

STAR LIGHT, STAR BRIGHT

Written by

Anon

OVER BLACK

BILL (V.O.)
Commander Bill Evans to Control, do
you read me? All guidance systems
are down, do you read me?
(after a moment)
Please... is anyone out there?

FADE IN:

INT. EMILY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

A sanitary, lifeless room. Ultra-modern, minimalistic furnishings, no clutter or dust. One completely out-of-place poster of Dora the Explorer hangs on the wall.

SUPER: THE NOT-TOO-DISTANT FUTURE

EMILY, 6, cute as a button, lies in a small pod-like bed, she clings to her favourite teddy bear as she gazes out at the darkness through the small bedroom window. Droplets of sweat bead on her forehead.

She rolls over, faces a picture frame housing a photo of her and her mother and father.

EMILY
I miss you, Mommy. I hope you're
happy up in Heaven.

The circular, metallic bedroom door slides open.

BILL, 40, unshaven and looking worse for wear, stands at the opening. He offers Emily a generous smile, but there's sadness in his eyes and sweat hanging heavily on his brow. His shirt is also drenched with sweat.

Emily sits up in bed, a beaming smile on her face.

EMILY
Daddy!

Bill steps into the room, the door closing automatically behind him. He makes his way over to his daughter.

BILL
You ready for bed, Emmy?

He sits next to Emily and gently strokes her hair.

EMILY
It's too hot to sleep, Daddy.

BILL
I know, Sweetie. The air
regulator's been playing up. I
tried --

Emily's attention shifts in an instant. She stares back out
the window and points excitedly.

EMILY
There it is, I can see it!

Bill smiles but tears well in his eyes. He wipes them away
quickly so Emily doesn't notice.

BILL
Well go on then.

Emily closes her eyes tight.

EMILY
Star light, star bright, first star
I see tonight. I wish I may, I wish
I might, have this wish I wish
tonight.

She opens her eyes, very proud of herself.

BILL
What'd you wish for?

Emily glances over at the photo next to the bed.

EMILY
To see Mommy again.

Bill can no longer hold it together, tears flow freely as he
embraces his daughter tightly.

BILL
You will, Sweetie. Very soon... I
Promise.

After a moment, Bill pulls himself together and releases
Emily, both are sweating more profusely than before.

Suddenly, an all-encompassing light fills the room as the
wayward shuttle hurtles ever closer to the Sun.

FADE TO WHITE.

BILL (V.O.)
I love you, Emmy.

- THE END -