

TIPPING POINT



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written by

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INT. STUDIO APARTMENT - NIGHT

Big white numbers on a wall-mounted TV count down from 1:00. Alexandria (26) and Laura (28) watch from the couch. Their faces red and shiny from recent tears. A look of desperation and exhaustion on their faces.

A full cup of wine sits on the table. Laura sips it. Sets it down.

Laura's lips tremble, as if about to cry.

On the TV: 48 seconds

Alexandria sighs. A smile of relief appears on her face.

ALEXANDRIA
It's beautiful, Laura.

Tears fall from Laura's eyes.

ALEXANDRIA (CONT'D)
What's the worst thing that could happen in any given situation?

Alexandria shrugs.

ALEXANDRIA (CONT'D)
Death. Stress, fear, worry, it's all about survival. In thirty five seconds, the worst thing that could happen in any given situation will happen. So what are we afraid of?

LAURA
What do you think it will be like?

Alexandria considers for a moment.

ALEXANDRIA
What was it like before you were born? What were you thinking before you had a mind. The nothingness we're going to is what makes this twenty five seconds of somethingness worth... something. I think. I don't know.

Laura snorts. Composes herself.

LAURA
So we could do anything?

Alex gives Laura a questioning look.

Laura reaches her foot over to the wine glass. She sticks out her big toe. Tips it over. The wine spills all over the table.

Alexandria jolts toward it. Then stops.

10 seconds left on the TV.

Laura giggles. Alexandria lounges back. They laugh together.

FADE TO WHITE.

THE END