

Dance Me to the End of Time

By

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INT. SOFIA'S APARTMENT - EARLY EVENING

Sofia, and elderly woman - mid eighties, sits in her arm chair flicking through t.v. channels with her large remote control. After a few channels she lands on an old black and white dance film.

She rests the remote on her lap and with shaky hands puts her glasses on.

CUT TO T.V.

The dancers exude happiness as they dance across the dance floor.

Sofia taps and shuffles her feet in her seat.

As the dancers finish, Sofia turns the t.v. off, puts her glasses on her head, and stands up from her chair. She grabs her walker and shuffles over to the set of drawers across the living room.

She pulls the drawer open and takes out an old record and an old Whitman's tin box. She opens the record player on top of the drawers. She pulls out the record and as she is about to put it in the player she takes a hanker chief out of her pocket to wipe away some of the dust. She puts the record in and drops the needle and a Glen Miller-esque song starts to play.

Sofia puts the tin box in the basket of her walker and sits back down in her chair. She walks into her bedroom and reaches to the far side of her closet.

Sofia holds up an old dress bag and unzips it. She smiles a sweet nostalgic smile.

She lays her dress on the chair opposite hers in the living room. She shuffles back and sits herself down in her armchair and takes the tin box out of her walker basket.

She opens the box and begins to take out old pictures and papers. She starts to look at the pictures but can't see. She looks around and pats her pockets and her chest - then she scratches the side of her head and laughs a little and takes the glasses off her head and puts them on.

She looks down at the pictures: some glamour shots, several pictures of her dancing, some with partners, some solo, with the band, etc...

After a little while she puts the pictures down and holds her hand to her chest, she's having a little trouble

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breathing for a moment. She gets her composer back and rests her head on the chair and looks down to one of the pictures in her hand. She closes her eyes and taps her hand lightly on the arm of her chair.

The song on the record comes to an end and the apartment grows silent. Sofia's grip comes loose and the picture in her hands falls to the floor.

The apartment is dark aside from a soft lamp in the living room. The sound of FOOTSTEPS can be heard.

A YOUNG MAN(Death) from one of Sophia's pictures, well dressed - in his dancing attire..., walks over to the record player and takes the needle off the record. Music begins to play softly.

The young man leans down and picks up the picture off the floor and puts it with the others. He walks over to Sofia and picks up her hand and raises it.

She slowly begins to wake up and looks up at the young man. With a soft charming smile he asks

YOUNG MAN  
May I have the last dance?

Sofia looks at him with a worried look, confused as to what's happening. After a moment she accepts what's happening and reaches out for his hand with a soft smile.

INT. EMPTY ROOM (EMPTY DANCE HALL?)

The young man's hand is reached out - a Young Sofia's hand reaches out and holds it. The camera pulls back to reveal Sofia as young as she was in her photos, wearing the dress she was looking at before.

The music begins to rise - and the couple beings to dance. A look of pure happiness beams from Sofia's smile as she moves around the dance floor.

The scene ends after Sophia makes her grand last move as the song ends.