

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

Address  
Phone Number

FADE IN:

EXT. DAY - MIDDLE OF NOWHERE

A river, muddy and brown, runs smoothly. Leaves from the surrounding trees shiver from the cool breeze. The bushes and grass soak up the sunlight. It is peaceful. Serene.

Two teenage girls sit on blanket laid out near the river. One of the girls, MAIA, is laying on her back, looking up at the sky. She's wearing shorts and a long sleeved shirt and has on sunglasses. The other girl, JEN, is sitting at the edge of the blanket, knees hugged to her chest, watching the river. She's in jeans and a t-shirt. A backpack with snacks and other things spilling out sits behind Jen.

Everything is still for a few moments. Jen takes a deep breath. She then suddenly turns to Maia.

JEN

Maia?

MAIA

Yeah?

JEN

What time is it?

Maia looks at her wrist watch. Then puts her hand back behind her head.

MAIA

3:52... We have six minutes.

JEN

What if they're off by a few minutes? Or longer?

Maia sits up and takes off her sunglasses.

MAIA

They won't be.

JEN

It's impossible to predict the exact minute.

MAIA

I know, but I got a gut feeling.

JEN

That's a pretty grim thing to have a gut feeling about.

Maia shrugs.

JEN (CONT'D)  
Maybe they were wrong and it'll  
miss us. Just fly right by.

MAIA  
It's not gonna miss us.

JEN  
You can't say for sure.

MAIA  
(frustrated)  
It's not gonna miss us.

Maia looks down, sighing.

Jen grabs a radio from the back pack and turns away,  
fidgeting with it. Hoping to get a signal.

MAIA (CONT'D)  
There's no point. Every station  
stopped broadcasting last week.  
Remember?

Jen ignores her, still trying to get a signal.

MAIA (CONT'D)  
And if you're hoping for some  
miracle news. Stop. Everyone  
stopped searching for an answer.  
They wanted to be with their loved  
ones the last few days. This is it.  
Everything will be over in a few  
minutes.

Jen shoves the radio in the backpack.

For a few moments no one moves or speaks.

JEN  
Do you think it will be quick?

MAIA  
I do.

JEN  
Do you think it'll hurt?

MAIA  
Only for a second.

Jen runs her hands through her hair. She sits. Completely still. She isn't even breathing.

MAIA (CONT'D)  
Let's talk about something else.

Jen doesn't react.

MAIA (CONT'D)  
Let's talk about what we're gonna do tomorrow.

Jen looks at Maia, upset and confused.

MAIA (CONT'D)  
If things were normal.

They both scoot towards the other. They sit across from one another.

MAIA (CONT'D)  
So... tomorrow? What's the plan?

JEN  
(voice shaky and unsure)  
Well... we'd have school.

MAIA  
But it'll be a Friday, so we can stay out late.

JEN  
(less nervous)  
After school we'll ride our bikes across town and back, taking a break halfway at the park. Then we'll go to my house for dinner.

MAIA  
And eat pizza rolls and potato chips, while your mom interrogates us about the gossip in school.

JEN  
That night we'll get milkshakes. Come back to my place-

MAIA  
To enjoy our milkshakes and watch a random movie. Then make a mess in your kitchen while making brownies, which we'll pig out on later.

JEN

We'll probably fall asleep early  
the next morning after talking all  
night.

MAIA

I think once we wake up we should  
just do the same thing over again  
all weekend.

They both smile.

JEN

Sounds really fun.

Jen sighs, getting up. She walks over to the river's edge and  
looks down.

JEN (CONT'D)

What time is it?

MAIA

3:58. Any moment now.

Jen steps into the river. She closes her eyes. She fills her  
lungs with air. A satisfied look spreads across her face.

Maia stands and walks over to Jen.

MAIA (CONT'D)

Do you wanna be here right now?

JEN

Yes.

MAIA

Good.

JEN

Do you wanna be here?

MAIA

I do.

Maia steps into the river beside Jen.

JEN

Good. Can we just stand here until  
it ends?

MAIA

I'd like that.

The two stay still

They close their eyes. The sun warms their faces. The water runs softly around their feet, while the mud squishes between their toes. They fill their lungs with sweet, cool air, taking their final breathes.

A loud "boom" is heard before...

FADE TO WHITE.

FADE TO BLACK.