

I'll Never Forget You

written by

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OVER BLACK.

We hear the crashing waves of the ocean and the squawking of the seagulls.

FADE IN:

EXT. BEACH - EVENING

The waves crash and stop at the shoreline. A lonesome boy sits on the beach sand, the sea water just touching his feet. The boy (16) looks out at the ocean, deep in thought, this is Niall.

NIALL (V.O.)
I wish this day would never come.

DISSOLVE TO:

MOMENTS LATER

Niall walks on the beach, his feet in the water ankle deep. He stops in his steps to admire the fantastic ocean's horizon, placing his hand above his eyes to block out the sun.

NIALL (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Life goes on they say, but how is that suppose to make things better when the one who means the most to you is...GONE.

INT. HOUSE IN THE SUBURBS - AFTERNOON - 3 MONTHS AGO

Niall sits on the couch next to his bestfriend, GARTH (17). With their eyes on the tv, their hands are busy with PS4 controllers in their hands.

Agressively they bash their shoulders against each other and laugh when playing.

GARTH
(Yells)
Dammit!!!

He places the remote controller down on the small coffee table in front of them.

GARTH (CONT'D)
 (At Niall)
 You beat me again.

Garth points at Niall, failing to keep a serious face.

GARTH (CONT'D)
 I swear you're cheating.

Niall confidently sits back on the couch, smirking at Garth.

NIALL
 Face it, i'm better than you.

Garth stands up and picks up the remote controller.

GARTH
 One more game... ok?

NIALL
 Just face it, you can't beat me.

Garth sits back down and puts up his index finger.

GARTH
 One more game...please.

Niall shrugs his shoulder and sits up dtrsight, sights focus on the tv.

NIALL
 Whatever man, but you're going to lose again.

Niall and Garth both sit, staring at the tv and ready for a rematch.

CUT TO:

15 MINUTES LATER.

GARTH
 (Moans)
 This game is fixed.

He dumps the control on the couch and sits back. Another loss for him and another victory for Niall.

NIALL
 Just own up to it, you can't beat me.

GARTH
 Maybe not a game.

Garth smirks.

GARTH (CONT'D)

What about a real wrestling match?

He grabs Niall, putting his head under his arm and rubbing his knuckles against his scalp. Niall tries fighting out while Garth chuckles.

NIALL

Ok! Ok!
Tap out!
Tap out!

Garth lets go, tapping Niall on the shoulder. They have a good laugh together.

Garth gets off the couch and takes out his phone. He switches it on and briefly looks at it.

GARTH

I have to go. My mom wants me home
to watch the twins.

Niall yawns and lies down on the couch, hands behind his head.

NIALL

Sucks you have to go. Leaving me
here all alone.

GARTH

(Smiles at Niall)
In a blink of an eye I will be
back.

Garth walks closer to Niall, gives him a fist bump and makes his way to the front door.

NIALL

Whatever you say bro. Just shut the
door on your way out this time. I
don't want the neighbors dog coming
in again.

GARTH (O.S.)

Love you.

NIALL

(Under his breath)
Love you too bro.

We hear the door shut closed. Niall is alone on the couch and begins to close his eye.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE IN THE SUBURBS - NIGHT

Niall wakes up, still on the couch. His phone rings and rings. Moving like a zombie, he stands up and picks up his phone that's on the coffee table.

He answers his phone, putting against his ear.

 NIALL
 (Yawning)
 Yes

A brief pause as the other person speaks inaudibly over the phone.

 NIALL (CONT'D)
 Hi Mrs. Davies.

He listen's as the voice over the phone causes him to act in shock.

 NIALL (CONT'D)
 What...R-really

Everything falls silent around Niall. He drops his phone on the ground and slowly sits on the couch, pure confusion fills his face.

Tears come out of his eyes as he cries. Sitting back he burst into louder tears, mix with sniffles.

Soon after, Niall calmly breathes and looks to his left.

There Garth sits, looking at him and smiling.

 GARTH
 You'll always be my
 bestfriend...always.

Niall looks away and straight forward, sinking into the couch.

CUT TO:

EXT. BEACH - PRESENT DAY

Niall stands ankle deep in the ocean. He holds a small urn and removes its lid. He walks along the shoreline , tipping the urn as the ashes flow into the wind and ocean.

Niall watches as the ashes disappear, a smile with tears appears on his face.

NIALL

(Softly)

I'll never forget you.

(Niall chuffs and wipes
away a tear)

I'll see you in a better place.

The smile on Niall's face remains. At peace with letting go of his bestfriend, Garth.

FADE OUT:

END OF SHORT FILM.

CREDITS ROLL.