

DARREN & AMY

By

Robert Hodge

Robert Hodge 2012

lawriequayle@aol.com

07748 178224

INT. BEDROOM. DAY.

DARREN is putting his suit on. He holds a tie in each hand.
AMY is sat on the bed looking at him.

DARREN

Red or blue? I always forget which
is your favourite. It was so much
easier when we were 6. You only
ever wore pink, I only ever wore
that Spiderman T-Shirt.

AMY

The blue one.

DARREN

Blue one it is.

INT. KITCHEN. DAY.

Darren makes a coffee while Amy is seated by the table.

DARREN

Who'd have thought we'd end up
married. I suppose there were
signs. There was that Nativity when
I was Joseph and you were Mary.
Then you were Sandy when I was
Danny in 'Grease'.

Danny takes a mouthful of coffee and looks at his watch.

DARREN

Bloody hell, is that the time -
where are my keys?

AMY

In the pot on top of the fridge.

Darren looks in the pot and takes his keys out.

DARREN

There they are. You always know
where they are.

INT. CAR. DAY.

Darren is driving. Amy is sat next to him.

(CONTINUED)

DARREN

I think I first thought of you as girlfriend material when we were paired up in that Science Fair thingy. Why on Earth do they do that rubbish? I mean, build a bridge out of uncooked spaghetti and marshmallows - what's the point?

AMY

To build team work and develop problem solving.

DARREN

Maybe, but my memory is of us eating the marshmallows, and that special double mallow we shared. We also shared our first kiss.

They both smile at the memory. Darren stops the car and gets out. He returns moments later with some flowers.

DARREN

Right. Just one more stop.

EXT. CHURCHYARD. DAY.

The car stops outside a church. Inside the churchyard, Darren and Amy stand alongside each other.

DARREN

Well Amy, here we are. Valentine's Day. I proposed on this date 3 years ago, after our romantic trip to Paris. Well, Blackpool - I couldn't afford the Eiffel tower. And exactly one year later, our wedding day - in this very church. A cliché? Well, so we're cliché.

Darren takes out a photo and fights to hold back the tears. Amy leans in to kiss him on the cheek. The photo is of them on their wedding day. He lowers the photo, and a headstone is revealed. It reads 'AMY JANE HOOPER. 15th June 1986 - 27th September 2012. Aged 26 years.' Darren lays the flowers on the grave - his is the only figure in the churchyard.

DARREN

You're the only one I'll ever love.

FADE OUT