

LAST DAY

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. PRIVATE HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

HERB CRAWLEY, mid-30s lies asleep in the hospital bed. The room is sparsely furnished. Next to the bed there is a patient recliner.

In the corner of the room stands a glass window cabinet with medical supplies in it with a mobile supply cart just in front.

The door is closed. He wakes up with a confused look of concern.

HERB

Hello? Where am I? Is anyone there? Nurse!

BIRDS chirp. He gets out of the bed and moves towards the window. He looks out the window across the street to the park.

A woman is playing with her toddler. A couple lay on a blanket having a picnic and the man pours a drink for his partner.

The sign in front of the building he's in reads TRANQUIL PINES MENTAL HOSPITAL.

HERB

(realizing)

There must be a mistake. I'm not crazy!

FOOTSTEPS approach the room. The door opens and a NURSE walks in.

NURSE

There's no mistake, Mr. Crawley. Your progress to recovery has been satisfactory.

HERB

But I'm not crazy, I'm perfectly fine.

NURSE

That's right. You're being discharged today.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NURSE (CONT'D)

There are some forms that you need  
to sign downstairs and you can be  
on your way. Follow me.

The Nurse turns around to leave. Still confused but  
unwilling to stay any longer, Herb follows after her.

INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

The hospital corridor is quiet and empty. A few of the  
lights are turned off.

As Herb passes the rooms down the corridor, he notices an  
OLD WOMAN who's trying to walk. With effort, she takes  
two labored paces to her left.

There is an ELEVATOR with open doors at the end of the  
hallway. Herb follows the Nurse towards the elevator and  
they enter together.

INT. ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS

The nurse pushes the LOBBY BUTTON. The elevator doors  
close.

NURSE

There's just a few forms to  
complete and you'll be on your  
way.

Herb eyes the Nurse skeptically.

As the elevator descends Herb begins to feel a growing  
pain in his temple. The pain becomes increasingly  
unbearable as he grabs onto the sides of his head. The  
elevator doors open, eyes shut as he steps out of the  
elevator he...

INT. PRIVATE HOSPITAL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

...Finds himself back in the same hospital room. The door  
is closed. The pain in his head has suddenly disappeared  
and Herb realizes where he is, wide-eyed.

HERB

But that can't be!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BIRDS chirp. He runs to the window. Across the street a woman is playing with her toddler in exactly the same way as before. A couple lay on a blanket having a picnic. The man pours the same drink for his partner.

HERB

I'm not crazy!

The NURSE opens the door and walks in.

NURSE

That's right. You're being discharged today. There are some papers that you need to sign downstairs and you can be on your way. Follow me.

HERB

(shocked)

But you, you were--

(to himself)

...this already happened.

NURSE

It's time to go Mr. Crawley.  
You're being discharged today.  
Follow me.

The Nurse turns around to leave. Herb follows her in a shock.

INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

The hospital corridor is quiet, empty, and a few lights are turned off.

As Herb passes the rooms down the corridor, he notices the OLD WOMAN who's trying to walk, taking two labored paces to her left. Exactly the same as before.

Herb is stunned.

Herb and the Nurse enter the elevator. Herb is agitated. The elevator doors close.

INT. ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS

The nurse pushes the LOBBY BUTTON. Herb is increasingly agitated but attempts to mask his agitation as the elevator descends.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NURSE

There's just--

HERB

..a few forms to complete and  
you'll be on your way.

NURSE

Why yes, exactly.

The elevator doors open to the lobby. In front of them is  
the Reception desk.

INT. LOBBY RECEPTION AREA - CONTINUOUS

NURSE

Right this way, Mr. Crawley.

Herb follows the Nurse to the reception desk. The Nurse  
hands Herb a clipboard with discharge forms. He grabs the  
clipboard.

Herb begins to feel a growing pain in his temple. The  
pain becomes increasingly unbearable as he's filling out  
the forms. He grabs onto the sides of his head, shutting  
his eyes...

CUT TO:

INT. PRIVATE HOSPITAL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The pain in his head is gone.

HERB

No!

BIRDS chirp. Outside the window across the street in the  
park, the woman is playing with her toddler. A couple is  
having a picnic and the man pours a drink for his  
partner.

HERB

No! No!

FOOTSTEPS approach the room. The door opens and the Nurse  
walks in.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NURSE

Your progress to recovery has been satisfactory, Mr. Crawley. You're being discharged toda--

Herb runs past the Nurse and out the door.

INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Herb runs past the OLD WOMAN who's trying to walk. She takes two labored paces to her left. He turns left at the elevator and takes the STAIRWELL.

INT. STAIRWELL - CONTINUOUS

Herb runs down the stairwell to the ground floor and pushes open the door. A pain in his temples begins to swell.

INT. LOBBY RECEPTION AREA - CONTINUOUS

The Nurse is waiting for him with a clipboard of forms.

NURSE

There's a few forms to complete and you'll be on your way.

Herb runs past her pushes the FOYER door to the MAIN ENTRANCE open.

He tears open the MAIN ENTRANCE DOOR and...

EXT. HOSPITAL ENTRY WAY - CONTINUOUS

Herb drops to his knees on the grass outside the main entrance. The sun shines down on his body, warming him.

The pain in his head is unbearable. Herb clutches the sides of his head, screaming but no noises come out.

The sunlight engulfs him.

CUT TO:

INT. POD ROOM - UNKNOWN

Herb is lying suspended upright in a pod that looks like a cross between a cryogenic chamber and a tanning bed.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He wears a VR-type headset with neuron sensors attached to the temples of his head.

Beads of sweat form on Herb's forehead. His hands clench uncontrollably as his mouth opens looking for a scream but no sound comes out.

A monitor above the pod displays rapid firing binary code. SCIENTIST #1 inspects the monitor.

SCIENTIST #1  
(scribbling on a  
clipboard)  
His vitals are shot.

Herb's body seizes for a moment and goes limp.

SCIENTIST #1  
I really thought he had a chance.

A SECOND SCIENTIST walks up to the first scientist. Scientist #2 takes a closer inspection at Herb's body.

SCIENTIST #2  
He thought he really had a chance.

The monitor above Herb's pod goes blank.

SCIENTIST #1  
They never seem to make it past  
three.

A wry smile creeps onto Scientist #2's face.

SCIENTIST #2  
That's good news for us. Ol'  
bastard thought he was going to  
come out on top. We can deliver  
updated results about the torture  
device to the Sergeant after  
lunch.

Beat.

SCIENTIST #2  
You're buying.

SCIENTIST #1  
(gesturing to Herb)  
Technically he is.