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If?

Screenplay

By

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EXT. NEW YORK CITY PARK - MORNING

A summer breeze wisps through a young lady's hair. Her eyes scan from side to side as she reads a paper. Rebekah Young, appointment time: 3:00 pm. REBEKAH YOUNG, early 20's, moist eyes glare as she gazes at the river.

She finds the monochromatic scenic view simplistically soothing. Yelling approaches from the side of Rebekah as a dog owner calls their dog.

DOG OWNER

Spirit.

As Rebekah sits on a park bench, a small toy dog's tag jingles as it trots over and sits next to her. Rebekah strokes the warm felt dog's beautiful coat as the sun rays give it a soft glow.

As the canine's owner gets closer, it continues to sit complacently when Rebekah departs, and by surprise, the dog is an urban Angel in disguise.

In a plane of a different vibration invisible to the human eye, the statuesque beautiful being's chin sits on top of his crossed hands while he is bent down watching Rebekah disappear into the city streets.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY CHURCH - MORNING

Rebekah admires an angelic statue as she slowly walks up long steps of a church. She stops at the decorative vestibule and admires the beauty of the unfamiliar church. Gray window panes congregated by cherubim surround her.

Just before Rebekah progresses down the aisle, a sexton begins mopping in front of her.

REBEKAH

Pardon me...is the parish open to
the public yet.

The hesitant Rebekah gazes at the sexton as he gently places his hand on her. A glowing light emits from her collarbone down to her shoulder blade.

SEXTON

We welcome you with open arms.

Rebekah strolls down the aisle and kneels at the alter in despair. She picks up rosary beads left on the plush kneeling pad and prays. With tears in her eyes, she exhales awaiting a sign.

Rebekah's mind becomes at ease as she observes the now very colorful and captivating cherubim on the window panes. As she exits the church still in doubt, the sexton's stands stern with his mop upright as he keeps her in sight on her way out.

Low and behold, the sexton is a majestic Angel with androgynous features. The divine being is heard, but unseen.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY STREETS - MORNING

NEWSPAPER HANDLER

Free newspaper, get your morning newspaper.

Rebekah decides to take the newspaper for a different intake other than her own. Her finger tips sparkle when she touches the newspaper handler's fingers during their interaction.

As Rebekah examines the dullness of the disturbing picture on the front page headline, she disconcertingly places the newspaper on the side.

The newspaper handler eyes follow Rebekah as she fades away into the subway station. Yet another urban Angel in disguise unnoticed.

INT. NEW YORK CITY SUBWAY STATION - AFTERNOON

Rebekah steps up the subway stairs and volunteers to help a pregnant lady who struggles down the steps with a baby in a stroller.

The woman's face is filled with light as she rubs her pregnant stomach showing the kind hearted Rebekah the highest gratitude. Rebekah reluctantly smiles and leaves uncomfortably.

EXT. ATM MACHINE NEW YORK CITY - AFTERNOON

Rebekah stops at an outside ATM and retrieves a significant amount of cash. Behind her on line awaits a young guy. As Rebekah continues to be on cloud nine, she departs without taking her bank card.

The guy grabs her card and walks behind her. A glow of light shines as he taps Rebekah on the back.

GUY

Excuse me miss.

Rebekah turns around lost in translation and the Angel in disguise garbed in sci-fi apparel smiles as he gives her back the bank card.

GUY (CONT'D)

You'll need this for the future.

Rebekah gives him a light grin to express her appreciation.

REBEKAH

Thanks so much.

Rebekah leaves and the heavenly spirit disappears. She decides to look back and the guy is gone.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY STREETS - AFTERNOON

As Rebekah saunters the streets on her cell phone waiting for a response on the other end, she steps off the sidewalk curb contemplating if she should cross the street or not.

Rebekah ends the call in disappointment when she gets no answer. As the cars flow by, she becomes one with traffic light on green.

REBEKAH V/O

Should I go to my appointment or
should I go home and deal with it
all.

She steps back on the curb and goes in the opposite direction. Rebekah reroutes and continues with her original route. The time on her mobile phone reads 2:45 pm.

As a ball glides by her feet, Rebekah lifts the glittery gold ball and a child bumps into Rebekah while chasing after her toy. The little girl beams as Rebekah touches her vibrant face.

REBEKAH

Be careful little princess.

Rebekah has an epiphany.

SLUG

Various thoughts flash through Rebekah's mind.

SPLIT SCREEN:

BLACK AND WHITE SHOTS

INT. REBEKAH'S BEDROOM

Rebekah lies in the bed and rolls over a baby blanket with her new born underneath it. She screams as her baby boy is a victim of smothering death.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY STREETS

Rebekah pushes her handicapped four year old Albino daughter in a wheel chair up a hill and stops in the middle of the sidewalk taking a break from exhaustion.

INT. RECREATIONAL POOL

Rebekah screams while she attempts to revive her six year old son after drowning in a pool.

COLOR SHOTS

INT. REBEKAH'S LIVING ROOM

A baby girl crawls to Rebekah with a baby blanket trailing.

BABY

Ma...mmm...ma.

Rebekah glows as she raises her baby up after she says her first word.

EXT. ROLLER COASTER CONEY ISLAND

Rebekah's five old son runs and melts into her arms.

REBEKAH'S SON

Mommy, I'm scared.

Rebekah bends down, grabs her son's hands, and sincerely looks into his eyes.

REBEKAH

You can do it....we'll do it together.

The little boy gently moves forward with his mother beside him.

INT. CHURCH

Rebekah participates in her eight year old daughter's church baptism as a priest pours water from a shiny silver bowl on her forehead.

INT. BABY STORE

Rebekah picks out a baseball patterned onesie for her pregnant fourteen year old daughter.

EXT. FOOTBALL GAME

Rebekah's sixteen year old son wins the football championship.

INT. BACHELOR'S PAD

Rebekah's twenty-five year old son is showered with money as he does a strip tease for men screaming for more.

INT. OFFICE

Rebekah's twenty-eight year old daughter receives an achievement award plaque from a prestigious well known company.

EXT. STREETS OF HARLEM

Rebekah's thirty-six year old twin daughters preaches in the street to a small crowd with her "Black Israelite" supremacists group.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM

Rebekah's thirty-six year old twin sons are successful politicians that speak to lobbyist and television reporters in a conference.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY STREETS - AFTERNOON

Rebekah snaps out of the trans as the child face slips out of her hands. The parents embrace their child.

PARENT

Thank you so much. She tends to run in the street sometimes.

REBEKAH

No problem, it takes a village to raise children.

They all smile as Rebekah finally crosses the street. The Angelic child with beautiful soft white feathered wings holds her mother's hand.

Tears roll down Rebekah's face as she glimpses at the vivid picketing signs with anti-abortion slogans. As Rebekah goes through the activists, guilt entraps her mind, body and soul.

She slips into an abortion clinic and heads straight for the clinic's restroom. Rebekah surrenders and releases all of her pent up emotions. She stares into the mirror and sees a warrior Angel who embraces her.

FADE TO BLACK.

QUOTE:

*An angel can illuminate the thought and mind of man by
strengthening the power of vision.*

~St Thomas Aquinas~

END QUOTE.