

FADE IN:

INT. THE SUNSET VIEW RETIREMENT HOME - GYM - DAY

A medium sized modern gym. Old people on treadmills, ellipticals. Some work with loose weights.

MARTIN (80s), shuffles in. Wisps of white hair on his head. Hunched over from years of wear.

He stops by one of the machines, doesn't seem to have the energy to get on it.

TODD (80s), a wiry guy with more energy than a Red Bull bomb, jogs towards Martin while he jumps rope.

TODD

Martin, how you doing? I feel great! Hey, what is it they say? Eighty is the new sixty.

Martin grumbles something.

TODD

Hey, you going to the dance tonight?

MARTIN

No, I don't think so.

TODD

It's been a year. I think it'd be good for you. Get back in action, if you know what I mean.

He winks at Martin.

TODD

Hey, guess what? I'm taking Lois. Hot damn! Did you see her by the pool yesterday? I almost launched a rocket right there. Had to get in the pool just to cool off.

He grins wide. Martin offers up a tiny smile.

TODD

You know, she's only sixty-seven. I almost feel like I'm robbing the cradle.

He laughs, stops jumping rope, hands it to Martin.

TODD

Here take this. It's good for you.
Gets your circulation going.

Martin stares at the rope with zero energy. Todd bumps his fist on Martin's shoulder.

TODD

Hope to see you tonight my friend.

Todd jogs off on light feet.

INT. SUNSET VIEW RETIREMENT HOME - CORRIDOR - DAY

Looks like any modern apartment building hallway except for a small detail. Above every door is a red light.

Martin makes his way down the corridor, the jump rope still in his hand.

Up ahead, one of the red lights flash outside one of the doors. One NURSE and a CARETAKER rush towards the door.

Martin stops to watch them, as they open the door, then hurry inside. MOANS of agony waft out of the apartment.

He takes a somber moment to ponder, then he opens the door to his place.

INT. SUNSET VIEW RETIREMENT HOME - APARTMENT - DAY

Martin steps inside, locks the door behind him. He stands there for a good bit before he walks into the --

LIVING ROOM

Martin sits down in a chair. On a small table next to the chair is a framed photo of Martin and a woman his own age. They look happy.

Martin picks up the photo, sadness washes over him.

BEDROOM

Martin lies down on the bed.

A ceiling fan spins lazily above him.

He watches the blades go round and round.

After a good beat, his eyes sharpen, focus.

He gets up, leaves the room, only to soon return with the jump rope.

He turns off the fan, then tugs on the rope in his hands. Yep, it's strong enough.

Martin climbs up on the bed...

INT. SUNSET VIEW RETIREMENT HOME - DINING ROOM - DAY

Todd sits at a table for six surrounded by other old people. He turns to CECILIA (70s) a sad looking dainty woman.

TODD

Cecilia? That's a nice name. I'm Todd. I'm known around here as the energizer bunny.

He winks at her.

TODD

Hey, are you coming to the dance tonight? I can introduce you to a great guy who could use a little company.

Cecilia blushes, a coquette smile on her lips.

Meanwhile, inside the --

INT. SUNSET VIEW RETIREMENT HOME - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Martin limp body hangs from the ceiling fan. The jump rope around his neck.

FADE OUT: