INT. FLAT – DAY

APRIL YORK, a 24 year old beautiful brunette, can be seen yelling angrily at ISAAC KELLY, an ‘artist’ looking 26 year old. They both seem upset, however ISAAC is not crying. They are stood in a kitchen

ISAAC (V.O)

See that beauty there? Just there...

The frame freezes on a shot of APRIL, she looks upset – yet still radiant.

ISAAC (V.O)

(Cont’d)

If you’d asked me who she was six

months ago, I would have replied

“that, my friend, is the girl I’m

going to marry.”

The frame freezes on a shot of ISAAC.

ISAAC (V.O)

(Cont’d)

We would have courted

for 3 to 4 years prior to engagement,

then not married for another 3. All

planned out to the powder blue and grey

colour palette. Or at least I’d hoped.

FLASHBACK – INT. BAR – EVENING.

The Bar is relatively quiet, mostly filled with couples secluding out prying eyes. ISAAC is sat at the bar wearing a suit with a loosened tie, a glass of cola and a bound document sit in front of him as he anxiously taps on the worktop and surveys the surrounding area.

ISAAC (V.O)

(Cont’d)

She says we met by chance. I say we met

by logical mistake.

ISAAC fumbles around in his satchel and pulls out a printed sheet of paper. It details a meeting with an independent film company to review his most recent script.

ISAAC

Excuse me?

The BARTENDER nods at him.

ISAAC

(Cont’d)

This is The Piano Bar, isn’t it?

BARTENDER

No, sorry, this is Piãnos, The

BARTENDER

(Cont’d)

Piano Bar is about 20 minutes toward

the other side of town.

ISAAC

Oh... Fuck. Cheers.

(ISAAC sighs)

BARTENDER

Don’t tell me you’ve stood your

date up?

ISAAC

Worse. Stood my career up.

APRIL enters the bar wrapped up from the cold outside, and saunters over to the bar.

APRIL

Hi there,

She smiles. She’s gorgeous. The BARTENDER can’t help but smile back, and ISAAC looks away awkwardly.

APRIL

(Cont’d)

Can I have...

She surveys behind the bar, deciding her drink.

APRIL

(Cont’d)

You know what? Surprise me.

She smiles again. It’s infectious.

APRIL

(Cont’d)

And get yourself one too. And

whatever this guys having.

She points at ISAAC.

ISAAC

Oh no, that isn’t necess-

APRIL

Come on. Nothing worse than

drinking on your own.

Flashing her smile again, ISAAC awkwardly smiles back.

ISAAC

Erm, another cola please.

APRIL

(teasingly)

Wow, we have a wild one in

tonight.

ISAAC

(embarrassed)

I was supposed to have a business

meeting, so I was keeping sensible.

APRIL

Ooh, a business meeting? Lawyer?

Inventor? Marketing?

ISAAC

I’m a Writer.

APRIL looks impressed. The BARTENDER hands her a very exotic looking drink, and places ISAAC’s cola in front of him. APRIL moves closer to ISAAC’s seat.

ISAAC

(Cont’d)

Well... trying to be.

ISAAC looks disheartened, and drops his head.

APRIL

Maybe you just haven’t found your

story yet...

Confused he looks back up, and goes to say something, but APRIL can read his expression and proceeds.

APRIL

(Cont’d)

Everything in life has to come to

you. You can’t force it, you can’t

change it. If it’s going to happen,

it’ll happen – so you may as well just

enjoy the wait!

She smiles yet again. ISAAC looks both nervous and uncertain.

ISAAC

Are you actually saying you believe

that we have no control over our own lives?

APRIL nods, while sipping through a straw.

APRIL

Maybe you were meant to miss your

meeting. Maybe I was meant to miss

my bus. Maybe we were meant to meet,

so you can write the perfect little

Boy meets Girl story.

She looks at him slightly bashfully, but flirtatiously and smiles. ISAAC chortles and smiles back.

APRIL

(Cont’d)

I’m APRIL.

She smiles.

ISAAC

ISAAC.

He smiles back again.

INT. FLAT – DAY

Tempers seemed to have cooled. APRIL and ISAAC are still, not looking at each other. ISAAC looks deep in thought. APRIL is sobbing. There is a prolonged silence.

APRIL

Even now, in the middle of all

this, you’re not letting your

emotions show. What are you so

fucking afraid of?! I’m stood

here bawling at the idea of losing

you, and you just sit there... Do

I not mean enough to you? God,

you’re like a fucking robot at times.

APRIL storms off and slams a door.

ISAAC (V.O)

She couldn’t be more wrong. She

means everything to me. Trying to

figure out what my life would be without

her... I just can’t think of it.

He walks over to a shelving unit, and starts looking at its contents. Books with ragged corners, handmade trinkets, photographs in frames. He picks up a small toy robot, and begins to cry softly.

INT. RESTAURANT – NIGHT.

APRIL and ISAAC are dressed smartly as they sit at a table with wine having just eaten. The lights are dim and it is an intimate location. ISAAC is silent, smiling like a love-struck fool, while APRIL is telling a story with exaggerated body language.

APRIL

Yeah, they’re so cute! When I was about

twelve years old, my Dad decided to

surprise us all with a little grey and

white fluffy kitten! And there was this

one time, I put him on the top of the

APRIL

(Cont’d)

sofa and started to tease him with some

string, but he fell behind it and I wasn’t

strong enough to pull the sofa away to

let him out. My parents came back from the

shop to find me crying my eyes out but then I found out that Charlie had escaped through

a gap anyway, so I was just crying for no

reason!

ISAAC still sits silently, just smiling at APRIL.

APRIL

(Cont’d)

ISAAC? Are you okay? You look a

bit giddy...

ISAAC

Sorry, I just can’t get over just

how amazing you are...

APRIL

What’s brought this on?

ISAAC

Just thinking about the past year

with you. And how it could have

never happened.

APRIL

It was always going to happen!

You know that!

ISAAC

And even a year later you’re still

harping on about this cosmic ordering

voo-doo magic fate thing.

He smiles, and laughs to himself.

APRIL

And I will be for the next year, and

the year after that. So you better get

used to it Mister!

She smiles jokingly.

ISAAC

I don’t think I’d have you any other

way... I love how you think anything

is possible.

APRIL

Because it is.

ISAAC

And I love the way you make life seem

like there’s a surprise at every corner.

APRIL

Because there is.

ISAAC

I’m being serious. Come on,

I love you, APRIL.

He smiles and reaches out for her hand.

APRIL

I love you too. Happy Anniversary.

She smiles her infectious smile.

ISAAC

Happy Anniversary.

The young couple smile at each other, before a waiter approaches and interrupts the silence.

WAITER

Good evening, are you both ready to

order?

APRIL

Yes, I’ll have the…

APRIL hesitates.

APRIL

(Cont’d)

P-Paccheri Al-La Don Peppe, please.

Mispronounced. ISAAC is quietly amused and continues to smile at her.

INT. FLAT - NIGHT.

APRIL and ISAAC enter his flat from their date.

APRIL

So glad to get comfy! Do you have

something I could change into? Like an

old tee-shirt and shorts or something?

ISAAC

Yeah sure, give me a minute.

ISAAC leaves the room in search for something. APRIL begins to look around. There are stacks of DVDs and Video Tapes of all origins, accompanied with a towers of associated books. Ledgers with various scribblings and leafs of paper litter the room. It is the definition of organised chaos. ISAAC returns holding a black top and shorts and sees her tracing her finger down his film collection.

ISAAC

It’s taken you this long to

actually pay attention to those!

I thought you weren’t much

of a film person?

APRIL

I’m not! I haven’t even heard

of most of these...

She continues tracing her finger along the cases.

ISAAC

A lot of them are so well known though!

Referring to the film her fingers placed on in that moment. It keeps scrolling.

APRIL

A really old by the looks of it! I mean

what’s this?

ISAAC leans forwards and squints, before looking shocked.

ISAAC

It’s a Wonderful Life!? You don’t know

It’s a Wonderful Life? It’s a timeless

classic! It has James Stewart in it.

APRIL

Who? Well what’s this one? It’s not even

in English!

ISAAC

I wouldn’t expect you to know that one,

Y Tu Mama Tambien. It means And your mother

too in Spanish. It’s a Mexican Film.

APRIL

Oh right. A lot of them are foreign aren’t

they? What’s this?

Her finger hovers over *La sirène du Mississipi.*

ISAAC

Oh come on you must have heard of

that one – it was recently remade

into a terrible American film...

Jolie was nominated for worst actress

APRIL

What’s it about?

ISAAC

Love and Deception.

APRIL

I don’t like the sound of the

deception bit. I don’t understand

why people lie.

ISAAC

Maybe to impress someone?

The two start moving closer together.

APRIL

(playfully)

Is that what you’ve been doing all

along? Is this artsy indie writer persona

all a facade to show me how intelligent

and Cultured you are? A trick to make

me fall stupidly in love with you?

They wrap their arms around each other.

ISAAC

Well, if it was, then it worked, didn’t

it? And I don’t hear you complaining

about that.

He smiles. She laughs. They kiss. Passions rise.

-Artistically/Subtlety shot hints at sex scene (not entirety) –

INT. FLAT – THE NEXT MORNING

APRIL wakes up and puts on the shirt and shorts ISAAC found for her. ISAAC enters the room half dressed, holding two glasses of orange juice.

ISAAC

Good Morning.

APRIL

Good Morning indeed.

She smiles. He hands her a glass and settles back down into bed.

APRIL

I still can’t get over how amazing

your flat is... how much is rent?

ISAAC

About £320 a month, without bills and tax.

APRIL

Ouch... worth it though just so you

APRIL

(Cont’d)

you don’t have to share, I guess.

ISAAC

Yeah, you know, I’ve been thinking.

maybe I want to share...

APRIL

What?

ISAAC

Come on, don’t make me come out

and say it...

APRIL

Say what?

ISAAC

You know what I’m getting at...

APRIL

If I did, would I have asked?

ISAAC

Yes. Yes you would. You like to

play dumb!

APRIL

Who say’s I’m playing?! We’re not

all geniuses like you, Herr Direktor!

ISAAC looks at her lovingly as she smiles back, still managing to look gorgeous with no makeup, bed-head and wearing a boys tee-shirt.

ISAAC

Will you move in with me?

APRIL

Are you serious?

ISAAC

Yeah!

APRIL

(screams happily)

Of course I will!

APRIL leaps toward ISAAC, hugging him ecstatically.

INT. FLAT – A FEW DAYS LATER.

APRIL walks in clutching a box filled with little bits. On top of the box, there’s a little red robot toy.

ISAAC

(jokingly)

I’m starting to think this was a bad

idea – where are we going to put

all this stuff?!

ISAAC picks up the robot.

ISAAC

I mean... what even is this?!

APRIL sets the box down, and takes the robot from ISAAC.

APRIL

Everything I own is symbolic

for something important to me.

everything is a memory or a reminder.

She sets the robot down on the shelf. It’s the first thing that is unpacked of hers in the apartment.

ISAAC

So what’s the robot?

APRIL

To remind me that I’m human, not

a little mechanical worker.

ISAAC

(Sarcastically)

Surely the fact you breath is enough

reminder of that?

APRIL

It also reminds me, Mister Know-it-

All, to live everyday if it were my

last BECAUSE I am human. I’m not here

forever so I was to enjoy it as much

as I can.

ISAAC

(smiling)

You’re crazy.

APRIL

I know.

The two hug.

INT. FLAT – DAY.

APRIL now sits on the bed sobbing. ISAAC enters the room. He has tried to hide the fact he has been crying and sits on the end of the bed.

ISAAC (V.O)

Cliched as it sounds, there must be

truth in the saying opposites attract.

FLASHBACK. MONTAGE. INT. BEDROOM – DAY

APRIL is sat with her FRIENDS telling a story. They are all laughing and are enjoying themselves.

ISAAC (V.O)

(Cont’d)

She’s expressive. Poetic. Always wears

her heart on her sleeve, even when she

doesn’t know how she feels.

INT. STUDY – EVENING

ISAAC is chewing a pen in his hand, whilst reading a book.

ISAAC (V.O)

(Cont’d)

I’m quiet. Analytical. Always looking

to understand something, even when it

doesn’t mean anything.

INT. LIVING ROOM – EVENING.

ISAAC is watching a film, while APRIL is asleep on the couch beside him.

ISAAC (V.O)

(Cont’d)

I always try and compare our lives

to scenes in films. I say things like

“when you’re happy, I feel like we’re at

the end of Amelie” but “when you’re angry,

I feel like we’re half way through the

Killing Fields”. She tells me that I’m

scared of uncertainty. I always try to play

it safe, I think too much about the

consequences and I’m afraid of change.

FLASHBACK – INT. BEDROOM – DAY

We can see ISAAC’s bedroom has changed significantly from the last flash back – APRIL has made her presence well and truly visible. ISAAC is sitting at his messy desk in front of his laptop. Books and scraps of paper surround him. He looks sleep deprived and is holding his head in his hands. APRIL walks in the room, smiling as usual, and drapes herself across ISAAC’s shoulders.

APRIL

(whingey)

Are you done yet?

ISAAC doesn’t hear her, despite her proximity. He is too engaged with his work. She looks irritated.

APRIL

(louder)

Are you done yetttt?!

ISAAC

(bluntly)

No.

APRIL

How long will you be?

ISAAC

I don’t know.

APRIL

Can’t you just put “and they lived

happily ever after” and voila –

fini! You said you’d be ready to go

ages ago!

ISAAC again ignores her. He hasn’t even looked at her since she entered.

APRIL

(Cont’d)

Maybe if you leave it for a

bit, something will come to you. Some

outside inspiration might help...

ISAAC

(irritated)

It doesn’t work like that, APRIL.

It NEVER works like that. There’s no

such thing as karma, or fate, or luck

or any of that. We live in the real world

and the reality is that this script is

important. This needs to be my priority

right now. You have to stop living with

your head in the clouds and realise

we’re adults who need to take responsibility

for our actions. I’m sorry you disagree

with it, but that’s life.

APRIL looks very hurt. She leaves the room quickly. ISAAC turns back to his laptop, types a few words then looks back at the door.

ISAAC

(Cont’d)

Fuck.

ISAAC follows APRIL.

INT. FLAT – DAY

The whole fight is now played out, although the dialogue is not heard. We see their tempers, them shouting, pacing, crying. All the scenes we’ve already seen are repeated. APRIL leaves, the room – ISAAC picks up the robot toy for a moment, cries. He then composes himself and follows APRIL to the bedroom and perches on the end of the bed.

After an awkward silence...

ISAAC

So what now?

APRIL

I honestly don’t know.

More silence.

APRIL

It’s hardly going to work

anymore though, is it?

ISAAC is silent.

APRIL

(Cont’d)

I mean, I love you. I really

really do, but this isn’t

right.

ISAAC nods.

APRIL

(Cont’d)

I guess we really just too

different.

She starts to cry again, harder. ISAAC reaches over and holds her, comfortingly, before kissing her on the top of the head.

INT. BEDROOM – DAY.

The room is bare once again. All traces of APRIL have vanished, and ISAAC is donning a suit in the mirror. He looks different. His hair is more fashionable coifed, and is more stylish than before – time has passed since he and APRIL broke up. He collects his keys, wallet, etc and places them in a leather satchel. He then approaches his desk and picks up a bound document, it is a script entitled “One day in April”, places it is his bad and leaves.

EXT. STREET – DAY.

ISAAC is walking down the street, he keeps checking his watch, as if conscious of the time.

ISAAC (V.O)

A lot can change in those

six months. You realise you might

not be the person you thought you

were. Or the person you wanted to

be.

ISAAC enters a coffee shop.

INT. COFFEE – SHOP.

ISAAC sits at a table with another MAN wearing a suit. The MAN is holding ISAAC’s script and ISAAC is smiling.

ISAAC (V.O)

(Cont’d)

I thought at this point in my

life, I’d have been in a steady

relationship and a stable job.

The MAN and ISAAC begin to talk.

ISAAC (V.O)

In reality, I’m no closer to either

of the goals, but I’ve learnt that

things don’t always go according to

plan... and best of all, you need to

learn how to sit back and enjoy the

journey, by whatever means you get there.

ISAAC and the MAN shake hands. The MAN leaves the script on the table, looks at his watch and leaves. ISAAC smiles at himself, and looks at the script cover.

APRIL (O.S)

April? Is this script about me?

ISAAC looks up from his paper, and sees APRIL standing over him. She is still just as gorgeous, but her style has completely changed. ISAAC looks happy to see her.

APRIL

(Cont’d)

So it is about me, isn’t it?

ISAAC

No. It’s about differences. It’s about

learning to accept and love them. It’s

about moving on and learning to understand

people better. It’s about not being bitter

and wanting others to find happiness.

He smiles. She smiles back.

APRIL

That sounds like a film I’d actually

be interested in.

ISAAC laughs.

APRIL

(Cont’)

I take it that was a meeting? Was it

good news?

ISAAC

Yeah, yeah it was for once. This indie

company want the rights to the script. Negotiating royalties rather than an

outright sale of ownership.

APRIL

Ooh Mister Big Shot Writer!

ISAAC

How have you been anyway? It’s been

a while.

APRIL sits opposite ISAAC and the two begin to talk.

ISAAC (V.O)

Sometimes, believing in fate is the

only way to explain a scenario. And for

once, I’m not going to question it.