

In Loving Memory

written by

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ACT 1

EXT. - NIGHT - WALL SURROUNDING HOUSES

MONTAGE OF HOUSES FROM OUTSIDE, PEERING THROUGH BINOCULARS,
SPYING ON STRANGERS INSIDE

O.S MADDIE/CLARA

Conversation between MADDIE and
Clara - jokingly reading the lips
of the families in the houses and
giggling.

CAMERA REVEALS THE THE TWO GIRLS BEHIND A WALL, MADDIE PEERING
OVER WITH BINOCULARS.

MADDIE passes her binoculars below the wall to CLARA, CLARA
then pops up above the wall to join MADDIE, wearing them.
CLARA's speech fades to mute..

V.O MADDIE

I always felt connected to her in a
way, like a cosmic connection that
went deeper than friendship.
(fondly remembering their
past)

V.O MADDIE.(CON'D)

A connection that i think only me
and her could really understand. We
had known each other for as long as
i can remember, it had always been
Maddie and Clara, Clara and Maddie.

A young girl sits down at a table alone and is drawing a
picture with crayon

V.O MADDIE

I soon convinced myself that
somehow, we found each other,
travelled hundreds and hundreds of
miles across the galaxy and
somehow, maybe fate, destiny or a
sudden stroke of luck, crossed
paths.

V.O MADDIE.(CON'D)

And because of this, because of
that sudden stroke of luck, my life
will never be the same.

V.O MADDIE

I never really felt like anyone understood me the same way she did. In the same depth she did, and the same attention-to-detail way, that she did.

And when you see so much of yourself in someone... it's hard not to tell them everything that comes into your head - not that i had a problem doing that anyway, but then, neither did she.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM (ZOOMED IN)

Montage is not projected onto a screen behind MADDIE, she narrates directly to the camera as the montage plays over her face.

MADDIE

It was bliss, it was everything-no, SHE was everything. I never really told her how much she meant to me, i just really wish i could have thanked her, whilst i still had the chance...

(slowly, deliberately)

INT. MADDIES ROOM - DAY 1

CAMERA IS ZOOMED INTO A PHOTO OF BOTH GIRLS PINNED ON WALL.

FAST PACED SOUND MONTAGE OF TIME PASSING

Hairdryer

Singing

ONE IS THE LONELIEST NUMBER...

Sobbing uncontrollably

Listening to old videos

Mum bursts in

At least open some blinds Maddie...

Love Island dialogue

MADDIE lying in bed, half-dead watching love island. Then slams the laptop shut. Looks at camera..

-Tangerine - Led Zeppelin starts-

CAMERA WHIPS AROUND, FOLLOWING MADDIE AS SHE JUMPS OFF THE BED, GRABS THE POLE AND CLOSES THE BLINDS.

CAMERA IS POSITIONED ABOVE MADDIE AS SHE OPENS THE BLINDS AND IS ILLUMINATED BY THE SUN.

V.O MADDIE.
It was time for a change.

ACT 2

EXT. DAY - WALKING TO PLAYGROUND

Walks past the virgin Mary statue, hides face and hurries past.

Music muffled and dialogue starts, as ongoer walks past, looks back at MADDIE confused.

MADDIE.
 (to herself)
 I can't spend my whole life wasting
 away, rotting in bed. I'm better
 than that.

EXT. SUNSET - PLAYGROUND

ELS OF MADDIE ARRIVING AT PLAYGROUND

MADDIE sits on swings at playground, suddenly she hears two girls laughing from behind, she turns (TRANSITION)

memory of her and CLARA, sat on the swings eating sweets

CLARA
 Do you think we knew each other in a
 past life?

MADDIE.
 (Stops swinging suddenly,
 with her mouth full:)
 What'dya mean?

CLARA.
 I mean like... in a dimension where
 we look and sound completely
 different.

MADDIE.
 Mmm.. I think we'd be friends in
 any universe.

CLARA.
 Even the universes where we'd have
 12 fingers? Or our limbs are
 swapped around-we could have hands
 for feet-

MADDIE.
-Or feet for hands!

Both girls take a second to contemplate

CLARA	MADDIE. (CONT'D)
Hands for feet!	Hands for feet!

Both girls erupt with laughter, camera transitions back to MADDIE alone, the laughter echos to a halt.

'THINKING HOW IT USED TO BE...'

MADDIE sits alone, looking at the empty swing where CLARA used to sit.

'TO THINK OF US AGAIN... AND I DO.'

MADDIE spins on the roundabout, looking drained and remorseful. The camera flips to reveal a fleeting shot of CLARA sitting opposite her

MADDIE'S face lights up, she mouths the words 'Clara, i'm sorry' but no sound comes out...

The roundabout comes to a stop and the song fades into a deep, bellowing voice-

O.S GOD.
Maddie.

MADDIE.
W-what?

O.S GOD.
Up here.

MADDIE slowly looks up the sky, and is lit from a beam of light from above

MADDIE.
(stunned)
God? Is that you?

O.S GOD.
I know what you did Maddie.

MADDIE.
(looking guilty)
What i did..

O.S GOD.
(reverb and powerful)
I KNOW WHAT YOU DID!

A hand grabs Maddie on the shoulder. Startled, Maddie jumps up from her seat and, after a sudden awkward silence, bolts away.

The figure behind her is revealed to be no other than a sweet lady and not, in fact, GOD.

GOD/LADY.

I said... do you know where the
post office is.

MADDIE is now running away

V.O MADDIE.

Fuuuuuuuuck. Fuck, This is bad,
this is REALLY bad. What do i do-
what do i do?

—

ACT 3

EXT. NIGHT - ENTRANCE TO HOUSE

MADDIE runs and enters the house, walks through the kitchen, lounge and library, exiting out the library door in one continuous shot.

V.O MADDIE (CONT'D)

What do i do, what do i do. Gotta
leave. Gotta leave NOW. Gotta
change my name, flee the country,
never look back. They'll never find
me

MADDIE cycles off screen, camera cuts to flashback of MADDIE visiting grave.

EXT. DAY - GRAVE (FLASHBACK)

MADDIE steps off her bike and walks to the grave, she places down a handwritten letter in an envelope and some flowers and takes a moment to look at the homemade grave, letting out a little smile.

V.O MADDIE.

I think i always looked up to you
in a way. Reads letter...

EXT. NIGHT - COUNTRY LANE

MADDIE cycles away in the night, lit by a harsh spotlight, the flowers from the grave attached to her bike.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM

CAMERA SLOWLY ZOOMS OUT TO REVEAL MADDIE TALKING/ READING THE LETTER FROM A POLICE INTERROGATION ROOM.

MADDIE.

Reads letter... I'm Sorry

YOU AND ME - BEAT DROP 'CAUSE THERE
BE NO ONE BUT...'

EXT. NIGHT - COUNTRY LANE

MADDIE cycles away, the white spotlight lights up red and blue, distant sirens can be heard.

EXT. NIGHT - GRAVE

Photo frame of both girls placed by grave, the glass is broken and rain drips off the picture.

Blackout.

THE END.