

HOPE IS A GLIMMER

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. JOSEPH'S HOME - LATE EVENING

JOSEPH is seen getting back from work undressing in anger, murmuring to himself. He is undecided on what to eat for dinner, he goes back and forth from the refrigerator to his couch.

JOSEPH

Unfucking believable! Can't believe she got a raise. "Oh look at me I kiss the bosses ass". Excuse me if I don't suck up to people.

His phone rings it's a call from mom

MOTHER (V.O.)

Jo you didn't call me!

JOSEPH

I had work mom! I didn't have time to!

MOTHER (V.O.)

What do you mean by that? You don't have time for your mother?

JOSEPH

You know that's not what I meant

MOTHER (V.O.)

Well your father is still in the hospital you should come visit

JOSEPH

Maybe..mom

MOTHER (V.O.)

All right I won't force you but remember were here for you if you need us. Okay? Love you.

JOSEPH

Love you too mom

After the call he sighs and heads to bed with an empty stomach

FADE TO:

LATER - INT. JOSEPH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

JOSEPH wakes up from a nightmare sweating and out of breath in his pitch dark room.

JOSEPH (V.O.)

Have you ever had a dream, so vivid that for a moment it was real. I use to think death was something I was ready for simply because dieing would be the only exciting event I would look forward too. So I welcomed death like a cold winter. You don't want it but you're tired of the hot summer.

FADE OUT:

EXT. HIS DREAM - NIGHT

JOSEPH slips from a cliff barely holding onto the ledge of the cliff with his arm. Upon looking down he realizes how far of fall it would be if he fell. Immediately he panics and reaches for the cliff with both arms trying desperately to climb above.

JOSEPH

My God! No..no..no..no!

He suddenly loses his grip from the ledge and slowly falls backwards downwards as he screams in terror.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

JOSEPH (V.O.)

Death wasn't as welcoming as I expected it to be. It was at the fall did I realize how much I wanted to live, so bad I closed my eyes real tight and prayed within the few seconds I had. I prayed to God, if there ever was one now was the time I wanted him to answer my prayer. As I fell backwards I cried and yelled. "I DON'T WANT TO DIE!" At that I awakened on my bed alive sweating down to my balls like I had ran a mile in the hot sun. I laid awake scared shitless wondering if it was a dream.

(MORE)

JOSEPH (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Did it really happen, or had I been spared, given one more chance to live.

JOSEPH stands from his bed in distraught, he heads towards his bathroom. Flips the light switch on sluggishly, turns and faces the mirror as he stares intimately at his reflection.

JOSEPH (V.O.)

Who knew a desire could carry such an effect. We complain about the worse things in our lives that we forget about the best things. I'm alive! That's enough to keep me going if everything fails. I can feel my heart pounding, my breath blowing down my chest, and the cold air of the AC spewing through my hair. I'm alive!