MAKERERE  UNIVERSITY

A LOVE THAT FADES

SCRIPT

BY

TURINAWE LOURENS
(BACHELORS OF ARTS WITH EDUCATION)
21/U/21848/PS

A FILM SCRIPT WRITING PROJECT SUBMITTED TO THE OFFICE OF PROFESSOR DOMINIC DIPIO IN THE LITERATURE DEPARTMENT FOR THE AWARD OF A BACHELORS DEGREE IN ARTS WITH EDUCATION, MAKERERE UNIVERSITY.

MAY, 2024.

Edit with WPS Office

A LOVE THAT FADES

Written by

TURINAWE LOURENS

Copyright (c) 2024

Draft information

Contact information IN
THE MASTER BEDROOM,
KETRA SEATED INSIDE
HER MATRIMONIAL BED
WHILE FREDRICK SITS
AT THE EDGE FIXING HIS
STOCKINGS ON HIS
LEGS.

Edit with WPS Office

DECLARATION

I, **TURINAWE LOURENS**, declare that this is my original script and has never been submitted to any institution for an academic award. I therefore acknowledge any information here to the best of my knowledge

TURINAWE LOURENS.

Signature: .....

Date: 2nd December, 2025.....

Reg. NO 21/U/21848/PS

APPROVAL.

SUPERVISOR

PROFESSOR DOMINIC DIPIO.

Signature .....

Date: 3rd December 2025.....

DEDICATION

This creative writingproject is devoted first to my lecturers, Professor Dominic Dipio whose guidance awakened my passion for film and storytelling. Your mentorship shaped my vision and strengthened my confidence, and your influence continues to guide my work.

I also dedicate this film scriptwriting project to my family—my father, MuhumuzaTom; my mother, Nabatanzi Hellen; and my siblings. Your faith in me carried me through moments of doubt and weariness. Your support has been my constant source of courage and determination.

Finally, this work is dedicated to my fellow film scriptwriting students and friends. Our shared ideas, discussions, and creative efforts enriched this journey and helped nurture my growth as a writer. This project stands as a reflection of all your contribution


Edit with WPS Office

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

I sincerely acknowledge my lecturers for their invaluable guidance, encouragement, and inspiration throughout this creative writing project. Their passion for film and storytelling greatly influenced my growth and strengthened my commitment to scriptwriting.

I am deeply grateful to my family for their unwavering support, patience, and belief in my abilities. Their motivation and understanding gave me the strength to persevere during challenging moments.

I also extend my appreciation to my fellow students and friends in the film scriptwriting program for their shared ideas, constructive feedback, and collaborative spirit, which enriched this project and made the creative process meaningful.

Finally, I thank everyone who contributed in one way or another to the successful completion of this work.

Edit with WPS Office

TABLE OF CONTENTS

Title.....i

Dedication.....ii

Acknowledgement.....iii

Table of contents.....iv

Script.....v

Abstract.....vi

Edit with WPS Office

INT.FREDRICK'S BEAUTIFUL HOME-MASTERS BEDROOM-MORNING

Ketra looks strained though pretending at the looks of the husband. She glances moodily towards her blanket.

KETRA

(sarcastically glancing at the Husband)

Babe...

Fredrick swiftly responds...

FREDRICK

(frowning and sounding uninterested) Yeah...

KETRA

(intentionally looking all over her face)

Can l borrow your car for the weekend babe?

Edit with WPS Office

FREDRICK

(shockingly glances at the wife)
What!

Come on... You got your own ride. Why don't you use it.

He gets up and heads to the wardrobe to pick up his shirt.

KETRA

(naggingly)

It's been two months you know...

FREDRICK

(Interrupting her)
Then!

KETRA

My car needs servicing!

(stares at him for a while)

FREDRICK

He gets his clothing and still heads to the the edge of the bed as he dresses up)

(Sounding serious)
Service it.

KETRA

Glances at Fredrick in a confused manner

(spreads her arms along with a
wondering facial expression)

Buh...its only for a weekend,So why can't l use yours?

FREDRICK

(in an anguish continuously
fixing the buttons of his shirt
looking the other side.)

l got a club meeting this weekend and will be rolling with my buddies.

Edit with WPS Office

KETRA

(critically looks at the Husband with an urge for a genuine response this time.)

Your club meetings have always been on Sundays.l mean the 'Last'Sundays of the month. And as a matter of fact I used to use it... I just wonder what of recent...

FREDRICK

(frowning.)

turns around)fixing his eyes onto Ketra. l got a new club

KETRA

(sarcastically smiles)

Ahh!

So we got a new club,amazing,

hmm

FREDRICK

Yeah! We got

a new club now (He arrogantly

confirms the statement)

KETRA

What is the name of this new club sir?

KETRA(cont'd)

hm,Haha!lt's name is... 'A-s-s-o-c-i-a-t-i -o-n' of

(Busting out)
Mind Your Business!

Edit with WPS Office

KETRA(cont'd)

(smiles.)

Hmm.

Edit with WPS Office

KETRA(cont'd)

(points her finger at him)
That's very funny.

KETRA(cont'd)

Hehe,Fredrick...

KETRA(cont'd)

You see that thing you are looking for on every girl's waist in this Kampala...

KETRA(cont'd)

(laughs aloud)
hmm,Fredrick!

You will find it one day.

Mark my words.

And when you find it?....

KETRA(cont'd)

I'll be here.

So as a married man,all you do is go around chasing everything in space haha! It's okay..Continue.

FREDRICK

(sarcastically laughs)

Grabs his briefcase as he dashes out of the bedroom on his way out.

FREDRICK(cont'd)

(He arrogantly responds)
Thank you.

FADE IN TO:

FLASHBACK

IN SKY HOTEL,A BIG AND MARVELOUS PLACE TO REALLY CATCH LEISURE.FREDRICK AND

Edit with WPS Office

JENIFER ARE ENJOYING LIFE WHILE HIS REAL WIFE,KETRA IS BACK AT HOME.

INT:SKY HOTEL-ROOM NUMBER 16-LATE NIGHT.

Fredrick and Jenifer are sleeping on the bed, cuddling in the late night.

CUT TO:

INT. FREDRICK'S HOME-BEDROOM-THAT SAME NIGHT.

Ketra On her way from the master bedroom downstairs to the living room.

She stands for a while, her eyes fixed unto the wall clock.Ketra urgently a call.

CUT TO:

BACK TO SKY HOTEL,OUR SAME EXPENSIVE AND BEAUTIFUL HOTEL WHERE FREDRICK AND JENIFER ARE ENJOYING LIFE.

INT:SKY HOTEL-ROOM 16-SAME NIGHT.

Phone ringing,Fredrick is scared by the ringtone amidst the night and on crosschecking,it so happens that it is his wife's call.

he immediately Jumps out of bed,puts on his clothing,getting ready to depart.

FREDRICK

I need to go!

JENNIFER

(Glances at Fredrick in a confused manner)

Aren't you supposed to stay for the night?
Not even a good bye kiss...!

FREDRICK

Did u say kiss...!

FREDRICK(cont'd)

Edit with WPS Office

(Looks surprised)

He swiftly moves out of the room, heading back home.

CUT TO:

Fredrick on arriving at his home very late that night.

Gets Out of the car and thoroughly crosschecks the back seats and then Carries his briefcase along with him to the living room.

INT:FREDRICK'S BEAUTIFUL HOME-LIVING ROOM-THAT LATE NIGHT.

Ketra On waiting right in the chair

Fredrick Opens the main door and takes a step inside and immediately closes the door right behind him.Then walks close to the chair on which the wife is seated.

FREDRICK

(looking proud, pretending like nothing is wrong) Hey babe! I'm back.

Puts his briefcase right on the table

KETRA

(With a sombre mood,a little sarcastic) Indeed You're!

FREDRICK

(Hypocritically sounding confused) What is that you are saying...?

KETRA

What is the time?

FREDRICK

Looks straight to the wall clock.

Is this,ls this incorrect...?

FREDRICK(cont'd)

(He crosschecks his hand watch

Edit with WPS Office

too)

Oh My God,damn!...

Babe,l was working,l was so busy,l lost track of the time,l,l,l just got caught up at work, OMG!

He continuously crosschecks his hand watch

FREDRICK(cont'd)

So late.. l didn't know l was this late

Takes a seat immediately

Babe!I'm so sorry

KETRA

(Looks at him straight)
You're sorry...

What exactly are you sorry for!

That you spent yet another night with one of your numerous sidechics. What...what exactly?

FREDRICK

What sidechic are you talking about? l have no idea

KETRA

Honestly! Men chase me too, but one day!

Since when did u start wearing feminine cologne Fredrick?

FREDRICK

(Surprised in a manner)
What!

What feminine cologne are you talking about?

FREDRICK(cont'd)

(Wears a confused face)
Aahh!

Babe come on.You have no idea how many ladies l hug a

Edit with WPS Office

day.

KETRA

(Sarcastically amused)

The last time l checked Fredrick,You were a chartered Accountant.

So l had no idea there was a department in Accounting that requires you hugging around with women all over the place.

FREDRICK

Oh Babe,

Sometimes... You
meet those friends,

so we meet,hug you know, it isn't such a big deal babe.lt's normal.

KETRA

(Nodes her head continuously)
Your depth in lying is just overwhelming.

FREDRICK

No Babe,like sometimes, we got to congratulate ourselves over some deals won.

Such things Babe.

Yeah,that's how it works sometimes

KETRA

(Breathing heavily)

Like the deal l caught you closing your pants down with a girl...what's her name!What's her name again....l mean at

Skies Hotel, Remind me please

FREDRICK

I begged for forgiveness and we moved passed that,so what's wrong this time...

KETRA

Edit with WPS Office

Fredrick,let mi ask you!

What do you see in those girls that l actually don't have. What is it they have that l don't have!

KETRA(cont'd)

l still look good.

And that's why men still look for me. What exactly is your problem...What!

FREDRICK

You know what Babe...

I'm exhausted, l had a long day.

l don't want to go ahead with all these arguments and all this stuff You are talking about.

FREDRICK(cont'd)

All l want to do now is go upstairs, freshen up and get some rest.I'll be upstairs, okay...

He gets off the chair, picks up his briefcase on his way to the bedroom.

FREDRICK(cont'd)

(He sighs

Ahhh,Hahaha)

KETRA

You know wat!

You see that thing You're looking for outside...

One day!

You're gonna find it,mark my words.

FREDRICK

He's climbed half way the stairs

FREDRICK(cont'd)

I'm going upstairs!

Edit with WPS Office

Footsteps.

INT:FREDRICK'S MARVELOUS HOUSE-MASTER BEDROOM

FREDRICK(cont'd)

(Enters his bed and covers himself with a heavy blanket)

Fredrick is ready to go to sleep but just before he puts his head down...

KETRA

(Dashes into the master bedroom)

Wait...Are u seriously going to sleep?

Edit with WPS Office

(Looking sideways as if he is actually crosschecking with something)

Obviously... Any problem?

KETRA

(Staring at Fredrick angrily)
But you've not had dinner.

FREDRICK

(Nodding his head continuously)
Not tonight.

KETRA

(Puts her arms round her waist)

Sooo...Why didn't you tell me you will be eating out??

FREDRICK

(He sincerely apologizes though looks bitter)

Oh,I'm sorry Ketra,it skipped my mind.

KETRA

(Angrily orders Fredrick to get off the bed as she points her

finger at him)

Oh well Yes.It did.But You know what will happen... You'll get off that bed, GO downstairs and eat the meal l served, it is FOR 7pm mind you, Fredrick, waiting for your return.

FREDRICK

(Sounds unserious about the whole thing)

Ketra,Come on,its just food. Return it to the fridge. What's the big deal?

KETRA

Edit with WPS Office

(Critically emphasizes with her eyes wide open)

The big deal is that,'You will eat that food.'Its a MUST If you call me your wife.

FREDRICK

(Sits straight inside his bed)
Even if I'm not hungry??

KETRA

(Angrily shouts at him)

Obviously!You're filled up because you've been...messing around town with one of your numerous sidechics.

FREDRICK

(Sighs, opens his arms widely and speaks)

Haaa,Here we go again. Ketra, Can't you have a simple conversation without having to smuggle sidechics into it.

KETRA

(Sounds more than serious) Can't you come back home,to your wife,like every responsible man does??Can't you... come back after the day's job?

FREDRICK

(Opens his arms continuously as he arrogantly speaks)

Where am l now?isn't this home... l mean,how do you call this place...' Hell?'Oh Yeah!its becoming hell for me anyways.

KETRA

(Instantly calls him)

Fredrick Edwards!Listen to me.Go downstairs, And Eat The Meal l Served...Now.

FREDRICK

Edit with WPS Office

(Lies back onto the bed)

KETRA

(Pulls off his blanket angrily)

You think I'm joking right...You'll not sleep a week in this house if you don't go downstairs and eat that food.

(Continues...)

What the hell do you take me for... l give in my precious time and go out of my way to cook for you and all you do is come back from wherever for God knows where and tell me You're not hungry! Why didn't you tell me you'll be eating out so that l don't stress myself cooking for you?

FREDRICK

(Arrogantly shouts back at Her)

What do you do in this house? Ketra,l provide the money that even helps you get all u need to do the cooking in this house.

FREDRICK(cont'd)

(Pulls his blanket back to the position he needs it)

KETRA

(Forcefully emphasizes)

I cooked, l served, So you're gonna eat the food Fredrick. (Continuously pulls the blanket in preparation to go to sleep) Ketra, ketra... I'm tired.

KETRA

(Pulls the blanket once more and this time harshly)

Fredrick. I'm not joking. GET off that bed-and go downstairs, and eat your meal.

Edit with WPS Office

FREDRICK

(Shockingly looks on)
Okay, okay, okay!

FREDRICK(cont'd)

(Sighs)

KETRA

Dashes out of the bedroom swiftly to the dinning table

FREDRICK

(

Footsteps) He gets

to the dinning table.

FREDRICK(cont'd)

(Pulls the chair to find space to
let him sit,washes his hands in
the bowl right on the table)

He opens the dishes in which the food has been served and starts to eat.

KETRA

(Looks at Fredrick closely
as she smiles) Delicious right...

FREDRICK

(Frowned face)
The food is damn cold.

KETRA

(Sarcastically smiles)
It was hot the time l served.

FREDRICK

(Forcefully orders Ketra to go
warm the food)

Can You just take it in the kitchen and warm it at least

Edit with WPS Office

KETRA

(Arrogantly responds)

I can't. You will eat it like that. There is no wasting of my gas or burning my energy to go into the kitchen to warm the food right in the microwave yet this very food was actually heated already.

FREDRICK

(Looks at Ketra closely)

KETRA

(Continues...)

The next time,endeavor to be home early. If you're gonna be late,give me a call,understood.

FREDRICK

(Sarcastically nodes his head twisting his month sideways as he washes his hands in the bowl right on the table.)

When You're ready to heat it,let me know.

The two glance at each other in silence right at the dinning table.

EXT:AN ESTABLISHED SHOT OF THE STREETS OF KAMPALA.

CUT TO

INT:FREDRICK'S ORGANIZED PLACE OF WORK-DAY.

Gerald typing work right on his laptop

Fredrick's close friend and workmate opens the door in a conscious manner

GERALD

Hey!

FREDRICK

What's up Man,how are you?

GERALD:

Edit with WPS Office

I'm good, how are you?

FREDRICK

I'm okay.

GERALD

So how about we go grab something for lunch...

Not today, l got some work on my desk that l got to accomplish before l spoil my plans for the weekend.

GERALD

(Wondering)
What plans...

FREDRICK

(Smiles sarcastically as he continuously presses his laptop)

You know the normal, I got a new catch on the stretches of Bukoto Hill you know... she cool bro.

He shamelessly responds

GERALD

(smiles)

You sh'd have just stayed single you know.l mean...You got a wife but still roaming about here and there with girls Man.What's upppp....!

FREDRICK

(Pauses a bit as he now looks straight at Gerald)

You know that one boring thing about marriage brother?

GERALD

I don't understand. Guy if you asked me... l would say

"You're blessed"

FREDRICK

You will never understand that the

Edit with WPS Office

disadvantage of getting married early is you never explore. l rushed into marriage a little early so l never got time to... you know, press buttons here and there, see which size is best, which one can actually respond... you know, stuff like that. Excitedly slaps the table in front of him

GERALD

(Glances at him in a confused manner)

I still don't understand.

FREDRICK

(Critically emphasizes as he points at Gerald)

Because you're not in my shoes anyway.

GERALD

Would you be okay if your wife had the same mindset?

Edit with WPS Office

(Gets his eyes off
the laptop and closely looks
at him) If She dare tries!

Sounds serious

GERALD

(Points his
finger at him)

You see! You see the hypocrisy in front of your face.

FREDRICK

(Acts like Everything he just said to him isn't
important) Forget, forget the hypocrisy.

FREDRICK(cont'd)

Oh! by the way, just a minute... we got an
emergency meeting tonight.

GERALD

(Frowning)

Which emergency meeting again?

FREDRICK

(Sits back in the
chair comfortably
as his arms are
relaxed on his legs)

Oh come on, don't be a fool brother. I mean just
in case she calls you.You got to tell her we got an
emergency meeting tonight

Satirically giggles

GERALD

(Points at him) You
-want-me-to lie to your
wife...

FREDRICK

(Continuously
types) That is if she

Edit with WPS Office

calls.

GERALD

I'm not gonna do that.

FREDRICK

(Shockingly states at him) What! what is your problem?

Don't spoil my mood for the weekend yet.

GERALD

I am supposed to be asking you... What the heck is wrong with you...Fredrick, we all know that whatever you're planning here isn't good.

(Opens his arms widely)

What? How! We're bros remember...

GERALD

You got a loving wife. What is your problem?

FREDRICK

(Consciously responds) MY PROBLEM. Not yours ah!

GERALD

You know what... I'm leaving.

Gently stands and finds his way out of the office

CUT TO

EXT:KAMPALA CITY-MID DAY

Frederick's car depicted moving on the roadside

CUT TO

INT: KIWAMIREMBE ROAD-DURING DAY

KETRA

Edit with WPS Office

(On call as she matches to the kitchen)

FREDRICK

Driving his Range rover.

(On his way to Sky Hotel)

Hello babe,l have something that came up and just want to let you know that you don't have to make dinner or even wait up for me today because I'm going to return a little late babe, yeah.

KETRA

(Frowning with anguish)

Oh!You mean an emergency meeting with one of your numerous sidechics...

FREDRICK

(On a phone call)

Hello, Hello! Hello... are you there?

Pretends like he can't get her voice clearly anymore

KETRA

(Puts her right hand on her waist) Fredrick, l can hear you clearly.

Actually, I am sorry for not having told you this early.

It's to your notice

Mr. Fredrick Edwards Mutagwanya

That you may receive an invitation to

Ketra Ngobi's Introduction on the 16th of May which unmistakeably is tomorrow at the gardens of Nsambya. Oh! And one more thing, I'm reading it from the dinning table, my last time in this house, your majesty. Till then... SEE

YOU.

Edit with WPS Office

FREDRICK

What! We can talk about this babe...

Actually I don't have any emergency.

It hasn't gotten to this yet

(the phone goes off)

FREDRICK

With excessive sweat and panic, with his eyes widely open, get on a drift mode on the road with no respect of traffic lights or even corners. The innocent bus taking a long corner gets on to his way and in a minute of a nasty collision, his car forms a scrap of metals with him intactly held on the seat by a belt. Its really a coincidence that Gerald is the one to pull him out of his car with a few blood spots.

My wife...THEY RUSH HOME RUNNING AND FIND THE DOOR WIDE OPEN WITH THELETTER. FRED INSTANTLY COLLAPSES AND GERALD RUSHES HIM TO THE HOSPITAL

Edit with WPS Office

ABSTRACT

A Love That Fades is a dramatic film script that examines the breakdown of a marriage caused by infidelity, dishonesty, and emotional neglect. The story follows Ketra and her husband Fredrick, whose relationship is strained by Fredrick's secret affairs and irresponsible behavior.

The script opens in their bedroom, where a simple request for Fredrick's car exposes deeper conflict and mistrust. A flashback reveals Fredrick spending the night with another woman in a hotel while Ketra waits at home. When he returns late, he lies about working overtime, but Ketra confronts him with signs of his betrayal, including the scent of another woman's perfume. Their arguments highlight the emotional distance between them and Fredrick's lack of respect for his wife's efforts and loyalty.

At Fredrick's workplace, his friend Gerald questions his immoral conduct and warns him of the consequences of cheating. Despite this, Fredrick continues his deceptive lifestyle. The climax occurs when Fredrick phones Ketra to falsely claim an emergency meeting so he can meet another woman. In response, Ketra announces her decision to leave the marriage and return to her family, inviting him to her traditional introduction ceremony the following day.

Shocked by the possibility of losing his wife, Fredrick drives recklessly and is involved in a serious accident. Gerald rescues him and rushes him home, where they find the house empty except for Ketra's letter. Overcome with guilt and despair, Fredrick collapses and is taken to hospital.

The script presents a moral lesson on the destructive effects of betrayal and the emotional cost of taking love and trust for granted.

Edit with WPS Office

(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In) 29.

16.

Edit with WPS Office

(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In) 27.

Edit with WPS Office