

**TIL DEATH DUE US PART**

An original script

By Robbie Young

Based on my imagination

OVER BLACK:

NARRATOR (V.O.)

I have no idea where to begin this,  
so let's just get a look at who  
we're talking about, okay? Alright.  
This, my friends, is David  
Anderson.

FADE UP ON:

THE FACE of a TEENAGE BOY - DAVID ANDERSON (16) - As he  
stares right at us, his eyebrows lowered -- Content,  
indifferent. Pissed off. Then smiling. And then laughing.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

He, like most kids his age, is a  
huge fucking loser...and he knows  
it.

FADE TO:

ANOTHER TEENAGE FACE - HARPER LANG (16) - As she also stares  
right at us for a moment. She's pretty, sweet-looking. She  
smiles and giggles at us. How could you hate a face like  
that?

NARRATOR (V.O.)

This, on the other hand, is Harper  
Lang...she's a serial killer.

CUT TO:

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

David sitting at his desk. Some ASSHOLES tease him a bit and  
David just takes it.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Both of these people of have never  
met before...lived separate  
lives...

EXT. FORREST - NIGHT

Harper chases down a TEEN BOY with a BIG KNIFE in her hand  
and an even BIGGER SMILE ON HER FACE.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

But since this is a love story... I  
mean, that is what you came here  
for...

EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT - DAY

David walks through the lot. Harper does the same. They both stop a good distance from each other and make EYE CONTACT...

NARRATOR (V.O.)  
So the thought of love between the  
two of them isn't very unlikely.

They begin to walk towards each other...

NARRATOR (V.O.)  
So maybe I should just let them  
have some privacy for a second...

And they KISS.

SMASH CUT TO:

HUGE FUCKING TITLE CARD:

TIL DEATH DUE US PART

FADE OUT.

(Work in progress)...