

STROKE

@2018

FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

A middle-aged WIFE and HUSBAND sleep side-by-side. On the nightstand: A PHOTO. Younger her. Younger him. Young son.

ANDREA bolts awake, gathers herself. She looks at the bedroom doorway. It's empty. RANDY stirs.

RANDY
Same dream? Josh?

She nods, settles back in as he rubs her back.

ANDREA
It feels so real. I almost want it.

Randy holds her as she cries.

ANDREA
It's been fifteen years. When will
I get peace?

LATER

Andrea wakes, sits up. A sudden, brilliant stream of colors floods the bedroom from all corners.

The entire room ripples like fabric, bending in unnatural ways. Andrea looks at Randy as his face flexes along with everything else. He's frozen in place. Still asleep.

JOSH (O.S.)
Mom.

She turns to see JOSH, 10, same as his picture, standing in the doorway. The colors wash over him, bleed into the walls and ceiling, around the room, as if everything is connected.

The room bends around Andrea as she feels her way to him. Her body remains prone on the bed, frozen in place with Randy.

Josh and Standing Andrea disappear as everything snaps back to normal.

Randy rolls over, wraps his arm around his wife. He sits up. Shakes her.

RANDY
Andrea?

FADE OUT.