

EXT. PARK OVERLOOKING CITY - SUNSET

Nick, 30's, good looking, walks along with his CAMERA in one hand and Angie, early twenties, gorgeous model-type girl with dreamy eyes, in his other.

NICK

Oh, watch it. Don't fall.

Angie grabs onto Nick even tighter as they trudge through the snow. Angie looks up at Nick with infatuation.

NICK (cont'd)

Last weekend was incredible.

ANGIE

I've been thinking about you too.

NICK

Sorry I had to leave for another trip so early on Sunday.

ANGIE

You're a photographer. You travel. As long as you come back to me.

They keep walking through the snow towards the edge of the park where they have a perfect view of the city skyline in the background and the sun setting behind it.

NICK

Ok, right here. This is perfect.

Nick motions for Angie to stand over by the edge of the park. He starts fiddling with his camera.

ANGIE

Just wait. You forgot something.

She kisses Nick slowly at first, then deeply with emotion. They pull away and look at each other.

ANGIE (cont'd)

There.

NICK

What was that for?

ANGIE

Inspiration.

The photo shoot begins with Angie modeling in a variety of playful poses for Nick.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARK OVERLOOKING CITY - BLUE HOUR

Nick takes one last shot of Angie. Then relaxes his composure completely and drops his camera to his side.

NICK
I think we've got it.

ANGIE
That's it?

NICK
That's it. That's a wrap.

ANGIE
Oh, let me see! Let me see!

She runs over to Nick. Nick shows her his camera's screen and the photos he took.

ANGIE (cont'd)
Oh my God...These are amazing!

NICK
No, you're amazing.

They kiss each other again, this time passionately yet abbreviated.

ANGIE
I'm cold! Take me some place warm.

Nick wraps his arm around her and they walk back to the car.

FADE OUT

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

The two barely make it through the door of the hotel room as they are all over each other. They roll onto the bed. She's on top. She leans down and kisses him. Then sits up and unbuttons the top button on her shirt.

FADE OUT

INT. HOTEL ROOM - MORNING

Nick is in the shower as Angie lies in bed. Nick's PHONE VIBRATES on the night stand next to her.

ANGIE

Nick, your phone. (she yells)

He doesn't hear her over the shower.

The phone stops. Then 10 seconds later it vibrates again.

Angie answers it.

NICK'S WIFE

Hi honey, I'm sorry to bother you at work but can you please pick up a bottle of wine and maybe some cheese? Drew and Alice are coming over again tonight....Hello?

Angie's face turns white.

Nick returns from the shower just as she hangs up the phone.

ANGIE

YOU SON OF A BITCH! (crying)

Nick looks innocent.

NICK

What? What the hell's your problem?

ANGIE

YOUR WIFE JUST CALLED!

She throws the phone down on the bed. Nick's face drops.

NICK

Angie, I can explain.

ANGIE

Explain what? Explain how you lied to me for 6 weeks? How you used me?

NICK

It's not like that...

Nick puts on his shirt.

NICK (cont'd)
Look, I didn't use you. We met and it
just felt right. It just happened.
This is real.

ANGIE
How could you do this to me? (crying)

NICK
Look I'm sorry. I didn't mean for you
to find out this way.

That line makes something inside Angie snap. The crying
turns to anger.

ANGIE

You know what? I don't need this
shit. Just get out! Get out!

She throws a pillow at him.

GET OUT! GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE!

NICK
Okay, okay. I'm going.

ANGIE
OUT!

NICK
Look, I'm sorry. Please don't tell my
wife. Forget me. Just forget me.

She slams the door shut behind him and collapses in a heap
on the floor.

FADE OUT

INT. LRT TRAIN - DAY

Angie is a different person. As she rides the train she is
more zombie than human. Her once beautiful eyes are now dull
and lifeless. The world around her passes by without her
even noticing.

CUT TO
FLASHBACK
MONTAGE:

EXT. DOWNTOWN - DAY

Angie and Nick opposite directions down the sidewalk. Angie steps on something and hurts her ankle and drops her purse on the ground. Nick rushes over to help her. She looks up at him. Her hero.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

Angie and Nick flirt over lunch. The looks they exchange are electric.

EXT. ROOFTOP - NIGHT

Nick grabs Angie's hand as they quickly run up a flight of stairs.

Angie and Nick look out at the city. He points out at the city. Angie smiles and looks excited.

Nick snaps a few pictures of the skyline. Angie looks at him as he is taking pictures. She slowly grabs his lens and pushes it down. He turns to her. They share their first kiss.

CUT TO:

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Angie sits, utterly alone in her thoughts, looking out the window. She sips her coffee.

CUT TO
FLASHBACK:

INT. HOTEL ROOM - MORNING

ANGIE

How could you do this to me? (crying)

NICK

Look I'm sorry. Please don't tell my wife. Forget me.

ANGIE

How could you do this to me? (crying)

NICK

Please don't tell my wife. Forget me.

Angie cries.

NICK (cont'd)

Forget me.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Angie snaps out of her daze. She takes a sip of her coffee and gets out a PEN and PAPER. She begins writing. Forget Me.

FADE OUT

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Angie closes the door to the hotel room. She throws a few pieces of LINGERIE on the bed and keeps one set in her hands and goes to the bathroom.

Now with her clothes off, she makes sure her panties are fitting just right. She turns her hips and looks in the mirror. She turns around and looks at her butt in the mirror. Next she pulls her bra strap to the correct position. She cups her breasts and pushes them up, wiggling as she looks in the mirror in the bathroom. Her outfit clearly shows her gorgeous curves. She puts a final application of lipstick on and gives herself a look in the mirror that borders between nervous and seductive.

She moves to the bedroom and pulls a LETTER and a MIC out of her back and sets them down on the table.

She looks around as if something is not quite right. She turns on a lamp on the table. She looks pleased. She walks over to a CAMERA ON A TRIPOD and frames up a shot by the bed.

She poses in a variety of provocative ways, showing her perfect body. She tugs at her lingerie and seductively moves around on the bed.

She re-positions the tripod and frames up another shot.

She stands by the window pressing herself up against the glass looking back at the camera. She re-positions the tripod again. She mimics the movements she would make as if she were with Nick. Every move she makes is designed for one thing: to set someone on fire.

During the entire boudoir shoot the letter she wrote in the coffee shop is read as a VO (by her):

VO

Forget me. Forget all the beautiful times we shared together. Forget my face and the way I looked at you, like you were my knight in shining armour.

Forget Jasper. That night in the cabin. Making love by the fire.

Forget the passion that we had. The way you touched me.

Forget my body... my warmth. The way I moved. My thighs. The smell of my back. My breasts. My lips. My tongue. My whispers in your ear.

Forget my youth. My innocence. My obedience. Forget my hands holding yours like they were safe.

Forget your soulmate. Forget me Nick. Forget me.

FADE OUT

INT. NICK'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The boudoir video Angie made plays on a laptop. The door opens and Nick walks through after a long day work. His wife stands up from the kitchen table where a laptop lays in front of her. She's crying.

NICK'S WIFE

Who is Angie?

FADE TO BLACK

Roll Credits.