

The Paperback Writer

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INT. STUDY - MORNING

A older man walks into a dusty old room wearing bettered slippers. PATRICK MORRIS, (72) carefully places down a full mug of tea on the side. He walks over slowly to a shelf and picks up a picture of him. It shows him when he was younger, stood with a woman the same age. Patrick stares at the photo and smiles wearily.

He puts the photo down at the sound of someone entering.

ELINOR

Right Dad, I've packed the stuff from upstairs. Are you still sure you want all Mums stuff gone?

A younger woman, ELINOR MORRIS (34), is now standing in the doorway. Patrick smiles and nods.

PATRICK

I just put the kettle on if you want tea too.

ELINOR

Nah, ta.

Elinor wanders over to the piles of paper at one end of the room.

ELINOR

Maybe we should be getting rid of some of your stuff as well.

She picks up some pages from the piles.

ELINOR (CONT)

Did you ever get a book published?

Patrick notices what she is reading and steps over quickly. He grabs it from her and puts it back on the pile. He stares at all the paper.

PATRICK

No not really. Your mother always said I didn't try hard enough.

Elinor walks up to his back and gives him a hug from behind.

ELINOR

It's not too late. You know what they say; don't give up on your dreams.

He turns around to face her.

PATRICK
I think I taught you that.

ELINOR
Well then.

PATRICK
I never gave up.

He wanders off back to his tea.

PATRICK
I tried, believe me I tried but in the
end I realised, me and your mother
achieve our real dreams.

ELINOR
What were they?

Patrick walks back over to Elinor.

PATRICK
You.

The sound of typing starts to be heard as we see Patrick tap
Elinor on the nose and they smile.

YOUNGER PATRICK (V.O)
And then Patrick tapped Elinor's nose
with his finger and smiled.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

A younger Patrick is now sat at a desk typing at a computer.
You can see on the screen that he is typing a book about the
elderly man.

YOUNGER PATRICK (V.O)
Patrick exits the room leaving Elinor
smiling to herself.

He stops typing and turns on his chair. Behind is a girl
sleeping in a bed. He watches as she sleeps soundly. Patrick
turns back and types two last words. He gets up and goes over
to the bed. You can hear him jump on the bed and wake the
girl up. They giggle together as you see the final two words
on his screen: THE END.