

LILY AND REMY, A LOVE STORY

written by

Marnie Mitchell-Lister

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Contact: [jrsygr165@aol.com](mailto:jrsygr165@aol.com)

INT. ITALIAN RESTAURANT - NIGHT

It seems as though time has frozen in this dimly lit, romantic restaurant. Customers and waiters stand silent. All eyes are on a small table in the corner.

LILY PARKER (23), a pale beauty with big eyes and shiny black hair, sits at the small table. In her hand she holds an open ring box, inside, a diamond ring.

Down on one knee in front of her is REMY MILLER (25). Head down, his deliberate messy black hair is all that is seen. Both hands are on his heart, as if poised to grab the shattered pieces if it should break.

Lily lightly taps him on the shoulder. He slowly looks up, his blue eyes widen at the sight of the ring on her finger. She looks at him and nods "yes".

The entire restaurant APPLAUDS and CHEERS.

Three VIOLINISTS play a romantic tune.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - DAY

Spring flowers in full bloom surround Lily and Remy as they walk hand in hand while gazing into each other's eyes. Without taking his eyes away from hers, he brings her hand up to his mouth and kisses it gently.

Their love radiates brighter than the sun.

INT. LOBBY - APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

Remy, spring in his step, enters the building, waves to the doorman and approaches a wall of mailboxes.

He opens box number 62 and pulls out a bundle of mail.

He sifts through bills, quickly glances at the cover of his "SPORTS ILLUSTRATED" but suddenly freezes when he sees "BRIDES" magazine. He peeks inside and a look of terror washes over his face as he flips through the pages of beaming brides in flowing white gowns.

He shuts the magazine quickly, takes a deep breath and gets in the elevator.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Lily and Remy spoon under a blanket on the couch. He gently kisses her ear as she holds out the remote and switches the channels on the TV. She stops at a show called "DREAM WEDDING".

She puts down the remote and cozies in. Behind her, Remy's face has turned pale white. He excuses himself, getting up so fast she falls back. She looks confused for a moment but the television show pulls her attention like a magnet.

BATHROOM

Remy, flicks on the light and rushes to the sink. He turns on the cold water, splashes his face repeatedly but can't seem to wash away the stress.

INT. STARBUCKS - DAY

People stand in line anticipating their daily caffeine fix.

Lily and Remy face one another, her back to the counter. Their arms are locked as they shuffle forward together when the line moves. Lily holds on tight and watches his face as he places their order.

She doesn't see the cute STARBUCKS GIRL who takes the order. She doesn't see the playfully flirtatious look the Starbucks girl shoots Remy and she doesn't realize that the smile he returns is a smile of acknowledgement toward the Starbucks girl.

INT. STARBUCKS - MORNING

Remy approaches the counter, alone. He smiles shyly at the cute Starbucks girl. Her eyes twinkle as she takes his order.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

It's dark. A key JINGLES and Lily walks in. She flips on the light.

MOANS and GROANS come from the bedroom. She quietly walks down the hall and presses her ear against the door.

BEDROOM

A flurry of activity takes place under the covers. Suddenly the door flies open.

Remy and the Starbucks girl pull the covers from over their heads to see Lily standing at the door. Remy appears shocked, Lily, heartbroken.

Lily quickly leaves, Remy runs after her but before he can reach the bedroom door, the front door SLAMS. He grabs his heart.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - DAY

Not a leaf is left on a tree and the sky is a depressing grey. Remy walks with his head hung low, scraping his feet on the ground. All life has drained from his body.

It begins to rain.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

A Florist's truck is parked out front. A delivery guy walks up the steps and KNOCKS on the door.

Lily opens the door. He holds out a giant bouquet of flowers. She grabs the card, reads it, throws the card on the ground and SLAMS the door in his face.

Petals fly everywhere.

INT. HOUSE - MORNING

Dressed for work, Lily takes a last sip of coffee, grabs her bag and heads out the door. Her Mom sits at the kitchen table and waves goodbye.

EXT. HOUSE

Lily walks out and stops short on the front step.

Decorative hearts hang from every branch of every tree in the yard. Bewildered, she stares at them as she walks to her car.

She pulls a heart from under her windshield wiper and reads what's written inside. "IT HURTS TO BREATHE BECAUSE EVERY BREATH I TAKE PROVES I CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT YOU. PLEASE FORGIVE ME. REMY"

She looks at it for a moment then rips it in half and throws it on the ground. She gets in the car and peels out of the driveway.

Remy watches from behind a tree, he grabs his heart.

INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

Remy walks down the hall holding a perfect long stem red rose in one hand, his other hand behind his back. He stops at a door, number 312, puts the rose between his teeth and KNOCKS.

The cute Starbucks girl opens the door and smiles seductively. She takes the rose from his mouth, sniffs and invites him in. He follows her.

The corridor light beams off the large knife he hides behind his back. He closes the door.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Lily sits at a desk in a pink, frilly room. Photos of her as a young girl adorn the dresser.

A tear falls on the paper she writes on. "REMY, I NO LONGER BELIEVE YOUR HEART BELONGS TO ME."

She puts the note and the ring in an envelope. She grabs a Polaroid picture from her sweater pocket.

INSERT - PHOTO

Remy, shirtless with a freshly carved bloody heart on his chest and "LILY" carved inside. Written on the tab is "LILY, ONLY YOU ARE IN MY HEART. I'M SORRY. REMY."

BACK TO SCENE

She places the photo in the envelope. Tears stream down her face as she seals it.

EXT. POST OFFICE - DAY

Lily stands at the mailbox. She slowly pulls the hatch open but hesitates a moment and takes a deep breath. Just as she's about to drop it in, a headline from the newspaper bin next to the mailbox catches her eye.

She pulls a quarter from her pocket and takes a paper from the bin. On the front page is a photo of Remy, in handcuffs being led away by police. The headline reads "A CRIME OF PASSION. HE MURDERS TO PROVE HIS LOVE."

INT. STATE PRISON - DAY

Lily sits on the visitor side of a glass partition. On the other side a door opens and Remy, ankles shackled, is led in by a guard. His somber expression suddenly changes when he sees Lily.

He sits. They stare. She pulls the envelope from her bag, opens it and pulls out the ring. He puts his head down and grabs his heart.

She lightly TAPS the glass. He looks up. His eyes open wide, life returns to his face. Lily has the ring on her finger.

She motions for him to open his shirt.

He complies, exposing the heart shaped scar with her name in the middle. Her eyebrow raises, accompanied by a devilish smile. She puts her hand up to the glass, he puts his against hers. They lean forward and kiss.

FADE OUT