

**Sketch #5 - September 5th, 2013**

**A TITANIC MISTAKE**

EXT. ATLANTIC OCEAN / NIGHT

- JUST MOMENTS AFTER THE TITANIC HAS SUNKEN BENEATH THE WAVES
- JACK AND ROSE HAVE JUST FOUGHT THEIR WAY THROUGH THE THRONGS OF BOAT PASSENGERS.
- THE PAIR COMES ACROSS AN OAK HEADBOARD FLOATING AMONGST THE WRECKAGE JACK CLIMBS ON AND HELPS ROSE ABOARD.

JACK

Come on ROSE - there's plenty of room for the both of us.

ROSE

Are you quite sure?

JACK

(Helping her on) Sure, I'm sure. It'll be our own private cruise for two from here on out, Rose.

THEY BOTH COLLAPSE FROM EXHAUSTION. JACK SPOONS ROSE AND WRAPS HER COAT MORE TIGHTLY AROUND HER SHIVERING BODY.

JACK

I don't know about you, but I intend to write a very strongly worded letter to the White Star Line about all this.

THEY ARE QUIET. A MOMENT LATER ROSE TURNS TO FACE JACK - LOOKING INTO HIS EYES.

ROSE

I love you, Jack.

JACK

No... don't say your good-byes, Rose. Don't you give up on me!

ROSE

I'm so cold, Jack. I can't feel my body, Jack.

JACK

You're going to get out of this, Rose... you're going to go on and you're going to make lots of babies and watch them grow and you're going to die an old lady, warm in your bed. Not here. Not this night. Do you understand me?

ROSE

(faintly)...Babies? (Starting to come to) I'm going to go on and make lots of...BABIES?

JACK

(Sweetly) YES. You're an incredibly strong woman Rose...with perfect birthing hips.

ROSE

But Jack! (Her anger rising) Is that all I am to you, Jack?! A flying *baby* machine, Jack? I can't believe what you're saying right now, Jack! I thought you were different, Jack! Jack! I thought you understood me, Jack! ...JACK!

JACK

I do! I see you, Rose! And I saw you naked and I know a perfect baby-maker when I see one, trust me - I have seen A LOT of naked ladies in ole Paree. (Romancing her) ...But none of them could possibly hold a candle to you and that cherubic waistline of yours, Rose. (Squeezing her around the waist) ...I'll never let go, Rose.

ROSE

(Releasing his grip on her) No! Let go of me, JACK! I don't believe you, Jack! I don't want to have "lots of babies" or follow any kind of convention, Jack! I can't believe I was so foolish! I'm through being polite, G-ddammit! Let go, JACK! (She pushes him off the raft into the icy waters)

JACK

Oh shit this is cold! Shit! Shit! Shit! Rose! I'm sorry! I'm sorry

if I've offended you, Rose! (Clinging to the side of the headboard)

Rose! Listen to me. Listen. Winning that ticket was the best thing that ever happened to me. (Shuddering from the frigid water) Because it brought me to you!

ROSE

(She begins to soften)

JACK

And for that I am thankful, Rose. I'm thankful.

ROSE

(Turning to him - she takes his hand) I can't feel my body, Jack.

JACK

(Struggling to find the breath to speak) Yeah, me neither, Rose. It was a little better up on this headboard next to you.

ROSE

Okay, Jack. I'm sorry I let go, Jack. I'm just so cold - I'm not thinking straight, Jack. (She pulls him back onto the board with her)

THEY HUDDLE TOGETHER IN SILENCE

ROSE

I'll never let go, Jack...

JACK

I think my body has frozen in place, Rose. (Shuddering) You must do me this honor... promise me you will survive... that you will never give up... no matter what happens... no matter how hopeless...promise me now, that at the very least, you will have one or two children - please!

ROSE

Dammit, Jack! No, Jack, NO! (She shoves him, letting go - his frozen body falls into the sea once again)

JACK

You said you'd never let go...

JACK SINKS INTO THE WATER LIKE A PHANTOM

"MY HEART WILL GO ON"-LIKE MUSIC RISES. ROSE SINGS QUIETLY TO  
HERSELF

ROSE

“Love was when I loved you  
One true time I hold to  
Before I knew you were just like the rest

Near, far, wherever you are  
I believe that the heart does go on  
Once more you open the door  
And you're here in my heart  
And my heart will go on and on

You're here, there's nothing I fear,  
And I know that my heart will go on  
We'll stay forever this way  
You are safe in my heart  
And my heart will go on and on

