

SOMEONE TO CARE FOR

by

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SAVED

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EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

Heavy snow falls on a deep forest. The storm sends strong winds that makes the snow spiral horizontally.

In the distance, WOLVES HOWL.

CLOSE ON STEVE, 20 something, panting, exhausted, not wearing the right clothes. He freezes.

STEVE

Wolves!

LYDIA

Oh, God!

Steve has LYDIA's arm over his shoulders. Same age as Steve. She limps, every step she takes is a world of pain. Frozen tears over her face.

STEVE

We have to keep moving.

LYDIA

There! A house!

Steve looks in the direction of Lydia's finger and she's right. There, in the middle of nowhere there's a cabin, nearly hidden behind the trees and the snow.

Steve grabs Lydia and hurries. Wolves howl closer.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Steve leaves Lydia sitting on a rock, her leg stretched. She hugs herself for heat. He pounds the door with both fists.

STEVE

Help! Anyone! Please! -- There's nobody in here.

More wolves in the distance.

LYDIA

(sobs)

We are going to die.

Steve reacts to that. He looks around, looking for something. There it is: a rock the size of his palm. He grabs it and gets ready to shatter the window.

The door opens. SOPHIA, 65, a small lady with a candle in her hand, looks surprised at the strangers, who are no less surprised than her.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Steve sits on a couch under a heavy blanket. Lydia lays down on the couch, resting her head on his knees. She's wrapped in a blanket. Her faces are lit by the warm fireplace.

SOPHIA (O.S.)

I don't usually use the fireplace
but I guess I can make an
exception.

Sophia's slippers shuffle on the wooden floor. She comes from the kitchen with two cups of a warm liquid. Gives one cup to each. They enjoy the extra warmth in their hands.

STEVE

You saved our lives tonight.

LYDIA

Thank you, Sophia.

SOPHIA

Nonsense! I can always use some
company, right? It's very lonely up
here in the mountains.

LYDIA

You have no family?

SOPHIA

No. I am alone.

The answer leads to an awkward silence. Lydia drinks from the cup.

LYDIA

Wow, this could rise the dead from
the grave. What is it?

SOPHIA

It's a personal recipe. You need to
warm up.

STEVE

It really works.

Steve lowers the blanket to his waist. So does Lydia.

SOPHIA

Let me see that.

Sophia inspects Lydia's leg. She grazes the knee and Lydia grimaces in pain.

SOPHIA (CONT'D)

Mmmmh, mmmh.

STEVE

Are you a Doctor, Sophia? A nurse?

SOPHIA

No, no, no. My father was a herbalist. He taught me everything.

LYDIA

It must be hard up here all by yourself.

Sophia shrugs.

SOPHIA

It's my home. I don't need many things.

(trying to explain)

I just keep the things I need. I like simple.

LYDIA

But when you grow older, you'll need someone to take care of you. You should go down to the city.

Sophia thinks for a long time.

SOPHIA

I think about that all the time, dear. I wish I had a son or a daughter to take care of me...

Lydia feels for Sophia.

SOPHIA (CONT'D)

(smiles)

Perhaps you two can stay here with me.

Steve and Lydia laugh. After a few seconds, Sophia chuckles too. Steve caresses Lydia's hair. She kisses his hand.

SOPHIA (CONT'D)

Are you married?

Lydia giggles.

LYDIA

No! Well, not yet.

(re: Steve)

Maybe the gentleman can explain better.

Steve smiles at Lydia.

STEVE

We are getting married this Summer.

Lydia glows. Looks up at him.

LYDIA
Really? Are you sure?

Sophia observes the couple as they discuss details. She then stands up, finds a box in a cabinet. She opens the box and takes some herbs from inside. Puts them in the cups.

SOPHIA
You should rest now. This will help you sleep. I hope you don't mind sleeping in the couch.

STEVE
Of course not, Sophia. Thank you so much.

LYDIA
Thank you.

Sophia leaves the room. Lydia kisses Steve on the lips.

INT. HOUSE - LATER

The fire is still on. The flames tint the room with an orange flicker. Wind howls outside. Steve and Lydia lay down together in the couch, under the blanket.

STEVE
(whispers)
You awake?

LYDIA
Mm-mmh.

STEVE
We've been lucky we found Sophia.

LYDIA
Yes. I feel so bad that she lives here all alone.

STEVE
You want to take her with us?

Lydia punches Steve on the arm.

LYDIA
No! -- But I'd like to do something.

A moment of silence.

STEVE
You know you look beautiful? With the fire and all.

LYDIA
Don't be silly.

He kisses her neck. She moans lightly.

STEVE
I don't know if it's the near death
experience but I find you
irresistible tonight.

Lydia looks deep into his eyes. A teasing smile.

LYDIA
Me too.

They kiss. Kisses lead to touch. Clothes start flying. Before they know it they are making love passionately.

We move slowly down the corridor, to Sophia's half closed bedroom door. Sophia is there, standing under the frame, hidden by the shadows, listening. A wicked smile.

-- END OF SAMPLE --

-- Please, contact me --

-- if you are interested in the full script --