

Extract from: The Bride

Tagline: You May Now Fear the Bride

Logline: Confused for her resurrected lover who jilted her at the alter, young Eliot becomes the tortured hostage of a dead Victorian bride, imprisoned in that very same church till he says, "I do".

In this extract: Eliot and Rose, two newly acquainted friends, lie in Rose's backyard, staring at the stars.

EXT. ROSE'S GARDEN - DUSK

The two teenagers lie supine upon the thick, luscious grass. Above them, an abysmal sky perforated far and wide by a myriad of scintillating stars. Rose is mesmerised.

ROSE

I've always liked the sky at night.
When I look at the stars, I ... think
about how small I am. I remember how
all my troubles are so insignificant,
that the moon has no idea. You know?
Does that sound strange?

He smiles, gentle.

ELIOT

No. I think it's nice.

ROSE

You do? It just reminds me that I have
life running through my body, in my
soul. It reminds me that I'm alive.
That the stars have seen it all. And
that I'm just ... a moment.

ELIOT

You're more than just a moment.

She smiles and stares deeply into the black of the sky.

ROSE

It's beautiful, isn't it?

Eliot's eyes stay resting upon her.

ELIOT

Yeah. Yeah, it is.

A moment passes. Eliot's gaze return to the stars.

ROSE

I have a theory about the stars, you
know.

ELIOT

Really? What is it?

She stretches her arms towards the sky and spreads her hands
across its black.

ROSE

I think that the night would get
darker and darker, until everything is
swallowed in its darkness, but, the
(MORE)

ROSE (CONT'D)
stars, they all huddle together and
share their light, and that's what
makes the sun.

ELIOT
That's a lovely theory.

ROSE
So, the sun is just one great, big
star.

ELIOT
I like that.

ROSE
I could prove it to you, if you'd
like.

ELIOT
What?

ROSE
I can show you. It's amazing to see.

ELIOT
You've seen it happen?

ROSE
Every morning. I always watch the
stars.

ELIOT
OK. How do we do it?

ROSE
Well ... you'd have to stay.

ELIOT
All night?

ROSE
Yeah. All night.

ELIOT
Well ... I'd love to.

Rose becomes intensely excited.

ROSE
What?! You will?!

ELIOT
Yeah, I'll stay with you.

Rose struggles to contain herself but manages to calm down.

ROSE

Wow.

Eliot stares on, still smiling.

ROSE (CONT'D)

I've never had anyone stay round before. Ever.

ELIOT

Really?

ROSE

Yeah.

ELIOT

Me neither.

ROSE

My mum ... It doesn't matter. Are you sure?

ELIOT

Definitely.

ROSE

Wow. OK. Well. I'll just get comfortable.

Rose shuffles and eventually nestles into Eliot's chest. Suprised and tentative, he puts her arm around her, and the two watch the stars.

MORNING

His opening eyes dilating to the glow of the sun, his face oranged by its light, Eliot wakes up in the same spot. He is alone. His eyes search for Rose, but she is nowhere in sight.

The sun beams down upon him.