

TIME

Written by

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FADE IN:

- 1 INT. ROOM - DAY 1
A clock on the wall TICK--TICK--TICKS away.
- 2 INT. FAMILY HOUSE/SHAWN'S BEDROOM - DAY 2
PAN LEFT TO RIGHT - Across an empty bedside table. Over to a bed, one side untouched, the other has the duvet folded over. Another bedside table, this one cluttered, a photo of SHAWN (self-centred) holding a baby, sitting under a tree. You can barely see the floor with clothes and rubbish scattered all over.
'TUT'
- 3 INT. FAMILY HOUSE/BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS 3
CLOSE UP ON A tie with a stain on it.
Shawn gives it a rub, no good.
He checks his watch.
SHAWN
Damn it!
- 4 INT. FAMILY HOUSE/DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS 4
FAYE (discontented) sits at the dining table, with a Stanley knife she cuts around the photo and sticks it in a photo album.
- 5 INT. FAMILY HOUSE/HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 5
Shawn hurries down the stairs.
At the bottom, Shawn peers into...
- 6 INT. FAMILY HOUSE/DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS 6
SHAWN
Shouldn't you be at college?
FAYE
(not looking up from the album)
(MORE)

FAYE (CONT'D)
It's the holidays... I told you
this last week.

SHAWN
...Oh yeah.

Shawn walks towards the kitchen..

FAYE
(calling out)
Coffee's on the table.

Faye arranges the photos on the album page.

Shawn returns, coffee in hand, taking a sip as he walks over
to Faye.

SHAWN
(refreshed)
Ahhhh.
(beat)
Where'd I be without you?

FAYE
Late.

SHAWN
(checking his watch)
Speaking of which...

Shawn goes to leave, but a photo catches Shawn's eyes. He
picks it up.

CLOSE UP on party photo of Shawn, Faye & MUM.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
(staring at the photo)
I remember this picture... your
sixteenth.
(to Faye)
This a college project?

FAYE
It's for mum.

Shawn continues to stare at the photo.

FAYE (CONT'D)
(stern)
Dad?

SHAWN
(focused on the photo)
Mmm?
(MORE)

SHAWN (CONT'D)
(Shawn snaps out of his
trance, jumping)
Oh right, yeah.

Shawn puts the photo back.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
I may be late tonight. If you get
hungry, there's pizza in the
freezer.

FAYE
You're always late.

SHAWN
The price of keeping a roof over
our heads.

Shawn finishes his coffee and puts it on the table. He kisses
Faye on the forehead and heads for the front door.

FAYE
Dad--

Before Shawn gets to the door, he stops and turns.

FAYE (CONT'D)
--Can you stay home today?

SHAWN
I can't sweetheart. There's a big
meeting scheduled, people are
relying on me.

FAYE
(saddened)
Okay.

Shawn goes to grab the door.

FAYE (CONT'D)
(getting up from the
table)
Dad...

SHAWN
Faye, I'm gonna be late.

FAYE
(grabbing Shawn's tie)
Your tie.

Faye fixes Shawn's tie.

FAYE (CONT'D)

All set.

Faye heads back to the table.

Shawn opens the door, but stands there frozen in thought.

Shawn shuts the door, turning back to Faye.

SHAWN

(grinning)

You know what? They won't even realise I'm gone. Let's do something, anything.

Faye looks up, gleaming.

FAYE

Like what?

SHAWN

Whatever you wish sweetheart.

7

EXT. PARK - DAY

7

Shawn and Faye stroll through the park. Shawn carries a guitar, while Faye carries a picnic basket.

SHAWN

Feels like forever since we were last here.

(beat, thinking)

God, can't remember.

FAYE

It was just after Alex broke up with me--

SHAWN

(cutting Faye off)

--That's right. You were so upset, I'd just brushed it off as puppy love, but your mum, she knew better. She saw you were hurting.

(beat)

Never liked that boy anyway, thought far too much of himself, never worthy of your affection.

FAYE

That's what mum said.

SHAWN
Well she was right.

Faye runs over to an animal sanctuary.

FAYE
Let's go.

8 EXT. PARK/ANIMAL SANCTUARY - CONTINUOUS 8

POV of Shawn and Faye. They walk around the sanctuary watching all the animals, laughing having fun.

9 EXT. PARK - DUSK 9

Shawn and Faye sit on the grass. Shawn is clearing up the leftovers from the picnic.

SHAWN
This park, it holds so many memories.

FAYE
Like what?

SHAWN
Well--

Shawn looks over at a tree in the distance.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
--You see that tree over there?

FAYE
(looking)
Yeah?

SHAWN
Your mum and I sat under that exact tree as I held you in my arms... You weren't even a month old.

Faye smiles.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
Your mum took a picture. It still sits on my bedside table... You were so small.

FAYE
Dad... Why don't we talk about mum anymore?

(MORE)

FAYE (CONT'D)

There's no photos or anything of her in the house. It's as if she never existed.

SHAWN

(looking to the floor)

I woke up the other day and... And I couldn't remember her voice. I saw the blonde hair and the beautiful brown eyes, but... Her voice.

(beat)

You think being so close to someone for most of your life you'd never forget a thing, but you do. It fades away eventually... All of it.

FAYE

Talking helps. It would've helped me more.

Shawn puts his arm around Faye.

SHAWN

I never meant to push you away, it's just... it's too painful. Accepting a piece of you is gone forever. I can't do that, I can't accept it.

(beat)

It'll be a year tomorrow.

(beat)

I still believe I'm gonna wake up and realise it's all been one horrible dream.

FAYE

It's not like it happened over night, we both knew it was coming.

SHAWN

(saddened)

I know...

Beat.

FAYE

...I think it's time.

SHAWN

(scared)

I'm not ready yet.

Shawn grabs his guitar.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
(playing some chords)
Do you remember this?
(playing guitar)
Rest your weary head now go to
sleep.
The dreams you dream they will
keep.

SHAWN & FAYE
When you wake you'll feel it's like
paradise.
Because little girls are made of
sugar & spice.
You're Mummy loves you always and
she'll say.
Daddy loves you now, forever and a
day.

Shawn STOPS and puts the guitar back down.

SHAWN
There were months where you'd
refuse to sleep unless I sung it to
you.

FAYE
(amused)
I remember that.

SHAWN
Today's been... Perfect.

FAYE
It's getting late Dad, I think it's
time.

SHAWN
Not yet, please. The sunset, you
always wanted to watch it with me.
For old times sake.

FAYE
Sure.

Faye leans her head on Shawn's shoulder.

FAYE (CONT'D)
It's beautiful.

EXTREME CLOSE UP on Shawn's smile. He closes his eyes.

The sun sets.

10 INT. FAMILY HOUSE/DINING ROOM - DAY

10

EXTREME CLOSE UP on Shawn's puffy, closed eyes.

FAYE (O.S.)

Why didn't we spend more time
together when we had the chance?

SHAWN

(opening his eyes)

Huh?

A comforting hand reaches out and grabs Shawn on the
shoulder.

Shawn now in a suit, turns his head and looks up at A PERSON
in a suit.

PERSON

I'm so sorry Shawn.

Shawn looks past the Person's arm to the rest of the room.

FLASHES of FAMILY MEMBERS and FRIENDS, like snap shots.

Shawn looks down at the lilies in a vase. A young photo of
Faye is on one side, while the photo of Shawn holding Faye as
a baby is on the other side.

FAYE (V.O.)

Can you stay home today?

11 INT. FAMILY HOUSE/DINING ROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)

11

SHAWN

I can't sweetheart. There's a big
meeting scheduled, people are
relying on me.

FAYE

(saddened)

Okay.

Shawn goes to grab the door.

FAYE (CONT'D)

(getting up from the
table)

Dad...

SHAWN

Faye, I'm gonna be late.

FAYE
(grabbing Shawn's tie)
Your tie.

Faye fixes Shawn's tie.

FAYE (CONT'D)
All set.

Faye heads back to the table.

Shawn opens the door and exits without hesitation.

Faye sits, she looks down at the Stanley knife with a tear in her eye.

12

INT. ROOM - DAY

12

A clock on the wall TICK--TICK--TICKS away.

The ticking SLOWS down, then... STOPS.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END