Three Years to Meet

Written by

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INT. WHITE ROOM – NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: 2004

Two figures sit alone in an empty, completely white room. The space gives off an infinite appearance, as if it is never ending. The two figures are the only color within the room. LUCY sits across from DANNY. Lucy is sitting at an oak computer desk, in a black swivel chair, her feet propped up on the computer desk. A keyboard sits in her lap and a monitor is sitting on the left side of the desk. Her attention is straight forward, upon Danny. Danny sits upon a dark green couch, several feet away from Lucy, a laptop resting in his lap. Danny is partially hidden by shadows, his face indistinguishable. They both type furiously, but neither looks at their respected computer screens, eyes remaining upon one another.

LUCY
But you usually go with assassins. I don’t understand.

DANNY
I know, but I figured I would mix things up a bit.

LUCY
Well...yeah, but Paladin’s are so lame. It’s like playing freaking Sir Gawain 24/7.

DANNY
Trying new things, Luce. We can’t all be Thieves. (Amused) I’m surprise you haven’t just come out and named yourself Robin.

LUCY
(Defensive)
I’m not always a thief.

DANNY
Like hell you aren’t.

LUCY
Remember Kaoilin? She was a...

DANNY
(Interrupting)
...a waste of time. She got killed in like three days. You weren’t meant to play Monks. It isn’t your style.

LUCY
(Pause)
And you aren’t meant to play Paladins.

MOM (v.o)
(Shouts)
LUCY!!!!!!!!!

Lucy whips around, glancing over her shoulder...

INT. LUCY’S BEDROOM – NIGHT

...and now appears to be in a different room all together. She is still sitting at the same desk, in the same position, though her attention is on the half open door. She sighs, rolling her eyes, evidently agitated. Then she shifts, placing the keyboard upon the desk.

Camera shifts to focus upon the computer screen, as Lucy shifts to type into an instant messaging window. It’s noticeable that her previous line of dialogue, along with Danny’s, are written as the instant messages.

Lucy begins typing into the Instant message window. The camera remains focused upon the screen. Suddenly, the words ‘Dinner. Night’ appear under the name ‘Lucy.’ A few moments pass before the words ‘Night,’ appear under the name ‘Danny.’

Pan to her face. She is smiling at the screen. Pan back to the computer screen. She signs off.

Fade Out.

INT. VALERIE’S BEDROOM – NIGHT
LUCY storms into the bedroom, which is much different then her own. VALERIE, Lucy’s 20 year old sister, is sitting on her bed with a textbook in her lap. She glances up when her sister barges into the room. Quickly she shuts the book.

VALERIE
(removes glasses)
What?

LUCY
Mom and Dad are doing it again.

Valerie raises an eyebrow at her sister, just as her sister tosses her arms into the air.

LUCY
(mimicking)
‘All you do is spend time on that stupid computer. Roleplaying isn’t going to get you anywhere in college. Blah blah blah…’

VALERIE
They are just in a bad mood. You know that.

LUCY
Yeah, and they take it out on me.

VALERIE
I doubt that’s their intention. And besides, have you ever stopped to consider maybe they have a point?

LUCY
(quickly)
No.

VALERIE
Maybe you should.

LUCY
No. They don’t. I do everything I’m supposed too. I get good grades in school, I’m home by curfew every night and all my chores get done.

VALERIE
(scoffs)
Right.

LUCY
Well...they get done eventually. But that’s not the point. It’s my way of unwinding. They never gave you crap about your hobbies.

VALERIE
(pause)
They did. But you didn’t notice.
(sighs)
Just...ignore it. No reason to get so upset. It’s not like they took anything away, they just want you to stop... spending so much time on there. Maybe go outside and try a real life?

LUCY
Oh don’t even start. I go out plenty.

VALERIE
When was the last time you and Aaron went on a date? Or talked on the phone? Or hell, when was the last time he came over?

LUCY
Uh...three weeks ago was out last date...I think. And sides, I call him every night. And he doesn’t like dates...he said so. He just wants too...
Valerie immediately sits up straight, staring at her sister. Lucy shakes her head, giving her sister an aggravated look.

LUCY (CONT’D)
...I don’t mean that. Of course...not that. I’m just saying. I feel...like I’m just an object when I’m around him. We never just...talk.

VALERIE
Then why are you wasting your time? You’ve been dating him what...five months?

LUCY
Something like that. I don’t know Valerie.

Lucy crosses the room, taking a seat beside her sister upon the bed. She snatches up a pillow and then looks to her sister, blushing a little.

LUCY (CONT’D)
I’ve been...talking to a really cool guy. I met him in a RP Chat realm...he was playing a Dwarf Assassin.

VALERIE
That’s...nice.

LUCY
Yeah. It is.

Fade out.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY

LUCY is sitting at a table, surrounded by a group of students. To her left sits AARON, who has his arm around her. SARAH, EVAN and JAMES sit beside them and across from them. Lucy is staring off into space, while Aaron is very vibrant in his conversation with the other students.
AARON

(boasting)
So, I said to Johnson, “Hell no, I’m not reading out loud.” Thinks she can make a point by calling me out.

JAMES

(laughing)
You sure got some balls, Aaron.

AARON

Damn straight. I’m so sick of this academic bullshit.

EVAN

Agreed.

SARAH

So do you and Lucy have plans this weekend?

AARON

Uhm...I’m not sure. Luce?

Aaron turns to look at her, thinking she’d turn to answer the question. Lucy’s vacant expression indicates she didn’t even register they were speaking about her. Aaron rolls his eyes then nudges her forcefully. Lucy jumps, looking to him and the other student.

LUCY

(confused)
What?

SARAH

Have fun off in space, Lou?

Lucy blushes and just tucks a strand of hair behind her ear.

SARAH

So...you two have plans or not?

LUCY
(quickly)
No, Sarah. Want to do something?

Aaron gives Lucy a look as she wiggles away from him, moving to sit with Sarah.

Fade out.

EXT. BEHIND HIGH SCHOOL – AFTERNOON

AARON has his body pressed against LUCY’s, one hand under her shirt, sliding it up further with each passing moment. Lucy has a very agitated look upon her face. He is sucking on her throat.

    LUCY
    Please, stop.

    AARON
    What?

Aaron pulls away, looking at her with confusion.

    AARON
    I thought you like that...

Lucy shifts, pulling out of his arms. She pulls her shirt down, and brushes her hair with her hands to straighten it out. She just shakes her head.

    LUCY
    We don’t talk anymore.

    AARON
    Talking is overrated.

    LUCY
    No...it’s not.

Lucy bends down, picking up her book bag. She glances at him for one more moment, before shaking her head again.

    LUCY
    I’m going home. I’ll see you tomorrow.
Lucy begins walking away, tossing her book bag over her shoulder. Aaron stand there for a moment in shock, before calling after her.

AARON
Lucy!

Lucy does not stop, moving for a beat up blue car a few parking spaces away. She gets in, and then drives off, leaving AARON at the school. He stuffs his hands in his pockets.

AARON (CONT’D)
(mumbles)
Bitch...

Aaron takes out his cell phone. The camera zooms in on it, it displaying the word ‘Mom’ as the contact. He plays the phone to his ear.

AARON (CONT’D)
Hey…I need you to come get me…yeah I know. She’s pissed at me.
(pause)
No I don’t know why.

INT. LUCY’S BATHROOM – NIGHT

LUCY stands in the middle of the bathroom, staring at her reflection in the mirror. Her neck is littered with various hickeys from earlier that afternoon. She takes in a deep breath, glaring at the mirror.

LUCY
Bastard.

Lucy then heads out of the bathroom, moving into a door across the hall.

INT. WHITE ROOM – NIGHT

The White room has changed slightly. Though the room is primarily still just a white room, some images are floating behind both the couch that DANNY occupies and the desk that LUCY sits at. The images are of film posters and musicians, as well as common interests Danny and Lucy share. It seems
as though sometime has passed since the last time we saw them together.

Danny is still hidden by the shadows, but he is now wearing distinguishable clothes, unlike his first appearance where he was in nothing but jeans and a plain shirt. He had on Green cargo pants and what appears to be a red hoodie. Lucy is wearing the same clothes she was in the previous three scenes.

LUCY
Did you pass your math test?

DANNY
I don’t know. Won’t know till I get it back.

LUCY
(grins)
Do you think you passed it then?

DANNY
It’s a highly large possibility.

LUCY
Smart alec.

DANNY
Yeah, well…you love it.

LUCY
Point taken.

DANNY
And how was you’re day, Robin?

Lucy immediately blushes. Behind her, it is evident that one of her posters is of Errol Flynn as Robin Hood. She hesitates to answer, her hands stationary above her keyboard’s keys.

DANNY (CONT’D)
Well?
Lucy drops her hands to the keyboard, typing as she begins to speak.

    LUCY
    Aaron was a total prick.

    DANNY
    Oh?

    LUCY
    I don’t know what has changed. We used to talk all the time. We used to do things. And...I used to try and initiate for us to go places. But he just...doesn’t seem to want too anymore. Every time we have time together, it’s like he’s on a constant drive to...

    DANNY
    ...get something?

    LUCY
    Basically.

    DANNY
    Have you tried talking to him about it?

    LUCY
    Yes.

Danny is quiet for a moment.

    DANNY
    Are you sure?

    LUCY
    I think so. I told him I wish he’d talk more to me.
DANNY
Try to make it clear. Tell him you’re not an object. Maybe explain how you don’t want to just make out all the time. Conversation...makes relationships. Not just...the physical.

LUCY
I couldn’t agree more. 
(sighs)
I’ll try speaking with him again. But I really don’t think anything I say will get through his thick skull. He’s on such a high horse anymore.

DANNY
Because of the highest SAT score in the class thing?

LUCY
Mhm. It’s made him a cocky bastard. I hate it.

DANNY
Yeah...that sucks.

Lucy appears to be lost in thought for a moment, before smirking.

LUCY
So...you going to tell me about you’re new character?

Danny laughs, the letters ‘LOL’ appearing in front of him.

DANNY
Well...

Fade out on continuing conversation.

INT. VALERIE’S BEDROOM – AFTERNOON
VALERIE is watching LUCY, who is sitting on the floor saying nothing. Valerie shifts, moving onto the floor beside her.

VALERIE
If it makes you feel any better, I’m proud of you.

Lucy has puffy eyes, as if she had been crying for sometime, and her arms are wrapped around her knees, which are pressed against her chest. Lucy looks at Valerie.

LUCY
He said I’d rather live a made up life then a real one. He honest to God said that.

VALERIE
Well...he was upset. Besides, what does it matter what he thinks?

LUCY
Because...it’s kind of...I don’t know. It hurt.

Valerie raises an eyebrow, wanting further explanation.

LUCY
I’ve been...having these stupid...stupid dreams. About... Danny. And like, they aren’t at all the reason I did it, but the fact Aaron said something like that made me think about it. And I know it’s stupid, but he...talks to me, Val.

VALERIE
I know you didn’t break up with Aaron because of some internet guy. You’re...not that stupid. But, it’s not stupid to have dreams. We can’t help it. I mean...I had a dream last
VALERIE (CONT’D)
week I banged Ozzy Osbourne.
OZZY OSBOURNE!

Lucy smiles, giggling as she does. She wipes her eyes with the back of her hand.

VALERIE
What matters is...you figure out what you want. And Aaron was obviously not it. And you’ll be graduating in a few months...college guys are much more interesting.

Valerie gives Lucy a reassuring smile, before patting her on the back and standing.

VALERIE
Now get out. I have to finish reading Paradise Lost.

LUCY
Ouch.

VALERIE
Yeah.

Lucy stands, smiling to her sister. She just nods, before heading out the door.

INT. KITCHEN – DAY
SUPERIMPOSE: 2005

Lucy’s MOM is standing at the sink, washing dishes. The clock on the microwave displays ‘1:15.’ Off screen, the sound off a door opening and closing can be heard. Almost immediately after the sound of the door shutting is heard, LUCY comes running into the shot. Her hair is longer now, pulled back into a ponytail. She runs past her Mom, not acknowledging her. Mom blinks, putting her hand on her hip.

MOM
Lucy!
Lucy comes back into the kitchen a few moments later, looking at her mother with confusion.

MOM
How was graduation practice?

Lucy blinks, then shrugs.

LUCY
Boring.

MOM
Right. Where you rushing off too?

LUCY
(slight sarcasm)
My...room?

Mom gets a slightly agitated look.

MOM
You’re rushing to talk to that boy, aren’t you?

Lucy’s eyes narrow slightly.

LUCY
Maybe.

Lucy then heads out of the shot, as her mother turns to finish the dishes, grumbling to herself.

INT. WHITE ROOM – SAME DAY

The White Room is less of a white room now. It is still an obvious infinite space, but in the area that DANNY and LUCY inhabit, there is much more pieces of comfort. The floor is covered by a deep blue carpet. In the corner by Lucy is a bookshelf, the same that is in her own bedroom. She is typing quickly, talking at a fast pace as well.

LUCY
And then Sarah completely tripped on her gown, she nearly tumbled off the stage.
Luckily, Evan rushed forward out of line and caught her.

LUCY (CONT’D)
It was actually really cute and of course it took everyone like five minutes to stop laughing about the scene. The principal was not happy.

DANNY
I could imagine. He sounds like he likes order.

LUCY
He does. It’s ridiculous sometimes. But oh well. (pause) How was you’re practice?

DANNY
It was ok.

LUCY nods at her desk then shifts.

LUCY
Have you settled on which college you’re going to go with?

DANNY
Probably York.

LUCY
I think that’d be the best choice.

Fade out.

INT. WHITE ROOM - NIGHT

LUCY is no longer sitting at her usual desk. Instead she is sitting on the carpeted floor, a brand new laptop in her lap. Between her and DANNY is a motionless replica of Lucy, wearing a green graduation gown, holding a diploma high. The camera shifts to look at the real Lucy’s face. She
seems nervous, biting her bottom lip. She takes in a deep 
breath, before typing and speaking to Danny.

   LUCY
   Well, what do you think?

Danny does not respond immediately. The camera pans to him 
and he shifts, typing still in the shadows.

   DANNY
   You look very nice. A bit 
   excited, too.

   LUCY
   Well...obviously.

Lucy sits for a moment, glancing at her keys and away from 
Danny. She takes in another breath, then begins typing.

   LUCY
   Can...I see a picture of you? I 
   know you’re Mom had to have 
   taken like a hundred...

Lucy looks anxious as she waits for Danny’s reply.

   DANNY
   Click Accept.

Lucy’s face bursts into a smile and she immediately clicks 
accept on her computer screen. Suddenly, beside the 
motionless Lucy, stands a motionless man, though he is 
Wearing a red graduation gown. Lucy lets out an excited 
scream, Danny does not notice.

The camera shifts and Danny, who had always been hidden in 
the shadows, is now in full light. He looks exactly as the 
man in the picture and he is smiling. Though, above his 
head now resides a large question mark.

INT. LIVING ROOM – NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: 2006

LUCY is standing in the middle of a living room, looking 
livid. She appears to be slightly older and her hair has 
been cut once again. Her mother is sitting on the couch
with her head down. Lucy’s DAD is standing, just like Lucy, and the two seem to be shouting at one another

DAD
(with anger)
You do not need to be parading off to New York City! This boy could be lying to you! He could be a fifty year old man!

LUCY
(with equal anger)
He could be! But I don’t think he is!

DAD
You have no reason to believe what he tells you is true!

LUCY
I BELIEVE IT IS TRUE!

DAD
And you’re being a complete fool! This is nothing but a silly fascination! You’re in love with a figment of you’re imagination!

LUCY
He is not a figment of my imagination!

DAD
I don’t want you going to meet some stranger by yourself.

LUCY
I’m not!

Lucy slams her foot against the carpet, her fists clinched by her side.
LUCY (CONT’D)
Valerie is going with me!

Dad’s head snaps to look at MOM.

DAD
That true?

Mom looks up, her expression indicating that she did not want to be brought into the argument.

MOM
I did hear Valerie mention something about it...yes.

Dad glances back to Lucy, before beginning to shout again.
The shouting continues.

Fade Out.

INT. WHITE ROOM – SAME NIGHT

LUCY’S previous anger remains and she is typing at a hundred words a minute. DANNY is leaning forward on the couch, appearing to be listening to her every word. The question mark that had appeared earlier is still present, but faded, as if Lucy is convinced he is not lying to her.

LUCY
And who is he to judge me?
I’m not doing anything wrong.

Danny is completely silent. Moments pass as Lucy calms down.

LUCY
(hesitant)
You...do want me to come, right?

Danny shifts, sitting up now. Lucy looks nervous as she waits for a reply.

DANNY
(almost a whisper)
Yes.

Fade Out.
INT. NYC COFFEE SHOP – DAY

SUPERIMPOSE: 2007

LUCY and VALERIE are sitting in the coffee shop, the backdrop of Manhattan behind them. Taxi's zoom by and people line the street. Lucy is sitting at the table with Valerie, a cup of coffee in her hands. Lucy's leg is bouncing up and down, her body shaking slightly, appearing to be very nervous. Valerie is across from her, with a look of visible concern on her face.

VALERIE
Don’t be so nervous. You’ll scare him.

Lucy glances to her sister, putting her cup down.

LUCY
I’m not nervous.

VALERIE
You’re shaking.

Lucy frowns then leans back in her chair to try and calm down. Valerie takes a drink from her cup of coffee.

VALERIE
So, what are you two going to do?

LUCY
Whatcha mean?

VALERIE
You two have an entire day together. What are you going to do?

LUCY
Oh...I don’t know. I don’t... really care.

VALERIE
You’re just happy to finally meet him aren’t you?

LUCY
(smiles)
Yeah.

VALERIE
Lucy?

LUCY
Yes?

VALERIE
Do you love this guy?

Lucy pauses, staring at her sister for a moment, not sure how to react. She glances down at the table.

LUCY
Would it be a problem?

VALERIE
Love is always a problem.

A bell is heard off screen, indicating that the shop’s door had opened. The camera remains on Valerie, with Lucy facing her sister, as Valerie slowly begins to smirk. Valerie motions her head forward. Lucy raises an eyebrow before glancing over her shoulder.

Standing a few feet away is DANNY, no longer with a question mark above his head, just the way Lucy had imagined he’d be. He looks just as nervous as Lucy. He smiles to her. The camera shifts to show Lucy smiling. Lucy stands, moving towards him. Lucy glances up at Danny and he grins down at her. Lucy has tears in her eyes, but is still smiling.

DANNY
Hi.
Fade to Black.

The End.