

Wedding Day

written by

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INT. ROOM - NIGHT

The room is small and cold. No furniture. A lot of pigeons are sleeping on the ground. A heavy metal door is closed and the only entry and exit. A speaker is mounted on the wall.

CHARLOTTE, caucasian, wearing a white wedding dress, wakes up in a corner facing the door. A FEMALE VOICE comes out of the speaker.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

Wakey, Wakey and congratulations on your wedding.

Charlotte looks around the room.

FEMALE VOICE (CONT'D)

I wouldn't move if I was you. Don't wanna wake up the birds.

(beat)

Remember them?

(beat)

They were pretty thirsty after you fed them.

(beat)

Well not you... but your guests...throwing all the rice.

(beat)

You know kids around the world are starving.

(beat)

The thrown rice could have fed them for a day.

(beat)

Do you think it's okay to waste food like that?

Charlotte is panicked but not moving. She analyzes the room and realizes that the door is the only way out.

CHARLOTTE

Who are you? And why are you doing this?

FEMALE VOICE

Don't you see that what you did was wrong?

CHARLOTTE

(shouts silently)

It was just some stupid rice.

FEMALE VOICE

That stupid rice, as you call it,
could have saved lives. Black
lives.

CHARLOTTE

Fuck you, you stupid BLM nutcase! I
paid for the rice. I can do with it
whatever I want.

FEMALE VOICE

I paid for this room. So I guess I
can do what I want with it. I will
leave the door locked then.

CHARLOTTE

Let me go!

FEMALE VOICE

Shhhhhh! As you can see there is
no food for the birds. So what do
you think they'll eat when they
wake up and are hungry.

Charlotte looks at the room and the pigeons.

CHARLOTTE

You're sick!

FEMALE VOICE

You should care more about whats
going on around you and be less
self-centered.

CHARLOTTE

Maybe you should care more about
being self-righteous, you stupid
bitch!

A few of the birds start to move just a little.

Charlotte takes a second.

FEMALE VOICE

Keep it up.

Charlotte tries to move a little but stops when she slightly
startles a pigeon.

FEMALE VOICE (CONT'D)

There's only one way out and guess
who has the key.

Charlotte tears up.

FEMALE VOICE (CONT'D)
What will you do when you see
starving african child?

CHARLOTTE
Fuck you!

FEMALE VOICE
Last chance.

CHARLOTTE
I'll...

FEMALE VOICE
I'll...what?

CHARLOTTE
I'll send it some food.

FEMALE VOICE
Wrong answer.

Charlotte panics and cries.

CHARLOTTE
I'll adopt it ...and care for it
and make...make their life better.

FEMALE VOICE
I didn't think you had it in you.
Consider this your final warning.
Next time there'll be consequences.
(beat)
Always remember: Care for others
and especially minorities.

The metal door unlocks and opens a little.

FEMALE VOICE (CONT'D)
Good-Bye, Charlotte. And again.
Congratulations.

Charlotte gets up and wipes away her tears. The Pidgeos are so close to each other that she can't take a step. Charlotte puts her hands in front of her face and runs for the door.

The pidgeos fly up in the air.

Charlotte slips and falls. She waves her arms to fight off the birds while she gets back up.

Charlotte is standing again, getting ready for a final sprint when suddenly--

All pidgeon EXPLODE leaving Charlotte and the room covered in blood.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

The church is packed. BRITNEY, caucasian, sits in the second row next to her son AMARI (7, african heritage). She holds his hand but is absent minded. Charlotte and JIMMY are at the altar exchanging their vows.