

FIND ME

Written by

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**INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT**

A young man, RILEY, lays alone in a double bed staring up at the ceiling. His eyes remain fixed on a single spot before they flutter and eventually close.

CUT TO BLACK.

FAINT INAUDIBLE WHISPERS.

WOMAN'S VOICE : (O.S.)

Riley.

CUT TO:

**EXT. STREET - NIGHT**

RILEY opens his eyes and looks around him. He is stood in the middle of an empty street.

The glare from the lampposts reflect into the windows of the surrounding buildings.

There is no sign of life.

RILEY starts to walk down one end of the street.

WOMAN'S VOICE: (O.S.)

Riley.

RILEY quickly turns around, no one is there.

A faint object floats around the air ahead then gently falls to the ground.

RILEY approaches the object slowly and stands over it.

It's a picture laying on the floor. He reaches down to pick it up then holds it out in front of him.

The picture shows a WOMAN walking down the same street RILEY is stood on. Her back is turned and her long dark hair flows to one side.

He looks up ahead of him then back down at the picture.

He drops the picture back onto the floor and walks in the same direction as the WOMAN.

He reaches the end of the street and looks left, then right.

SOUND OF A WOMAN LAUGHING.

RILEY quickly turns to his left and walks forward.

Up ahead is the back of a bench with someone sat upon it.

He walks forward, slowly at first, until the the persons appearance becomes clearer. Her long dark hair matches the WOMAN'S in the photo.

RILEY walks slightly faster. She disappears.

He stops, then jogs forward to the bench and looks over it. Another picture is laid on top of it.

RILEY sits on the bench and picks up the photo beside him. The picture shows the WOMAN sat on the bench but her head is turned away.

RILEY looks up in the same direction as the WOMAN.

Suddenly, in the street ahead, the WOMAN quickly runs past. RILEY drops the picture and sprints after her.

As he reaches the street, he sees her run down another. He continues to chase her.

INAUDIBLE WHISPERS OF THE WOMAN.

RILEY turns down the street and stops. He turns to his side and sees another picture of the WOMAN stuck to the wall.

She is pictured running down the street, her long dark hair covering her face.

SOUND OF THE WOMAN LAUGHING.

RILEY looks up and sees her run past. He sprints after her.

Turning down another street, RILEY sees the WOMAN run into a house. He stops, then slowly approaches.

He reaches the house and stands still, inspecting it.

He looks down at the houses gate and sees another picture on the wall. He leans down, grabs it and holds it up. It's a photo of the WOMAN walking inside the house.

He lowers the picture and sees the WOMAN stood in the top window of the house with her back turned, the lights in the house are off.

RILEY walks up to the front door of the house and enters.

**INT. HOUSE - NIGHT**

Inside the house is pitch black. RILEY slowly walks into the darkness and stumbles through it.

Suddenly lights emerge from a room in front. RILEY walks towards them and turns into the room.

**INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

The living room is cosy, filled with plants, ornaments and cushioned sofas all lit by warm lamp light. He walks around the room, his hand caressing each surface and object.

On the mantelpiece is another picture, RILEY walks towards it and picks it up. It shows the WOMAN holding up a birthday cake, the candle light blurs out her face.

FAINT SOUNDS OF THE WOMAN SINGING HAPPY BIRTHDAY.

Suddenly lights appear and shine through from the next room. He places the picture back onto the mantelpiece and walks towards it.

**INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT**

The kitchen is glittered with fairy lights and candles. He leans against the counter and slides his hand along the tiled surface.

He turns towards the kitchen table, which holds another photo surrounded by many candles.

He walks up the picture and holds it up. The WOMAN is sat at the table wearing a Christmas jumper and a red paper Christmas hat. Her hands are covering her face.

FAINT SOUNDS OF LAUGHING AND CRACKERS BEING PULLED.

A BANG FROM ABOVE.

RILEY looks up to the ceiling.

He gently places the picture back down on the table and walks out of the room and back into the dark hallway.

**INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT**

He takes a few steps forward before a sudden beam of light shines from up above, illuminating the stairs in front of him.

RILEY slowly walks up the stairs.

**INT. LANDING - NIGHT**

At the top of the stairs, RILEY looks around and notices the source of the golden light coming from one room with it's door slightly ajar.

He approaches the door and pushes it open slowly.

**INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT**

The bedroom is heavily decorated. A neatly made double bed with cream sheets and multi coloured fabric pillows with fairy lights strung along the wall above. A desk with a large lamp sat on top, underneath are rows of empty picture frames.

Straight ahead is a large window, the one which the WOMAN was stood against earlier.

He walks towards it and sees another picture stuck onto it. He leans forward to inspect it. The photo shows the WOMAN laid on the bed, her head is turned away and covered by her hair, each of her limbs are extended and sprawled out.

A CREAK FROM BEHIND.

RILEY turns around and sees the bed sheets are now crumpled and messed up.

He turns back to the picture and sees it has changed. It shows a picture of RILEY stood by the window. His eyes widen as he looks at himself looking at the picture.

He quickly turns back around to the bed and sees the WOMAN sat upon it. Her head is looking down and her hair is reaching out towards the floor.

RILEY'S breath is taken away.

WOMAN:

You're always so far away.

RILEY stays silent, staring at her.

WOMAN: (CONT'D)

Why did you take your eyes off me?

RILEY leans back against the window. The WOMAN remains still.

FAINT SOUNDS OF MUFFLED ARGUING.

RILEY takes a step forward.

WOMAN: (CONT'D)  
Don't let me go.

FLICK FROM THE PHOTOGRAPH.

RILEY turns behind him and sees the picture has changed. It now shows the bed empty with the WOMAN no longer sat upon it.

RILEY rips the picture from the window and quickly turns around with it gripped in his hand.

The room has changed it's decor, no more picture frames, no more fairy lights or pillows. He looks down at the bed and sees himself sleeping in it.

RILEY looks down at the photograph crumpled in his hand.

It shows himself smiling at the camera with the WOMAN next to him. His thumb is covering her crumpled face. He slowly moves it off.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM - MORNING**

RILEY eyes snap open as he pushes himself up from his bed in a sweat. He's gasping for breath and unable to settle himself.

He stables himself, sits upright and eventually catches his breath.

He looks around the room, there's nothing there but a lamp. He looks at the window, there's no one there.

**INT. BEDROOM - MORNING (LATER)**

RILEY sits at a desk looking down at a leather bound album. The title of the album is "SAM".

He takes a deep breath and opens it up. He looks down at a single picture on the first page of the WOMAN smiling.

He then looks across and sees a picture of himself and SAM sat on the bench smiling at the camera. He then looks at another of him and SAM at a birthday party.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)**

RILEY is sat on the sofa looking up at SAM who slowly approaches him with a birthday cake. He blows out the candles while she's holding it.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM - MORNING (BACK TO PRESENT)**

He turns the page and sees a picture of SAM having Christmas dinner.

CUT TO:

**INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)**

RILEY and SAM pull a Christmas cracker together. Then place paper thin Christmas hats on their heads.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM - MORNING (BACK TO PRESENT)**

RILEY turns another page and sees more pictures of SAM. Out on walks, dates, in front of the house. Pages and pages filled with pictures of their relationship.

He turns to the final page of the album and sees the last picture of SAM. She's sitting on the bed reading with circular glasses. She's unaware of the picture being taken.

RILEY strokes the picture, then looks behind him at the bed, it's empty.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)**

RILEY and SAM scream and argue with each other in their bedroom.

SAM grabs a big bag from under the desk. She opens out drawers and cupboards and starts throws things inside the bag. RILEY turns his back on her and looks out of the window.

SAM throws the bag on the bed and stands behind RILEY shouting at him. She breaks down crying and sits on the edge of the bed.

She then slowly looks up and pleads with RILEY, but he continues to stare out of the window with his back turned.

SAM stands up, picks up her bag and storms out of the room.

RILEY watches her leave the house from the window. Just as she crosses the road, she looks up at him.

A car suddenly approaches and knocks her over further down the street, her bag and all her belongings fling out around her.

RILEY screams and rushes out of the room.

**INT. HALLWAY - DAY (FLASHBACK)**

RILEY rushes down the stairs and towards the front door.

**EXT. STREET - DAY (FLASHBACK)**

RILEY sprints towards SAM, whose body is sprawled out on the floor, her eyes open and glassy.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM - MORNING (BACK TO PRESENT)**

RILEY looks at the window. He then turns back to the picture of SAM. Tears fill his eyes, he quickly wipes them.

FADE TO:

**INT. CAFE - DAY**

RILEY sits in a cafe at a small table reading a book. He has a cup of coffee in front of him.

He takes a break from his book to sip his coffee and look around the room in front of him.

Suddenly his eyes stop looking and focus on one point in the room. A woman is sat on her own in front with her back to him. She has long dark hair.

RILEY continues to look at her, his face slowly softens. The woman shuffles in her chair and turns her head slightly to the right. Then she turns around fully, he doesn't recognise her.

He smiles to himself, then looks down at his book. He takes an object from the table and places it within the page of the book, it's the picture of SAM.

He closes the book, stands up and walks out of the cafe.

CUT TO BLACK.

**THE END**