

FLASHES

Written by

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FADE IN:

A SERIES OF SHOTS - CONTINUOUS

A) JAKE (30's), waits at an altar as his bride ARRISA (30's), walks down the aisle. He takes her hand, stares in her eyes. He smiles as guests look on from their seats.

B) Jake sits on a bar stool. He watches the patrons of a PUB move around him. He checks his watch, then pounds his beer. Arrisa emerges from the crowd. They embrace.

C) An office. Jake (mid 20's) stares at a SPREAD SHEET packed with numbers. He rubs his temples.

D) PIZZA BOXES haphazardly litter a college dorm room. Clothes lie in heaps about the floor. A YOUNG MAN (19) is passed out on a couch. Jake (early 20's), stoned, takes a hit from a HUGE BONG.

E) A bell rings. STUDENTS stream out of their classrooms. A YOUNG WOMAN opens her locker as Jake (16) stops to speak with her.

F) A dark basement. Red plastics cups are piled high on a table. A KEG sits in one corner of the basement. A TEENAGER vomits in a another corner of the basement. Jake approaches the young woman from school, points to the teenager, and sparks up a conversation. The young woman smiles. She eventually allows a shy laugh.

F) Jake gently kisses a bare breast. He shares a passionate kiss with the young woman from the basement.

H) Jake, early teens, sneaks into a room. He opens a closet door and rummages through a box hidden in the back of the closet. A PORNO MAGAZINE. He looks down at the magazine and smiles.

I) Jake (9), glove in his hand, stands ready in the outfield. The PING of a metal bat rings out. A line drive heads straight for Jake. He turn his glove too late. The baseball ricochets off of his left wrist. Tears stream down his face as he throws down his glove in a huff. His FATHER looks on from the stands.

J) Jake (5) runs hurriedly down a flight of steps. A huge smile adorns his face, as he sees a beautifully decorated CHRISTMAS TREE with presents piled beneath it.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Arrisa cries for help.

Concerned onlookers turn from their meals and stare at Jake as he falls from his seat and splays out on the floor.

ARRISA

Jake? JAKE! Oh my god.

Jake stares up at the ceiling with glassy eyes.

ARRISA (CONT'D)

Please, someone help!

Arrisa kneels by Jake as he starts to convulse.

A MAN (late 60's) rises from his seat and knocks over some glasses from a nearby table as he hurries over to Jake and Arrisa.

MAN

What happened?

ARRISA

I dunno, he's chocking. Jesus Christ, please help him.

The man lifts Jake from underneath his armpits and bends him at the waist. He preforms the HEIMLICH MANEUVER. The entire restaurant watches.

The man pumps Jake's chest. Once, twice, a third time.

A small, unimpressive, piece of food finally bursts forth from Jake's mouth and lands anticlimactically on the floor of the restaurant.

Arrisa rushes to Jake as the man stands up.

ARRISA (CONT'D)

Jesus, Jake, baby are you okay?

Jake coughs and struggles to regain his bearings.

JAKE

Yeah, I'm OK.

He stares at Arrisa.

JAKE (CONT'D)

I'm all right, baby.

Jake turns to the man. Shakes his hand. Applause rings through out restaurant.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
Thanks. Thanks so much.

MAN  
Don't worry about it. Part of the job.

The man walks back to his table. Arrisa kisses Jake tenderly on the mouth.

INT. RESTAURANT - LATER

Arrisa and Jake sit at their table flanked by a SIX MONTH OLD BABY.

ARRISA  
What happened?

JAKE  
I dunno, I was enjoying my food one second, and the next thing I know that guy was hugging me around my tits.

ARRISA  
Do you remember anything?

Jake pauses for a moment. Looks at his new born child, then Arrisa.

JAKE  
Only you and him, baby. Just you and him.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END.