



# INTO THE LIGHT

WRITTEN BY M. LATHROM

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Written by

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Based on a true story.

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FADE IN:

**EXT. ROAD - NIGHT**

Pitch dark. Light sweeps onto a yellow diamond sign. A picture of a car with winding tread marks.

**INT. CAR - NIGHT**

TERESA (21), pretty with a nervous edge, stares at the sign. Hesitates. The radio plays music in the background.

She flips it off. Silence.

She grabs the crank shifter beside the wheel, pulls forward.

**EXT. ROAD - NIGHT**

The light leaves the sign. Behind it, the red tail lights grow smaller as the car drives up the mountain road.

**INT. CAR - NIGHT**

POV through the windshield. The headlights illuminate the windy road only a few car lengths ahead. Curves and turns come out of nowhere. A rock wall on the right and guard rails on the left close in the two-lane road.

CLOSE ON the speedometer. The orange dial hovers at 40.

Teresa squints, lurches her neck forward for clarity. She drives old lady style.

She reaches down, fumbles around for something.

She takes her eye off the road, peers down. Grabs a water bottle. Then looks back up.

POV through the windshield. Over the line. A guard rail rockets toward her.

The slam of metal against metal. The windshield cracks. Teresa's head flies forward.

SMASH TO:

**INT. CAR - NIGHT**

CLOSE ON Teresa's nervous face. She shakes out of her daze. She peers down at the speedometer.

CLOSE ON the speedometer. The engine sound dims. The dial drops from 40 to 20.

Teresa sighs.

POV through the windshield.

A white dot appears in the black sky.

Teresa's eyes catch the sight. They bounce between the road and the sky.

She leans forward. Squints. Then watches the road.

POV the dot grows brighter. A halo appears around it.

Teresa gazes at the sky. She lingers on it. Her eyes look back to the road. Then

POV a guard rail comes into the light.

CLOSE ON Teresa's foot slams the brake.

**EXT. CAR - SAME TIME**

The car screeches to a halt. Only feet from the rail.

**INT. CAR - SAME TIME**

Teresa trembles. Her breath heavy. She peers up. The light flickers as it grows brighter. She stares at it.

She pulls the car into gear. Pulls forward.

POV through the windshield. A dirt shoulder ahead. She drives toward it.

**EXT. CAR - NIGHT**

The car stops on the dirt shoulder.

Teresa opens the door. Steps out. She looks up at the sky.

POV the light grows brighter. Brighter than the moon. Streaks and a white halo flicker around it.

Teresa's mouth hangs open. The light reflected in her eyes.

Then, the light in her eyes vanishes.

POV the light flicks off like a bedroom light.

Teresa shifts.

A semi truck barrels down the winding mountain road in the wrong lane. The lane Teresa was in.

Her hair sweeps up into the air as it passes.

A look of shock appears on her face. Then she looks up.

POV where the light was.

CLOSE ON Teresa's face. An almost imperceptible white flicker in the reflection in her eyes.

FADE OUT.

THE END