

Eloen

Written By

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The gray, knowing, weary voice of Valentine (85) narrates.

OVER BLACK

Superimpose: A memory is all that remains in the end.

FADE IN

BEGIN FLASHBACK

EXT. DARKNESS

ELOEN, 4, and in 1800s clothing, stands isolated surrounded by darkness, she is holding a white dove, and looks sad.

VALENTINE (V.O.)

It's strange how I can remember everything, but her face.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

VALENTINE, 5, in 1800s clothing, appears behind Eloen in a sunlit part of the forest's sea of ancient trees that surround Old Grove castle. He hugs her tightly. Eloen releases the dove, and smiles brightly as it flies off.

VALENTINE (V.O.)

Looking back now, she always had a fear of the dark.

INT. BLACKNESS - DAY

Eloen, 25, stands alone in a completely black environment, enveloped in dark smoke. The black smoke morphs into a DEMON that looms over her.

VALENTINE (V.O.)

And I wanted to save her.

EXT. CASTLE - DAY

It's raining and dark clouds surround the castle. At its highest tower, Eloen gazes out of the window. Black smoke oozes down as it morphs into a black serpent dragon. Valentine, 26, attacks the beast from horseback.

VALENTINE (V.O.)

I sometimes wonder. Had I understood her better, would I have done things differently?

EXT. CASTLE - DAY

With one SWING of his sword Valentine slays the beast, which

dissolves into black smoke as it disappears.

FADE TO BLACK

FADE IN

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Eloen and Valentine walk through the forest, holding hands. The setting sun's light dances playfully amongst the greenery.

VALENTINE (V.O.)

I thought I was helping her.

EXT. FOREST - CONTINUOUS

A huff of black smoke curls up from under Eloen's hair.

EXT. FOREST - TIMELAPSE

The sun sets and days pass by, the lush forest makes place for the bright reds and yellows of autumn against the backdrop of an angry grey sky. A lone branch softly dances in the wind. The yellows and reds make place for naked trees and the branch slowly gets covered with the whites of winter as snowflakes now fall down. Not before long the snow dissolves and blossom blooms. The sun is setting once more.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Valentine lies in bed. Eloen strokes Valentines face softly. Smoke is continuously pulsing around her.

INT. CASTLE - NIGHT

Valentine vaguely notices the room being consumed by smoke and it's growing evermore dense by the second. Eloen stands in the windowsill, the translucent drapery curling gracefully in the wind. Valentine passes out again.

INT. BEDROOM - SUNRISE

Valentine wakes up by the peaceful melody of the forests animals, and notices Eloen's absence. The sunlight bathes the bedroom in a golden glow.

A white dove sits in the windowsill, COOING softly.

A soft breeze strokes Valentines hair, he now notices the dove sitting in the open windowsill. He reaches out, then throws away his blankets and rushes to the window, the dove flies off.

OVER BLACK

VALENTINE (V.O.)  
My only regret...

END FLASHBACK.

EXT. ELOEN'S GRAVE - DAY

Grey and old Valentine stands in front of Eloen's grave.

VALENTINE (V.O.)  
Is not realizing it wasn't my beast  
to slay.

FADE OUT