

When One Door Closes

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. WILL'S ROOM - DAY

WILL (mid 20s) sits on his bed staring blankly in front of him, a hint of sadness in his eyes. In his hand is a POLAROID photograph of a girl, JESS (mid 20s), auburn hair and dark eyes.

Will clenches his jaw, holding back any emotion. From behind it, he pulls another Polaroid. This one is of him with Jess, they both look happy.

Will looks numb inside, a mixture of gloom and defeat. He places both photographs inside of a shoe box and we see the box filled with photographs, letters and small tokens of love.

Will places the lid on the box and stands up from his bed, carrying the box with him.

INT. WILL'S CLOSET - CONTINUOUS

The closet door opens and Will stands in front of it with the shoe box in his hands. He looks up at the top shelf, there are two other shoe boxes on there. Will places the shoe box to the left of the other two and closes the closet door.

EXT. CAFE - DAY

Will sits alone in a cafe by the window.

INT. CAFE - CONTINUOUS

Will, slumped on a stool, stirs his coffee aimlessly. He watches people walk in and out of the cafe, many of them couples.

OLIVIA (mid 20s), blonde hair and blue eyes, saunters in. Will quickly perks up, his eyes fixed on her as if caught by surprise.

Olivia looks to her left and locks eyes with Will. She catches him staring, mouth half open. A smile slowly spreads across her face, tenderness in her eyes, and she waves.

Will, still dumbfounded, waves back as Olivia walks towards him.

EXT. CAFE - CONTINUOUS

From the front window we see Will stand up as Olivia reaches him and they embrace each other warmly in a hug. We begin to pull away, watching the two of them converse, smile and laugh.

INT. WILL'S CLOSET - DAY

The closet door opens and Will stands in front of it, looking at the three shoe boxes with a faint smile concealing true happiness. He reaches for the first box on the right, takes it down and closes the closet door.

INT. WILL'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Will sits on his bed, sets the shoe box down in front of him and his phone beside it. He removes the lid and begins to take out objects from inside it. First, a few love letters, all signed "Love, Olivia." Will smiles at this.

Next, a small, deformed plush toy. Will chuckles instantly as soon as he sees it and then puts it down. He then pulls out a rock shaped almost like a perfect heart, he runs his thumb over it.

Finally, Will takes out a Polaroid photograph and examines it. It is him and Olivia in their teenage years, they look happy together. Will's smile fades and his eyes begin to water up.

DING! Will's phone rings, pulling his focus away from the photograph. He picks it up.

WILL'S PHONE SCREEN

OLIVIA

It was really nice running into you!

OLIVIA (cont'd)

Wanna get a drink one of these days?
Actually catch up?

BACK TO SCENE.

Will looks at his phone and a smile spreads from ear to ear.

FADE TO BLACK.