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PREVIEW: THE FORGOTTEN PROMISE

By

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Cast of Characters

Eleanor:	A woman in her late 60s, wise and compassionate.
Michael:	A man in his mid-30s, Eleanor's son, burdened with guilt.
Sarah:	A woman in her early 30s, Michael's wife, determined and supportive.
Thomas:	A man in his early 70s, Eleanor's childhood friend, gentle and nostalgic.

Synopsis

"The Forgotten Promise" is a heartwarming play that follows the journey of Michael, a man grappling with guilt over his inability to fulfill his father's final wish of scattering his ashes at his favorite spot in the mountains. With the support of his mother, Eleanor, his wife, Sarah, and their family friend, Thomas, Michael embarks on a journey of healing and remembrance. As the story unfolds, the characters confront their own fears and regrets, but ultimately find solace and strength in their bond with each other. Through heartfelt conversations and shared experiences, they discover that true fulfillment comes not from fulfilling promises in a literal sense, but from honoring the memory of their loved ones in their own unique ways. Set against the backdrop of scenic mountains and cozy living rooms, "The Forgotten Promise" explores themes of love, loss, forgiveness, and the power of family. It reminds us that while life may present unexpected challenges, it is our relationships and the memories we create together that sustain us through even the darkest of times.

Set

A cozy living room with a fireplace, a few vintage photographs hung on the wall, a worn-out armchair, and a small coffee table. It's evening, and the room is softly lit.

Scene One

(Lights up on the living room. Eleanor is sitting in the armchair, lost in thought. Michael enters, looking troubled.)

Michael

Mom, we need to talk.

Eleanor

Of course, dear. What's on your mind?

Michael

(Sighs) It's about Dad's last wish. I know we promised to scatter his ashes at his favorite spot in the mountains, but... *(pauses)*... I can't do it.

Eleanor

(Concerned) Why not, Michael?

Michael

Every time I try to go there, I'm overwhelmed by guilt. I should have spent more time with him before he passed away. I can't face it.

Eleanor

(Touches his hand) Oh, Michael. Your father understood. He knew how much you loved him. You don't have to carry this burden alone.

(Sarah enters, listening quietly.)

Sarah

He's right, Michael. We can find another way to honor your father's memory. Together.

Michael

But the promise we made to him...

Eleanor

Sometimes promises need to be adapted, Michael. What truly matters is that we remember him with love and respect.

(Thomas enters, carrying a box of old photographs.)

Thomas

What's all this talk about promises?

Eleanor

Michael is struggling with fulfilling the promise we made to scatter his father's ashes.

Thomas

Ah, I see. *(sets down the box)* Michael, may I share a story with you?

Michael

Of course, Thomas.

Thomas

Many years ago, your father and I made a promise to explore the world together. But life had different plans for us. We couldn't fulfill that promise in the way we had imagined. Instead, we found joy in the simple moments we shared, like watching the sunset from this very room.

Michael

(Wiping away a tear) I never knew...

Eleanor

Sometimes, life's twists and turns lead us to unexpected places, but it's how we navigate them that defines us.

(They all share a moment of silence, reflecting on Thomas's words.)

Michael

Mom, Dad's favorite spot may be unreachable for me right now, but I can honor his memory in my own way

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Michael

Yes, let's do it.

(They exchange smiles and nods, ready to embark on a journey of healing and remembrance.)

Thomas

(Standing up) May the mountains embrace you with their strength, and may your father's spirit guide you on your path.

(They join hands, united in their shared resolve.)

Scene Four

(A few days later. The living room is quiet, with a sense of anticipation in the air. Michael and Sarah enter, carrying backpacks and hiking gear. Eleanor and Thomas are waiting by the door, ready to accompany them on their journey.)

Eleanor

(Smiling) Are you all set, Michael?

Michael

(Nervously) I think so, Mom.

Sarah

(Encouragingly) You've got this, Michael. We're all here for you.

Thomas

(Placing a hand on Michael's shoulder) Remember, my boy, courage isn't the absence of fear, but the willingness to face it.

(Michael takes a deep breath, finding strength in Thomas's words.)

Michael

Thank you, Thomas.

(They share a moment of quiet reflection, each lost in their own thoughts.)

Eleanor

(Breaking the silence) Shall we go, then?

Michael

Yes, let's do it.

(They step outside into the crisp mountain air, the towering peaks stretching out before them.)

Sarah

(Taking Michael's hand) We're with you, every step of the way.

Eleanor

(Looking up at the mountains) Your father loved this place, Michael. It's where he found peace and solace.

(They begin their ascent, the trail winding through lush forests and rocky terrain. With each step, Michael feels a weight lifting from his shoulders, replaced by a sense of purpose and determination.)

Thomas

(Pointing ahead) We're almost there, Michael.

Michael

(Taking a deep breath) This is it.

(They reach a clearing at the top of the mountain, overlooking a breathtaking vista of valleys and peaks bathed in golden sunlight. Michael takes out the urn containing his father's ashes, his hands trembling slightly.)

Michael

(Voice shaking) Dad, I'm sorry it took me so long to come here. But I'm here now, and I promise to honor your memory with every breath I take.

(With tears in his eyes, Michael scatters his father's ashes into the wind, watching as they dance and swirl in the air.)

Sarah

(Wrapping her arms around Michael) We did it, Michael.

Eleanor

(Smiling through her tears) Your father would be proud of you, Michael.

Thomas

(Placing a hand on Michael's shoulder) You've made peace with the past, my boy. And now, you can embrace the future with an open heart.

(As they stand together, surrounded by the beauty of nature, they feel a sense of closure and renewal wash over them. In that moment, they know that their love for each other and their cherished memories will endure forever.)



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