YOU'LL BE IN MY HEART

Ву

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FADE IN:

EXT. VINCENT'S MANSION - NIGHT

It's a rainy cold night. The winds blows strong, the trees seem to dance and the fierce water spikes threaten to melt the ground.

A big, three floor high, white gold house with a large garden, a swimming pool, two doghouses, several garden seats and street lamps lightning the path from the major gate to the front door of the mansion.

INT. VINCENT'S MANSION - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A large living room with gold walls, each one filled with big, luxurious paintings. There's a big glass table with a beautiful decoration.

Right in the middle of the room, the fire crackles in a big, noble fireplace. Above it, there's a photo from a suited man, a beautiful woman in a red dress and two adorable children, a dark haired boy and a blond girl.

An old woman, in a black dress, walks in with an encouraging but serene smile.

WOMAN

He arrived, Vincent.

VINCENT LONDON, forties, tall, charming, in a suit, just like in the photo, gets up from a leather sofa, slowly. He has a worried and tired expression.

FLASHBACK STARTS:

SUPERIMPOSE: TWENTY NINE YEARS EARLIER

INT. LONDON'S HOME - HALLWAY - NIGHT

The corridor is dark. There's a large dark brown bookshelf full of books and photos.

VINCENT (V.O.)

My brother, Daniel, used to say I was his best friend ever since I was born.

(beat)

(MORE)

CONTINUED: 2.

VINCENT (V.O.) (cont'd)

He thought me a lot of things.

The first one shows DANIEL LONDON, eleven years old, light haired, handsome, and his brother Vincent London, nine years old, dark haired, pretty. They seem to be laughing out loud.

VINCENT (V.O.)

He thought me about fun and kindness.

Above it, another photo shows the two brothers breaking a big cookie into a half.

VINCENT (V.O.)

He thought me about sharing.

Not so far, in the center of the hallway there's a third photo which shows Vincent sitting on a chair writing in a schoolbook. Daniel is behind him, talking and pointing at something in that same book.

VINCENT (V.O.)

He thought me about helping.

INT. LONDON'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - SECONDS LATER

There's no light in this room either, except from a lamp outside. In a little table there's a chessboard with some pieces. Many black pieces and few white ones.

VINCENT (V.O.)

He thought me about solving my own problems.

On the wall, there's a 1st place medal form a running race alongside with a photo which shows Vincent and several other older boys.

VINCENT (V.O.)

He thought me about racing against the destiny.

INT. LONDON'S HOME - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Before getting to Daniel's room, there are two big photos on the wall. In one of them, Vincent stays still against a strong blow from the wind. CONTINUED: 3.

VINCENT (V.O.)

He thought me about standing still.

The other one shows Vincent trying to climb a window in the back of the house.

VINCENT (V.O.)

He thought me about climbing the odds.

INT. LONDON'S HOME - DAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

The blue white moon's light enters the room softly, weakened by a cloudy layer. There's a small clock on the wall which sets 11.00 pm. Daniel London lies on a chair against a little desk right in front of the window.

VINCENT (V.O.)

Well ... He thought me about living.

He sings a sad song. He looks to the clock then to his drawing and then to the window. He looks to clock again.

He grabs a little shark toy from the corner of his desk and looks at it.

INT. LONDON'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The bell rings. Dan sights from relief and runs to the door.

VINCENT (V.O.)

Until the night everything was gone.

As Daniel passes, a photo from him and Vincent hugging themselves falls to the floor and gets shattered into pieces, with a loud noise.

INT. VINCENT'S MANSION - LIVING ROOM - SECONDS LATER

Vincent stands up against a big window and watches the rain hitting the floor, outside. He closes his eyes and simply listens to the noise it makes. Some seconds pass.

DANIEL (O.S.)

I sh -- shouldn't believe th -- this...

CONTINUED: 4.

Vincent suddenly opens his eyes and his mouth tries to say something. He closes his eyes again and puts an anguished expression.

Vincent turns around slowly. Daniel is as tall as Vincent, but his beard and his sad look hide his prettiness. He wears glasses, some old jeans, a shirt and an old jacket.

When the brothers finally make an eye contact, a tear falls down from Daniel's face.

DANIEL

Vincent...

Vincent gets emotional too. He throws a nervous smile and approaches Daniel who suddenly points his finger at him and backs down.

DANIEL

Don't g -- get any clos -- closer...

Vincent stops and his worried and anguished expression returns.

VINCENT

Welcome, Daniel.

(beat)

It's... Absolutely... Delightful to see you.

INT. VINCENT'S MANSION - LIVING ROOM - MINUTES LATER

The brothers stare at each other and take small steps has they talk, yell or simply cry. The rain still hits the floor, outside.

Daniel burns in anger and emotional pain. He cries.

DANIEL

For twent -- twenty nine years I -- I thought you -- you were... Dead! (beat)

You left me! Everyone did!

Vincent cries too. He looks regretful for whatever they talk about.

VINCENT

Our mother left us that night. She went to Portugal with dad's best friend. I know, I know nothing will justify wha --

CONTINUED: 5.

DANIEL

Yes you're right! Nothing...
Nothing justifies the m-- misery I was left into!

VINCENT

You have to understand! I was just a kid! Dad told me mom had taken you with her, that we had to leave and never show up again!

DANIEL

And I was told all of you died in a f-- fuckin' car acc-- accident!

Daniel bursts into tears and sits on the ground, against a wall. Vincent approaches him, but not to much.

DANIEL

I was adopted by... I never had a f-- family again. I was j-- just given a... place to sleep in! I never had f-- friends, I never had a girlf-- friend...

VINCENT

Oh Dan...

DANIEL

I refused to-- to talk to anyone until... you came back! D'you know how many nights I slipped from my bedroom to the entrance door, waiting for your knocking?

(beat)

I got bullied at school, m-- mocked at home! I had to steal books to be able to study for the tests! They gave me nothing!

(beat)

And you... You and dad and ev -every fuckin' one took me everything! My life!

Vincent bits his lip and sits too. He cries.

VINCENT

I had a perfect life. I had a home, a father that took care of myself, that paid for my education. I had friends and girlfriends. I graduated, I got married and I got two beautiful kids.

CONTINUED: 6.

Daniel stops crying and stares at Vincent for a few seconds. He assimilates now more than ever how different his life could have been.

VINCENT

Everything I achieved... Is your fault. Everything you taught me made me who I am.

Daniel takes his eyes from Vincent's and tries to repress a scream.

VINCENT

And everything you didn't achieve, you didn't become... Is my fault. (beat)

You could have been a brain. You could have been a friend, you could have been a boyfriend. You could have been an husband, a father, an uncle.

Daniel stretches his arm and grabs a photo from somewhere. It is similar to the on on the top of the fireplace, but this shows Vincent, his wife and his children's faces only. They smile.

VINCENT

I never believed. I never tried to find you. I --

Daniel stands up in anger.

DANIEL

Shut up! Just, shut... Up! (beat)

You cheated on me! You ab--abandoned me! You...

(beat)

You married Jessica... We made a pact, once... Remember? You'd never get close to Jess, I'd... never get close to M-- Marie...

Vincent looks to the floor.

VINCENT

I am sorry, Daniel.

DANIEL

I should... K-- kill you. My life couldn't get an-- any worse...

CONTINUED: 7.

VINCENT

You wouldn't need that.

Daniel gets up and walks to the door.

DANIEL

Don't look f-- for me again!

VINCENT

I finally tried this hard to find you because...

(beat)

I'm dying.

Daniel suddenly stops. He turns to Vincent.

VINCENT

Our father died from a heart disease. I was told it would affect either me or a brother of mine, if I had one.

(beat)

Dad left me a letter telling me the truth. I didn't had much time. But then, I was dying already.

DANIEL

It's not f-- fair. You should k-- keep your glorious path in t-- this world... I should disappear without kn-- knowing any of this...

Vincent gets up and walks towards his brother.

VINCENT

I need your help.

Daniel laughs sarcastically.

DANIEL

How dare you?

VINCENT

Because you always protected me. Because you were always there for me. And never asked for anything in exchange.

DANIEL

That was... A l -- long time ago...

CONTINUED: 8.

VINCENT

I need you to take care of my children. Of my house.

(beat)

I don't want you to keep everything I love. I want everything to be kept by whom I love.

Daniel is surprised with this statement. He takes a deep breath and considers what his brother says.

DANIEL

Where's Jessica?

VINCENT

She died. Three years ago, from cancer.

Daniel opens his mouth to talk but doesn't. Silence fills the air for a few seconds. A tear falls from Daniel's face again.

DANTEL

I hope you burn in hell.

FADE TO BLACK

There's a single sound that breaks the silence. A "bip". Then, a graphic of a heart beat appears. Another "bip". Another image of the graphic. Several "bips" and an animated graphic.

Suddenly, the short "bip" turns into a long, continuous "bip". The graphic turns into a straight line. A few seconds pass.

FADE IN:

INT. CHURCH - DAY

Today's ceremony is a funeral. There are very few people at the church and most of them probably don't even know the person who passed away.

The priest reads a passage from the bible with his arms wide opened and has a tender expression.

In the front seat are two children, alone. A boy and a girl. They look just like the kids in Vicent's photos. As a matter of fact, they are those kids. DANIEL LONDON, thirteen years

CONTINUED: 9.

old, dark haired, looking just like his father, Vincent, keeps his arm around ANN LONDON, seven years old, blond, beautiful little girl.

A man comes from behind them and seats next to Daniel.

PRIEST (CONT'D)

We are here celebrating the life and death of a man who asked for nothing but gave it all.

(beat)

A man who found the way to give his life the meaning it never had. A meaning everyone kept denying to him.

(beat)

A man who showed the strongest and most powerful value that drives mankind along its path: forgiveness.

(beat)

A man who got abandoned by his family once, but a man who saves is family now.

The priest look at the two shy children.

PRIEST

As God always protects us, as we always should protect our loved ones, as an elder brother protects his younger brother...

(beat)

This man showed us how to give our heart for the greater good. He truly gave his heart, to save his younger brother from dying from a fatal disease and to save two innocent children from the terrible fate he once had.

(beat)

In the name of Daniel S. London. Amen.