SHARED DESTINY

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“SHARED DESTINY”

 OVERBLACK

 YOUNG VOICE(V.O)
 Have you ever wondered how crazy it would be if the future you told you to avoid certain things? Or wouldn’t you just love to look at the past you and admire yourself for how you were? Or hate yourself for that matter? Trust me; it’s not all that great.

FADE IN:

On a picture.

A young boy, probably ten years old.

He is smiling next to a woman; much older of course, probably in her mid seventies.

They are sitting on a bench; trees and bikes in the background – a park.

A hand reaches for the picture.

MICHAEL(20) Colorful eyes, long hair slapped across his forehead; looks like an older version of the kid in the picture.

 MICHAEL(V.O)
 My name is Michael Roberts. I’m twenty years old. I guess you can say I have a life ahead of me. Of course everybody thinks that about themselves and end up wanting to go back and change a few things.

Michael grabs a news paper and puts it in his sweater pocket.

 MICHAEL(V.O)
 I live in a word where I live close to my past and future self. A ten year gap between each other. So that means my past is ten years old and my future is thirty.

Michael sets a letter on the desk; it reads “To Mom and Dad”

 MICHEAL(V.O)
 Right now I can’t help but feel bad about my past self. That little ten year old version of me is going to get traumatized so hard today.

2.

Michael grabs his backpack and heads for the door.

 MICHAEL(V.O)
 No seriously; I remember ten years ago today, I was sitting in the park. The next thing I know is that some dude is getting run over by a car.

Michael opens the door and heads out; we get one final glimpse at the photo of the little kid with his grandma on a bench.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD – CONTINUED

 MICHAEL(V.O)
 Sometimes I see the past me here and there. In the food market, the park, church. He doesn’t know I’m him probably because I grew my hair long. The future me however, I haven’t seen him in about ten years.

Michael walks with his backpack on his shoulder.

 MICHAEL(V.O)
 I haven’t even gotten to the worst part of this shitty arrangement. The worst part is that no matter how you change your fate; you will always end up the same way the future you did.

Michael stares back at his house; he sighs.

 MICAHEL(V.O)
 For example, this girl Vicky got so freaked out because her future self drowned in the ocean. Ten years later; her family went to Hawaii for vacation; she refused to go due to the fact that she likes her lungs when they are not full of water. She drowned in the bathtub. Her family warned the past self of her to watch out for water in ten years. Well… ten years passed and hear this out. She went to a desert. Well, she fell on a hole, got trapped and BOOM, it started pouring. She drowned after the water filled the entire hole.

Michael stares at two girls that look very similar; of course one of them older than the other. They are talking on the sidewalk.

 3.

 MICHAEL(V.O)
 So basically if a bird shits on your future self and you try to avoid it by staying home all day ten years later. That bastard will find a way to go inside your house and you know.. shit on you.

Michael stops at stop sign; he looks on both sides and steps forward.

 MICHAEL(V.O)
 Of course some people are so happy about this. For Example..

He passes by the two girls talking. A future girl and a present girl.

 PRESENT GIRL
 So I will graduate high school with a scholarship?!?

 FUTURE GIRL
 Yes and I earn so much money every week.

 PRESENT GIRL
 Awesome!!

 FUTURE GIRL
 Did I mention I’m a stripper?

 MICHAEL(V.O)
 And it can be a nightmare for others. For example.

Michael passes a sixteen year old; talking to the twenty six year old of herself.

 YOUNG GIRL
 So will me and him be a thing?

The older girl shows her a ring.

 OLDER GIRL
 He proposed to me last week!

The two girls jump in excitement.

Then, the thirty six year old version of them passes by.

4.

 OLDEST GIRL
 He cheated on me the day before the wedding and I’ve been alone ever since.

The sixteen and twenty six year old girl start crying.

 MICHAEL(V.O)
 So yeah, there’s that. Now I guess it’s my turn to face my destiny. It will always end the same so I’d rather not force it.

EXT. PARK – CONTINUED

He sits down in a bench; he turns to his right to see;

A teen year old boy a few benches away.

He’s sitting with his grandma; the mom snapping a picture a few feet away.

He smiles and grabs the news paper he put away earlier.

When he opens it; he gets a full blast of reality as the headline welcomes him.

Ten Year Old Anniversary of Horrible driving accident at the Lincoln Park.

Michael grabs a note and walks towards the little kid.

After a few seconds of walking he hands the note to the little kid and runs towards the street.

The kid opens the note as tires screech and the sound of something hitting metal is loudly heard.

The people around the park scream as the little kid puts the note down with raised eyebrows and wide eyes.

 LITTLE KID
 Well fuck.

SMASH CUT TO BLACK

4.

Ending titles: SHARED DESTINY