

Momentum Perfectum

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INT. DAY MARGRET'S HOME

Margret, 7, runs to the door to greet her father. She hugs him around the legs. He gives her a big hug. He takes out of his bag a snow globe with the Empire State Building in it. He shakes it.

Margret's eyes grow with admiration as the flakes fall slowly around the building.

She lifts her head, but her dad is too tall, and his face is too high to see.

MARGRET

Daddy?

DADDY

Yes, Margret.

MARGRET

Is this what real snow looks like?

DADDY

Yes, sweetie. One day you will see.

MARGRET

Does snow always dance?

DADDY

Always.

MARGRET

It is beautiful. Thank you, Daddy.

INT. DAY MARGRET'S HOME

Under the Christmas tree, Margret opens one of her gifts. It is a Christmas snow globe. Inside it, a family huddling together in warm winter clothes. Margret shakes it and admires the fake snowflakes as they dance around the happy family.

EXT. MEXICO STREET

Margret is walking around a street market with her parents. She is wearing a colourful summer dress and plastic childlike jewelry. She runs to a vendor who sells cheap snow globes with a ziggurat in the middle. Margret picks it up and looks at her parents with puppy eyes. Her mom shakes her head and rolls her eyes humorously.

EXT. CEMETERY

Margret, a little bit older, and her mother are standing in front of a tombstone. Margret has a bouquet of white flowers in one hand and a snow globe in the other.

She tears a few petals and throws them in the air. Margret looks up to watch them slowly fall around her and her mom and softly land on the ground.

INT. DAY MARGRET'S ROOM

Margret is a teenager now. In her room she has a couple of shelves full of different snow globes. She makes space and adds another one. It has the miniature of a college on it. She shakes it and smiles.

INT. DAY COLLEGE DORM

Margret is moving into her college apartment. She arranges her collection with care.

As she unpacks them, some of the foam beads are released in the air and fall slowly around her.

Outside and in the corridor happy voices of young people chatting away. Margret picks up a globe and shakes it. The noises fade away.

EXT. NIGHT NARROW STREET

Margret is walking down a narrow street of what looks like the street in a central European city. It is snowing. She stretches out her arms, looks up and takes the moment in. The walls of the old building seem to curve around her.

MARGRET

You were right, daddy. It is like dancing.

She passes in front of a store that looks frozen in time. On display are snow globes of all sizes. She stops and carefully looks out the window. Her eyes widen in admiration. She opens the door and walks in.

INT. NIGHT SNOW GLOBE STORE

Margret walks around the store. She is amazed. Everywhere she looks, snow globes. The snow continues to fall outside. The store has a circular shape, like she herself has walked into a snow globe.

The man behind behind the counter looks up at her.

STORE OWNER
Can I help you?

MARGRET
I am just looking.

STORE OWNER
For a gift?

MARGRET
No, for me. I collect them. I have
been collecting them since I was a
child.

At the back of one of the shelves, she notices a very bizarre snow globe. Its base is elaborate and detailed, but the globe itself is empty. Margret picks it up gently. She can see her reflection in the crystal.

STORE OWNER
That is a very special globe.

MARGRET
It is empty.

STORE OWNER
Very astute.

MARGRET
What is so special about it? It is
empty.

The store owner frowns at her tone. He disappears behind a door.

INT. NIGHT

Margret is in a nightmare. She is trapped in that very elaborate, yet empty snow globe.

INT. DAY SNOWBALL STORE

The next day, Margret is back in the store. The moment she steps in, it starts to snow again.

STORE OWNER
Oh, the girl who collects snow
globes. How may I help you today?

MARGRET
Why is it special?

He takes a beat.

STORE OWNER
You get to fill it with anything
you want.

MARGRET
That is not special...

She realizes she has interrupted him and stops. He takes his
beat back.

STORE OWNER
Any moment you want. Any moment of
your life you want to keep forever
can go into this globe.

Margret looks at the globe then at him. Does she believe him?

MARGRET
Any moment in the present?

Pause.

STORE OWNER
Unfortunately, it can not bring
back what you have lost in the
past.

INT. DAY ROOM

Margret takes out the globe out of her bag and looks at it.
She walks around it, her face reflected on its crystal.

MARGRET
So what will it be?

EXT. NIGHT ROMANTIC SPOT

Margret and her boyfriend are sitting at romantic spot. They
kiss. She looks at him and smiles.

MARGRET
Do you think this is it?

BOYFRIEND
That it is what?

MARGRET
The happiest moment of our lives.

BOYFRIEND
I hope not.

Margret pauses to take his response in.

INT. EXT CLUB

Margret is in a club partying with her friends. They are dancing around. They hug each other.

MARGRET
Do you thing this is the happiest
moment of our lives?

FRIEND
Don't be silly. This is just the
beginning.

They raise their glasses, take a sip and continue to dance.

MONTAGE

Margret is reflected on the round crystal of the globe as her life passes by.

Her wedding.

HUSBAND (V.O.)
We will be so happy, my love.

The birth of her daughter. Holding her in her arms for the first time.

MARGRET (V.O.)
I can't wait for all the amazing
things we will do together.

Her feet at the edge of the waves.

MARGRET (V.O.) (CONT'D)
What makes this moment special?

Then the little feet of her daughter appear next to her.

Getting an award for her work and looking over a room of people cheering for her.

MARGRET (V.O.) (CONT'D)
I know I can do more.

A road trip with her husband and daughter, singing in the car.

MARGRET (V.O.) (CONT'D)
So many trips still to take.

At her mom's 90th birthday.

MARGRET (V.O.) (CONT'D)
I will come see you again next week.

INT. DAY ROOM

Margret is still reflected on the crystal. An old lady now. The globe still empty.

A little boy walks into the reflection.

BOY
Grandma! It is beautiful out. Let's go play.

DAUGHTER (V.O.)
Leave, grandma, alone, sweetie.

MARGRET
In a bit.

BOY
Grandma, catch.

The boy throws the ball. Margret cannot catch it. The ball hits the table and the crystal globe shakes, shakes, shakes, until it lands shattered on the floor.

The room lights up. It is not a reflection anymore, but shows its real colours.

The little boy is shocked. He looks at Margret expecting to be shouted at. She looks at him, then her eyes mellow.

MARGRET
Yes, come on, let's go out and play.

They walk out the door into the beautiful sunny day. Her grandson blows a dandelion towards her. The seeds fly around her like falling snow.

THE END