Always and Forever

by

Someone

For the April OWC

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EXT. PARK - DAY

The sun shines. Ducks quack by a pond. Traffic whizzes by almost silently. The sunlight makes the city shimmer on the horizon.

TREVOR (31), tall, skinny, a tiny bit of stubble, sits on a blanket. It’s a cliché picnic site: the woven basket, your normal picnic foods, the large oak tree that hangs overhead.

Next to Trevor is SADIE (30), pretty, no taller than Trevor, dressed in summer clothing.

They watch CADE (6) feed ducks at the edge of the pond.

    SADIE
    We’ll have more food next time.

    TREVOR
    This was fine.

    SADIE
    ...It’ll be better next time. I’ll go shopping tomorrow.

    TREVOR
    What, are we going to have picnics every other day?

    SADIE
    If it’s like this all the time, we might as well have one every single day!

They smile at each other. Something shines around Trevor’s neck. It’s a silver necklace with a locket hanging down.

    SADIE
    Oh, you’re wearing it!

Trevor looks down. He holds the locket up.

    TREVOR
    Always and forever.

INT. APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY

SUPER: 2069

Trevor lays in bed, eyes wide open. He has a five-o’clock shadow now.
He rolls over and taps on his full-screen cell phone that sits on a charger. The screen lights up. “1 NEW MESSAGE” flashes on the screen.

He presses it.

HECTOR (29), chubby, thick glasses, hair parted down the middle, comes on the screen.

HECTOR
Hey, dude, it’s probably the service from the interference that’s going on, or maybe you’re just sleeping...How can you sleep during all of this? Any way, I was calling to let you know that the you-know-what is ready and you can come by my place to pick it up. If the door’s locked for whatever reason, there’s a key on top of the door frame. See ya then.

The video freezes and grows darker as buttons appear on the screen with a list of options (CALL BACK, DELETE, SAVE, CANCEL).

Trevor presses CANCEL and gets out of bed.

INT. APARTMENT - KITCHEN/LIVING ROOM - DAY

Trevor yawns as he walks in. He’s dressed in street clothes, and still has the five-o’-clock shadow.

A note sits on the counter. It reads: “Went to the store with Cade to pick up picnic food. Meet you at the park.”

EXT. APARTMENT - DAY

The door opens and Trevor walks out with a bike and a large hiking backpack on his back. He jumps on the bike and rides down the littered sidewalk.

EXT. STREET - DAY

The entire street is trashed. Cars are bumper to bumper. People honk and scream at each other.

People on sidewalks fight with police officers, sirens blare in all directions. A fire truck pushes cars forward until there’s room to drive on the sidewalk. And then there are gunshots.
EXT. HECTOR’S HOUSE - DAY

The house is small with dead grass and a dead garden. Trevor sets his bike on the ground and walks up to the front porch.

He feels the top of the door frame. Trevor’s fingers hit the key and it falls to the ground. He picks it up and unlocks the door.

INT. HECTOR’S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

It’s very dark. The sunlight squeezes through the cracks of the blinds. Something rings in a series of three beeps at a time.

Trevor walks in, but stops.

TREVOR

Blinds open...

Nothing.

TREVOR

(Louder)

Blinds open.

The blinds flip open and the light shines in. The place is a bit trashed like the streets. Cups and dishes sit on a coffee table with dry food stuck on it.

Clothes are thrown about the room. They hang over the couch, on the TV, in the corner.

TREVOR

Hector?

Trevor walks over to a counter in the kitchen. A round, metallic object sits on the counter with a note on top that has “TREVOR” written on it. He picks it up.

A screen flashes with a picture of a middle-aged WOMAN on it. Two buttons blink on it: ANSWER or IGNORE. The series of three beeps emits from the screen’s speakers.

Trevor presses ANSWER. The middle-aged woman appears on screen. It’s a bit pixilated. She sees Trevor.

WOMAN

(Confused)

Oh, I’m sorry...I didn’t know Hector had company with him...Can he come here for a moment?
TREVOR
I just got here. I’ll find him.

INT. HECTOR’S HOUSE – HALLWAY – DAY

WOMAN (O.S.)
He was supposed to be here a few hours ago. His father’s been asking where he is all day. The traffic must be keeping him...

Trevor opens a door to a messy bedroom. Nobody is inside. He walks further down the hallway and opens another door.

INT. HECTOR’S HOUSE – BATHROOM – DAY

Trevor stands at the doorway as it opens all the way. He backs away and against the wall.

In the bathtub is Hector. Blood runs from deep cuts in his wrists. His eyes are wide and vacant.

INT. HECTOR’S HOUSE – LIVING ROOM – DAY

Trevor walks towards the front door. The woman remains on the screen. She stares off screen.

WOMAN
(To someone else)
I don’t know where he is. I just talked to him this morning.

The screen flickers, and then freezes. The image becomes completely pixilated.

EXT. PARK – DAY

The sky is gray and cloudy. Ducks waddle around the side of the pond and quack quietly. The city is dark and gray on the horizon. No birds chirp this time.

Cade throws bread into the water. The ducks race after the bread.

Trevor and Sadie sit on the same plaid blanket, with the same woven basket, and more food. A black scrapbook sits on the blanket.
TREVOR
I’m sorry, the news said that it was going to be sunny today.

SADIE
No, this is nice, too. It has almost a peaceful feeling to it. Almost.

Sadie sees the black scrapbook.

SADIE
What’s that?

TREVOR
Oh, just something I’ve been secretly making for you.

SADIE
Aw, really?

TREVOR
Well, you gave me this necklace, so I think you deserve something, yourself.

Trevor opens it.

TREVOR
It’s kind of like a scrapbook of our life.

The first page of the scrapbook is a picture of Trevor and Sadie at Prom. They look very nice, and very cute together.

SADIE
Aw, look at us.

TREVOR
Who knew that we would still be together during this time?

He flips the next page.

A picture of Trevor and Sadie kissing on their wedding day at the altar. Below is another picture, a nicer picture, of the two standing next to each other.

TREVOR
Happiest day of my life, you know?

Sadie giggles. Trevor turns the page.
It’s a picture of Sadie in a hospital bed, worn out, but excited, as she holds a newborn Cade in her arms. They both look up at Cade.

TREVOR
I could have never asked for a greater son.

SADIE
Now that was the happiest day of my life.

Trevor smiles at her.

SADIE
But our wedding day follows dangerously close behind.

She giggles again.

Trevor turns the page. Sadie cocks her head.

SADIE
I don’t remember this day.

TREVOR
I know. You don’t need to.

The page has a newspaper clipping on it. The article text surrounds a picture of a horrible car accident. The headline reads: “CAR CRASH LEAVES 2 DEAD”

A picture of Sadie and Cane sit beneath the picture of the car crash.

TREVOR
For the past two years, I left everything as it was the day this happened. I couldn’t handle it, spending hours awake in bed before I could get to sleep. So I asked Hector to work on something. And finally, after two years, he finished it. And just in time.

Suddenly, Sadie’s body flickers and becomes filled with static, but soon goes back to normal.

SADIE
What was that?

TREVOR
It’s okay. All the electronics are acting weird today.
Trevor picks up the round, metallic object. Sadie’s body flickers again. A light sprouts from the top of the metallic object, which is the light that forms the body of Sadie and Cade.

    TREVOR
    I love you.

Sadie bows he head, then looks back up at Trevor.

    SADIE
    But it’s not real.

A tear rolls down Trevor’s cheek.

    TREVOR
    And neither are you, Sadie.

Sadie leans in and kisses Trevor on the cheek. Her lips break apart and pixilate as they touch Trevor’s cheek. She looks over at Cade.

    SADIE
    Cade!

Cade turns around and runs towards them.

    SADIE
    Give you’re dad a hug.

Cade smiles and wraps his arms around Trevor. Trevor does the same.

Cade’s arms go right through Trevor’s body. His arms flicker as they pass through.

Both Sadie and Cade’s bodies flicker. Their image becomes distorted with a bit of color offset.

A loud BOOM echoes from the sky. The ducks by the pond quack wildly and fly away. All three look up.

A small asteroid breaks through the clouds as a giant fireball. The fireball explodes into smaller pieces.

More small asteroids break through the atmosphere. As each one breaks through, Sadie and Cade’s bodies flicker and pixilate.

Trevor grabs his necklace and squeezes it. He sighs deeply and opens up the locket. Inside is carved “ALWAYS AND FOREVER”
The wind picks up and the clouds begin to move in one direction very quickly. The sky grows brighter and a roar fades in.

The roar grows louder and louder until a GIANT ASTEROID breaks through the clouds. It falls straight down on the city. As it makes contact with Earth, it creates a huge flash of white light.

EXT. PARK - MOMENTS LATER

The white light fades away. Trevor opens his eyes. He realizes he’s hugging Cade. This time they make contact, and there’s no flickering or pixilation.

Cade pulls away.

CADE
Mom, can I go feed the ducks some more?

Trevor looks over. Sadie still sits right next to him.

SADIE
Sure. Go ahead.

She reaches into the basket and pulls out a few pieces of bread.

Cade takes the bread and runs back off to the pond, where the ducks are back, and swim around and quack cheerfully.

Trevor and Sadie stare at each other with happiness.

TREVOR
Are you really here with me?

Sadie smiles.

SADIE
Always and forever.

They smile at each other and stare off ahead of them. At Cade. The ducks. The pond that has now turned into an enormous lake, where the city has disappeared, and is replaced by a field of grass that stretches on forever.

FADE OUT.