Letting Go

by

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FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

A MAN, 30s, looks around a tastefully-decorated bedroom with a sad look in his eyes.

He picks up a picture of his recently deceased wife from one of several photographs on display on the dresser.

Fighting back tears, he sets it down again, then sits tentatively on the bed.

He closes his eyes as if trying to summon up courage.

After a few moments, he goes to the closet and opens it to reveal her clothes.

He runs a hand over some of her dresses, pressing one to his face and breathing in the smell.

Finally, he removes the clothes, lays them out on the bed, and begins to pack them into one of two empty boxes sitting open on the floor.

LATER

With the clothes all packed, he looks around the room again, sad still, but resigned.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

The man carefully loads the boxes into the trunk of his car, then climbs in behind the wheel.

INT. CAR - DAY

The man drives into the parking lot of a Goodwill Store, parks, then sits and stares at the store for a moment as if trying to stave off the inevitable.

EXT. PARKING LOT - CONTINUING

The man exits his car finally and goes to the trunk where he removes one of the boxes and carries it to the entrance of the store.

INT. GOODWILL STORE - CONTINUING

The man stops inside the entrance and looks at the handful of FEMALE EMPLOYEES and CUSTOMERS of varying shapes and sizes going about their business before setting the box of clothes in the donation bin and exiting.

EXT. PARKING LOT - CONTINUING

The man retrieves the second box from his trunk of his car.

INT. GOODWILL STORE - CONTINUING

The man enters the store with the second box and places it in the donation bin.

As he turns to leave, he notices all the women in the store are now wearing his late wife's clothes from the first box.

As the lights soften and romantic MUSIC begins to play, he notices, too, all the women now bear a striking resemblance to his late wife.

He stands frozen in place as one of the women approaches, gently takes his hand, and leads him to the center of the store where she proceeds to dance with him.

Soon, all the women are dancing with him, too, the mood more buoyant now, as we slowly

FADE OUT:

THE END