

AMELIA

I've tried so many times to play it again. I KNOW it will give me peace when I do... but I can't get past three notes without thinking about the last time I saw him.

Amelia plays with her necklace anxiously.

INT. HOSPITAL - FLASHBACK

Flashback of Amelia playing with the same necklace at the hospital. She is standing over Adam - he is hooked up to machines, drifting in and out of consciousness. The cancer has clearly taken it out of him.

Amelia has a bouquet of white lilies in her bag. Adam gains consciousness.

ADAM

Lia?

AMELIA

(quietly)

Hey...I bought flowers. Sorry, they aren't pink...

ADAM

(hoarsely)

How cliché.

Amelia smiles and sets the bouquet down. She sits down and holds Adam's hand. He grips hers as tight as he can.

AMELIA

No, it's romantic.

Adam smiles as they look at each other silently for a couple of seconds.

AMELIA (CONT'D)

Um- how are you feeling?

ADAM

No. No talk about me, I wanna hear all about the surprise you wanted to show me.

AMELIA

Fine. I did promise. It's nothing special.

ADAM
I'll be the judge of that.

Amelia plays a song. It's the 'love theme' that Adam wrote, paired with the piano that Amelia has written with it.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Lia, it's beautiful. How did you do this?

AMELIA
I got your mum to send me the clumsy recordings you took of yourself playing it, and I wanted you to feel the way I felt when I heard it for the first time.

A tear rolls down Adam's face while smiling.

ADAM
Play it again. It's perfect.

She listens and tears up, holding Adam's frail hand.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Promise me you will never stop doing what you love.

AMELIA
I promise.

They sit there for hours listening to the song. Amelia rubs circles on Adam's hands - the life support machine fails.

END OF FLASHBACK

INT. PRACTICE ROOM - PRESENT DAY

Amelia has just explained this to Marcus. He is shocked.

MARCUS
Why didn't you tell me, Mils? I didn't realise he was listening when he...god.

AMELIA
Yeah. Do you see why I can't do it?

MARCUS
Honestly, you *have* to play it now...or *need* to play it. It's everything you need for closure.