

HONOR

Written by
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Characters:

Jessica, 18
Samuel, 19

Synopsis:

Jessica get's a visit from her fiancé Samuel who should be fighting overseas. He says good-bye to her, but is it only a dream?

INT. DINER - NIGHT

JESSICA, A WAITRESS, IS FINISHING UP HER CLOSING DUTIES. SHE WIPES DOWN THE TABLES AND GRABS A FEW EMPTY GLASSES. WE HEAR THE DOOR OPEN. JESSICA LOOKS UP.

JESSICA
Sorry, we're closed. You'll have
to come back tomorrow.

Samuel, walks in. Jessica finishes putting a few glasses away and Samuel walks up to the diner counter.

SAMUEL
Sure you couldn't stay open a
little later for a veteran?

While Jesscia's back is still turned she begins to answer.

JESSICA
Sorry, you'll have to...

She turns around and sees Samuel, stopping her in mid sentence. A look of relief and surprise comes over her.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
Samuel...

She runs out to hug him tightly.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
Is it really you?

She touches his face. He is smiling. She kisses him.

SAMUEL
Yes it's really me. How are you,
buttercup?

She pull back.

JESSICA
You know you are the only one
that's allowed to call me that.

He smiles even bigger.

SAMUEL
That's good. I would hate to have
to hurt some poor unsuspecting guy
that hits on my girl.

She smiles.

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JESSICA

When did you get in?

Samuel hesitates.

SAMUEL

That's kind of hard to explain.

Jessica is a bit confused.

JESSICA

What do you mean?

Samuel takes a deep breath.

SAMUEL

Look, I actually came here for a reason, but I can't stay long.

JESSICA

Why not? You mean you have to ship out again?

He nods.

SAMUEL

Sort of. Look Jess, first off I want you to know that I love you with all my heart.

Jessica is getting a bit nervous.

JESSICA

I love you too, Sam.

(beat)

What's going on?

SAMUEL

Just let me finish. Second, I trust you. I trust you with all of my heart.

Jessica is growing more scared at what he is saying.

SAMUEL (CONT'D)

Thirdly, I want you to be happy. That's all I have ever wanted. You may not know what I mean by that just yet, but in time you will understand.

JESSICA

Are you in some kind of trouble?

Samuel doesn't answer.

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JESSICA (CONT'D)

Sam, talk to me please! What's going on?

SAMUEL

You were the best thing in my life. Know that and hold on to that. No matter what happens.

Jessica steps back beginning to panic. She uses a chair to help her stand.

JESSICA

Sam, don't leave me please. Just tell me what's going on.

SAMUEL

There are a lot of things I did in this war I regret, but my biggest regret in life, was not meeting you sooner. You were my one constant in my messed up life. You gave me a reason to hope, and that's more than anyone could ever ask for.

He grabs his bag from another chair. Jessica stands up.

JESSICA

Sam! Don't just leave me like this.

Just then Samuel disappears into thin air.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Sam!? Sam!?

An envelope sits opened on the counter of the diner.

JESSICA (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Dear Miss Blakely, we regret to inform you that your fiance, Lt. Samuel Ryan, was killed in the line of duty. September 8th, 1916. He will always be remembered as a true war hero, who served his country with dignity and honor.

Jessica half faints onto the stool...

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