

ROSEMARY + ARTIE SCENE

Written by

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Based on, If Any

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Artie wheels Rosemary into the backroom with one hand. The other is reaching across her eyes, preventing her from seeing?

ARTIE

Ready?

Rosemary looks up at him, confused. Artie raises his hand away from her face.

Artie has transformed the backroom into a recreation of their honeymoon in Paris. Sprinkled around the table around are picture frames of the newly-wed Artie and Rosemary during their trip to France and other PARIS THEMED DECORATIONS. A low romantic red-pink hue illuminates the room. The table is lit up like a neighborhood on Christmas Eve.

Artie wheels Rosemary around the table, allowing her to see each of the items placed around it, including numerous photographs from their trip to Paris. \*

Rosemary eyes the unfinished Lego Eiffel tower in the center.

ARTIE (CONT'D)

I'm sorry dear. It's still not as finished as I'd like it to be.

He looks down at his wife. \*

ROSEMARY

Artie... I'm in Paris.

Rosemary is happier than she's been in seemingly forever. \*

Artie dashes around to see her from the back of the wheelchair.

ARTIE

Rosie? \*

Rosemary laughs as tears roll down from her eyes. She nods her head.

Artie embraces his wife. They cry as they hold each other. Its been too long.

ROSEMARY

You made this? For me?

ARTIE

Yes, my love. \*

ROSEMARY

Oh Artie.

Artie mutters into her ear:

ARTIE

I've missed you.

Rosemary releases her grip on him.

ROSEMARY

How long have I been gone?

ARTIE

That doesn't matter. I'm just happy  
that you're here now.

\*

Rosemary laughs through her tears.

ROSEMARY

Where's Melody?

\*

\*

Artie hesitates for a moment. He breaks eye contact.

\*

ARTIE

She hasn't been calling.

\*

\*

ROSEMARY

Well, no matter where she is or  
what she's up to, I'm sure she's  
just fine.

Rosemary smiles innocently as she raises her hand to Artie's  
face. Tears stream from his eyes as his gaze meets her's once  
more. He smiles.

ARTIE

She's our strong girl.

Rosemary nods in agreement.

They share a kiss. Moments afterward, an EAS alarm blares  
from the TV in front of them.

\*

\*

Artie scrambles to find the remote. After finding it, he  
shuts off the TV. He turns back towards his wife.

\*

\*

ARTIE (CONT'D)

I'm sorry sweetheart.

\*

\*

No answer. The sparkle in Rosemary's eye is gone.

\*

ARTIE (CONT'D)

Rosie?

\*

\*

She stares blankly at her husband.

\*

ARTIE (CONT'D)

\*

Rosie no no no. Not yet. Stay here.

\*

Still no response. Artie surrenders. He wipes his face with his hand, drying his tears. Despite this, a smile remains on his face.

\*

\*

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