

Forever and Always

By

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INT. DAVIDS BEDROOM. EVENING. AUTUMN

This scene will be the point of view from David's phone.

A black Nokia 225 is being firmly grasped by a man's hand. His finger nails are neatly trimmed and dirt free.

DAVID'S PHONE:

Hey Lisa it's me David from the party last night :)

LISA'S PHONE:

Oh erm hi...

DAVID'S PHONE:

Last night was amazing ;)

LISA'S PHONE:

Yeah that's one way of seeing it I suppose...

DAVID'S PHONE:

So... I was wondering if you wanted to meet up later.

LISA'S PHONE:

I don't think that that would be a good idea...

DAVID'S PHONE:

But I thought we had something special?

LISA'S PHONE:

I was drunk! It was a mistake... just leave me alone.

Cuts to a very distressed looking David (19). He is a clean shaven man with dirty blonde hair that is neatly combed over to the side. His choice in clothing is a smart casual look, making him seem like an everyday mild mannered teenager. He

has a glint in his eye that never seems to go. Overall he is a charming young man. David is sitting up on his bed. He's red in the face and his eyes are watering.

David:

(ANGRY/ AGITATED)

M-mistake? Is that all I am to you? A FUCKING  
MM

David (CONT'D):

(CALM, SLIGHTLY LAUGHING)

O-oh you were only joking... Haha I knew that. I  
love you too Lisa. Forever and always.

David twitches and smiles. He looks up at the camera to reveal a crazed look in his eyes.

Cuts to next scene.

EXT. PARK. MID DAY. AUTUMN.

A cold rainy day. Four girls are sitting on the roundabout in the park, one of them Lisa. They are laughing and generally just messing around, pushing each other and making jokes. David walks into the park with his hood up, desperately trying to avoid eye contact but still looking at Lisa. He sits on an empty swing and stares at the ground. Occasionally he will look to the group of girls but as soon as they look at him he looks back towards the ground.

Lisa (17) is an average looking teenager. She has a light amount of make up; eye liner, foundation, ect. Her style of clothing is very trendy things like; skinny jeans, t-shirts, ect. Her thick dark brown hair falls carelessly down to her shoulders. She's looking quite distressed at the fact that David is also at the park.

GIRL 1:

(JOKINGLY)

Ay Lisa! He's staring at you!

LISA:

(TRYING TO AVOID DAVIDS GAZE)

No he isn't...

GIRL 2:

No. I'm pretty sure he is.

GIRL 3:

Yeah! Look at him the creep!

LISA:

(AGITATED)

Can we just go?

The girls, apart from Lisa, look at each other and roll their eyes.

GIRL 2:

(SIGHS)

Fine, if your admirer is bothering you that much we can leave.

LISA:

Thank you.

The girls stand up and walk out of the park. As they do this David stands up and slowly follows them.

EXT. GENERIC SUBURBAN STREET. AFTERNOON. LATE AUTUMN.

The scene opens to Lisa and Girl 1 walking side by side.

LISA:

I don't know what to do. I just feel like I'm constantly being watched.

Cuts to a P.O.V of David who is hiding in some nearby bushes.

GIRL 1:

You're just being paranoid. No one is stalking you. Besides who would stalk you?

(JOKINGLY NUDGES LISA AND LAUGHS)

LISA:

Do you remember Jamie's party?

GIRL 1:

(NODS)

LISA:

Well I got stupidly drunk and ended up sleeping with someone.

GIRL 1:

(EXCITEDLY)

NO WAY! You little slut! Who? Where? Tell me everything!

LISA:

He said his name was David. I didn't really have time to get to know him, if you get me? He seemed cute. But afterwards he kept on clinging to me at the party and he was just creepy. The next day he texted me asking if I wanted to meet up. I obviously told him that it was just a one night kind of deal and that I don't think we should talk anymore. But he keeps on messaging me and he's even started to call me and leaves these really creepy voice mails.

Lisa plays one of the recordings to Girl 1.

DAVIDS (V.O.):

(HEAVY BREATHING)

H-hi Lisa. You haven't replied to any of my texts... Are you okay? I'm worried. I saw you yesterday. You were walking home with some other guy... You're not cheating on me are you?

Because if you are I just want you to know that I am willing to forgive you. But if it carries on you will have to be punished. I love you Lisa.

CALL CUTS OUT

CUTS TO NEXT SCENE

EXT. FRONT OF LISA'S HOUSE. NIGHT. LATE AUTUMN.

It's a dark and rainy night. The camera is zoomed onto Lisa's bedroom window. She is seen picking up clothes off her floor and then placing them into a hamper. The camera zooms out to reveal a hooded David who is staring intensely into Lisa's bedroom window with a camera in hand. He starts to take photos of Lisa through her window. There are no non-diegetic sounds, only the sound of rain hitting the pavement and the sharp sound of the cameras shutter closing.

DAVID:

(WHILST TAKING PHOTOS)

You're so beautiful... smile for the camera baby.

INT. UNKNOWN LOCATION. NIGHT. LATE WINTER.

David is in a dark room. Chilling music intended to create a dark atmosphere; this will be non-diegetic. The camera will follow David's hand as he picks up a can of spray paint and starts to write "D&L" on the walls. This scene is a montage of David writing on the walls. He brings a knife down onto the palm of his hand and lets out a cry of pain. He uses his blood soaked hand as a paint brush and draws a heart in the middle of the wall.

EXT. ALLEY OF A PARK. NIGHT. EARLY WINTER.

A dark gully where Lisa is seen walking through. The non-diegetic sound of a voicemail left by Lisa's mother is heard.

VOICEMAIL (V.O.):

Hi Lisa its mom. I won't be able to pick you up tonight, I've got to work late and I won't be back until around midnight. There are leftovers in the fridge. Love you, be safe.

When the voicemail ends the camera cuts to Lisa's face. She has now stopped walking and her eyes are watering up. The camera pans to an over the shoulder shot which shows a dark figure standing a couple of yards behind her.

LISA:

(WHISPERING)

Shit.

The dark figure starts to walk towards her. Realising that it's David, Lisa starts to walk at a faster pace, she eventually starts running. She runs around a corner and looks back to find that the dark figure is no longer there. She takes a sigh of relief but as she does so a hand covers her mouth from behind and pulls her back.

Cut to black.

INT. UNKNOWN LOCATION. NIGHT. EARLY WINTER.

The scene opens on a close up of a light which is swinging side to side. The camera pans down to show Lisa tied and gagged. She's crying and has mascara running down her face. David emerges out of the shadows and gently caresses her face. Lisa tries to escape his touch but David harshly pulls her towards him. She tries to scream but the gag stops any sound from escaping her mouth. Only a fearful murmur can be heard. Davids appearance has complete opposite from how he was seen in the first scene. His hair is greasy and is wild and scruffy. He is wear and black hoodie and black jeans; the hoodie is stained with bits of food and what looks to be blood. The charming glint in his eye has been completely wiped away. His once charming and sparkling eyes have been drained of all life and sanity.

DAVID:

Don't be scared... I'm not going to hurt you.  
I'll ungag you if you promise not to scream.

LISA:

(NODS)

David slowly removes the gag. As he does so Lisa takes full advantage of her moment.

LISA:

(SCREAMING)

HELP! PLEASE SOMEBODY HELP ME!

David quickly puts the gag back around Lisa, this time covering her nose and mouth. He ties it tighter than before thus seriously restricting Lisa's breathing. In his psychotic rage David doesn't realise this.

DAVID:

(SHOUTING)

SHUT UP! SHUT UP SHUT UP! You promised you wouldn't scream! You- you promised.

(BECOMING MORE AND MORE AGGITATED)

People shouldn't break promises. When promises break... people break...

LISA:

(CHOKING ON HER WORDS)

P-please... David I can't breathe...

David raises his hand and strikes Lisa across the face. Her whole body buckles and she falls back in her chair. There is a loud cracking sound followed by the gasp of a final dying breath.

DAVID:

Get up!

There's a long pause where David is staring down at Lisa's body.

You're faking it! I know you are! GET UP!

(KNEELING DOWN AND VIOLENTLY SHAKING HER CORPSE)

L-Lisa? I'm sorry for yelling.

David steps back in shock, realising what he has done. He stares at his lifeless love. He then slowly walks over to the corpse of his loved one. He stands over her body slightly twitching as tears fall down his cheek.

Fades to black.

INT. UNKNOWN LOCATION. NIGHT. EARLY WINTER.

Fades back and slowly pans over to where we see David sitting at a table with food in front of him. He is dressed in a creased shirt and a tie that has obviously been rushed. His hair is firmly gelled down with a few tufts sticking up. David is laughing, as if a joke has been told. The camera continues to pan over. It stops on the dark figure of a body that is slumped in a chair at the opposite side of the table. The camera pans down to reveal Lisa's cracked jigsaw-like skull that is covered in sticky patches of dried blood. The head is drooped to the side like the head of a broken porcelain doll. The candle flickers to reveal her worn and distorted face which is rotting away from the bone to reveal that it has been a while since her death. Lipstick has been roughly smeared across her lips and partly up her cheek, as if to form a Glasgow smile. She is no longer in the clothing that she arrived in. She is now in what should be a stunning white wedding dress, but is a tattered grey mess, peppered with dirt and other substances. David raises a glass and laughs.

DAVID:

To us!

(TAPS HER GLASS WITH HIS)

Fades to black.