

POET DANCER

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FADE IN

INT. FRONT DOOR - DAY

BEVERLY, a young woman, and SAM, a young man, affectionately embrace and kiss.

They look at each other.

BEVERLY

Have a great afternoon!

SAM

You too, and I hope everyone flows in the rehearsal.

BEVERLY

Hopefully with magic. There is something missing in the show, but not sure what.

SAM

You'll figure it out. It may appear at a strange time like it has before. Just let it happen.

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

Beverly walks quickly with a small shoulder bag.

She approaches a street corner.

EXT. STREET CORNER - DAY

Beverly turns right to notice something up ahead.

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

JOE, a young man, stands hunched over with a guitar strapped over his shoulder.

Beverly walks around him with curious irritation.

She glances back at him.

Joe walks slowly with uneven wobbly legs.

She slows down in a quandary.

EXT. CROSSWALK - DAY

Beverly looks back towards Joe as she crosses the street.

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

Joe continues to walk with difficulty as he uses a building and railing for support.

A few people pass by him.

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

Beverly stands across the street from Joe as she looks with emotion at him.

She walks slowly away.

She looks back at him as the intensity grows for her to express.

BEVERLY (O.S.)

Hunched over with a guitar at rest for travel. Like a precious gift to cherish for share. The music was there in silent limbo as it will be heard.

She continues to look back at Joe who continues the strained walk with her thoughts.

BEVERLY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Does he want help? No, he does not.

Beverly slowly walks away as emotion continues.

EXT. CROSSWALK - DAY

Beverly steps out in a daze.

A bus sweeps closely by her.

She looks up in shock.

She continues to intensely walk.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Beverly looks out over a river by a railing.

She takes out a cell phone from the shoulder bag to make a call.

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CONTINUED:

BEVERLY

Hi, I'm going to be late. Something has come up. So, get started with the warmup without me. They're in good shape anyway. I'll be there as soon as possible.

EXT. PARK BENCH - DAY

Beverly sits down, opens the shoulder bag to get a pen and notebook.

She stares out.

FLASH on Joe as he continues the strained walk on the sidewalk.

Beverly writes on the pad.

BEVERLY (O.S.)

He started out alone to make the destination wherever it may be. All of us that surround him stop in our journey to watch with desires to join his quest to find our way.

BEVERLY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

The curiosity to pause for this observation did not stop him. He will arrive with hope that we share. His journey transports us.

FLASH on Joe as he continues his strained walk.

EXT. PARK BENCH

Beverly ponders.

BEVERLY (OS)

He pulls us along with fortitude strength. Not with his legs, but with spirit. The guitar placed around anchored to him. He continues the journey with persistence for higher purpose.

FLASH on Joe as he continues to walk.

Beverly continues to write.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BEVERLY (O.S.)

The partner of destiny welcomes with more endless abundance. All hope is with him with tears of joy from all of us watching!

Beverly looks out as emotion continues.

Something catches her attention.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Joe slowly walks nearby to sit on a bench.

EXT. BENCH - DAY

He quietly strums the guitar for a period of time.

Beverly intently watches him.

She stands up.

EXT. BENCH - DAY

Beverly quietly approaches Joe.

BEVERLY

Excuse me, I don't mean to interrupt. But I've been enjoying your music.

JOE

Thanks.

BEVERLY

In fact, it inspired me to write something...maybe a poem. I don't do this much, but today I am.

JOE

I'm glad for you because everyone has something to write or share.

BEVERLY

Yes, do you write music?

JOE

Yes. What else do you do?

BEVERLY

A choreographer with a dance company.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She retrieves a card.

BEVERLY (CONT'D)

Here is my information. We have a recital coming up, so it would be great if you could make it.

JOE

My name is Joe.

BEVERLY

Beverly.

JOE

I don't have a card on me.

BEVERLY

Phone?

JOE

Yes.

BEVERLY

You could just write it down on another card.

JOE

Sure.

She hands him another card to write on.

BEVERLY

Great, let's keep in touch. I'd like to hear more of your music.

JOE

Sounds good and I would like to see your work also.

BEVERLY

Good, nice meeting you.

JOE

Likewise.

They shake hands.

She walks away.

INT. THEATRE - DAY

Two people sit in seats by themselves.

Beverly enters quietly to sit alone two rows behind.

They silently acknowledge each other.

Beverly opens the shoulder bag to get the notebook to read.

INT. STAGE - DAY

Various dancers perform modern dance moves.

Beverly speaks in narration.

BEVERLY (V.O.)

The partner of destiny welcomes with
more endless abundance. All hope is
with him with tears of joy from all of
us watching!

INT. THEATRE - DAY

Beverly stands to address the dancers.

BEVERLY

You guys look great! We should be
ready with just a few more changes.
Thank you.

INT. THEATER - NIGHT - A FEW WEEKS LATER

The audience seats are full.

INT. STAGE - NIGHT

Dancers in costume perform accompanied by live original
music.

INT. FRONT STAGE - NIGHT

Joe in the center plays a guitar with other backup musicians.

INT. STAGE - NIGHT

The dancers continue to dance with the music.

They reach a climactic moment.

They finish.

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CONTINUED:

Applause erupts.

INT. THEATRE - NIGHT

A dressed-up Beverly sits with Sam as they applaud enthusiastically.

INT. STAGE - NIGHT

The dancers take a bow.

INT. FRONT STAGE - NIGHT

Joe takes a bow.

He is joined by the other musicians.

FADE OUT