

CRADLE TO GRAVE - TEST SCENE

PLEASE NOTE THIS IS SELF NARRATED SO THE ADAM VO IS NARRATION
ADDED DURING THE EDIT STAGE.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Alice sleeps. Adam lies next to her, awake. He gets out of
bed. Alice stirs, half-waking.

He goes to the window, and stares out at a bright full moon.

Alice comes up behind him. Wraps her arms around him, seeing
what he sees. He leans back into her.

ALICE

Still dreaming?

Adam doesn't reply. She prods him.

ALICE (CONT'D)

Hey!

ADAM

Hmm? What did you say?

ALICE

I said, still dreaming?

ADAM

Oh! I guess I was.

Adam gazes at the moon, Alice's chin on his shoulder.

ADAM (CONT'D)

You know, I really thought one day
I'd get there. Imagine that. Me, in
a space rocket!

ADAM (CONT'D)

Uh huh.

ALICE

Do me a favour? Never stop
dreaming. Come back to bed.

She leads him back across the room. Adam is distracted.

ADAM

You know, I read the other day that
most babies born will live to be
100. When I was born it was 66...
That's almost double. Just think
what the grandkids will see.

end Adam

START *
(1)

END *

ALICE

How can you be a dreamer if you
never go to sleep? Shhh.

She embraces him, and he settles back - awake, but deeply
content in her arms.

WE FOLLOW ADAM AND ALICE IN RETIREMENT WITH GRANDCHILDREN
ETC. PICK UP THE STORY HERE AFTER WE'VE SEEN ADAM'S CONCERN
THAT ALICE HAS THE START OF DEMENTIA. THIS IS THE POINT IN
THE SCRIPT THAT HE CHOOSES TO LIVE WITH IT.

EXT HOUSE PORCH

Adam and Alice alone on their own porch in the dark

ADAM (V.O.)

Time goes fast. I guess eventually
it passes you by altogether. I
wasn't there yet. But you drift a
little, maybe forget a little...
But only a little.

Adam gazes up at the moon.

ALICE

Still dreaming?

ADAM

(unsettled)

Huh? Uh... Yeah. I guess.

ALICE

Do me a favor? Never stop.

Fear creeps across Adam's face. Then resignation.

ADAM

Of course.

Alice kisses his cheek, and goes inside.

ADAM (V.O.)

And that was the moment I knew.

Adam takes a moment to collect himself - realizes there is
nothing he can do - gazes back at the moon, a little lost.

ACT 9 (DATE - DATE)

VISUAL TRANSITION TBD. PERHAPS SOMETHING LIKE:

ADAM (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Cycling did a lot for me. It kept
 up my muscle mass - which kept me
 on my feet. And I was never gonna
 make a great couch potato. It kept
 my sense of balance going, too, so
 there was less chance of a fall...

Adam arrives home.

Alice is in the front yard, looking a little wild, holding
 garden shears. She snips at a dead plant, inch by inch.

Adam dismounts, and steels himself to greet her.

ADAM (V.O.)
 ...and if I'm honest, it wasn't a
 bad thing to get out of the house
 from time to time.

He takes the shears from Alice.

ALICE
 We have to prune. I haven't pruned.

ADAM
 Let's go in. I'll cook you supper.
 Hey, you look great today!

ALICE
 It's my favorite dress.

She is wearing pants and a blouse.

ADAM
 (very gently)
 It's cold. Come in.

They go in - but we stay outside.

The shot slowly widens as time accelerates. Days fly by -
 shadows racing across the house, replaced by darkness, then a
 new day's shadows. Then again. And again.

ADAM (V.O.)
 The older you get, the more time
 flies. Days blur together, then
 months, then years. The time in
 front of you shrinks, the time
 behind gets bigger. So many
 memories. And, now, so little time.

INT. LAKE HOUSE - DAY

Two rows of pills on the breakfast table. Adam scoops one row
 into a cup and holds it out for Alice. She is fearful.

START
 1 OF 2
 *
 ↓
 GO TO
 20 OF 2

ADAM

Come on honey. They're good for
you. Look, I'm taking mine.

He scoops up his own row of pills, and swallows. He holds out
Alice's cup. She takes it.

ALICE

I don't do this for just anybody.

ADAM

I know honey. Just take them. Trust
me.

She swallows.

ADAM (CONT'D)

There you go.

ADAM (V.O.)

You have no idea how much pain you
can endure until it happens. Then
it happens every single day. But
you know what? Life is for living.
So living is exactly what we did.

START (2 of 2)
*
|
*
END