

GOING DOWN

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. BRIDGE - DAY

ALEX (20s) stands. A drop of sweat rolls down his face.

He looks down three-hundred feet below. Onlookers begin to chant. Alex's eyes snap shut.

BECKY (20s), Alex's wife, covers her eyes.

VOICES

Jump! Jump! Jump! Jump! Jump!

He jumps! His body arcs down as he faces death.

Then he slows. A thick elastic cord on a harness stops him by a dozen feet from the ground.

The people cheer as Alex bounces back towards the bridge.

EXT. RIVER - DAY

Alex and Becky sit at a picnic table. Sunlight sparkles Becky's ring. She grabs Alex's hand.

BECKY

Babe. I was worried sick! But you did it. So now we got them tickets to our honeymoon.

He stares at them on the table, then at the bridge. A grin spreads across his face.

ALEX

Only one problem.

Becky touches her lips.

He points up, then faces Becky.

ALEX

Your turn next.

FADE OUT.