

Broken

Author

Parker Aniszewski

Based on, if any

Address
Phone number

1. EXT. FOREST- MID MORNING

The fog covered forest of the pacific northwest hangs slightly above the ground. The fog is wispy enough to be able to catch a glimpse of sunlight through the tops of the trees. The sound of BOOTS SPLASHING IN MUD is heard, as a young boy, around age 8, runs through the forest. This, is PATRICK RAMOS. He's wearing a dark grey pullover rain jacket, with a pair of overly worn blue jeans and bright blue rainboots. He has a bright yellow cannon disposable camera in his grasp, doing everything in his power to not drop the camera.

He stops after a few seconds of running, slightly out of breath. He's not chubby, but isn't really that skinny. The forest is silent, aside from the occasional bird and cricket chirping. He looks directly up, as he takes a picture. He looks back to the muddy road, where he catches the glance of something bright pink. It disappears behind a tree after a quick moment. Patrick walks in the direction of the pink blob.

As he walks quietly around the tree, he begins surveying the area. He catches another glance of the pink blob, about 100 feet away, crouched down. He can finally see exactly what the pink blob is, as it stands up. It is a person, wearing a bright pink raincoat that's two sizes too big. The person reaches for the hood that they're wearing, revealing long blonde hair with a streak of purple on the left side of the persons hair. This, is KATE GARDNER, 9. She's wearing a bright yellow shirt underneath the raincoat, with a pair of bright pink rainboots. She has a flower tucked behind her right ear.

Patrick, takes a step back before Kate can look over at him. He waits for a second, before looking back around the tree. He takes his camera out, and quickly snaps a picture of Kate, with her back turned to him. The sound of the camera alerts Kate, who spins around quickly. Patrick, is nowhere to be seen, as he dropped down to the ground. He's crouched down, behind the tree still, as he goes to look at Kate again. However, she is gone this time.

There is a pause, then an arm comes out from behind Patrick and taps him on the shoulder. Patrick jumps, as he looks around to see where Kate stands, directly above him looking down at him.

She doesn't make a move, just looking at him. She looks directly at the camera in his hands, waits a second and then strikes a pose. Patrick, is confused for a moment, but then he pulls his camera up to eye and snaps a picture. She is beaming, as Patrick looks down to winds the film in his camera up. He looks back up at Kate, yet she disappeared again. He stands up, looking around for her confused. There's a small pause, then he catches another glimpse of her bright pink raincoat walking down the main trail. He steps directly behind her and takes another picture.

She stops, and sits down on a stump next to a larger tree. He saunters over to her, taking pictures of the landscape on the walk over. She grows impatient sitting on the stump, as she motions him to come to her.

As he approaches her, Kate strikes another pose. Another picture is taken, and Kate goes back to her casual sitting position. She holds her hands out and motions for the camera. Patrick glances down at the camera, then back to her, as she continues to motion for the camera. He hesitates to hand it to her, but after a few seconds of deciding he reaches his arm forward to hand her the camera.

She begins to look around at the world around them through the viewfinder on the camera. Patrick stands staring at her. She turns the camera over to view Patrick and snaps a picture of him. He blushes and looks away embarrassed. She tries to take another picture, but doesn't understand that she needs to wind the film after each picture.

She is frustrated that the camera won't take any more pictures and begins to shake it violently, trying to make it to work. After a few seconds of shaking, the camera flies out of her hand, and hits a rock sitting on the ground nearby. The camera breaks in half.

Kate puts her hand over her mouth. Patrick runs over to the rock and scoops up the broken pieces of his camera. He sprints off down the path they just walked, broken pieces of camera falling as he runs.

2. INT. KATE'S HOUSE- 8 YEARS LATER- DAY

Kate lives in a very small, messy, one story house. She has two younger siblings, twins, that love to make a mess. Luckily, being the oldest, Kate has her own room in the house. She sits in front of a table with a mirror on it, inspecting the way she looks. She looks older, the streak of purple in her hair is replaced with bright orange. She's wearing a nice dress with floral patterns on it. The sound of THE SCREEN DOOR opening, followed by a KNOCKING on the door. We hear the door swing open, then slam shut again. Kate glances at herself one last time, then walks out of her room.

Patrick, still hasn't lost much weight, yet is beginning to grow into his body. Hanging around his neck is a new camera, nicer than the one before. He's dressed about as nice as he ever dresses, with a button down and jeans on. He stands awkwardly in the middle of Kate's living room, having a conversation with her dad as he watches the race. Kate shuts the door to her room and smiles after looking at Patrick. He beams back at her and motions for the door. She nods and walks over to her father, giving him a hug and walking out the front door that's held open by Patrick.

3. EXT. A CITY DOWNTOWN- MID AFTERNOON

Kate skips down the sidewalk while Patrick lags slightly behind her. He is taking pictures of her whenever she looks back at him. This slows him down even more.

They reach a park, right in the middle of downtown. Kate is all over the place in the park, bouncing from dog to dog, stopping to pet each and every one. Patrick takes a seat on the grass and watches Kate. He lays his head back and basks in the sun for a moment.

Suddenly, the sunlight stops hitting Patrick, as he opens his eyes to see Kate standing directly in front of the sun. He quickly reaches for his camera and snaps a few pictures of her backlit by the sun. She plops down next to him on the grass. He puts his arm around her, pulling her closer to him. They both look onto the screen of his camera, as they observe the pictures he's taken today.

HARD CUT TO:

4. EXT. CITY PARK- 6 YEARS LATER- DAY.

The skyline of the city is more populated with more buildings. Sitting in the middle of the park downtown, is Patrick. He's alone. His camera is beside him along with his bag which contains lenses and different attachments sitting to the right of him. He has a much larger and much more professional camera in his hand. It has a long white telephoto lense attached. He's well built now, his mop head of head being replaced with a short, high and tight cut. He has on khaki pants with a plain grey hoodie. Patrick sits by himself, taking different pictures of the fog around the buildings downtown.

After packing up his camera, he slings his camera bag over his shoulder and walks towards the clunker he drives. He gets into the car and drives off from the park.

5. INT. APARTMENT- NIGHT

The door opens to the apartment, as Patrick walks through the door. From the wall of the kitchen, we see Kate's head pop around. She looks at him, makes no change in her emotion, and pops her head back into the kitchen. Patrick walks into the kitchen. He kisses Kate on the top of the head, but she doesn't react. She's wearing a very professional looking pants suit, that is still brightly vibrant and purple. She doesn't have her streak of color in her hair anymore, only a faint pink color remains fading away into her tightly knit bun.

He walks into the living room where he turns on the TV and sits down on their couch. Kate turns around with her back against the counter and looks at Patrick, not saying a word. On the coffee table in front of Patrick we can see a envelope with the words in bright red "overdue" and "Final Warning."

Their apartment is very plain looking. The only unique feature are the dozens of framed pictures on the walls, each a different picture Patrick's taken.

Patrick picks up the envelope, glances at it for a moment, then tosses it back onto the table. He reaches into his bag, sitting on the floor by his feet, and pulls out his camera. He pulls out the SD card and pops it into his laptop, which is sitting on the coffee table.

Patrick begins looking through and editing the pictures he took during the day, while listening to music with headphones. Kate, still in the kitchen, has her arms folded. She waits for a moment, to see if he will pick the envelope up, but he doesn't move from editing the pictures.

Kate walks quickly into the living room and grabs the envelope from the table. She yanks the headphones out from his ears, and throws the bill at him. They begin to have an argument, although no sound can be heard from it, the only sound coming from the POT OF BOILING WATER that Kate left on the stove.

The argument is getting worse. We can see Kate is crying slightly as she argues with Patrick. Patrick, not realizing the importance of the bill, fights back with her. She finally throws the bill onto the table again and storms off into their bedroom. Patrick sits back into his couch and puts his headphones back in.

After a few seconds, Kate comes barreling out of the room. She has a suitcase in her hand. It's full of clothes she just threw in, that's barely holding together. Patrick, never looks up from his computer, as she looks at him with a mix of shock and anger.

She stands in front of him for a moment, waiting for him to even look at her. He never looks up.

Kate, out of sheer anger, throws down her suitcase, making a loud POP as it hits the ground. Patrick, startled by the noise, finally looks up at her and takes off his headphones. She shakes her head in disgust as she picks up his camera that's sitting out on the table. She looks at the camera for a moment, then looks back at Patrick. Tears are streaming down her face. With one smooth motion, she throws the camera onto the ground, making a loud CRACK as it smacks against the floor.

Patrick, jumps up and dives onto the ground, trying to pick up every broken piece of his camera. He looks back up, his arms full of broken bits of camera. He sees her put on a bright pink raincoat hanging by the door, and swiftly walks out without looking back at him.

6. INT. ART GALLERY- 4 YEARS LATER- NIGHT

There are around 30 framed pictures hanging on the walls of the gallery in different frames and sizes. There are around 15 or so people walking around the gallery, stopping at different pictures throughout. We see a skinny man wearing a suit, with his hair styled up across his forehead. He's got a glass of champagne in his hands as he walks up to different people in the gallery to mingle.

We begin to focus in on certain photos hanging on the wall. In the center of the room, directly in the center of the wall, is a framed picture of Kate from their date downtown. Patrick walks past this picture and smiles before walking back up to a new group of people.

The gallery has started to clear out as Patrick begins putting away some of the framed pictures. He looks around the gallery for a second and sees a woman standing by herself directly in front of one of his photos. He walks over to her to tell her the gallery has closed.

As he reaches the woman, he can see the photo she's looking at. It's a black and white photo that depicts a broken camera sitting in a rain puddle with the lenses cracked.

Patrick walks closer to the woman as she turns to face him. It's Kate. She looks very similar, still wearing a brightly colored pants suit, this time in solid grey. There are no traces of color left in her hair, besides blonde. Kate looks at Patrick for a moment as he tries to find words.

She quickly hugs him before he's able to say anything, which catches Patrick off guard. He waits for a moment, then hugs her back. They both stand directly in front of the photo and hug.

7. INT. DRESSING ROOM- DAY

We see Kate sitting in front of a very similar table with a mirror. She's working on her makeup, making sure it's absolutely perfect. Her hair is braided in the most eloquent of ways; the white of her dress shines in the room like a beacon of snow. There is a knock at her door as a woman wearing a bright pink dress pokes her head into the room. She motions for Kate to come with her. Kate takes a deep breath as she looks back into the mirror. She smiles and stands up from the table. The door opens, as she departs the room.

8. INT. CHURCH- DAY

The rows of pews are full of all different kinds of people, all wearing either a suit, tux, or dress. They all sit facing forward towards the altar.

The HERE COMES THE BRIDE music begins as the entire church stands up and turns around to face the door at the back of the church. The doors swing open as Kate walks through the door. She is beaming, smiling from ear to ear. She waves at different family members as she walks down the aisle. We can hear the sound of the wedding photographer's camera clicking, as he takes more and more pictures of her.

She reaches the altar, and takes three steps up the stairs to face her future husband. He has a bright pink pocket square in his Tux, however, it is not Patrick. It is another man with a jaw as square as 90 degrees. He reaches forward to grab her hands as they look each other in the eyes.

The photographer is taking increasingly more pictures, as the sound of the camera clicking is the only noise we hear. To the left of Kate are her 5 bridesmaids. Standing slightly behind and off to the side of the bridesmaids is Patrick, holding up a camera. He looks up from the camera, smiles, then takes one last picture.

CUT TO: BLACK