

EXT.CHURCH - DAY

Lora, 42, Chinese-English, in black dress veil, is standing in front of the church. She speaks with posh RP.

It is obvious that she's exhausted from mourning her dead husband.

The guest, the choir come out and offer her their condolences as they leave. The priest walks out first.

LORA
Thank you father.

It's in the middle of the pandemic, some people are following the rules by wearing masks, some choose not to.

Some guests hold her hand while speaking to her. We see a bracelet on LORA's hand. Some of them give her a deep hug.

GUEST 1
(TO LORA)

Condolences

GUEST 2
(TO LORA)

Sorry for your loss. Edward was a good man.

GUEST 3
(TO LORA)

Sorry for your lose.

BEAT.

GUESTS 4 (TO GUEST 5)
Shall I ask her today?

GUESTS 5 (TO GUEST 4)
Perhaps not, darling.

GUESTS 4 (TO GUEST 5)
I've got twelve missed calls from the conductor/

GUESTS 5
Darling, please. Not now.

GUESTS 4
Everyone's waiting on her final
input.

GUESTS 5.
/Charles.

GUESTS 4&5 walks to LORA and hold her hand.

GUESTS 4
Lora, I'm so sorry for your loss.

Guests 5 gives LORA and hug. LORA hugs back and cried. GUESTS
5 touches LORA's back to comfort her.

GUESTS 4&5 leave.

Guest 6 and 7 walk out and holds LORA's hands and leave.

LORA stays, GUESTS leave LROA and walk towards camera.

GUEST 6
(TO GUEST 7)

Such a talented musician. This is
so sudden.

LORA glances five girls in choir dress.

FATHER walks forward to LORA.

LORA
Thank you father.

LORA stays, GUESTS keeps walking towards camera. They leave.

LORA is now standing alone in front of the Victorian
building, surrounded by bare trees and fallen leaves. It's
quiet.

LORA relaxes and the tiredness strikes in.

LORA takes off her veil, puts it in her purse, then takes her
pack of cigarettes out and lights one. We see LORA's bracelet
again. She puts the lighter back to her purse. When she puts
the lighter back, she sees a pack of music sheets in her
purse and she takes out those out. She stares at the music
sheets silently.

She humming the melody out quietly by reading the music
sheet.

A small sign near the entry of the church says "NO SMOKING".

She inhales her cigarette for a few seconds and blows out the smoke, followed by a small sigh. Silence takes over.

It's winter with typical cloudy weather.

She walks towards the grave yard with the cigarette lit on and the music sheets in her hand.

EVE, 23, follows her secretly distantly.

EXT. GRAVE YARD - DAY

We follow LORA to the grave yard.

LORA stops in front of a grave belonging to a couple,

She inhales the cigarette and blows out the smoke. She chuckles to herself sarcastically.

The wind blows through the trees in the cemetery

LORA stands still and stares for a moment. Finish the cigarette and throws the cigarette butt on the ground. She looks back at the music sheets for a moment. She left the music sheet beside the grave stone. She walks away.

Camera didn't follow her but focus on the music sheet.

LORA stops and turns and comes back. Camera tracks back. We see her picks up the music sheets and go. Lora looks at the couples grave stone. It says "ONE DAY THERE WILL BE A HAPPY REUNION WITH THE ONES WE LOVE".

(Background Music In)

EXT.FOREST - DAY

Long shot of LORA passing through the forest. We see tress overshadowing the path blocking the light. We follow LORA to the bridge. She stops on the bridge and she watches the lake for a moment. EVE secretly watching LORA from a distance on the other side of the bridge.

LORA takes the pack of cigarette out of her purse. She puts the music sheets down on the bridge.

She finds the lighter in her purse. The wind blows and a sheet of music is blown away by the wind. LORA bends towards the handrail and tries to get the music sheet. We see LORA's bracelet again. It looks like she is trying to jump down from EVE's point of view.

EVE, 23, Chinese- Scottish, still wearing her choir dress and a coat. shouts to Lora.

EVE

Don't!

LORA stops and turns her head towards EVE.

EVE (CONT'D)

Please don't.

(Beat)

Please don't do it. He isn't worth it. He isn't worth you doing this...

LORA (LAUGHS)

Worth doing what?

EVE

You know...This...Your life is...its worth much more than...

LORA doesn't know whether she should laugh or cry, she looks at EVE, breath with a sigh following with self-mockery.

LORA

I am not going to jump. Is that why you followed me?

EVE

I don't know, no, maybe.

LORA

Well. I'm not going to kill myself because of him. (Beat) Clear?

Beat a moment of silence. LORA looks to the lake. A wide shot of LORA and EVE standing on the each side of the bridge. EVE moves three steps closer to LORA.

EVE
Mrs.Grey, I know we haven't met
but...

Eve walks toward Lora.

LORA
Social distance.

EVE
Oh, I'm sorry.

LORA looks at EVE, didn't reply.

(Beat)

EVE (CONT'D)
Mrs.Grey, I'm one of your husband's
students. If you need someone to
talk to...

LORA
That's very kind of you/

EVE
Mrs. Grey, I understand/

LORA
Thank you. Maybe another day...

EVE
But...um...I...(Beat)I want to talk
to you.

LORA
Well, I'm not in the mood to talk.

LORA looks back to the lake and ignore EVE. EVE stands still
awkwardly.

Beat.

EVE turns to the lake. EVE looks at LORA, observing her in
distance.

EVE
The lake's so beautiful.

BEAT.

EVE (CONT'D)

It's just like the one back home. I used to climb over Arthur's Seat to see the Duddingston Loch and imagine what life would be like in another city.

LORA starts to realize EVE is only trying to be nice to her. This frustrates LORA. LORA abruptly walks away from EVE. EVE walks after LORA.

Eve's phone flurried. It's a beautiful piano melody.

LORA recognized this song which was written by her husband. This is also one of the music sheets in her hands.

EVE shut the phone flurried. We see there's a same bracelet as LORA's on EVE's wrist.

LORA turns back angrily. She turns back and walks towards EVE.

LORA

Delete it.

EVE

What?

LORA

Just delete it.

EVE

Why, sorry, I don't understand.

LORA

It's private. It's unfinished.

EVE

But/

LORA

It's unfinished. It's not ready for release.

EVE

Why? I like the way it is.

LORA

I won't take an opinion from a nobody.

EVE
A nobody? I wrote the melody and I
can finish it.

LORA
No. I'll finish it.

Extreme close shot of LORA hold the music sheets tightly. She hold it even tighter and the music sheets even turns curve because of her hold.

Middle shot of EVE looks at LORA, waiting for her to reply.

LORA turns back and walks quickly to leave EVE and the bridge.

EVE
Mrs. Grey/

LORA abruptly turns her back to EVE and looks at her steadily.

LORA
Stop calling me Mrs. Grey!

EVE immediately realized LORA knew who she actually is. EVE stunts.

Beat

LORA continues to walk away quickly. EVE chases LORA behind.

EVE
I'm sorry...

LORA didn't reply and kept walking waling away. The leave the bridge, heading the bottom of the hill.

EVE (CONT'D)
...but I can explain.

LORA pretend she doesn't know EVE.

LORA
Stop following me. I don't know
you.

EVE

I didn't know...At beginning he had
a/

LORA

Right.

EVE

I'm really sorry. Maybe I shouldn't
come here. I thought it was the
right thing to do. Maybe it's not
important as I thought. What people
seem to value here is different to
where I grew up.

(Beat)

Back home, Everyone knows each
other's names. We speak directly,
you know, We say what we think.
People here. They don't. They do
the opposite. They hide their true
thoughts. It confuses me.

Extreme wide shot of two people in the middle of the hill add
towards the top with the green grass in the background. We
see only two of them.

EVE (CONT'D)

Most of the time I feel lucky to be
here, in this dreamy city, with
it's illuminate lights, to have a
new...possibility...of life. But that
confuses me too.

Close up of EVE.

EVE (CONT'D)

When I was a little girl, my
grandma told me people should live
like flowers, grass, and trees.
Freely.

Middle shot of tree lows int he rough wind.

CUT TO

Middle shot of LORA and EVE keep walking. They are keeping
walking uphill. Their breath become quicker because of the
tiredness of walking.

EVE (CONT'D)

What will be, will be. But when I came here, I found that's not the case. People are not like flowers, or grass, or trees, which grew in the wild, and in the wind.

LORA's steps become slower. She is listening.

EVE (CONT'D)

People are like...vegetables...from the supermarket. They eat veggies from the supermarket and they live like veggies from the supermarket. I don't know why. Sometimes even the not knowing makes me tired.

I was told to do whatever I like, whatever it takes. And I was willing. But now I find, sometimes, it's painful to do what you love. I don't know if that's how the real world is, or if it's just this city. But... but I feel people should at least be happy living a life they love.

POV shot of the landscape. It shows they are in the middle of the hill.

Close up shot of EVE

EVE (CONT'D)

I started singing for joy of it. But now, it just brings me pain. I feel...maybe...it's time to let it go.

EVE Stands still. Her breath's heavy because of the talking and walking. They reached the top of the hill.

Middle of LORA and EVE facing to the camera.

EVE (CONT'D)

I believed him when he said I could be a singer. He said I inspired him. He made me feel connected. To music.

But it was a bubble, waiting to burst. Maybe it was inevitable. Maybe it was a mistake from the beginning, to dream.

(Beat)

It doesn't matter anymore. It's time to face reality.

LORA stands still silently. EVE is about to leave.

LORA speaks abruptly.

LORA

Wait. I have something for you.

LORA gives the music sheets to EVE. EVE looks at the music sheet in amazement. EVE takes the music sheets.

Extreme close up shot with 'EVE Yao' name on the music sheets with 'Edward Grey' as composer.

LORA (CONT'D)

In my mother's culture, There's a saying "悟以往之不谏，知来者之可追" .

(one cannot go after what has gone, but come across what is coming along.)

(Beat)

LORA (CONT'D)

Let's find some place warm.

Extreme wide shot they walk down the hill, out of the frame.

CUT TO

INT. PIANO ROOM IN CSM UNI/ ANOTHER DAY

LORA and EVE at the outside of the piano room and look into the piano room through window. They are in Summer clothes. A student is in the piano room and playing the piano. They wait outside of the piano room.

After a while, the student pushes the door open and leave.
LORA and EVE go into the piano room after the student leave.

LORA

Have a go.

Eve hesitates a moment, but sits down in front of the piano
in the end.

EVE

I am drifting

On this river

As if we

Stole the winds from heaven.

I did not know

Where I could stop

The moon will rise from the
mountains

And the stars will aline and linger

EVE (CONT'D)

What do you think?

LORA

What do you think?

EVE

I...I don't know. I cracked two
notes and messed a bit with the
tempo and my pitches are not really
accurate.

LORA

But it feels good.

SILENCE. EVE looks at LORA and then looks at the piano.

EVE

Yeah. It feels good.

EVE looks at LORA a little bit confused but with a vague
expectation.

LORA

You're talented, Eve. I have an old
colleague who wants to meet you.

LORA takes a card out and holds it to EVE.

LORA (CONT'D)
She's waiting for you upstairs.

EVE thinks and she takes the card and about to leave. She turns back.

EVE
Mrs. Grey. Lora. I'm sorry... I
really am.

Bit a moment of silence.

LORA
It doesn't matter.

EVE hesitated...

LORA (CONT'D)
Eve. It doesn't matter. It really
doesn't anymore.

Eve looks at LORA for a while. Left.

Lora stares at the piano for a while. She walks to the piano, stands still beside the piano. Playing the simple version of the song EVE just sung and she sings gently and quietly. Piano continues, cut to black.

The End