

EXT. BRIDGE - DAY

SARAH, 32 walks down empty, misty bridge to work when she notices a man standing on the ledge, PETER, 37. Sarah stops, looks around.

SARAH

Hey!

Peter does not hear her. Sarah approaches closer.

SARAH

Hey, you. What are you doing?

PETER

What do you think I am doing?
Taking fresh air...

Sarah does a few steps forward.

PETER

Stay there... I'll jump, I mean it!

Peter does one step forward towards the ledge.

SARAH

Okay, I'm not going anywhere. Just calm down.

PETER

Don't tell me to calm down. Go away, let me finish what I've started.

SARAH

Take it easy. Let's talk.

PETER

I don't feel like talking now.

SARAH

You don't have to do it. Think about all those who you might leave behind. Who love you.

PETER

Nobody will miss me.

SARAH

You are wrong here, your family, your friends.

(CONTINUED)

PETER

I don't have family or friends. I'm thirty seven years old, I stuck at the shit job, I'm single, I have no home, friends, car, I don't even have a dog for Christ sake.

SARAH

That's sucks man.

Sarah approaches him.

PETER

Stay there. Don't come any closer.

SARAH

Okay.

PETER

And what do you mean that sucks?

SARAH

I mean, that's bad. But you can have it all. Life goes on.

PETER

You won't understand me.

SARAH

I can try.

PETER

Just go away.

Sarah goes several feet back.

PETER (cont'd)

Where are you goin?

SARAH

You just told me to go away.

PETER

Of course I said it! People who try to kill themselves always say things like that.

SARAH

Really?

PETER

Damn. Hello. We're talking bout man's life here.

(CONTINUED)

SARAH
Sorry. What can I do?

PETER
You have to stop me, somehow. Don't
you watch movies?

SARAH
Not really. I prefer theater.

PETER
Never mind.

SARAH
You know what, you won't jump.

PETER
Sorry?

SARAH
You won't jump. You a talker.

PETER
A talker?

SARAH
Yeah.

PETER
You don't believe me?

SARAH
No, not at all.

PETER
I will just.

SARAH
Go ahead. Jump.

PETER
There are CCTV cameras everywhere,
police will find out that you were
here and didn't stopped me.

SARAH
Not big deal.

PETER
Okay. Bye.

Peter does a step towards the edge and stops, looks down.

(CONTINUED)

SARAH
I told you.

Sarah goes over and stands next to Peter.

PETER
I can't do it.

SARAH
It's okay.

Peter looks at her.

PETER
Why the life is so crazy?

SARAH
I don't know.

PETER
Maybe you are right. What if
everything is ahead. One day I'll
have a beautiful wife, two
children, my own house.

SARAH
And a dog.

PETER
And a dog.

Sarah looks down.

PETER
Please excuse me. I don't know
what's wrong with me.

Peter goes back from the edge.

SARAH
I kind of get your point.

Sarah stands at the edge.

PETER
What are you doing? Come on, that's
not funny.

SARAH
Nobody talks about fun. Life is
passing by, we are getting older
every day. What if tomorrow never
comes?

(CONTINUED)

PETER
Maybe we should try something
together.

SARAH
Like a date?

PETER
Maybe.

Peter smiles and stretches out his hand. Sarah looks at him,
takes him by hand and goes back from the ledge. They walk
away.

PETER
I'm Peter by the way.

SARAH
Nice to meet you Peter, I'm Sarah.

SARAH (cont'd)
What if things won't work out for
us?

PETER
We can always come back to where
we've started.

SARAH
True.

Sarah hugs Peter as they walk down the bridge until
disappearing into the mist completely.