

BLACK SUN

Written by

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INT. LISA'S HOUSE - FRONT ROOM - DAY

MUM, 40, DAD, 45, and BROTHER, 17, all stand in front of the television screen and watch as a MAN, 60 dressed as a catholic priest holds onto a large crucifix and screams into a camera about the end of the world.

PRIEST

Let us pray and ask for
forgiveness. The end is near and we
must all unite. God is testing us.
And we must prove ourselves.

Mom, dad and brother all pray along with him. Tears in their eyes, distressed and mumbling to themselves, totally gripped with fear.

LISA, 14, sits behind, slouched uninterested.

LISA

Why are you still watching this
manic?

The rest of her family ignore her, still praying.

The priest gets louder and more intense.

PRIEST

God is angry, and we should all be
afraid. Once the sun is gone. The
gates of hell shall be opened. We
must save ourselves and join god in
his kingdom of heaven before it's
too late.

Lisa gets up and goes to the window. She pulls back the curtain and looks up at the sun that is almost completely black. Only a sliver still burns brightly.

LISA

We've got satellites up there and
we've got scientists down here on
earth. When did everyone on this
planet give up on science all
together?

INT. LISA'S HOUSE - LISA'S BEDROOM - DAY

Lisa packs a few things into her backpack and gets dressed, ready to leave.

She goes over to her computer desk in a corner of the room. Logs onto Facebook and sees that everyone is uploading pictures of the sun slowly turning black altogether.

Everyone is posting how the world is ending.

She reads a bunch of them, shakes her head, unimpressed.

She writes her own public post.

'Anyone here who doesn't think the world is ending come meet in the park and watch the sun disappear with me. I'm not killing myself. And I can't be the only one.'

INT. JAMES'S HOUSE - JAMES'S BEDROOM - DAY

JAMES, 14 sits on his bed listening to music. He scrolls through Facebook and sees Lisa's post. He then clicks on her profile and quickly clicks through her pictures, smiles to himself.

He turns his music off and we can hear that downstairs his family are listening to the manic priest too.

Screaming and pleading.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Lisa heads down the empty street, she seems to be the only person outside.

She looks up and sees that the sun is now extremely close to been completely black.

As she passes by her neighbours houses, she peers in one after another and sees that they're all gathered and huddled together watching the manic priest and praying with him.

EXT. CITY PARK - DAY

Lisa enters the park, checks her phone and her Facebook post. It only has one like.

INT. LISA'S HOUSE - FRONT ROOM - DAY

The rest of her family continue to watch the television and pray. The manic priest points to a now fully black sun in the sky.

PRIEST

The end is now. Our time to say
goodbye to this doomed earth and
returns to God is now!

The priest now unscrews the top of a bottle of nasty looking poison, skull and crossbones and gulps it down until blood comes out through his eyes and nose.

He falls backwards, collapsing to the floor, dead.

The family all take out their own bottles of poison and like the priest, drink it down.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Through those same neighbours windows we can see Lisa's neighbours all doing the same, drinking down their own bottles of poison.

The sun above is now black.

EXT. CITY PARK - DAY

Lisa looks up at the now completely black sun above her. Only has the light from her phone.

James appears behind her, uses the light from his phone to see where he's going.

JAMES

Hi.

She spins around to face him, startled.

LISA

James, you came.

JAMES

I saw your message.

LISA

Looks like you're the only one who took any notice of it though?

He shrugs.

JAMES

I didn't very much want to go out the same way as everyone else seems to be choosing. But that's not the only reason I came here.

LISA

No?

He blushes bright red, suddenly becoming nervous.

JAMES

I've always liked you, and seemingly as the world might be coming to an end I thought I might ask you out on a date? Just to see what you'd say.

She smiles, blushes bright red too.

LISA
Why not. We might be the only ones
left.

JAMES
I was thinking that too.

LISA
What do you want to do?

He looks up at the black sun.

JAMES
Do you think it'll ever come back?

LISA
I don't know, but I want to go on.

He nods.

JAMES
Let's see if there are any others
like us?

She nods as well.

LISA
There's just got to be.

He reaches down and takes a hold of her hand.

They head off together.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END