

TIPPING POINT



WRITTEN BY
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FADE IN:

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.

CLOSE ON THE TV

48 seconds in bold white font

ANGLE ON LAURA

She grabs a full cup of wine from the table. Brings it to her lips.

Her lips tremble, as if about to cry. Without a drink, she sets the wine down. One empty bottle, and one nearly empty.

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

ALEXANDRIA

It's beautiful, Laura.

Tears fall from Laura's eyes.

ALEXANDRIA

What's the worst thing that could happen in any given situation?

Alexandria shrugs.

ALEXANDRIA

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