

JEREMY'S DATE

Written by
Bryce Smink

A short film about a boy and his very special date

WHO'S THE GIRL IN THE PIPE?

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET -- DAY

Our hero, JEREMY, rides his bike with a smile on his face. He's scrawny, meek looking and just generally unattractive.

But that won't stop him. With a smile that big, something good *must* be happening.

He peddles faster and faster, passing a random telephone pole with a faded away missing person poster. Jeremy doesn't notice.

(NOTE: We'll not be outright shown this poster. He'll ride past it and we'll just barely catch a glimpse of the poster.)

EXT. JEREMY'S HOUSE -- DAY

Wide shot to establish. Jeremy rides up, parks, and enters.

INT. JEREMY'S HOUSE -- KITCHEN -- MOMENTS LATER

Jeremy enters. He goes straight for the fridge and begins pouring himself a glass of orange juice. Jeremy stands at the counter as his older Brother, GRIFFIN, walks in and sits.

GRIFFIN

What's the deal with you?

JEREMY

Oh nothing. I've got a date.

GRIFFIN

(genuinely surprised)

A date? You? On a date? With a girl?

JEREMY

Yep. I asked her out. We're going to go watch a movie at her place.

GRIFFIN

And this isn't some girl you met online, right? It's not some dude?

JEREMY

No, she is a real... Breathing girl that I've know for quite awhile now. She's, uh, She's awesome.

GRIFFIN

Wow. I've got to say, I'm impressed. I would never expect for you to-- You know-- Do that. So, what's her name, Jeremy? Tell me about her, dude. Give me details.

JEREMY

(laughing a bit, nervous)
Well, uh, I've known her for about two weeks now. She's, uh, she's kinda quiet, but pretty. She's a great listener-- Which is great because I'm a blabber mouth, so-- And she's very funny-- She always makes these really stupid faces-- Man, they just crack me up. And, uh... She, uh, she likes me for who I am, you know. Can't beat that.

GRIFFIN

No, you sure can't.

JEREMY

Nope.
(checks watch)
Well, shoot, I got to get ready.

GRIFFIN

Hey wait-- Where does she live-- I could drive you over there if you want.

JEREMY

No, she lives real close, I can walk. It's fine. But I got to get ready. Wish me luck, Griffin.

GRIFFIN

Will do.

And with that, Jeremy runs off, leaving his brother proud.

INT. JEREMY'S BEDROOM -- DAY

Jeremy lays out some different cloths on top of his bed.
He ponders on what he should wear for a second longer.

INT. JEREMY'S BATHROOM -- DAY

Jeremy brushes his teeth.

INT. JEREMY'S BEDROOM -- DAY

At the mirror, Jeremy tries on different outfits. Not good.

INT. JEREMY'S BATHROOM -- DAY

Jeremy combs his hair, tries some different hair styles.

He settles on one.

INT. JEREMY'S BEDROOM -- DAY

More outfits. Finds one he likes. It's a basic suit & tie.

INT. JEREMY'S BATHROOM -- DAY

Jeremy sprays cologne into the air, hates the smell, but manages to put it on anyways.

INT. JEREMY'S BEDROOM -- DAY

Jeremy puts his phone in his pocket and stands in front of the mirror again. Everything is there. He's all ready.

He pops a breath mint and walks out the door.

EXT. JEREMY'S HOUSE -- DAY

He hops on his bike and rides off down the street.

EXT. NEAR A LARGE DRAINAGE DITCH -- DAY

Jeremy has parked his bike and is now heading down the drainage ditch towards a large, cement cylinder, sticking out the wall drainage ditch. This is more than likely a drainage pipe for rainwater, but currently everything is all dry.

EXT. DRAINAGE PIPE -- MOMENTS LATER

Jeremy walks on top of the pipe, going over to the edge, crouches down and hangs his head upside down, looking into the pipe.

INT. DRAINAGE PIPE -- CONTINUOUS

Jeremy is now hanging upside down, looking into the pipe. He smiles and laughs.

JEREMY
(to someone)
Hey! Didn't mean to scare you. May
I come in? Thank you.

Jeremy's head goes back up and a few seconds later, all of him comes in and begins crawling deeper into the pipe.

FURTHER DOWN THE PIPE

Jeremy comes across a strange black figure sitting in the dark. He is unafraid by this discovery. He sits right next to it and addresses it as if it was an old friend. He smiles.

JEREMY (CONT'D)
Hey, thanks for inviting me to
watch this movie with you. I don't
get out much on the weekends so
this is definitely a step up.
(notices it not moving)
Hey, what's wrong? Are you okay?
Sara?

Jeremy reaches over and pulls the figure closer and we reveal that -- HOLY SHIT -- IT'S GIRL'S DEAD BODY. She's in the early stages of decay (around two weeks). We'll know her as SARA (maybe 16). Jeremy doesn't seem to mind her being dead. He looks at her sweetly, brushes the hair from her face.

JEREMY (CONT'D)
There you are. You're very pretty
today-- I hope that's not too weird
to say-- I just thought because--
You know... Uh, sorry, I'm a little
nervous. I've never watched a movie
with a girl like you before... Oh,
and that's not a bad thing, I
promise, I just-- I-- Never mind,
let's just watch the movie. Cool?

Nothing from Sara. Jeremy takes that as a "yes". Jeremy pulls out his phone and pair of headphones. He places one earbud into his ear, the other into Sara's. He scrolls through Netflix and finds the movie *Swiss Army Man*. He hits play and he leans back, putting his arm around Sara's shoulder. They begin to watch the movie.

LATER

Jeremy shyly looks into Sara's dead eyes, lost in them. And her eyes are heaven to him. After a moment, he gets closer to her face.

JEREMY (CONT'D)
(whispering to her)
I hope it's okay if I tell you
this-- I don't want to come off as
a creep or whatever, but I love
you, Sara. I really do and I hope
you feel the same. So... Do you?

Sara's body leans forward (It could be Jeremy pushing her closer or she could have just leaned forward by accident) and her lips meet Jeremy's and they're locked in a kiss. *Gross*. After a moment, Jeremy lets up and sits back, smiling.

JEREMY (CONT'D)
Whoa...

They resume their movie. We hold on this couple for awhile.

EXT. DRAINAGE PIPE -- AN HOUR AND A HALF LATER

Jeremy crawls out, an even bigger smile on his face than from the beginning. He takes another look into the pipe, waving...

MOMENTS LATER

Jeremy hops onto his bike. He looks out into the drainage ditch, then to the pipe. He smiles, accomplished. And leaves.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET -- SAME TIME

We're close on the telephone pole from earlier. We're finally getting a good look at the faded missing person poster. We see Sara's face looking back at us, smiling. Laughing. *Alive*.

THE END.