

# Bella / Edward (revised)

11/26

55.

Their proximity is intense, riveting both of them.

BELLA  
I'm not afraid.

EDWARD  
*You should be.*

He abruptly and effortlessly scoops her up into his arms.

EDWARD  
Hold on.

Then he flings her onto his back... and starts running.

EXT. FOREST - RUNNING - DAY

As in the opening sequence, Edward races through the forest, dark trunks STROBING past as he picks up speed, faster and faster. Bella clings to his back as it seems he'll collide with the trees, but he avoids them with supernatural grace. It's frightening, nauseating, intoxicating.

EDWARD  
Are you afraid!?

BELLA  
No!

But she clings tighter. Terrified. They climb in altitude. Higher and higher, above the fog layer. Finally, up ahead --

THE FOREST'S EDGE fast approaches, a clearing is beyond. The sunlight glows white hot beyond the trees... they're about to emerge from the shadowy darkness... but suddenly--

Bella finds herself sitting on the ground, against a tree. All is silent. She's dizzy, tries to regain her equilibrium. Then she realizes she's alone.

BELLA  
Edward? Where are you?

She rises, then steps just beyond the fringe of the ferns into --

EXT. A MEADOW (CONTINUOUS) - DAY

A perfect circle of swaying grass, wildflowers and buttery sunlight. HEAR a stream nearby. Bella looks around and finally sees --

EDWARD, his shirt open, standing nearby in the shade of some trees. He watches her cautiously. She takes a step toward him, but he holds up a hand. She waits. Finally, he takes a deep breath, and steps out of the shade --

**Start Scene 1**

FXI

EDWARD

This is why we don't show ourselves  
in sunlight...

As the sun hits him... EDWARD'S SKIN literally sparkles as if embedded with thousands of tiny diamonds. He is magnificent, shimmering, like a statue carved from glittering crystal. He moves toward her.

EDWARD

This is what I am.

He nears, clearly expecting her to recoil, but...

BELLA

You're... beautiful...

He realizes that she's in awe. She reaches to touch him, but he immediately backs into the shadows, his skin normal again.

EDWARD

(appalled)

Beautiful? I'm a killer, Bella.  
This is the skin of a killer.

His arm juts into A SHAFT OF LIGHT, sparkling again.

BELLA

I don't believe that.

EDWARD

Because you believe the lie. The camouflage. I'm the world's most dangerous predator. Everything about me invites you in - my voice, my face, even my smell. As if I need any of that...

He's suddenly BEHIND her -- then IN FRONT of her -- then by a tree, DARTING so fast, we only see where he lands --

EDWARD

As if you could outrun me. As if you could fight me off.

He abruptly rips off a LARGE TREE LIMB, then THROWS it against a tree trunk with explosive force.

Bella flinches, but holds her ground, unshakable.

EDWARD

I'm designed to kill.

BELLA

I don't care.

CONT.  
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EDWARD  
I've killed people.

BELLA  
It doesn't matter.

EDWARD  
I wanted to kill you. I've never  
wanted a human's blood so much in  
my life. I'm dangerous to you.

BELLA  
I trust you.

EDWARD  
Don't.

BELLA  
I trust you, Edward. I'm here.

She takes his hand. He reels at the warmth of her touch.  
She leans in, drawn to him, unaware that her THROAT is  
nearing his lips... then suddenly he's gone.

BELLA  
Edward?

She looks over to FIND he's on the other side of the meadow,  
catching his breath.

EDWARD  
You... took me by surprise.  
(collecting himself)  
I don't know how to... do this.

He moves back toward her. Slowly.

EDWARD  
Me, and my family, we're different  
from others of our kind. We only  
hunt animals. We've learned to  
control our hunger...  
(shaking his head)  
But you - your scent, it's like a  
drug to me... my own personal brand  
of heroin.

BELLA  
(realizing)  
Oh... I thought you hated me when we met.

EDWARD  
I did. For making me want you so badly.  
I'm still not sure I can control myself.

→  
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He reaches her again.

BELLA  
I know you can.

He's utterly vulnerable as he looks at her, searching her face for clues.

EDWARD  
I wish I could understand this thing you see in me. You look at me with those eyes...  
(frustrated)  
I can't read your mind. Tell me what you're thinking.

BELLA  
I'm afraid.

Stricken, he sinks gracefully to his knees in the grass.

EDWARD  
(devastated)  
Good.

She sinks down in front of him.

BELLA  
Not of that. I'm afraid... you'll disappear. That I'll lose you.

EDWARD  
(amazed, elated)  
You don't know how long I've waited for you.

They're both overwhelmed, taking each other in.

EDWARD  
And so the lion fell for the lamb.

BELLA  
Stupid lamb.

EDWARD  
Sick masochistic lion.

They share a smile. Then he reaches toward her neck, pausing...

EDWARD  
Be very still.

She does so. Exercising great control, he places his hand on her throat... it's so exposed, so vulnerable. The rush between them is overwhelming. But Bella doesn't move.

X Stop Scene 1

RENE  
Tell me everything! Jock? Indie?  
Nerd? Bet he's smart. Is he smart?

BELLA  
(trying to avoid lies)  
Well... he is kind of a history buff.

-- this as she turns to find --

EDWARD LYING ON HER BED, smiling. She nearly drops the phone.

BELLA  
I, uh... have to go.

RENE  
No way, we gotta talk boys. Are  
you being safe?

Edward shoots her a look, he heard that. She's mortified.

BELLA  
I'll call you later, Mom.

**Start scene 2**

STAY ON BELLA who hangs up.

BELLA  
How did you get in here?

EDWARD  
I used the key. As always.

BELLA  
You've been here before?

EDWARD  
What else is there to do at night?

She pushes him. He grabs her hand and playfully pulls her onto the bed, wrestling as --

BELLA  
You're a peeping Tom! Perv!

EDWARD  
Shh! The Chief will hear you!

But the electricity of their physical contact quickly overwhelms them, their laughter quieting. He studies her face.

EDWARD  
I just... like watching over you.  
You're fascinating when you sleep.

He raises his fingers to her lips, sending a thrill up her spine.

EDWARD

There's something I'd like to try.

She nods, bedazzled by him. He takes her face in his hands, hesitates to test himself, then he softly kisses her...

What neither of them is prepared for is her response. Her breath comes in a wild GASP. Her fingers knot in his hair, clutching him to her. Lips part as she breathes his scent...

Then his hands gently, but forcefully push her face back. She opens her eyes to see that his eyes are wild, jaw clenched in acute restraint. He holds her face just inches from his.

BELLA

(mortified)

Oh... I'm... oh.

EDWARD

Wait a moment, please.

He relaxes slightly, and releases her blushing face.

EDWARD

I'm stronger than I thought.

BELLA

Wish I could say the same. I'm so embarrassed.

EDWARD

Don't be. But we have to be careful.  
(serious)

I can never lose control with you. Ever.

She nods, then carefully lies on his chest. He wraps his arms around her. Off the two of them...

INT. CHARLIE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

Bella enters to find Charlie cleaning a rifle. He starts to say hello but she just blurts out --

BELLA

I have a date with Edward Cullen.

He suddenly looks like he's having an aneurysm.

CHARLIE

Edward Cullen is... he's too old for you.

BELLA

We're both juniors. I thought you liked the Cullens.