

THE VIEW FROM SUNNY HEIGHTS

written by

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EXT. SUNNY HEIGHTS - MORNING

A nice, picturesque view of a brownstone RETIREMENT HOME. Two stories, four main buildings. Situated on a large parking lot.

INT. SUNNY HEIGHTS - GREGORY'S ROOM - MORNING

GREGORY, 70, slowly opens his eyes. He has that look on his face that says "not today".

He throws back the covers, then scrambles his way out of bed. Taking great effort to do so.

Gregory cross the room, pulling up his pajama pants. He opens the blinds, flooding the room with light.

He looks across the street:

A large CEMETERY. Stretching out for quiet some distance.

Gregory leans against the window frame, steadying himself. He stares intently at the cemetery. The irony of it being across the street from a retirement home isn't lost on him.

INT. SUNNY HEIGHTS - GREGORY'S BATHROOM - MORNING

Gregory studies himself in the mirror. Shakes his head.

He pops open his denture cup, pulls out his dentures, and shoves them into his mouth.

Gregory opens and closes his mouth a few times, moving his jaw to get them into place.

INT. SUNNY HEIGHTS - GREGORY'S ROOM - MORNING

Gregory sits in a chair beside the bed, watching TV. In front of him is a small tray with his breakfast -- eggs and toast -- sitting on it.

Something on the TV makes him laugh. Really hard.

So hard, he can barely catch his breath.

Gregory's face drops. He CLUTCHES HIS CHEST.

The realization of the situation sets in.

Gregory tries to stand, extending his arm for the pager on his night stand.

His arm falls. Head slumps.

He's gone.

INT. SUNNY HEIGHTS - HALLWAY - LATER

A NURSE pushes a cart toward Gregory's room. She stops. Opens the door --

INT. SUNNY HEIGHTS - GREGORY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The Nurse barely looks affected as she takes in the sight of Gregory's lifeless body in his chair.

NURSE

Crap.

She pokes her head out into the hall.

NURSE

Can I get some help in here?

Within seconds, a MALE ORDERLY sprints to the doorway.

MALE ORDERLY

What's up?

NURSE

I think he's dead.

The Male Orderly also looks unfazed.

MALE ORDERLY

That sucks.

The Male Orderly crosses his arms, looking mildly inconvenienced.

MALE ORDERLY

Get the slide?

The Nurse nods.

NURSE

Get the slide.

EXT. SUNNY HEIGHTS - DAY

A crane BEEPS as it extends A MASSIVE SLIDE -- almost like the ones you'd see at a water park -- out Gregory's window and across the street into the cemetery.

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

The slide is carefully lined up with a FRESHLY DUG GRAVE.

A FOREMAN in a hardhat waves his arms at the CRANE OPERATOR, making sure everything goes safely.

FOREMAN
(yelling)
You're good... You're good...
You're good...

INT. SUNNY HEIGHTS - GREGORY'S ROOM - DAY

The Male Orderly and the Nurse grab Gregory's body from the chair and HAUL it over to the window.

They reach the window, then pause briefly. Catching their breath.

NURSE
On three. Come on.

The Male Orderly nods.

NURSE
One. Two. Three...

Together, they lift Gregory's body, placing it into the slide. The Male Orderly gives the body ONE BIG PUSH.

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

Gregory's body EJECTS from the slide into an OPEN CASKET in the grave.

The Foreman gives a thumbs up to the Crane Operator, then turns and SLAMS the casket lid shut.

He turns to a BULLDOZER OPERATOR. Nods him forward.

The bulldozer shovels the dirt into the grave clumsily. Most of the dirt spills out to the sides, landing in heaps on either side.

The Foreman nods, hands on his hips. Pleased with a job well done.

The Foreman waves his arms at the crew, getting their attention.

FOREMAN
All right, let's pack it up!

INT. SUNNY HEIGHTS - GREGORY'S ROOM - DAY

The Male Orderly and Nurse exchange a satisfied look. They high-five each other.

NURSE
That went well.

MALE ORDERLY
Yep.

The Male Orderly checks his watch.

MALE ORDERLY
I gotta go. They need me on floor one.

NURSE
All right. Thanks for the help.

MALE ORDERLY
No problem.

The Male Orderly leaves.

The Nurse follows after him.

She pauses, giving one last look around the room.

She exits, closing the door behind her.

FADE TO BLACK:

THE END.