

Three Sides to Every Cube

By

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For Impact 50

INT. BASEMENT - MORNING

A camera light clicks on in a tiny, dark room - a survival bunker. WES, a quirky man with his head in his hands. He rubs his face, teary-eyed.

WES

(mutters to himself)

Can't understood it. You just
can't understood it. Like... Like
when Daddo used to say 'there's
three sides to every cube,' you
never got it.

He leans back in his chair, exasperated, then sits forward, his face bright, and talks to the camera.

WES (cont'd)

Corrugated metal was the first
thing. Lots of it, round all the
walls in here. This cube! On the
floor, the ceiling, the door. So
the whole room was reinforced.
Safe. (beat) And all wavy...

(a 'wavy' hand motion)

...like that.

Wes jumps up, grabs the camera and surveys the room.

WES (cont'd)

This wall you filled with water.
Two hundred bottles you bought.
Four litres in each.

The camera spins to laden shelves...

WES (cont'd)

This side you filled with tins
mostly. Beans, ham, tuna. All
sorts. Crackers and dried pasta
and dried egg and dried milk. A
load of gas there for your stove.
A few pots and pans and stuff.

Wes drops onto a mattress on the ground.

WES (cont'd)

Here's your cozy mattress, your
sleeping bag and clothes and
things. And the shelves above
here for books, your torch, paper
and pencils for drawing pictures
and scribbling things with. And
your Plasticine.

He jumps up and takes his seat, agitated.

(CONTINUED)

WES (cont'd)

You were all set to take Tommy-Tits in carrier bags and lock yourself away. When the time came for nuclear war or the zombie apocalypse or whatever happened out there, you were going to survive in here.

(holds up two fingers)

And that's two sides of Daddo's cube right there. Inside and Outside! But you could never get the third!

Wes barks out a laugh that has no humour.

WES

Turns out you can survive a zombie-apocalypse though. You already had!

He jumps up again, pacing, too agitated to sit.

WES (cont'd)

People staring at TVs or smart phones. In shops, shuffling, knocking stuff into trolleys. The undead had already taken over and nobody had noticed. Not even you - and you're a good noticer!

Wes stops, listens. There is a growing RUMBLE.

As the room TREMBLES, pale Wes faces the camera again.

WES (cont'd)

And now its all going to be wiped out anyway.

Suddenly excited, Wes has a light bulb moment!

WES (cont'd)

You get it now! The third side! To Daddo's cube! He'd be so proud of you.

(gives a laugh/sob)

It's the Upside!

(Wes reaches for the camera)

Everyone. And everything. Will be wiped out. Like Daddo used to say, everything has an upside.

As the room RATTLES and SHAKES, Wes CLICKS off the camera!