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Caught In A Love Trap

Original Screenplay
by
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The guitar lies on top of Tan as if it were offering him protection and warmth as he glances at the message in panic.

KATE (V.O.)
(voice mail)
I just landed.

Tan is struck by lightning and jerks up in horror.

He shuffles to his desk. We face him when he rests on a music sheet like a heavy 20-pound flour sack.

Then, he crumples in frustration the sheet under his fist.

EXT. TANS' MANSION/GARDEN/POOL AREA - **AFTER A MOMENT**

TAN stumbles out of the door and crosses his garden along the pool as if drunk.

His uncontrolled movements show that he is struggling with deep emotions. Finally, he pauses by the pool.

He exhales a deep sigh, putting his hand to his heart.

...Silence...

His recurring feelings for Kate takes us in his thoughts **TWENTY YEARS AGO**, on the day, when the sweet KATE married his FATHER ANDREW.

We feel, when the slender and radiant bride wraps her arms around her tender STEPSON HUGH, who swallows with embarrassment and falls secretly, deeply in love with her.

CUT BACK TO 2024:

TAN stands breathless on the pool edge and takes a deep breath, tormented by his thoughts he dives again to his beloved Kate.

When twenty years ago the sun embraces HUGH and KATE with its warm rays, a forbidden love unfolds in his heart.

A MOMENT LATER

We hear the original music score; *CAUGHT IN A LOVE TRAP*.

TAN THROWS HIMSELF, FULLY DRESSED, INTO THE POOL.

At the bottom of the pool, he lies curled up like an embryo.

INT. TAN'S MANSION/KITCHEN - **AFTER A WHILE**

TAN, in his sporty footing look, takes a bottle of water out of his fridge.

He sips. Then he puts on his cap and rushes out.

EXT. STREET LEVEL OF TAN'S VILLA - DAY **MOMENTS LATER**

TAN storms out through the garage door and onto the street, running through his neighborhood as if he wants to disappear forever.

Meanwhile, we spot a car driving along the same road towards Tan's house.

EXT. TAN'S MANSION/FRONT DOOR - **SAME MOMENT**

KATE appears in the front garden. Radiantly, like coming out of a fashion magazine.

She strides towards the house and knocks gently on the wooden front door. As she waits, she smiles expectantly.

Playfully running her hand through her hair, she hopes Tan will open the door.

We peak through a big window, where in the background we peak a glimpse on the pool in the garden.

KATE

TAN?

Then she strolls around the house towards the garage.

EXT. TANS' MANSION/GARAGE/TOOL ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

KATE stops at the open Garage and takes off her sun glasses.

We follow her gaze scanning the environment.

KATE

TAN? IT'S ME, KATE WILLIAMS.

In the open Garage she passes an racing bike, leaning on the stone wall.

Shooting a quick look into a small, windowless workshop where her gaze falls ON SOMETHING WE DON'T GET TO SEE.

SHE FREEZES AND DROPS HER BAG IN DISBELIEF.

WE SEE HER ASTHMA SPRAYER AND MOBILE PHONE REMAINING IN HER HANDBAG ON THE FLOOR OF THE GARAGE, WHICH SHE LEAVES BEHIND.

She hesitantly enters the cramped workshop. KATE stares at the mysterious wooden box with large, melancholy eyes.

Suddenly – the iron door behind her slams shut. Kate holds her breath in shock.

Her full attention is focused on the crate, however. She runs her hands over the surface, caressing this object.

Her eyes follow her fingers as she tries to open it.