

ANASTASIA

by
Dimitris Apostolou

1, Iraklidon st., 14121 New Iraklio, Greece
Tel: +306932899946
E-mail: rex_4539@yahoo.com
Website: www.dimitrisapostolou.com

FADE IN:

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

CHRISTOS (25-30) loads garbage in the garbage truck. One of those is heavy and Christos has trouble throwing it in.

His COLLEAGUE (50-55) who's next to him, helps him and they both throw it in. He smiles to Christos and he returns the smile.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE CEMETERY - NIGHT

Christos drives his car. Suddenly, the car's engine stops in front of a cemetery's entrance.

CHRISTOS

Great...

Silence in the neighborhood, nothing can be heard. The opposite building's lights are off.

Christos tries to start the engine but he fails.

Suddenly, a young woman (ANASTASIA, 20-25) appears, wearing a white dress.

Christos continues to try and start the engine.

ANASTASIA

Hi.

CHRISTOS

Hi... I'm stuck.

(looking around him)

What are you doing alone outside at this time of night?

ANASTASIA

I'm not alone...

Christos looks around him, then understands and smiles.

CHRISTOS

Have I seen you again around here?

Anastasia smiles.

Christos tries to start the engine and succeeds.

CHRISTOS

Divine intervention...

They both smile.

CHRISTOS
Would you like to take you home?

ANASTASIA
I live here...
(smiling)
Thank you.

CHRISTOS
I thank you. For the company...

He makes a move as to leave. He thinks it over and turns off the engine.

CHRISTOS
Your name?

ANASTASIA
Anastasia.

CHRISTOS
Christos.

They shake hands.

CHRISTOS
(holding her palm)
Would you like to go out
tomorrow, to get to know each
other, Anastasia?

They both smile.

CHRISTOS
(holding her palm)
I feel like a fairy-tale's
knight...
(leaving her palm)
Believe me, I didn't plan this!

ANASTASIA
Yes.

CHRISTOS
Honestly!
(realizing)
Oh... You said yes?

ANASTASIA
Yes...

They laugh.

CHRISTOS
Tomorrow I'm finishing from work
in the afternoon. What time do
you want me to come?

ANASTASIA

Come around 12 because I can't do it earlier.

CHRISTOS

OK, 12 o'clock tomorrow, exactly here?

Anastasia nods positively.

Christos starts his car.

CHRISTOS

Goodnight...

ANASTASIA

Goodnight, Christos.

Christos starts to move away. After a few meters he looks in the mirror but Anastasia is not there. He smiles with enthusiasm.

INT. CHRISTOS' APARTMENT - NIGHT

Christos enters the apartment and heads to the bathroom.

INT. CHRISTOS' APARTMENT - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Christos smells his hands and realizes that they stink from the garbage. He thinks for a moment and smiles, self-confident.

He washes his face and looks at the drops that flow slowly on his face, through the mirror.

CHRISTOS

(the first with enthusiasm, the second normal, the third almost scared)

Anastasia... Anastasia... Anastasia...

EXT. STREET - DAY

Christos at work, loads garbage in the garbage truck, smiling and full of energy.

His colleague looks at him curiously, confused.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE CEMETERY - NIGHT

Christos is waiting, a little perplexed and anxious.

Suddenly, Anastasia appears next to him, with the same white dress and kisses him softly in the cheek.

CHRISTOS
(surprised)
Where did you come from?

He smiles perplexed.

CHRISTOS
For a moment I thought you
wouldn't come... You know, male
insecurities...

ANASTASIA
So? Where do you propose to pass
our night?

CHRISTOS
Cinema! If we hurry, we might
catch up the late night
screening.

INT. CINEMA LOBBY - NIGHT

The sequence is in slow motion.

Christos and Anastasia walk holding hands, arrive at the door where a poster of the film "The Sixth Sense" can be seen on the side, open the door and enter into the dark.

BLACK:

INT. CHRISTOS' APARTMENT - NIGHT

Christos and Anastasia make love.

Anastasia, in some moment, sheds a tear.

INT. CHRISTOS' APARTMENT - DAWN

Christos and Anastasia are sleeping, hugging each other.

Suddenly, Anastasia wakes up. She looks around her, scared. Her face illuminates from the morning light.

Christos wakes up too.

Anastasia stands from the bed and puts on her white dress.

ANASTASIA
I'm sorry... I have to go...

CHRISTOS
Where are you going? Why...?

ANASTASIA
(ready to shed tears)
I'm late... I'm sorry...

She leaves, running.

CHRISTOS
Anastasia!

The apartment's door can be heard slamming, as it closes.
Christos is left perplexed and confused.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE CEMETERY - DAY

Christos arrives at the known spot, in front of the
cemetery's entrance and looks around him anxiously.

People in black, pass by and enter the cemetery.

CHRISTOS
(shouting)
Anastasia! Anastasia!

Some of those who enter, stare at him.

CHRISTOS
(shouting)
Anastasia!

A woman's hand touches his shoulder.

Christos turns around, disconcerted.

A WOMAN IN BLACK (40-45) gently hits his shoulder with
sympathy.

WOMAN IN BLACK
Courage!

CHRISTOS
Excuse me...?

WOMAN IN BLACK
How did 40 days pass... It seems
like yesterday... Are you a
relative? Come, let's go inside
together.

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

Christos, disconcerted, accompanies the woman in black
inside the cemetery.

They arrive near a small crowd that's gathered around a
grave.

An exhausted woman in black (MOTHER, 50-55) is kneeling in front of the grave and mumbles as she cries.

MOTHER

My love... If you wanted to
leave...you did right... If God
took you...that's the way it's
supposed to be...

Christos' sight falls on the picture that's placed on the grave. It's Anastasia, with the same white dress. Her name is written on the grave.

Christos, scared, looks around him.

MOTHER

But you didn't have the chance to
love and to be loved..

Christos runs to the cemetery's exit.

The mother, with tears in her eyes, sees Christos running.

MOTHER

Goodbye...

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Christos at work, loads garbage into the garbage truck, deep in his thoughts and melancholic.

His colleague looks at him, goes near, gently hits his shoulder and smiles at him.

Christos looks at him, sad.

THE CAMERA APPROACHES CHRISTOS FROM A DISTANCE, HE LOOKS AT IT, TURNING HIS HEAD, AND AS SOON AS IT REACHES HIM AND STOPS, CHRISTOS SLOWLY SMILES.

FADE OUT.