

SERENDIPITY

Written by

Rex Fernandez Luciano

06/18/2024

REX PROPERTY

**FADE IN:**

EXT. STREET - DAY

NEIL is walking along the street, lost in his thoughts. Suddenly, he accidentally bumps into a woman named ANGELA. Both of them stop and turn to look at each other. There's an odd sense of familiarity in the air.

NEIL  
Oh, sorry.

ANGELA  
No problem.

They exchange a brief, puzzled look, as if trying to place where they've seen each other before. After a moment, they both shrug it off and continue walking in opposite directions.

NEIL continues down the street, the encounter lingering in his mind. He glances back once more, feeling a strange connection.

NEIL  
(to himself)  
That was... weird.

He shakes his head, trying to make sense of the unexpected feeling, but eventually resumes his walk, whistling a tune to distract himself.

ANGLE ON:

A mysterious guy bumps into him.

NEIL (CONT'D)  
Bro, what are you doing? Are you  
blind?

The mysterious guy ignores him and continues to walk away.

NEIL checks his pockets and realizes his wallet is missing.

He remembers the mysterious guy and takes off running after him.

ANGLE ON:

ANGELA, who saw the commotion, decides to follow.

MYSTERIOUS GUY'S POV:

He notices he's being chased and starts running faster. NEIL and ANGELA struggle to keep up.

ANGLE ON:

NEIL (CONT'D)  
(breathing heavily)  
Stop!

The chase continues until they are all out of breath. The mysterious guy vanishes into a crowded area. NEIL stops, panting, and ANGELA catches up to him.

ANGELA  
You okay?

NEIL  
(breathing heavily)  
It's... just my wallet. That guy stole it.

ANGELA  
We should report it to the police.  
They might be able to help.

NEIL  
It's okay. Nothing important in there. I'm just glad I'm safe. Thanks for your concern.

ANGELA  
Okay, but...

NEIL  
Thank you, ma'am.

NEIL walks away, leaving ANGELA looking confused and intrigued.

CUT TO:

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - DAY

NEIL is buying snacks for his late-night work. As he browses, he spots ANGELA, the woman he met earlier, walking by.

The moment he sees her, flashes of unfamiliar memories flood his mind, leaving him momentarily disoriented.

NEIL tries to chase after her to ask something, but she disappears into the crowd before he can get close.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - AFTERNOON

NEIL walks along the street, lost in thought, carrying the snacks he bought earlier.

NEIL  
(to himself)  
What's happening to me?

NEIL (CONT'D)  
(to himself)  
When I saw her, I felt this deep connection. But I don't know what it is.

His phone rings. It's JAMES calling.

NEIL (CONT'D)  
(picks up the phone)  
Hey, what's up?

JAMES  
(on the phone)  
Where are you?

NEIL  
Just bought some snacks. Why?

JAMES  
(on the phone)  
Nothing much. I'm coming over with drinks.

NEIL  
Drinks? You know I don't drink liquor.

JAMES  
(on the phone)  
Relax, it's just cokes. Don't worry.

NEIL  
Alright, come by around 5 after work.

JAMES  
(on the phone)  
No problem.

NEIL hangs up, still preoccupied with thoughts of ANGELA and their mysterious connection.

FADE TO:

INT. NEIL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

OVER-THE-SHOULDER SHOT:

NEIL is working on his laptop, a cup of coffee beside him. He scrolls through his social media feed, distracted. Suddenly, a pop-up notification appears.

ON SCREEN: "New friend suggestion."

Curious, NEIL clicks on the notification and is surprised to see the profile of the woman he met earlier. A sense of amazement and happiness washes over him. He hesitates briefly before starting a conversation.

NEIL  
(Typing on screen)  
Hi, You look really familiar.

To his surprise, the woman is online and responds almost instantly.

ANGELA  
(Typing on screen)  
Sorry, I don't think so. Who are you?

NEIL  
(Typing on screen)  
I'm the guy who bumped into you and  
get my wallet snatch by a thief on  
the street earlier today?

There's a pause. NEIL waits, feeling a bit anxious.

ANGELA  
(Typing on screen)  
Oh, right! I remember. I have  
something important to tell you. Can  
we meet?

NEIL hesitates, unsure of what to think, but his curiosity gets the better of him.

NEIL  
(Typing on screen)  
Sure. When and where?

ANGELA  
(Typing on screen)  
Tomorrow at the park. Eight in the  
morning.

NEIL leans back, feeling a mix of excitement and apprehension.

NEIL  
(Typing on screen)  
Okay, see you then.

He closes the laptop, thoughts racing through his mind as he sips his COFFEE.

INT. NEIL'S HOUSE - CONTINUE

A knocking sound is heard. NEIL looks towards the door.

ANGLE ON:

At the door.

NEIL  
Don't break the door.

JAMES  
(voice from outside)  
I brought some drinks!

NEIL  
I know. I'm coming.

NEIL opens the door, revealing JAMES standing there, struggling with four bottles of Coke.

JAMES  
Bro, you took forever! These bottles are heavy.

NEIL  
Sorry about that.

NEIL takes two of the bottles from JAMES.

NEIL (CONT'D)  
Let's get these inside.

They move to the couch and start watching TV.

CUT TO:

INT. NEIL'S HOUSE/COUCH - CONTINUE

NEIL and JAMES are lying on the couch, watching their favorite movie. Suddenly, NEIL speaks up.

NEIL  
Bro, I need to tell you something.

JAMES  
(eating some snacks)  
What's up?

NEIL  
I met a girl earlier, around 9 in the morning.

JAMES  
(eating some snacks)  
So?

NEIL  
And, I felt something different when I saw her. Like a feeling of déjà vu.

JAMES  
Déjà vu?

NEIL  
Yeah.

JAMES  
I've heard of it, but what exactly is it?

NEIL  
It's like experiencing a moment that feels like it's happened before, even though it hasn't.

JAMES  
I don't know if that's really true, but I'll tell you this.

NEIL  
Okay.

JAMES  
If you and that girl feel the same way, maybe it's not just déjà vu. Maybe you two are connected somehow, like from a past life.

NEIL  
Are you serious? When did you start believing in this stuff?

JAMES  
I've been studying different religions, and this topic comes up sometimes.

NEIL  
Really?

JAMES  
Yeah.

NEIL  
Well, I'm meeting her again tomorrow morning.

JAMES  
Why?

NEIL  
She asked to see me. I'm not sure why.

JAMES  
Maybe she feels the same connection and wants to figure it out.

JAMES (CONT'D)  
What happened when you met her?

NEIL  
We accidentally bumped into each other, and something flashed in my mind. It felt like she was special to me.

JAMES  
So, you think she experienced the same thing?

NEIL  
I don't know. I didn't ask her, but I saw something in her eyes.

JAMES  
Bro, I don't really believe in reincarnation, but maybe you two are connected from the past.

NEIL  
How can you be so sure?

JAMES  
I'm not, but maybe there's something to it. Only time will tell.



NEIL

Nah.

JAMES

(cheering)

Good luck with your meeting.

JAMES sips his drink rapidly. Then we

CUT TO:

EXT. PARK - MORNING

NEIL stands near a bench, nervously fidgeting with his hands. The park is serene, with the morning sun casting a gentle glow over the trees and paths. He checks his watch, then looks up to see ANGELA walking towards him. She smiles warmly, which puts NEIL a bit at ease.

NEIL

(quietly)

Hi, Angela. It's... good to see you.

ANGELA

(smiling back)

Hi. Thanks for coming.

They both sit on the bench, a moment of awkward silence hanging in the air. NEIL takes a deep breath, trying to gather his thoughts.

NEIL

(mumbling)

So, you said you had something... important to tell me?

ANGELA

(nervously fiddling with her hands)

Yeah, it's just...

NEIL

Okay?

ANGELA

It's...

NEIL

It's?

ANGELA

Sorry, I... I can't.

NEIL

Why not?

ANGELA  
You remember that day?

NEIL  
(nods)  
Yeah.

ANGELA  
I saw something, and it brought back memories. Like, I already knew you.

NEIL  
We're... the same.

ANGELA  
I don't know what it is. It's like I'm special to you, and you're special to me.

NEIL  
Deja vu?

ANGELA  
I don't think so. But maybe... I guess it is.

ANGELA stands up and gets her phone from her bag.

ANGELA (CONT'D)  
(to Neil)  
Can I get your number?

NEIL stands up as well, looking a bit confused.

NEIL  
We're already chatting on Messenger, remember?

ANGELA laughs, realizing her mistake.

ANGELA  
Oh, right. Sorry about that.

NEIL  
(kindly)  
No worries. I'll send you my number anyway, just in case. That way, even if you're out of range, you can reach me.

ANGELA nods appreciatively.

ANGELA  
(with a warm smile)  
See you around.

NEIL watches ANGELA walk away, a thoughtful expression on his face.

FADE TO:

INT. NEIL'S HOUSE - EVENING

NEIL sits on his bed, staring at his phone. He finally dials JAMES's number and waits as it rings.

JAMES  
(voice from phone)  
Hey, what's up, man?

NEIL  
Hey, James. Got a minute?

JAMES  
Yeah, sure. What's going on?

NEIL  
I met Angela at the park this morning.

JAMES  
Angela? The girl you mentioned before?

NEIL  
Yeah, that's her.

JAMES  
So, how did it go?

NEIL  
It was... strange. We talked for a bit, and she seemed to recognize me too, like from a past life or something.

JAMES  
What do you mean?

NEIL  
She said she felt like she already knew me. It was like we had some kind of connection.

JAMES  
Déjà vu again?

NEIL

Yeah, exactly. She even asked for my number, but then remembered we already chat on Messenger.

JAMES

(laughs)

Classic mix-up. But seriously, that's wild. Did she seem as curious about it as you are?

NEIL

I think so. There was something in her eyes, like she was searching for answers too.

JAMES

Man, this is deep. You think it could be a past life thing?

NEIL

I don't know, but it feels like more than just a coincidence.

JAMES

Well, keep me posted. This sounds like it's straight out of a movie or something.

NEIL

(laughs)

Yeah, it does. Thanks for listening, James.

JAMES

Anytime, bro. Just take it one step at a time and see where it leads.

NEIL

Will do. Talk to you later.

NEIL hangs up the phone, still deep in thought about his encounter with ANGELA.

FADE TO:

EXT. STREET - DAY

NEIL walks along the bustling street, lost in thought. He passes by familiar shops and cafes, the place where he first bumped into ANGELA. Suddenly, he spots her across the street, browsing through a display of books outside a bookstore. His heart skips a beat.

NEIL takes a deep breath, crosses the street, and approaches ANGELA tentatively. She looks up, a surprised yet pleased smile lighting up her face.

NEIL  
Angela?

ANGELA  
Neil! Hi!

ANGELA hugs him warmly, her energy radiating.

NEIL  
It's, uh, so good to run into you again. How have you been?

ANGELA  
I've been great, thanks! Just picking up a few books. What about you?

NEIL  
Busy with work mostly, but, uh, nothing as interesting as unexpectedly meeting you again.

ANGELA  
(Laughs)  
I know, right? It's like the universe keeps bringing us back together.

They stroll down the street together, catching up on their lives since their last encounter. ANGELA talks animatedly about her job, hobbies, and favorite books, while NEIL listens, smiling and nodding, occasionally chiming in.

NEIL  
So, you really like books, huh?

ANGELA  
Yup! I absolutely love reading. It's one of my favorite things to do.

NEIL nods, feeling a sense of agreement.

NEIL  
Do you come here every day?

ANGELA  
Not every day, but pretty often. I love browsing and sometimes buying a few. How about you? Any favorite books?

NEIL glances down, gathering his courage

NEIL

I, um, actually love to read too.  
Maybe, uh, we could grab a coffee  
sometime and talk about our favorite  
books?

ANGELA

(Smiling brightly)

That sounds like a fantastic idea!  
How about we make it a date next  
week?

NEIL's face lights up with a shy but genuine smile.

NEIL

I'd love that.

They continue their walk down the street, their steps  
growing slower as they unconsciously gravitate closer to  
each other.

FADE TO BLACK.