

Te Amaré (Love Finally)

by

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SUPERIMPOSE "THIS IS A WORK OF FICTION THUS ANY RESEMBLANCE TO ACTUAL PERSONS OR EVENTS OR LOCATIONS IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL..." THEN "...ALTHOUGH IT MIGHT AS WELL HAPPEN TO YOU."

FADE IN:

The movie starts with aerial shot of the city in early morning. We continue to descend from the sky and move fluidly through some skyscraper buildings. Then we see some intersections of street starts to get crowded with cars.

MARK (V.O.)
Typical morning and another day
in my lovely city. With almost
five million people, no wonder it
is called the city that never
sleep.

CUT TO:

EXT. MARK'S HOUSE - MORNING

A paperboy throws a newspaper to the pavement. MARY COOPER, 39, comes out of the house with hair on rolls, a cigarette on her left hand. She is still wearing her pyjamas and slippers. She picks up the newspaper then brings it inside the house.

MARK (V.O.)
That's Mary, my aunt. The
locomotive I've been living with
for the past three years.

INT. MARK'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Mary throws the newspaper to the dining table then puts her cigarette butt in the ashtray. Then she goes to the kitchen to prepare breakfast.

MARY
MARK, WAKE UP YOU SLEEPYHEAD!

INT. MARK'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

MARY (O.S.)
MARK, YOU'RE GOING TO BE LATE!

MARK GIBSON, 18, about 170 cm, slim build (not athletic), with short medium brown hair. His feature is not that handsome but has an unusual appeal, his smile can melt away all your problems. He stirs and lazily gets up from his bed.

MARK (V.O.)

That's me. Mark Gibson. An ordinary high school senior still trying to figure out what to do after he finished his studies.

Mark casually fixes his bed by pulling the bedsheet evenly. However, just before he goes to the bathroom, he notices there is an uneven part of the sheet. He returns and fixes it so it is totally even. He's quite an OCD (Obsessive Compulsive Disorder). Then he enters the bathroom.

INT. MARK'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

We see Mark runs downstairs to the kitchen. Mary is sitting on the dining table reading newspaper while drinking her coffee. Her lit cigarette rests on the ashtray, there are already three butts in it. She takes a glance at Mark as he walks past her.

MARK

Don't worry, I won't be late.

Mark grabs an egg from the basket near the fridge then starts boiling it using the egg boiler.

INT. MARK'S DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mark grabs a toast from the table and spreads it with margarine, a lot of chocolate milk powder, and peanut butter then he starts eating it.

MARK

Any news?

MARY

(while blowing out
smoke)

Financial crisis, three simultaneous labour strikes, and some murders. Nothing much.

MARK

(sarcastic)

Yeah, right.

MARY

(points at Mark's toast)

Sooner or later, that thing will kill you.

MARK

(staring at Mary's
cigarette)

And that too.

MARY

You might have inherited it from your dad.

MARK

Aunt Mary, don't start this again, please.

MARY

Because you never listen to me. Mark, your dad died because that. And your mom...

Mark stops eating and puts away his toast.

MARK

Alright, alright, I understand.

MARY

I'm sorry, I don't mean to... Look, I love you, you know. I just don't want to see you suffer later. Not like my sister...

Mark smiles. He stands up and holds Mary's shoulder with both his hand then kisses her cheek.

MARK

(gently grabs Mary's cigarette from her hand)

I know. Me too.

The egg boiler beeps. Mark puts off the cigarette on the ashtray then goes to the kitchen and grabs the boiled egg with a napkin. He then returns to the dining table.

MARY

So, any quiz or presentation today?

Mark uses his tea spoon to crack open the boiled egg and starts eating it.

MARK

Nope, just another boring day.

MARY

Boring? Any pretty girls?

MARK

The pretty ones are usually the snobbish ones.

MARY

I'm sure there is still a pretty and down-to-earth girl somewhere.

MARK

(sighs)

Pretty and down-to-earth, that's
out of the equation. What the..?

Mark realizes that his boiled egg is not fully boiled.

MARK (CONT'D)

(grabs a tissue paper
and wipes his mouth)

Ewww... The yolk is still raw.
Yuckk...

MARY

So what? Half boiled eggs taste
good. Healthy too.

Mark throws the egg to the trash bin.

MARK

(gets some water and
drinks it)

Healthy? You know I can't stand
uncooked stuffs. Anyway, I gotta
go now.

Mark grabs his schoolbag and walks to the door.

MARY

Mark, can you do me a favor?

MARK

What?

MARY

After school, can you drop by 7-
Eleven and get me a pair of AA
batteries?

MARK

Sure, what is it for?

MARY

(pointing to the wall)

It's for the clock there. It's
fifteen minutes slow.

MARK

What?! Shoot! Why didn't you tell
me earlier? I'm gonna be late!

Mark hurries to the door. He puts on his shoes and storms
out as fast as he can.

MARY

(smiling)

Sorry.

EXT. STREET - MOMENTS LATER

Mark runs as fast as he could to the bus station. He keeps looking at his watch. He doesn't really pay attention when crossing intersection and almost got himself hit by a motorcycle.

BIKER
(pointing his middle
finger)
HEY, WATCH IT, MORON!!!

MARK
Sorry, my bad.

Mark stops running and gasps for air while having another look at his watch. He shakes his head. After a few seconds, Mark resumes his running.

EXT. BUS STATION - MOMENTS LATER

Mark finally arrives at the bus station. There is quite a lot of people there already. He asks one of the commuter.

MARK
Excuse me, sir. Has number sixty
five shown up?

COMMUTER 1
I think you're too late, son. It
just left about three minutes
ago.

MARK
Damn!

COMMUTER 2
(looking at his watch)
Don't worry, kid. The next one
will arrive in six minutes.

MARK
(sighs)
Oh well...

Finally after a few minutes waiting, the bus arrives. Mark swiftly boards the bus. He pays the fare and notices that there is no more empty seat left.

MARK (CONT'D)
(disappointed)
Great.

EXT. SCHOOL GATE - LATER

The bus stops a few hundred metres from the school gate. Mark gives another sprint as if he's about to win an olympic medal. There is a security house next to the school gate. A signboard hangs in front of the school gate that shows "WINSTON SENIOR HIGH".

He crouches a bit while resting one of his arms against the security house wall then takes another look at his watch. It shows 7:26AM. Mark is relieved.

Suddenly, his eyes are fixed on a female figure walking in front of him. It's SUSAN MCALLISTER, 18, about 165 cm, slim but not skinny, drop dead gorgeous with her approachable girl-next-door look. Her long brunette hair is tied at the back, ponytail style.

MARK (V.O.)

It's Susan, Susan McAllister. My dream girl. I knew her since primary school but too bad we're never in the same class. At least, until now, the final year.

Mark is stunned to see her favorite girl in school walks in front of him.

MARK (V.O.)

Well, after all.. This ain't another boring day.

Mark's jaw almost touches the floor when unexpectedly she looks at him and give him a faint smile.

MARK (V.O.)

Oh.. My.. God..

Mark smiles back to her. She starts to wave her hand. Mark almost doesn't believe she would wave to him. Mark slowly raises his hand. But before he waves back, Susan has walked past him. Mark turns his head and sees JOSH, 18, the most popular guy in the school. There are some girls at the background giggling and whispering to each others.

SUSAN

Morning, honey.

JOSH

Hi, sweetie.

They hug each other and Josh gives Susan a kiss. It is supposed to be a kiss on the lips but Susan turns her head so he kisses her cheek instead. Mark can only gulp while staring at them. They walk towards the school building.

Suddenly, a girl, JULIE, runs from the entrance gate passing Mark.

She brings some thick books and a document holder. Alas, she slips off a water puddle on the pavement, falls on her bum, and drops all of her stuffs causing the papers inside her document folder flying everywhere. Mark helps her collecting the scattered papers as a strong breeze starts to blow.

JULIE

(putting together the
papers inside the
document holder)
Gee, thanks a lot. That almost
ruined my assignment.

MARK

(passing the papers)
So much for sleepless night then.

They chuckle.

SUSAN (O.S.)

Here, you missed one.

Surprisingly, Susan already stands next to them. She gives a piece of paper to Julie.

JULIE

Ah thanks Sue.

SUSAN

(winks to Mark)
No worries, lucky Mark is here.
Hi Mark.

MARK

(stuttering)
Oh, um, hi, er, Susan.

JOSH (O.S.)

Oi! Come on, we're gonna be late!

Josh seems unhappy that Susan is being friendly with Mark.

SUSAN

Well, catch you guys later.

Susan walks away, leaving Mark who's still amazed that she remembered his name.

JOSH

You know that loser?

SUSAN

Come on Josh, he's not a loser.

They walk towards the school building. Mark sighs and walks behind them as the school bell rings and the security staff closes the school gate. Josh and Susan enter their respective classrooms.

INT. CLASSROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The classroom is full of students already. Some of them are sitting, but most of them are still standing and fooling around with their friends. Mark puts down his schoolbag and grabs a textbook, notes, and pen from it. He sits down and adjusts his table so it's straight then open the textbook and adjusts its position so it's aligned with the bottom side of the table (OCD again). He sees Susan, sitting just one row diagonally in front of him. He sees her chatting with her girlfriends and giggles.

MICHAEL (O.S.)
 (pats Mark's shoulder)
 Oi!

Mark is startled. He turns around and he sees MICHAEL, 18, his best friend sits on a chair behind him.

MARK
 (playfully punches
 Michael)
 Damn you.

MICHAEL
 (points at Susan)
 What? You keep looking at her..
 Like a wolf preying a sheep.

They laugh. Before long, MR. EVANS comes in. All students retreat to their seats. Mr. Evans sits in front of the class and begins preparing his stuffs.

MR. EVANS
 Good morning class. Let's take
 attendance, shall we?

He gets an attendance sheet out on his table and grabs a pencil.

MR. EVANS (CONT'D)
 Anna Hopkins.

STUDENT 1
 Yeah.

MR. EVANS
 John Nolan.

STUDENT 2
 Here.

MR. EVANS
Susan McAllister.

Mark is looking at Susan, admiring her slim figure from behind.

SUSAN
Yes.

MR. EVANS
Mark Gibson.

Mark is still staring at Susan.

MR. EVANS (CONT'D)
Mark Gibson.. Do we have Mark here? M-A-R-K.

MICHAEL
Mark! Mark!!

MARK
(nervously)
Yes!! Right here!!

MR. EVANS
Did you have enough sleep last night, Mr. Gibson?

MARK
(nervously)
Yes sir, enough sir.

The whole class bursts to a laughter. Mark just scratches his hair and smile sourly. Susan turns and smiles at him. Mark's face turns red and he just looks down. Mr. Evans continues taking attendance.

We have a montage of Mark observing Susan taking notes, asking & answering questions, and giving presentations in front of the class.

Finally at the end of the montage, MR. ANDERSON is the teacher for the last session.

MR. ANDERSON
As I've told you all last week. Tomorrow we're going for an excursion and yesterday I just got the confirmation from the company we're going to visit. We're going to Meyer & Midler, one of the most prominent logistics company in this country.

The class murmurs while Mr. Anderson is explaining the details on tomorrow excursion.

MR. ANDERSON (CONT'D)

Now I'm going to distribute the assignment sheet. On that sheet, you'll find instruction as well as the names of your group members. It's a three person group, so there will be eleven groups altogether.

Mr. Anderson distributes the assignment sheets. Mark still doesn't know which group he belongs to. Unexpectedly, Julie already stands in front of him.

JULIE

Mark, you're with us. Welcome aboard.

Mark can't believe what he just heard.

MARK

Who? Me?

JULIE

Yes, you. With me and Susan.

Julie points to Susan, who waves to them.

MARK (V.O.)

What the hell? My lucky day?

JULIE

I heard from most people. They say that you're really good in writing report. So leave it to us for taking notes and you compose the final report. Sounds good?

MARK

Umm okay, fair enough.

JULIE

Okay then.

Julie returns to her seat. Soon, everybody finish setting up their own group.

MR. ANDERSON

We're going to leave from here at 08:00AM sharp. Meet up near the parking lot, there'll be a bus there. Any question?

No one raise their hand.

MR. ANDERSON (CONT'D)

Okay then, class dismissed.

Everybody pack up and prepare to go home.

JULIE

So, I'll see you tomorrow then.

MARK

Um.. yeah.. See you tomorrow.

JULIE

Don't be late okay?

Mark smiles and nods, then Julie walks towards the door. He packs his bag, grinning widely. When he is about to go out he sees Josh outside the class, waiting for Susan. They walk together, holding hand. Mark's smile wears off. Then he walks out.

INT. MARK'S DINING ROOM - EVENING

Mark and Mary are having dinner together. As usual, Mary is chain smoking while eating.

MARY

So, how's school today? Anything new?

MARK

Nothing, but we're going on an excursion tomorrow.

MARY

Where to?

MARK

Meyer & Midler.

MARY

The logistics giant?

MARK

Uh-huh.

MARY

That's great, you might learn a few things from there. Might as well getting to know someone important. Who knows you might secure yourself a job there.

MARK

It's just an excursion. Beside, there is a more important thing than that.

MARY

What? A job fair?

MARK

Nah. It's.. This girl in my group.

MARY

My, my.. Which girl? Tell me.

MARK

Susan McAllister.

MARY

I see. So, you like this.. Susan?

MARK

(nods)

Since junior high, but we're never in the same class except this year.

MARY

If you like her, you better make a move soon. Only a few weeks left before final exam.

MARK

I know.

MARY

By the way, did you manage to get the AA batteries?

MARK

Ah, yeah. I'll change them right away.

Mark goes to his room upstairs. Mary brings the plates to the dish washing machine.

INT. MEYER & MIDLER WAREHOUSE - MORNING

The students are inside this huge warehouse. There are stuffs everywhere from small parcels to huge stacked boxes. Approximately twelve to fourteen people work inside the warehouse. Some are taking inventory, others are arranging parcels.

There are also three forklifts working inside the warehouse. As the students pass by, one of the forklifts is seen having a problem on its hydraulic systems.

FORKLIFT OPERATOR

(while shifting gear)

Shit. It's about time.

Mr. Anderson together with MS. DEKKER, the warehouse manager, are seen giving explanation to the students about working environment.

MR. ANDERSON

Folks, this is Ms. Dekker. She's the one in charge of this place. Pay attention to what she says. Ms. Dekker, if you please..

MS. DEKKER

Thankyou, Mr. Anderson. As you might already know that Meyer & Midler has six warehouse complexes in the whole country. Two out of those six complexes are in this city. We are standing inside the smaller warehouse, though its dimension is one hundred and fifty metres long, two hundred metres wide, and twelve metres tall.

While Ms. Dekker is busy explaining things to students, Julie is seen taking notes. Susan splits from the group and walks towards the other part of the warehouse. Mark notices her separates from the group and follows her. She takes out a small digital camera from her schoolbag and starts taking photos of the warehouse with it.

MARK

(almost whispering)
What do you think you're doing?

SUSAN

(while looking at the camera LCD)
Taking pictures of course.

MARK

(pointing at the no camera allowed sign)
Don't you see that?

SUSAN

Don't worry about that. There's no one in this section anyway.

Susan takes more photos of the warehouse, the parcels, the boxes, even the consignment notes on some items. Suddenly, out of nowhere, a forklift comes. Mark and Susan are startled, they thought the forklift driver knows what they're doing.

FORKLIFT OPERATOR

Hey, what are you doing here? Get back to your group.

Mark and Susan are relieved, they smile to each other. The forklift operator doesn't know that they're taking pictures of the warehouse. They start to walk back towards the group.

But, as they pass a stack of big boxes, towering to about five metres tall, the forklift tries to slot its forks to the pallet socket but it misses because of a malfunction in its hydraulic systems. This results in the forks pushing the box instead of into the pallet socket.

Luckily, Mark hears a friction noise caused by the box being pushed by the forks, he turns around and looks up. The box starts to fall down.

FORKLIFT OPERATOR (CONT'D)
LOOK OUT!!!

Mark swiftly grabs and pushes Susan as fast as he could. She drops her digital camera. There is a loud smashing noise as the box hits the floor as well as the digital camera and smashed into pieces, revealing silver handicrafts inside. Mark and Susan fall onto the floor, just about a metre from the smashed box. They look pale and terribly shocked by this.

Mr. Anderson, Ms. Dekker, the students group, and the workers rush to the scene.

MR. ANDERSON
(worriedly)
Are you okay, both of you?

MARK
I'm okay. Susan?

Susan is still shaking and grabs Mark's hand very tightly with both hands. She's speechless.

MR. ANDERSON
Susan? Susan!!

SUSAN
(looking at Mark)
I'm okay, I think.

Mark checks Susan for any visible injuries and is glad he didn't find any.

MS. DEKKER
Hey, are you out of your mind?!!

FORKLIFT OPERATOR
It's not me, the hydraulic system
is broken.

MS. DEKKER
You almost killed them both!!

MR. ANDERSON
It's not his fault, the machine
needs servicing.

Another worker comes and brings a cup of water then hands it over to Susan.

SUSAN
Thankyou.

Mark then looks at Susan in the eye.

MARK
Are you sure you're okay?

SUSAN
(nods)
Thanks Mark, for saving me.

MARK
Don't worry about it. But your
poor camera.

Mark picks up the debris of the smashed camera.

SUSAN
It's okay.

Susan grabs a memory card from her jeans pocket and winks to Mark.

MARK
(surprised)
When did you?

Susan smiles.

INT. MARK'S KITCHEN - EVENING

Mark is washing dishes. As usual, Mary is smoking while watching TV.

MARY
How's the excursion?

MARK
It was okay.

MARY
And the girl?

MARK
She almost became a sandwich.

MARY
What do you mean?

MARK
A box almost flattens her.

MARY

And then?

MARK

I saved her.

MARY

Well, that's a progress. Did you say anything to her afterwards?

MARK

Nah, it's not a good timing.

MARY

Time's running out, son. Chance like this doesn't come everyday.

MARK

(sighs)

I know.

MARY

Well, there's still prom. Ask her out.

Mark thinks about it and nods. He then finishes his washing and goes to his bedroom.

INT. SCHOOL CAFETERIA - AFTERNOON

School bell rings, it's lunch break. Students flock the cafeteria like ants drawn to sugar. Mark walks with his friends, ROBERT and Michael, towards one of the stalls and orders a hamburger & a cup of coffee. He brings his order to the table and eats together with Robert & Michael.

ROBERT

Two more weeks before prom.

MICHAEL

I'm going with Julie. How about you Rob?

ROBERT

I'm thinking of asking Rachel or Summer. And you Mark?

MARK

I wanna ask Susan, but not sure yet.

MICHAEL

Susan McAllister? You've gotta be kidding man.

ROBERT
Yeah, she practically got
everyone asking her out.

MICHAEL
Man, even though last time you
saved her ass, doesn't mean that
she wants to go with you.

MARK
But if I don't ask, I would never
know.

ROBERT
Kid's got a point.

MICHAEL
I thought she's with Josh.

ROBERT
All is fair in love and war.

Susan enters the cafeteria with Julie and MARIE.

MICHAEL
Speak of the Devil.

Julie waves to Michael.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
(grins)
That's my prom girl.

Susan separates from Julie and Marie. It seems she wants to
order different meal than them both.

ROBERT
Are you gonna ask her now?

MICHAEL
(whispers)
Josh is not around.

Mark stands and takes a deep breath. Then he walks towards
Susan, who still doesn't notice him.

MARK
(hesitates)
Um, hello Susan.

Susan turns around and gives Mark a warm smile.

SUSAN
Oh, hello Mark. Have you got your
lunch?

MARK
(nervously)
Um yeah, I just finished. What
are you gonna have?

SUSAN
(browsing for meal)
I'm not sure, any idea?

MARK
(points at the sandwich
in the display)
Try that one, the beef one is
very delicious.

SUSAN
Umm, nah I'm not into beef. I
think I'll have the chicken.

Susan reaches into her purse and gets some notes.

SUSAN (CONT'D)
(to the cashier)
Can I have the chicken sandwich
please?

The cashier takes a sandwich from the display and wraps it.

MARK
By the way, would you come to the
prom with me? I would love if you
would come with me. I mean, I
would really appreciate it.

SUSAN
The prom? Um, I'm really sorry
Mark. Josh asked me already. But
Marie hasn't got a date. Want me
to fix you with her?

MARK
Nah, thanks, it's okay.

CASHIER
(passes the sandwich to
Susan)
It's five bucks.

Susan pays the cashier and grabs the sandwich.

MARK
Well, um, I'll see you around
then.

SUSAN
Bye. Anyway, thanks for the
suggestion.

They separate, Mark walks back to his table.

ROBERT

Ouch.

MICHAEL

That's gotta hurt.

Mark sits and shakes his head, while his friends comfort him.

INT. MARK'S BEDROOM - EVENING

Mark sits on his bed, still wide awake. The alarm clock shows 11PM already. He tries to go to sleep, but keeps turning around.

Montage of the final week at school, Susan having conversation with her friends while Mark observes her, students having final exam, Susan doing the exam (Mark is looking at her), students going home, Susan waves goodbye to her friends.

At the end of the montage, we're back in Mark's bedroom at night. He's preparing himself to go to prom. He wears a black dinner jacket with a bow tie. An OCD, he keeps fixing his jacket, cufflinks, and handkerchief in his jacket pocket. Then he walks out of his bedroom.

INT. MARK'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Mary is sitting on the living room sofa, watching TV and smoking as usual. She notices that Mark is ready to go to the prom and she stands up.

MARY

My, my, my.. If only your parents see you now. They would be very proud.

Mark only lets out a faint smile.

MARY (CONT'D)

(fixes Mark's bow tie
then gives him her car
key)

Don't worry, there's still a lot of fish out there. Here, just enjoy the night okay?

Mark nods and walks to the door.

We have a series of shots of Mark enter Mary's car, starts it, drives to school, arrives at school, parks the car, and walks to the school function hall.

INT. SCHOOL FUNCTION HALL - LATER

Mark enters the hall and signs on the guestbook at the reception. The receptionist gives him a souvenir. He opens it. Inside the small box is a small ornament with the shape of a shield and in the middle is the insignia of the school. Mark then walks to the foyer and observes the party.

Everybody is having fun. The DJ is playing the hottest beats in town. Disco lights ignite the dance floor. Some are dancing with their dates, some are having finger foods, and some are chatting with their friends.

Suddenly, someone pats Mark's back. Mark turns around. It's Robert.

ROBERT

Yo, wassup man? You alone?

MARK

I thought you're with Summer or Rachel.

ROBERT

Nah, same fate as you, bro.

MARK

(laughs)

I thought I'm the only loser here.

ROBERT

(laughs)

Come, let's have some beer.

Mark and Robert walks to the bar. They order beer. They toast and as they are about to drink, Mark's sight is fixed to the hall door. It's Susan, together with Josh. They look happy together and chat with their friends. We can see Julie also chats with Susan. Michael is also nearby, he's Julie's date after all! Then Josh buys a red rose and gives it to Susan, who seems very happy. They then kiss. Mark drinks her first round.

The music is getting louder, the tunes are getting more upbeat. It is getting more crowded and everybody is having a good time. Mark is seen talking with Robert, Michael, and Julie while drinking beer.

MICHAEL

Come on man, try to chat up a girl.

ROBERT

He's brokenhearted, man.

MICHAEL

What? You still think about
Susan? Wake up man, face reality!

Julie pulls Michael's arm and points to the balcony.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

What?

They see Susan, standing at the balcony, all alone.

ROBERT

I thought she's with Josh.

JULIE

(looking for Josh)
Supposed to be.

Josh is seen chatting up some girls at the other corner.
He's very flirty and seems to enjoy their attention very
much.

JULIE (CONT'D)

That son of a bitch.

ROBERT

It's your chance Mark, go for it.

MICHAEL

Yeah dude, locked and loaded.

Looking unsure, but nevertheless Mark walks to the balcony.

ROBERT

(clinks beer bottle with
Michael)
That's my boy.

MICHAEL

Way to go.

EXT. SCHOOL BALCONY - CONTINUOUS

Susan is standing alone at the balcony, nobody else is
there. She is plucking the petals of the rose she received
from Josh. One by one, the petals drop until there is no
more petal left. Suddenly, her finger is struck by the
thorn. Susan throws the rose and examines her finger. Mark
approaches her.

MARK (V.O.)

Alright, here goes nothing.

MARK

Something wrong?

Susan sucks her finger and turns around then gives a forced smile.

SUSAN
Oh, it's you. No, I'm okay.

MARK
Sure? You might need this.

Mark grabs his handkerchief from his jacket pocket and offers it to Susan. She wipes the cut on her finger.

SUSAN
Thanks.

After wiping her finger, Susan returns the handkerchief to Mark.

MARK
(gestures to Susan to
keep the handkerchief)
Might as well keep the pressure
on.

Susan smiles and sees into Mark's eyes.

SUSAN
(laughs but seems
dejected)
Never thought it will end up like
this.

Susan moves her sight from Mark to inside the hall. Mark sees to the direction she's looking. He sees Josh is seen flirting with some girls.

MARK
Shit happens.

SUSAN
Yeah? All boys are jerk.

MARK
Right, except one.

SUSAN
(looking at Mark
cynically)
And I suppose that one is "you"?

MARK
(still looking inside)
Nope, your dad of course.

Susan chuckles and looks down at the debris of the flower. Then she looks down the balcony. Mark notices that she got misty-eyed.

SUSAN
My dad's gone.

MARK (V.O.)
Oops.

MARK
I'm really sorry. I didn't mean
to...

SUSAN
It's alright.

MARK
So.. You're living with your mum
now?

SUSAN
Yeah but still, it feels like I'm
motherless.

MARK
And why is that?

SUSAN
After my dad died, she took
control of the family company.
You know the rest of the story.

The night wind blows and Susan seems cold, she fold her
arms. Mark takes off his jacket.

MARK
(puts his jacket on
Susan)
There.

SUSAN
Thanks Mark.

He then sits next to her n the balustrade.

MARK
No worries. Say, are you going to
college after this?

SUSAN
Yeah, I'm going to RMIT in
Melbourne, Australia. I'm gonna
do logistics.

MARK
Logistics? That's unusual.

SUSAN
What unusual?

MARK

Usually girls, they do accounting or marketing, that sort of thing.

SUSAN

I've been thinking of doing it since last year. Anyway, what's your plan?

MARK

Perhaps finance or accounting. But here, locally.

SUSAN

That's cool, there's a lot of good local unis.

Susan is looking far away.

SUSAN (CONT'D)

I'm going tomorrow.

MARK

What? Where? To Australia?

SUSAN

(nods and sighs)

I'm gonna miss everyone though.

MARK

I'm gonna miss you too.

Susan turns and gives Mark a slightly surprised look.

SUSAN

You are?

Mark is uncomfortable with the situation. He notices that Susan's brooch is tilted.

SUSAN (CONT'D)

(looking at her chest)

What?

MARK

(points at Susan's brooch)

Um, your brooch.. It's tilted.

Susan looks at her brooch and adjusts its position.

SUSAN

You noticed huh?

MARK

I always do.

Susan gives Mark an "Is he a pervert?"-look.

MARK (CONT'D)

No, I mean, not that kind of notice.. It's just that, um, it's hard to explain.

SUSAN

You're an OCD huh?

MARK

How do you..?

SUSAN

Know? Well, sometimes I see you adjust small things, like adjusting your table and books so it's straight.

Mark seems embarrassed that Susan knows his peculiar trait.

SUSAN (CONT'D)

Don't worry, it's nothing to be embarrassed of. At least you're not like David Beckham.

MARK

What about him?

SUSAN

I heard that if, say he opens the fridge and found that there's uneven amount of Cokes then he'll throw one out to make it even.

MARK

(laughs)

No kidding? Well, at least I haven't reached that stage yet.

Mark and Susan laugh it off. Then Susan accidentally brushes her shoulder to Mark's. They gaze into each other's eyes.

SUSAN

You're a nice guy, you know?

MARK

I am?

Susan nods. They start to get closer. When their lips are about to touch each other suddenly...

PHOTOGRAPHER

SAY CHEESE!!!

A school magazine PHOTOGRAPHER comes out from nowhere and takes a quick snap at them both, looking at the camera with a surprised look. After that the photographer slips back to the function hall. Susan grabs her purse on the balustrade.

SUSAN
Sorry, I gotta go.

Susan quickly rushes into the function hall, leaving Mark who is still stunned. Mark leans to the balustrade and looks at the stars in the sky. Then when he looks at the balustrade, he notices there is a glitter. He looks closer and spots a small jewelry. He picks it up. It's actually a small crystal pendant with a letter S in the middle.

INT. SCHOOL FUNCTION HALL - CONTINUOUS

Mark quickly rushes into the function hall and looks for Susan. He looks at the dance floor, buffet table, bar, and the entrance. But he cannot find her. He asks around but no one sees Susan. Hopeless, Mark then proceeds to the exit.

On the other hand, Susan comes out from the ladies room. She goes to the buffet table to grab some drinks. Then she realizes that she's still wearing Mark's jacket. She quickly goes back to the balcony, but no one is there. She tries to look at other place but she cannot find Mark.

INT. MARK'S LIVING ROOM - LATER

Mark opens the door. Mary is still watching TV and smoking cigarette as usual. Mark gives back the car key to Mary.

MARY
So, how's it?

Mark shakes his head and goes upstairs without saying anything, looking gloom. Mary shrugs then continues watching the TV.

INT. MARK'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Mark enters his bedroom, switches on the bedside lamp. He throws himself at the bed then takes out Susan's pendant. He plays around with it then looks out of the window. He sees a shooting star.

MARK (V.O.)
I'll meet her again, surely.

Mark puts the pendant on the small table at the bedside. He switches on his stereo set then he puts his hand behind his head. Mark closes his eyes and seems to enjoy the easy listening music.

Montage of Mark's life:

- Mark applies to university.
- Mark does the enrolment test.

- Mark passes with top tier result and Mary congratulates him.
- Mark goes to the university.
- Mark studies in class and in library.
- Mark does exercises including cardio and weight training.
- Mark gives presentation in front of the class.
- Mark doing exam.
- Mark graduates, Mary attends his graduation.
- Mark applies for job (show another OCD by adjusting the stuffs in the employer's office).
- Mark starts his work in the office.
- Mark attends meeting with his clients.
- Mark enrolls in post-graduate course.
- Mark gets a new job as middle level management in a general contractor company called InGenious.

SUPERIMPOSE "7 YEARS LATER"

For more information about this script, please contact me at yudha@yudha.net