

# THE YOUNG WOMAN BY THE WINDOW

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INT. PRESENT #1 (DAY)

The clock is ticking. The water from the faucet is dripping on the sink. The young woman (30s) plays with her fingers on the table. A silver ring is visible from her ring finger.

WOMAN

(v.o.)

I really loved that man. Oh! those beautiful eyes. How could I forget the way it linger on my body? And, that smile. That damn smile that I fell for. God! I loved him. I always remember the times that I thanked whoever it is that governs the universe for placing me at the right place at the right time.

A picture frame can be seen from the table in front of her. It contains a picture of her in a white dress and a guy who might have been also in his 30's smiling as they are facing each other. She picks it up and slides her hand on the glass of the frame. She has a blank expression from her face. She got up and left the picture on the table.

EXT. FIRST MEETING - THREE YEARS AGO (DAY)

The young woman who is wearing a colorful dress and a wide-framed sunglasses is sitting on a bench. Kids are seen playing on the background and people are passing by her.

Moments later, a tall man sits beside her. She gazes at the man dressed casually on her left and checks him out. The man notices the woman and smiles at her.

MAN

Nice dress!

WOMAN

(laughs softly)

Thanks! Nice shirt.

MAN

Thanks!

MAN & WOMAN

(sighs)

They fall in an awkward silence for a couple of seconds. They catch glances at each other and laughs when they look at each other at the same time.

The man moves to his right, closer to the woman. The woman was considerably trying to resist by moving slightly farther from the man. He tried sliding his right hand to touch that of hers but, then, again, she tried to resist. She withrdaws her hands and crosses her arms.

The man fished his pocket for a small piece of paper and a pen. He writes on it. The woman tries to glance at it but she can't see what he is trying to write. The man, then, clips his pen on his pocket and folds the piece of paper. He stands up and places the piece of paper on the spot where he sat. He walks away.

The woman eyes for the man as he walks. When the man was 9ut of sight, she slowly reaches for the piece of paper beside her. She unfolds it and she found out what was written on the paper.

"09435823467 Call me ^[U+FFFD]"

INT. PRESENT #2 (DAY)

The woman holds the note from three years ago as she is sitting down on the edge of her bed.

WOMAN

(v.o.)

I was just sitting there waiting  
for a friend. Who would have  
thought that it was the catalyst  
that would change the course of my  
life.

Moments later, she stands up and tosses the paper on the desk beside her bed.

INT. RELATIONSHIP (DAY & NIGHT)

The woman is lying on her bed as she looks steadily at the paper on her desk. It was the paper the man left for her that morning. Moments later, she picks it up and gets her phone. She types the number on her phone and writes a message.

WOMAN

(txt)

Hey :)

She sent the message and gestured her phone closer to her chest. She looked up and pursed her lip out of excitement.

CUT TO MAN

The man's phone beeps. He jerks up and tries getting his phone as fast as he can. He sees the message the woman sent. He smiled.

MAN

(txt)

Hey there! I thought you'd never  
text me haha

CUT TO WOMAN

The woman's phone beeps. She sees that the message came from the man, so she exclaimed. She tried silencing herself by covering her mouth.

WOMAN

(txt)

I never even had the thought that I  
have the guts to text you hahaha

Days passed and they still continues texting each other about random stuff.

MAN

(txt)

Hey, beautiful! Did you eat  
already?

WOMAN

(txt)

Wait, you know Michael from the  
factory? Me too

MAN

(txt)

What have you been up to lately?

WOMAN

(txt)

OMG! CAN WE WATCH IT TOGETHER?

After a few days, they started seeing each other. They eat  
dinner at these fancy restaurants and even on fast food  
chains.

MAN

I know this guy from work and he's  
so funny. He even had this joke  
about...

The woman just stares at him and smiles as if she is  
witnessing the very first sunset she's ever seen. They also  
goes to the movies together.

WOMAN

Do you really wanna watch this  
movie?

MAN

I dont know. You said it's good, so  
I think it's also good

They do a lot of stuff together all the time. Until, one  
day, as they are walking beside the shoreline, the guys  
stops and faces the girl. His hands are trembling and and  
his lips are shaking.

MAN

I... I wanted to do this last week.  
But... I got scared. I don't know  
any other... perfect time to do it  
so...

WOMAN

What? Don't tell me you're gonna propose to me.

MAN

I've known you for months already and I...

WOMAN

OH MY GOD!

MAN

Yes (laughs) I never loved a girl this much before. I love you more than any other person in this world. And I want to keep you by my side.

He takes the ring out of his pocket and kneels. The woman cover her mouth with her hands with tears in her eyes.

MAN

Will you marry me?

The woman stares at the ring and, then, at the man.

INT. PRESENT #3 (DAY)

The woman is leaning on a cabinet as she is holding the ring her husband gave to her.

WOMAN

(v.o.)

This ring was one of my favorite presents. I spent every day thanking him for asking me to marry him. I wore it all the time. The only time I took it off was when we got married. I replaced it with this wedding ring. I remember thinking that marrying him was the best decision that I have ever made.

She stares at the ring on her finger for a while. She, then, places it on the counter top and goes to the kitchen to get food from the fridge.

## INT. MARRIED LIFE MONTAGE (DAY &amp; NIGHT)

The couple enters an empty house bringing a couple of boxes. They start designing the house together. The woman arranges the condiments on the kitchen. The man carries the mattress to their bedroom. They do love-making in their bedroom. They wake up next to each other. The woman cooks for both of them and as soon as the man arrives from work, they eat together in the dining room. It was like some sort of an American Dream.

## INT. PRESENT #4 (DAY)

The microwave rings.

WOMAN

(v.o)

It was perfect. It was the dream. I met the love of life and married him. That was most of what I wanted to achieve. But, of course, it didn't last that long

The woman wears mittens and takes out the freshly-heated pizza from the microwave and placed it on top of the table. She opened it and started eating.

## INT. INFERTILITY (NIGHT &amp; DAY)

The woman is sitting on the toilet bowl of their bathroom. She is holding a pregnancy stick. She was murmuring words as if she's praying to someone.

MAN

(from outside)

Is it okay to come in now?

WOMAN

Yeaah!

The door opens and the man came in. The woman is staring at her wristwatch and, then, at the stick. She looks down and the man grabbed the stick from her hands. He looks at it and drops it on the tiles. Only one line appeared on the

sticl. He makes his way out of the bathroom. The woman squints as she heard a loud clutter from outside. Tears starts rolling down from the rim of her eyes.

Few days later, she is cleaning the countertop on a fair afternoon. The phone starts to ring. She picked it up.

WOMAN (cont'd)

Hello!

DOCTOR

Hello, ma'am. We are calling about the results of your fertility test.

WOMAN

Oh yes, Doc. What about it?

DOCTOR

Regarding your husband, he has an average amount of sperm and they are considered fertile.

WOMAN

Wow! Oh my god! What about my results?

DOCTOR

Uhhh... I'm sorry to tell you, ma'am, that you are infertile which means that you can't be capable of bearing any child.

The woman fell silent for a while.

WOMAN

Thank you.

She hangs up the phone and breaks down crying while sitting on the floor.

INT. PRESENT #5 (DAY)

She finishes eating the pizza and starts cleaning up.

WOMAN

(v.o.)



Yep! That was heartbreaking. But, I always thought that things would be the same. I mean he loves me. He can't leave me that easy, right?

She throws the pizza box on the trash and starts washing the plates she sees in the sink. She looks at the knife on the countertop beside the silverwares. She picked it up and put it on its container.

INT. BATTERING (NIGHT)

The man is seen drinking alone in the kitchen. The woman finds him there, so she came to him.

WOMAN

Hey, look! That's enough. You've had half of this bottle already.

MAN

I DON'T CARE!

The woman is shocked. The man never shouts at her.

WOMAN

No. This is not good for you. You should stop already.

MAN

MOVE AWAY FROM ME! MOVE AWAY!

He accidentally slaps the woman right on her left face. They are both shocked. The man tries to come closer to her.

MAN

Hey, hey. hey! I'm sorry. I don't know why I did that. Oh my god. I'm really sorry.

She tries to move away but he catches her arm. He hugs her and slides his hands on her back.

MAN

I'm really sorry. I assure you that this will never happen again.

## CUT TO NEXT BATTERING

A montage of the man beating up her wife in various ways begin. He punches her in the face. He pushes her to the floor. He even forces himself on her without her consent.

The montage stops to the woman who is busy cleaning the table and their kitchen. The door suddenly opens and the man enters the kitchen. The hands of the woman are shaking. He walks closer to her.

MAN (cont'd)

You don't even greet me anymore?  
Wow, you've really changed a lot,  
huh?

The woman squints as the man touches her waist.

WOMAN

No. Not now, please.

The man took her by the waist with force. She can't resist. He makes her face him. He pushes her to the countertop. He tries to raise her skirt up to her waist.

WOMAN (cont'd)

No. Please. Stop.

The man unzips his pants and brings it down to his knees. He tried forcing himself on her. The woman tries to let go of her right hand. She gets a hold of a knife and grabs it. She, then, stabs the man on his back.

## INT. EPILOGUE (DAY)

WOMAN

(v.o.)

I was deeply in love with that  
man. I always loved his words. I  
loved the way he compliments my  
clothes. I loved the way he looks  
at me.

As he was nearing the window, flickers of flashbacks appear on screen showing the gruesome way the woman tried to get

rid of her husband. The clock was ticking as she was dragging the corpse of her husband. There were drips of blood on the floor near the countertop. She takes off her ring and placed it on the sink as he washed her hands from all the blood.

WOMAN (cont'd)

(v.o.)

I loved the way he used to slide his hands on my shoulders. I loved it when he brushes my hair. I loved it when he lets me make decisions. I loved it when he kisses me gently. I spent three years of my life loving him but, what did I get in return? Bruises. Scars. Cuts.

The woman finally reached the window. She studies the scenery before her eyes and appreciates it. Flashbacks continues to flicker as she drags her husband's body to the sea. It was nighttime when she did that and she watched as the man's body floated farther and farther until it's out of sight.

At the present time, she noticed a drip of blood on the rim of the window. She wipes it off with a white cloth she finds on the floor. She, then, placed the cloth at the corner of the window. She lifts her hand and studies the ring on her finger and took it off. She threw it out to the sea.

She fishes out a cigarette and a lighter on her pocket and lights it up. She purses it between her lips and inhales the nicotine in. She blows off pockets of smoke out.

WOMAN (cont'd)

(v.o.)

Did I love him? Yes, for sure. Do I miss him? No. Did I regret anything that I did? (laughs softly)... Not even a bit.

LONG SHOT

The woman is seen leaning on the window admiring the view outside as the camera zooms out which will, then, picture the scene as an homage to Salvador Dali's painting entitled, "The Young Woman at the Window".

END.