

INT. LOCKERROOM HALLWAY - DAY

High school students line the hallway talking amongst themselves. AMELIA- wavy brown hair, average height- stands at one end of the hall, walking slowly towards her locker with her head down. No one notices her, but the crowd separates for her as she walks down the hall.

When she finds her locker she fumbles with her lock for a couple of seconds. MASON slams his locker shut next to her and catches a football thrown at him from across the room. In doing so he falls backward towards Amelia and her locker.

AMELIA

Sorry.

Mason ignores her and throws back the football, laughing with his friends and not even batting an eye towards Amelia.

Amelia closes her locker, puts on her backpack, and goes to walk down the hallway again. Like she's parting the red seas, everyone stays away from her, but they don't even know she's there.

Way at the end of the hall is JAMES-short dark brown wavy hair with tons of hair gel, and he is just staring at Amelia. The class is parting the red seas for him too, and they can't see him either.

MASON

Hey, watch it!

Amelia's vision of James gets cut off by her walking back into Mason. She looks up at Mason meekly.

AMELIA

Sorry.

Mason and his friends ignore her again. Walking away and laughing to themselves. After, Amelia looks back to see James, but he is gone.

The scene fades to black.

EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT - DAY

Amelia is sitting on a bench in front of the school doors waiting for her parents to pick her up. The drop off is unpopulated, most kids are home. James is leaning on the wall next to the doorway staring at Amelia from a distance.

Amelia is passing time by reading a book. After a couple of seconds, she lays down on the bench to make herself comfortable. She gets goosebumps and a shiver down her spine.

She puts down her book and sees James staring at her. She flips the book so she can see the cover and sits up so she can look at James.

AMELIA

Oh, have you read The Adventures of Tom Sawyer?

James nods his head.

AMELIA

Oh, well I'm just now reading it! It's super interesting!

JAMES

Which character do you prefer? I am absolutely fascinated by Huckleberry Finn's character.

AMELIA

Yes, I guess Huck Finn is pretty interesting, but I think Becky Thatcher is more intriguing.

JAMES

You share similar attributes with Becky.

Amelia finds herself blushing, and turns away nervously for a moment.

JAMES(CONT'D)

Have you yet to read The Adventures of Huckleberry Finn?

AMELIA

It's a sequel, isn't it?

Amelia's mother's car pulls up at the pickup circle and waves for Amelia.

AMELIA(CONT'D)

That's my mom. I better go. See you tomorrow?

James nods his head as Amelia gets into the car. As they drive away the screen fades to black.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL LIBRARY - DAY

Multiple students are seated around a small library. Some, including Amelia, are on sofas reading to themselves.

She spots James starring at her from down an aisle of books and after he sees her notice him he walks away. Amelia goes to find him.

AMELIA

Hey.

JAMES

Salutations.

AMELIA

Oh, are you looking for a book? I know a couple of good ones, wanna see?

JAMES

I suppose.

Amelia takes James further down the library to a section full of books.

AMELIA

This one here is good, it's about a boy in a dystopian society. It's called *The Giver*.

Amelia grabs a book from a shelf and gives it to him.

JAMES

Much appreciated. I'll be certain to read it shortly.

AMELIA

Yeah of course! I'm sure you'll love it! You should sign up for the book club with me, considering that you like reading so much.

JAMES

I'll take account of it, its just that I have other things to deal with.

The two smile at each other for a moment, their moment is cut short by the bell and they awkwardly wave goodbye.

The screen fades to black again. With words *Two Months Later* appearing on the screen.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL LIBRARY - DAY

Amelia and James walk out of the library laughing with one another. Then, suddenly James turns to Amelia.

AMELIA

What's wrong?

JAMES

I have to go. Something's occurred.  
And I don't suppose it's best that you  
try and stop me.

AMELIA

Oh, okay. Well, where are you going?

JAMES

I must not say. But before I depart in  
a couple of hours there is something I  
need to tell you.

AMELIA

What? What is it? What are you talking  
about?

JAMES

I can't tell you here Amelia. There  
are too many people. Meet me at this  
location.

James hands her a small piece of parchment paper with an address on it: 12126 Crescent Valley. He turned around to leave but Amelia put her hand on his shoulder.

AMELIA

Wait! I- before you go, let me take  
one last picture of us for memories.

He hesitantly nods. Amelia pulls out a polaroid camera and turns her back to him. She snaps a picture and smiles at him as he begins to run off. They wave to one another before the screen fades to black.

INT. AMELIA'S MOM'S CAR - DAY

Amelia checks on the photo of them while her mom drives her towards their house.

The photo is a photo of James and Amelia. But something is off about this photo, for James is slightly transparent, just transparent enough to make Amelia gasp.

AMELIA

Mom, we need to make a quick stop  
somewhere!

The screen fades to black with Amelia handing her mother the parchment paper with James's address.

EXT. CRESCENT VALLEY CEMETARY - DAY

Amelia and her mother pull up to the town cemetery and Amelia hops out of the car with a confused look on her face.

MOM

Are you sure this is the right place?

AMELIA

Yes, It's what it said on the paper.

Amelia's mom waits for her in the car whilst Amelia starts running around in the cemetery, careful not to step on any gravestones, but looking at each of them as she passes them.

AMELIA

(Shouting)

James! James Derwin! Where are you?

With no answer, Amelia continues searching for any sign of him around the cemetery, including the gravestones.

After moments more of searching for him, she comes upon a gravestone(that for respect for the dead will not be shown unless just for dates of birth and death but not name.)

AMELIA

Oh my God.

Amelia finds herself at a loss for words, yet continues.

AMELIA

James Derwin 1900-1916.

Way off hiding behind the trees, James is staring at Amelia. His appearance now enhanced just enough to make himself appear more ghostly. Amelia can't see him, but he can see her.

JAMES

You have assisted me in my attempts to  
find peace. Thank you.

The screen fades to black.