

LOVE FENCES

Written by

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INT. OLIVER'S APARTMENT. -DAY LONDON, ENGLAND. (2015)

OLIVER DAILY, Red hair, brown eyes, attractive, tattered pajamas, AGE 30.

OLIVER

A man's house is not his home  
without his wondrous wife.

Flashback:

Oliver lives in a dingy apartment as an accountant. He rents a messy apartment that longs for the love and care of his wife. Michelle started chatting with a mysterious man online. This went on for four long months of pure torture.

One day, he came home from work, and she was gone, along with all her belongings. Oliver picked up his dirty socks from his bedroom floor a month later. Suddenly, he hears a ping from his computer.

END FLASHBACK. OLIVER'S APARTMENT-DAY

He finds an email from Michelle saying her new banker boyfriend abuses her. She apologizes to Oliver and tells him she would only let her return to her Oliver if he beat him in a fencing duel alone inside his stately home.

Oliver dials his best friend Larry's phone number. Oliver and Larry grew up next door to each other from being babies in the same crib. After he tells Larry the news, he asks him what he will do.

Larry PEPPER, BLONDE hair, blue eyes, wearing name brand clothing, page 30

LARRY PEPPER

Well, Oliver, this is all up to you. You can be a coward and run, or you can stand up to this prick. Always remember, love conquers all. It isn't always easy to forgive, but sometimes it's necessary.

OLIVER

Larry, I am going to get my wife back! I will beat this joker at his own game; I wonder how he will feel when the shoe is on the other foot!

OLIVER (CONT'D)

This wretch of a man thinks he can take my wife and then beat her.

(MORE)

OLIVER (CONT'D)

I will show him what damaged goods  
look like! He doesn't stand a  
chance!

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LARRY

You get her, Oliver! I'll loan you the Jaguar.

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INT.LARRY'S JAGUAR- DAY

Oliver rapidly taps on the dashboard as he zooms his way to  
the address given to him. He is set like a panther stretched  
out to strike its prey. He speeds up to 90 mph.

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OLIVER

Emanuel should have chosen to  
compete with pistols instead; I  
could be rid of him forever.

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INT. EMANUEL'S FENCING ROOM-DAY

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Emanuel Simmons, AGE 37. Enters the threshold.

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Emanuel's house looks like it just stepped out of a magazine  
for billionaires like us. Everything in the house is  
immaculate, and Emanuel's delicate taste is evident as it is  
prominently showcased throughout the monstrously-sized room.

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Emanuel enters.

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EMANUEL, brown hair, green eyes that sparkle, age 30,  
expensive black suit, and snazzy tie.

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EMANUEL

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This is no ordinary duel, my good  
sir. We play for keeps, understood?

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OLIVER

I understand your game very  
clearly, indeed.

Oliver accepts Emmanuel's fencing challenge.

OLIVER (CONT'D)

I have some conditions, Emanuel.  
You must agree to these conditions  
first.

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OLIVER (CONT'D)

Name your price. Oliver says in a monstrous voice. If I win this duel, I want 10 million dollars and a binding contract that you will never again step foot near my wife and me or any of our properties.

EMANUEL

If I win, I shall have your wife and any profit you may own.

Both Oliver and Emanuel agree to these terms.

Oliver and Emanuel stand separated. They both wear gleaming white fencing gear. They bow to each other, as is the custom. Emanuel deals the first harsh blow. Their feet dance across the room to the rhythmic dance of swift vengeance. Emanuel is holding that vengeance.

Emmanuel throws off his fencing mask and shouts viciously at Oliver.

EMANUEL (CONT'D)

You're not good enough for Michelle. No man can ever love her as I can!

Oliver, who is dealt another thundering blow, yanks off his mask.

OLIVER

How can she possibly love a man without a heart?

A Storm brews outside the mansion, and lightning strikes a second time within the fencing room as the sound of the clashing fencing swords clang together. The battle becomes faster and faster, like the tempo of a runaway clock. They might have just as well been two hell-bent tornadoes. It appears that Oliver has the upper hand through sheer will of force.

Both of their swords are enemies as well, and they lean into their madness. The sweat beads run down Oliver's forehead, and with one final swish, Emanuel loses his sword. Emanuel and Oliver breathe rapidly and are speechless as they stand in the middle of the humongous fencing room.

EMANUEL

I will agree to your terms, states Emanuel; you need the money because your wife is in Jamaica. I gave her strict orders to stay there because I told her if she didn't, my hit men would kill you. This must be your lucky day. It's not every day a man gets to rise from the ashes.

The two opponents bow gracefully to one another, and Oliver waits to be paid. One of Emmanuel's men passes Oliver a giant suitcase.

INT. LARRY'S HOME. -NIGHT

Oliver races into Larry's driveway in the Jag with a massive grin.

LARRY

You look like the canary who swallowed the cat."

OLIVER

I owe everything to you, my man; I get my wife back thanks to you. She's waiting for me in Jamaica. We can be on vacation for a long time with all this money.

LARRY

I always knew you could do it; you can always succeed if you put your mind to it. I always believed in you. Plus, that guy was a jerk.

LARRY (CONT'D)

Now you have to decide if the fight was worth it. Was it worth it to get your wife back? Are you still in love with her after what she did?

OLIVER

I know my wife did me wrong. I've thought long and deep about this.

(MORE)

OLIVER (CONT'D)

I'm willing to give her another chance. I don't want to lose her, Larry.

LARRY

Take some time to think about this, and if you decide to go for it, this time, don't let anyone take her. Fight for what and who you love. It's as simple as warm cherry pie.

INT. OLIVER'S APARTMENT NIGHT.

Larry hugs Oliver very tightly and claps him on the back. They smile like they've known each other for a million years. Larry points with his finger and signals to Oliver that there is no moment to lose.

Oliver heads back to his dingy apartment for the night. He is so exhausted when he gets to his bed he flops himself on it, fully dressed.

INT. OLIVER'S BEDROOM NIGHT. DREAM SEQUENCE.

Oliver runs slowly toward Michelle but doesn't realize he's headed for a cliff precipice. His feet start to sink like quicksand before he gets to the cliff. He is stuck between two choices and cannot reach either. He cannot get to his wife, and he cannot return to the life he leads. The dream changes to Oliver swimming in an ocean. He starts to sink into its gloomy fathoms. All he can see is blackness, and there is no point of return. All hope is lost. The dream changes to Oliver and his wife on a rooftop as he shouts and proclaims his love for her. She never says anything; she stares into his eyes and smiles. He starts to worry she will leave him again. They are being blown away from each other with the whooshing sound of a tsunami and an unknown force.

INT. OLIVER'S BEDROOM-DAY

The morning's sunlight comes through Oliver's bedroom curtains. Oliver wakes up in a cold sweat as he breathes deeply. He yanks back the covers and lies there for a few minutes. Oliver jumps violently out of bed.

OLIVER

I must have my wife. Nothing is going to stop me from being with her this time, nothing.

EXT. AIRPORT. JAMAICA-DAY

Oliver finally arrives in Jamaica. He calls Michelle, and they meet at a local restaurant called Jamin' Clams.

INT. RENTAL CAR-DAY.

Oliver drives up to the exterior of Jamin' Clams. He walks into the restaurant.

OLIVER

I'm meeting up with a beautiful woman, He tells the host, my wife.

Oliver spots Michelle in the back left corner of the restaurant. She had red flowers in her hair, and he felt as if he had just met her for the first time. Her beauty takes his breath away. He strolls up to her table.

MICHELLE, age 29, Blonde hair and blue eyes, gorgeous, height is five foot seven; she is wearing a pink flowy dress that sparkles.

OLIVER (CONT'D)

It's only once in a lifetime you meet the love of your life twice.

Michelle smiles so widely, her teeth gleaming and her eyes sparkling.

MICHELLE DAILY, AGE, 2

I cannot tell you how deeply sorry I am, darling. I've been so blind. Please forgive me.

EXT. JAMAICAN BEACH-DAY

The palm trees sway back and forth on a warm, beautiful day as Michelle and Oliver lounge in beach chairs by the water, sipping strawberry vodka, as the wave's sounds swoosh peacefully in on the tide.

OLIVER

Now we can live in the lap of luxury, my dear; remember, you are worth more to me than all the money and jewels in the world. I will be devoted to being the best man I can be for you.

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OLIVER AND MICHELLE  
We're more prosperous than most;  
not only do we have money, but we  
have each other, honey! Our love is  
more valuable than gold and sweeter  
than white wine. Yes, our passion  
is divine!

**FADE AWAY**

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