

OBLIVION

by

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FADE IN:

INT. AMY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

A typical girl's bedroom.

AMY (18) sits on the bed next to NICK (18). Amy's cheeks are red and puffy. Her eyes are damp. Nick's face is sunken. His sad eyes stare into oblivion.

NICK

You know me better than anyone, Amy. That's why I'm telling you. This isn't a cry for help. This is my decision. This is what I need to do.

AMY

You're going to hurt a lot of people, Nick. Not just me.

NICK

I'm already hurting them. This way, They won't have to hurt forever. There'll be a light at the end of the tunnel.

AMY

Just let me know somehow when it's over. Put my number in your pocket. Anything. Just do something. I want to know. I need to know. Promise me.

NICK

I promise.

Amy turns to Nick.

AMY

If you're not going to tell anyone else what you're doing, you can at least let them know why.

NICK

I can't. That'll only hurt them more. They'll never understand. Nobody ever does. No matter how close they are. If they don't know why, at least they

won't think it was their fault. That they could have done something about it. That things could have been different. I don't want them to suffer any more than they have to.

AMY

I wish I could say I understand. But I don't. I guess you already know that.

NICK

I do and that's okay.

Nick turns and caresses Amy's face. They gaze deeply into each other's eyes.

Amy hugs Nick. Nick returns it.

AMY

I love you, Nick.

NICK

I love you too.

Amy shuts her eyes. Tears stream down her face.

NICK

I'm ready.

Amy releases Nick. He stands.

NICK

There's just a few last things I have to do first.

Amy nods.

NICK

Goodbye, Amy.

AMY

Goodbye, Nick.

Nick exits. As soon as he shuts the door, Amy runs to look out a window overlooking a front lawn.

EXT. AMY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

A typical suburban house. Amy's silhouette occupies a second story window.

Nick emerges from the house and proceeds down a concrete path through the front lawn toward a car. He unlocks it.

Nick removes a cell phone from his pocket and shuts it off.

INT. CAR

Nick enters, tosses the cell phone onto the passenger side seat, and starts up the car.

INT. AMY'S ROOM

Amy watches Nick's car drive away. As soon as it does, she produces a cell phone. The numbers 911 appear on its screen. Amy places the cell phone to her ear.

INT. NICK'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Nick's car pulls up in front of a darkened suburban house.

INT. NICK'S HOUSE - ENTRANCE HALL

The entrance hall is enshrouded in darkness.

The front door unlocks. Nick enters. He examines his surroundings then proceeds up a staircase straight ahead.

INT. NICK'S MOTHER'S BEDROOM

A darkened bedroom.

The door creaks quietly open. Nick enters.

NICK'S MOTHER (50s) is fast asleep. Nick sits on the bed beside her. The disturbance causes her to awake.

NICK'S MOTHER
(sleepily)
Nick?

NICK
(quietly)
Hey Mom.

NICK'S MOTHER
What are you doing here so late?

NICK
I wanted to see you.

NICK'S MOTHER
What's the matter, honey? You want a
cup of tea—

Nick's mother attempts to rise. Nick catches her in a hug.

NICK MOTHER
Nick? Nick, what's wrong?

Nick's silence causes his mother's voice to break.

NICK'S MOTHER
Oh Nick. Why don't you ever talk to me?
Tell me what's wrong. Please—

NICK
Nothing's wrong. Not anymore.
Everything's going to be okay.

NICK'S MOTHER
What do you mean? Nick, I don't
understand what you're saying—

NICK
It'll all be clear soon. I promise.

NICK'S MOTHER
Nick—

NICK
You know me, Mom. I always keep my
promises. Everything's going to be
okay. I love you, Mom. You sleep now.

Nick lays his mother back down into her bed. She relaxes.
Nick holds her hand as she slips back to sleep.

NICK'S MOTHER

(whisper)

I love you too, son.

Nick kisses his mother on the cheek and exits.

INT. NICK'S BEDROOM

The light switches on in another darkened bedroom. Nick enters.

The bedroom is extremely bare. A television stand is propped against the wall but with no television as well as a CD rack with no CDs. There are white squares on the walls where posters used to be.

Nick proceeds to a desk with headphones and a portable CD player on top of it. He takes a seat in front of it. He opens a drawer and removes a blank CD from inside. The words LAST SONG are scribbled on it with a sharpie marker.

Nick puts on the headphones, inserts the CD into the player, and presses play. The song is a laid back, slightly morose, surfer tune. Nick shuts his eyes and leans back in his chair.

INT. AMY'S ROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

The LAST SONG continues plays over the soundtrack.

Nick and Amy sit beside each other on the bed.

NICK

People believe in Heaven because they don't want to believe life ends when they die. They're afraid of oblivion. I don't know why. You can't be afraid of nothing. I'm not afraid.

END FLASHBACK.

INT. NICK'S BEDROOM

The LAST SONG continues to play.

Nick scrawls several phone numbers onto a scrap piece of paper in front of him. After a moment, he folds it up and places it in his pocket.

INT. ENTRANCE HALL - NIGHT

Two figures stand obscured behind the ornamental glass of the front door. One of them rings the doorbell. Nick's mother, clad in nightgown, groggily descends the staircase and answers the door. Two PARAMEDICS stand behind it.

INT. NICK'S BEDROOM

Nick's mother and the paramedics enter Nick's bedroom. Nick is gone.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

Nick's car drives down a secluded road through the forest. In the distance, the forest ends. The night sky beyond looks like a black hole. Nick passes through it.

EXT. BRIDGE

Nick's car pulls over on a deserted stone bridge illuminated by moonlight. The sides of the bridge are low, elevated brick. There are no railings.

Nick steps out of the car, takes a deep breath, and proceeds to the edge of the bridge. He steps onto it and gazes at the black waves far below. He shuts his eyes.

NICK (V.O.)

In oblivion, everything balances out.
There's no happiness...

Nick turns. His eyes are still shut. His sullen face glistens with tears.

NICK (V.O.)

...and no pain.

Nick spreads his arms.

CUT TO BLACK.

THE END