

SELECTED SAMPLES FROM THE LOVER'S FATE TRILOGY.

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Location: Norwich, England

LOVER'S FATE:

1. Scene Sample – Danger:

Jules and Angel meet for the first time during a frantic chase as he pulls her away from two hitmen.

2. Scene Sample – Emotional Turning Point:

Jules and Angel share their first quiet moments. They open up and a deeper connection begins to form.

3. Scene Sample – Climax Build-up:

Jules and Angel are ambushed into a chase as they fight off the hitmen closing in.

LOVERS FATE 2: UNBREAKABLE:

1. Scene Sample – Surveillance:

The Man in the Shadows watches Jules and Angel. Jules senses danger. A new phase of the threat begins.

2. Scene Sample – The Confrontation:

Jules and Angel begin to analyse Vela's dangerous network. Their plan – and their fight – begins.

3. Scene Sample – Final Showdown:

Jules and Angel move to strike first. They disrupt Vela's men and close in on him.

LOVER'S FATE 3: THE RECKONING:

1. Scene Sample – The Threat:

Jules and Angel sense a hidden threat – and the danger in New York resurfaces.

2. Script Samples – Break Point:

Lucus battles a brutal fight. Jules, Angel and Lucas infiltrate Elara Voss' tower.

3. Script Samples – The Final Fight:

Jules, Angel and Lucas break free from Elara's control room.

Their final confrontation ignites in the storm.

INTRO FOR THE SCRIPT SAMPLES:

These selected script samples highlight the contrasting, while the Lover's Fate tense emotional stakes, danger, and character-driven suspense. Together, these samples provide a quick, engaging look at the tone, energy, and storytelling range across the series.

LOVER'S FATE:

DANGER:

INT. CLUB - NIGHT

Cliff and Gibbs slip in through the back, Cliff clutching a newspaper photo of Angel. They scan the crowd, pushing forward.

Up on the balcony, Jules spots them — and spots the photo in Cliff's hand.

JULES

Shit.

He bolts down the stairs, hand gripping the concealed pistol under his shirt.

On the dance floor, Angel dances with Stacey. Cliff and Gibbs lock onto her and surge forward.

Jules shoves through the crowd, knocking people aside. He reaches Angel and grabs her arm. She startles.

ANGEL

What-?!

JULES

Angel Morgan. We need to go. Now.

ANGEL

Who are you?!

Jules points at Cliff and Gibbs closing in.

JULES

Those men are here to kill you!

Angel freezes as she sees the two men forcing their way

toward her. She stops resisting.

STACEY

Angel!!

Jules drags Angel toward the exit. Cliff and Gibbs accelerate.

A bouncer steps in front of Jules.

BOUNCER

Put the gun down—

Jules cracks him across the face with the pistol. The bouncer drops, blood streaming.

Cliff and Gibbs lose sight of them for a moment — then spot Jules and Angel slipping out the exit.

EXT. CLUB - NIGHT/STREET

Jules pulls Angel down the street. She's breathless, terrified.

He tries to lead her into a dark side alley. She yanks back.

ANGEL

No! I'm going to the police!

JULES

You have to trust me — they will kill you!

Angel panics. Jules grabs her wrist and they run.

Cliff and Gibbs burst out of the club, guns drawn now that the crowd is gone.

Cliff and Gibbs reach the street — Jules and Angel are gone.

Jules' car BEEPS as he unlocks it. He shoves Angel inside and jumps behind the wheel. They speed off.

Cliff and Gibbs round the corner just in time to see the car vanish.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Angel shakes, sobbing.

JULES
We lost them. You're safe for now.

ANGEL
Safe? Why would men like that want me dead?

JULES
Because they're hitmen. And I found out today they were hired to kill you.

Angel stares at him, horrified.

ANGEL
Why? I've never done anything to them.

Jules hesitates, then places a hand on her shoulder.

JULES
Angel... your sister Rosie—

ANGEL
What about her?

JULES
She's dead.

Angel breaks, sobbing uncontrollably. Jules drives, guilt heavy on his face.

EMOTIONAL TURNING POINT:

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

The waitress returns with their food.

ANGEL
When did you meet those guys?

JULES
A few years ago. Drinking buddies. They acted normal. Franko owned the nightclub. He pushed a loan on me — wouldn't take no. Everything was fine... then they turned.

ANGEL
You don't deserve that. Especially
a guy like you.

JULES
It's nothing compared to what you
went through last night.

ANGEL
But they took you hostage with
guns. What if they'd shot you?

JULES
They didn't. Best not to think
about it. We stay positive.

ANGEL
I wish I was as strong as you.

Jules reaches across the table, touches her arm. They hold
each other's gaze.

JULES
You're stronger than you think. You
just don't know it yet.

ANGEL
What made you want to help me?

JULES
When I saw you in that picture, I
just—

Angel gently touches his arm.

ANGEL
What?

JULES
Something washed over me. I had to
stop your life from being wasted.
They stare at each other — quiet,
intense.

INT.HOTEL - NIGHT

He places a hand on her shoulder.

JULES
Soon those guys won't be able to
hurt you anymore.

Angel breaks, sobbing. Jules steps closer.

JULES (CONT'D)
It's going to be okay. I promise.

Angel hugs him tightly.

ANGEL
Please don't let them kill us.

Jules tightens his arms around her.

JULES
I swear... I won't. I have to do this
for you, Angel.

ANGEL
I've only just met you, but you
make me feel safe... like I've known
you forever.

Jules lifts her chin gently. Their hands brush.

They share a soft, lingering kiss – tender, emotional,
vulnerable.

CLIMAX BUILD UP:

INT.APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

FRANKO
Let's go get these lovebirds.

The elevator doors slide open – Franko, Cliff, and Gibbs
stand there, guns raised.

FRANKO (CONT'D)
Hey, lovebirds.

ANGEL
No!

Jules SLAMS the door.close button. A bullet hits the metal
with a violent crack.

INTERCUT - ELEVATOR / CORRIDOR

Jules hits the button for the 11th floor, pulling Angel close
as she shakes.

ANGEL
(scared)
Jules, they've found us already!

JULES
(tense)
We're getting out of here — to that
airport and gone. I swear.

The lift beeps at 11. The doors open — they RUN out, still holding hands.

CORRIDOR

They sprint down the hallway and burst into the stairwell.

STAIRS

They race down floor after floor — reaching the 5th.

Suddenly — GIBBS appears right in front of them.

Angel SCREAMS.

Gibbs reaches for his gun — Jules lunges, slamming him into the wall.

The gun clatters to the floor.

Angel moves toward it — Jules strikes Gibbs, breaking free long enough to grab the weapon.

Angel covers her face — a loud SHOT echoes.

Gibbs collapses.

Jules stares at him, shaken.

JULES (CONT'D)
One down... two to go. We have to get
out of this building now!

They grab hands and rush down the stairs.

Angel TRIPS down the last few steps, hitting the ground hard.

JULES (CONT'D)
Angel, come on!

He helps her up — she limps as they run.

They collide with CLIFF.

Cliff tackles Jules — they crash to the floor in a brutal

struggle.

Cliff reaches for his gun – Jules fights him off.

Cliff hits Jules hard, rolling them across the floor.

Cliff grabs Jules' neck, choking him.

Angel jumps on Cliff, desperate.

ANGEL

Get off him!

Cliff throws her off, slamming her to the ground.

Jules scrambles up, grabs the gun.

JULES

You're done!

He fires – Cliff drops.

Angel, bleeding from a cut on her head, struggles up. Jules helps her.

They RUN toward the exit, holding hands.

They race toward the river behind the building and scramble into a speedboat.

Franko RUNS after them.

LOVER'S FATE 2: UNBREAKABLE

SURVEILLANCE:

EXT. NEW YORK STREET – NIGHT

The MAN IN THE SHADOWS stands across from Jules and Angel's apartment building.

He watches their window – Jules and Angel eating dinner inside.

He smokes slowly, eyes cold.

He speaks quietly into a phone.

MAN IN SHADOWS
He's settled.
She's settled.
They think they're safe.

A beat.

MAN IN SHADOWS (CONT'D)
Start the next step.

He flicks the cigarette away and hides into the darkness.

Jules, dumping the trash outside, stares into the darkness.

Jules pauses, instincts prickling.

INT.APARTMENT - NIGHT

ANGEL
Everything okay?

Jules hesitates.

JULES
Yeah. Just... thought I saw someone I
recognized.

ANGEL
Who?

JULES
Not exactly sure. Could've been
nothing.

Angel studies him — she knows he's lying to himself.

She wraps her arms around him.

ANGEL
We're safe. We're together. That's
what matters.

CUT TO:

INT.OUTSIDE - NIGHT

The Man In The Shadows is watching Jules from across the
street.

He speaks into a phone.

MAN IN SHADOWS
He's scared. Good.
Fear makes people predictable.

A beat.

MAN IN SHADOWS (CONT'D)
We move soon.

He steps back into the darkness.

CUT TO:

INT. STREET - DAY

Jules and Angel stop at the corner.

Angel touches his arm.

ANGEL
You're sure you're okay?

JULES
Somebody is watching us and I think
I know who it is. Come on we need
to talk!

Jules grabs her hand and leads her away.

THE CONFRONTATION:

EXT. CITY LIBRARY - LATE MORNING

ANGEL
Why here?

JULES
Because nobody follows you into a
library unless they want attention.

Jules leads Angel to a secluded corner and pulls out her notebook.

JULES (CONT'D)
We need to go through everything
again. Every name. Every detail.

Angel opens the pages.

ANGEL
Marcos Vela... his network... his
lieutenants...

Jules points at a circled name.

JULES
This one. Rico Alvarez. If he's
here, Vela is close.

Angel's eyes widen.

ANGEL
Is he dangerous?

JULES
He's the one Vela sends before he
shows up himself.

Angel's breath catches.

ANGEL
So he's here.

Jules nods.

JULES
I saw him. At work. Across the
street.

Angel closes her eyes – fear rising.

Angel clicks through articles, reports, rumors.

ANGEL
Jules... look.

She points at a headline: "Marcos Vela Expands Operations –
Associates Seen in New York."

Jules' jaw tightens.

JULES
He's already here.

Angel scrolls – another article: "Rico Alvarez spotted in
Queens district."

ANGEL
That's us.

Jules leans closer, breathing quickening.

JULES

Angel... we need to leave the city.

Angel turns sharply.

ANGEL

No. Running is what he expects.

We stay.

We plan.

We fight.

CUT TO:

INT.APARTMENT - NIGHT

ANGEL

Tell me more about him.

JULES

Marcos Vela doesn't chase people.

He hunts them. Slow. Patient.

CUT TO:

Angel's voice trembles.

ANGEL

He said Marcos wants to use me.

Jules nods.

JULES

He wants leverage. He wants control.

ANGEL

Then we take that away from him.

Jules turns - surprised, impressed, a spark of resolve forming between them.

FINAL SHOWDOWN:

EXT. ABANDONED SHIPYARD - MIDNIGHT

Jules and Angel move silently between the containers where they have ended up from their get away. They follow the map's blind spots.

ANGEL
We hit them fast.

Jules nods.

They reach a vantage point overlooking the meeting zone.

Marcos Vela stands at the center.

Calm.

Still.

Surrounded by armed men. He looks like he owns the night.

Angel grips Jules' arm.

ANGEL (CONT'D)
This is it.

CUT TO:

EXT. SHIPYARD - UPPER WALKWAY - CONTINUOUS

Jules plants a small device on the railing - a signal jammer.

Angel watches the guards below.

ANGEL
Three on the left.
Two on the right.
One behind Marcos.

Jules activates the jammer.

The guards' earpieces crackle. Cofusion spreads.

Angel nods.

ANGEL (CONT'D)
Good.
They're blind.

Jules pulls her back into the shadows.

CUT TO:

EXT. SHIPYARD - CONTAINER ROW - CONTINUOUS

Two guards sweep the row.

Angel signals Jules.

They duck behind a container.

The guards pass.

Angel steps out behind them — fast — striking one in the throat with her elbow.

Jules grabs the second, slamming him against the steel wall.

Both drop silently.

Jules stares at her — impressed.

CUT TO:

EXT. SHIPYARD - MAIN LOT - CONTINUOUS

Marcos stands alone now — his men scattered, confused. He senses something.

He turns.

MARCOS
Carabello?!

His voice echoes across the steel.

Jules steps out from behind a container.

Angel stays hidden — exactly as planned.

Marcos smiles.

MARCOS (CONT'D)
You came.
Good.

Jules walks forward — slow, controlled.

JULES
You wanted me.
Here I am.

Marcos studies him.

MARCOS
You look stronger.
Love does that.

Jules' jaw tightens.

Marcos glances around.

MARCOS (CONT'D)
Where is she?

Jules doesn't answer.

Marcos smirks.

MARCOS (CONT'D)
Ah.
You learned.
Finally.

He steps closer.

MARCOS (CONT'D)
You were always my best.
My sharpest.
My most loyal.

Jules' voice is cold.

JULES
Not anymore.

Marcos nods — almost respectful.

MARCOS
Then let's finish this.

LOVER'S FATE 3: THE RECKONING:

THE THREAT:

INT. RIVERSIDE - DAY

A distant, low RUMBLE rolls across the water — steady, unnatural.

Angel's smile fades.

ANGEL
Did you hear that?

Jules opens his eyes.

JULES
Hear what?

Another RUMBLE — louder.

Lucus stops filming.

LUCUS

Okay... that wasn't the ocean.

Jules scans the coastline, instincts rising.

The wind shifts colder.

Gulls scatter, shrieking.

Angel steps closer.

ANGEL

Something's off. We should go.

A PHONE BUZZ slices through the quiet.

Angel checks it — her expression cracks.

She shows Jules the screen.

A message from Detective Mara Quinn:

"ELARA VOSS RESURFACED.

CASSIAN HOLT DIDN'T DISAPPEAR. HE WAS ERASED."

Angel's breath catches.

Jules' jaw tightens.

LUCUS

You two look like you saw a ghost.

ANGEL

Something's happening in New York.

Lucus' eyes light up.

LUCUS

Then let's go.

Jules and Angel exchange a look — the storm has found them again.

CUT TO:

INT.APARTMENT - DAY

LUCUS

So who's Elara Voss?

Another psycho like Vela?

Angel shakes her head.

ANGEL

Worse.

She doesn't use violence.

Jules absorbs that — the danger suddenly feels bigger, closer, inevitable.

Angel closes the laptop.

ANGEL (CONT'D)

We need to move.

JULES

She's already coming

BREAK POINT:

EXT.CITY STREET - NIGHT

The MIRROR man emerges behind them — relentless, wounded, unstoppable.

Angel pushes Lucas back.

ANGEL

Stay behind me.

The Mirror lunges — Angel blocks, counters, fires — but he moves like liquid shadow.

Angel slips. The Mirror pins her.

Lucas snaps — charges, tackling the Mirror off her.

They crash into a metal vent.

Lucas punches wildly — raw, desperate.

The Mirror grabs his throat, squeezing.

Lucas claws at the mask — ripping it. A scarred face flashes beneath.

Lucas drives his knee upward — breaking the grip.

Angel kicks the Mirror, sending him backward.

Lucas rises — drenched, shaking.

The Mirror charges again —

Lucus meets him head-on, delivering a brutal punch that sends The Mirror over the edge.

Silence.

Lucus collapses, sobbing.

Angel kneels, pulling him close.

ANGEL (CONT'D)
You're okay. You're okay.

Lucus clings to her.

Angel looks over the edge — the Mirror's body lies still below.

Rain washes blood from Lucas' hands.

CUT TO:

Jules, Angel, and Lucas slip in through a maintenance hatch.

Lucus limps; Angel steadies him.

Jules scans the room.

JULES
Elara's core is above us. We take
the elevator shaft.

Lucus eyes the servers.

LUCUS
Feels like walking into her brain.

ANGEL
Then let's shut it down.

A faint HUM rises — the servers reacting.

Jules pulls out Cassian's kill-switch drive.

Angel watches him, sensing fear.

They move toward the elevator shaft.

INT. ELARA VOSS' TOWER ROOM - NIGHT

Elara turns as Jules, Angel, and Lucas enter.

ELARA
You all made it. Good.

Lucus steps forward, fists clenched.

LUCUS
You kidnapped me. You tried to kill
me.

Elara tilts her head.

ELARA
I tested you. And you passed.

Angel pulls Lucus back.

Jules steps forward.

JULES
This ends tonight.

Elara smiles – calm, almost gentle.

ELARA
You still think you're fighting me.
You're fighting inevitability.

She gestures to the holographic city.

ELARA (CONT'D)
Chaos destroys people like you.
I'm offering order. Safety.
Control.

Angel steps forward.

ANGEL
Control isn't safety. It's fear.

Elara's eyes sharpen.

ELARA
Fear keeps people alive.

Jules holds up the kill switch drive.

JULES
This says otherwise.

Elara's calm cracks – just slightly.

THE FINAL FIGHT:

EXT. ELARA VOSS' TOWER ROOM - NIGHT

Silence

ELARA
That device won't save you.

Jules steps closer.

JULES
It's not meant to save us.
It's meant to stop you.

Elara's jaw tightens.

ELARA
You're making a mistake.

Angel meets her gaze — unwavering.

ANGEL
No.
We're making a choice.

Elara's eyes flick to Lucus — calculating.

ELARA
And what about him?
He's unstable.
Emotional.
He'll get you killed.

Lucus snaps.

LUCUS
Say it again.

Angel grabs his arm — firm.

ANGEL
Don't let her pull you in.

Elara smiles — knowing she struck a nerve.

ELARA
You're all so predictable.

Jules pockets the drive.

JULES
Not anymore.

Elara's eyes narrow – the first crack in her composure.

Angel steps closer to Jules, ready for whatever comes next.

Lucus watches Elara carefully, breathing hard, still shaken from everything she's done to him.

Elara tilts her head.

ELARA

You think you can walk out of here?

Jules doesn't answer – he's already scanning the room.

Angel notices.

ANGEL

Jules...?

He spots it – a maintenance door half-hidden behind a holographic display.

JULES

There.

Lucus follows his gaze.

LUCUS

That leads to the service shaft.

Elara smiles – cold.

ELARA

You won't make it.

Jules steps toward her.

JULES

Watch us.

Elara reaches for a control panel.

Angel reacts instantly – grabbing a metal tray from a nearby console and hurling it at the holographic projector.

Angel shoves a rolling cart into Elara's path, slowing her down.

EXT. ELARA VOSS' TOWER – ROOFTOP – NIGHT

Rain pours down.

The city below flickers — lights returning in patches as Elara's system collapses.

Jules, Angel, and Lucus burst onto the rooftop, gasping.

Elara stands near a helicopter pad, wind whipping her coat.

She turns slowly — her calm finally shattered.

ELARA

You destroyed everything.

Angel steps forward.

ANGEL

You built a prison.
We opened the door.

Elara's eyes burn with fury.

ELARA

You think the city will thank you?
They'll tear each other apart.

Jules shakes his head.

JULES

People don't need control.
They need choice.

Elara steps toward them — trembling with rage.

ELARA

You're fools.
All of you.

Lucus steps forward — bruised, determined.

LUCUS

Maybe.
But we're free fools.

NOTE TO PRODUCERS:

Thank you for taking the time to read these selected script samples with dramatic excerpts from Lover's Fate. Full-length versions of every script, and scenes are available upon request, including additional material. I hope these samples provide a clear sense of the emotional intensity, suspense, and character-driven drama at the heart of Lover's Fate. I look forward to sharing more of these projects with you.