIVING ROOM] - NIGHT

We IMAGINE sourray is on the couch sleeping -- a homeless
librarian look if you may.

Sherif walks in silently, like his trying not to wake sourray up -- he knows she's on the couch.

SOURRAY
(just woke up)
...babe? Is that you?

SHERIF
(silently)
Yes, it's me baby.

He walks towards the couch, sits with sourray and she lies down on his legs.

SOURRAY
...I was waiting for you --

SHERIF
Aww, you didn't have to do that.

SOURRAY
I love you baby

SHERIF
(leans for a kiss)
I love you too.

SOURRAY
Luther said you should wake him up
when you come back.

SHERIF
...okay, let me check on him.

He leans over for one more kiss before he walks upstairs to luther's room.

MATCH CUT TO:

14. INT. SHERIF'S HOUSE [LUTHER'S ROOM] - CONTINUOUS

He silently opens the door, he walks in and finds LUTHER sleeping on the bed --

It takes a few minute for the audience to see luther.

SHERIF
(gently)
Hey, champ!

LUTHER
(opens one eye)
Daddy?

SHERIF
Yes, boy.

He gently moves the bedsheet up on luther and gives him a kiss --

As he approaches the door about to exit -- luther says --

LUTHER
(gently)
I love you dad.

SHERIF
I love you too.

Sherif exits the room.

CUT TO BLACK.

15. INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Sourray stands at the stovetop stirring eggs in a pan.

She's still dressed like a homeless librarian.

Luther sits at the kitchen table tearing up a piece of toast and feeding it to the dog.

Sheri enters the kitchen and kisses Sourray on the head. In the same motion he takes a plate and sets it on the table.

SHERIF
(takes a seat)
What's up, champ?

LUTHER
Good morning dad.

Sourray brings the pan over and spoons eggs out on everyone's plates.

SHERIF
Thanks, babe.

SHERIF (CONT'D)
(mouth full)
What you got going today?

SOURRAY
Nothing really, T is coming over today, though.

SHERIF
(mouth full)
With the kids?

Sourray takes her seat.

SOURRAY

Yeah. She said she just needs to
get out of the house and i agree.

Sherif stands and grabs a sack lunch off the counter.

SHERIF

Okay, you guys have fun. I need to
go.

On his way out, he kisses Sourray on the top of the head.

SHERIF (CONT'D)

I love you.

SOURRAY

Bye, I love you too.

Sourray sips her coffe and luther plays with his food.

CUT TO BLACK.

16. INT. SHERIF'S HOUSE [LIVING ROOM] - NIGHT

We are met with the same dirty living room but even dirtier
and far worse.

We see Sherif writing a letter and crying --

-- we could only imagine what he wrote in it, we also see a
loaded pistol on the table.

He starts crying heavily and as the camera moves towards him
we feel more anguish and anger, more sorrow, unexplainable
feelings.

He wraps up the letter and puts it in an envelope which he
wrote ("For her, Yours As!").

He blows his brains out and blood spills everywhere
literally.

CUT TO:

17. EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY

We see the same people, we saw in SOURRAY'S BURIAL.

Everyone crying, we notice Dr. Stone accepting condolences
and flowers -- eerie music in the background.

Sourray approaches Dr. Stone and breaks down on his shoulder
crying, sobbing.

SOURRAY
(crying)
It was all my fault.

DR. STONE
(sobbs)
No, no, no, no.

SOURRAY
(crying)
Yes it is.

He sits her down and whispers in her ear --

DR. STONE
He left something for you.

He kneels in front of her and makes eye contact with her. She looks over him. He hands her a bloody envelope. She takes it and hides it.

He stands and moves to say the honours.

CUT TO BLACK.

18. TEXT OVER BLACK:

YOU JUST ENTERED A FRAGMENT OF A MAN'S DREAM, THAT DREAM WAS TAKEN AWAY FROM HIM BECAUSE SOMEONE HE LOVED DEARLY DECIDED IT WAS "RIGHT PERSON, WRONG TIMING" FOR HER.

INSPIRED BY TRUE EVENTS.

19. THE END.