

HOPEFUL DREAMER

Written by

Cristina Martinez

Based on Writer's Boot Camp

Address
818/296-5150

FADE IN:

EXT. NIGHT - HOUSE

A thundering stormy night. Lightning. Shadows lurking.

INT. NIGHT - BASEMENT

Rats crossing through the basement floor.

BEGINNING OF DREAM SEQUENCE

INT. NIGHT - BEDROOM

A woman, BEATRIZ (40's) shivers in a corner.

EXT. NIGHT - HOUSE

The sound of a dog barking in the distance.

INT. NIGHT - BEDROOM

The woman looks out the window, sees a dark shadowy figure and ducks back down.

The door opens and she hears footsteps.

A MAN (30's) begins groaning and calling her name out loud for her to hear.

END OF DREAM SEQUENCE

INT. MORNING - BEDROOM

The Woman awakens to see BOB (40's), her husband, laying next to her. He was not the man groaning in her dreams.

He looks down and sees a puddle of urine at her feet.

BOB

It's time to grow up and stop
believing in nightmares. You keep
spilling your lemonade!

BEATRIZ
It's not a nightmare! Look at the
bruises on my neck!

Bob rolls his eyes.

Beatriz shows the new shiner on her rib.

EXT. RESTAURANT PATIO - AFTERNOON

GLORIA (40's) Beatriz's best friend, and Beatriz sharing a
bucket of chicken wings and pitcher of beer.

GLORIA
Aren't you tired of him? Quit the
fucker!

BEATRIZ
How can I quit sleeping. He is in
my dreams!

GLORIA
Well seems like you better figure
out a way to quit him then before
you end up dead in your sleep. You
should move out. Take a sleeping
pill, what ever it takes! Leave
him!

INT. NIGHT - BEDROOM - A WEEK LATER

Bob and Beatriz passionately making love.

BEATRIZ
Bob, sweetheart please hug me, kiss
me! I love you!

FADE OUT