Shelter in Place

by

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FADE IN:

INT. LOG CABIN - 30 MIN. BEFORE IMPACT

Inside a cabin in the middle of the woods surrounded by
trees overgrowing in and around sit two boys. Tanner and
Grant - 19-year-old boys - sit on the ground with their
backs leaning against a wall surrounded by couple beers and
a bottle of wine.

GRANT takes the last swig of a beer and THROWS it aside

                    GRANT
          I feel like God is taking this big
          ass shit on me and all I can do is
          watch it happen. But you wanna
          know the worst part of all this?

                    TANNER
          What?

TANNER takes a swig of his beer. GRANT turns head and looks
at him sadly. TANNER continues to look forward not
noticing. GRANT looks forward again.

                    GRANT
          We're never gonna be able to see
          pussy again.

Tanner laughs genuinely but quietly.

                    TANNER
          Unless they have it in heaven.

                    GRANT
          I so hope.

GRANT takes a pause.

                    GRANT (CONT'D)
          Hey, you remember that Alice Young
          bitch from high school. You know,
          blonde one with the curls... looks
          like she does coke.

                    TANNER
          Oh yeah! The one with the nice
          ass.

                    GRANT
          Tightest pussy I ever fucked.

                    TANNER
          What out of all 2 of em'.

                         GRANT
                Fuck you.

                         TANNER
                You would.

Uncomfortable amount of silence.

                         TANNER (CONT'D)
                Faggot.

Both look to each other slowly and begin to laugh. TANNER
looks away first.

                         TANNER (CONT'D)
                My mom.

                         GRANT
                What?

                         TANNER
                The worst part about all this. My
                mom. I'm not gonna be able to hug
                my mom again.

A single tear falls down TANNER'S cheek. He WIPES it
immediately.

                         GRANT
                I loved your mom.

Brief silence.

                         TANNER
                Me too.

TANNER'S tears begin to fall uncontrollably. He pretends
not to notice.

                         TANNER (CONT'D)
                You think God's gonna let us see
                each other in heaven? or is this
                just his way of punishing all of
                us?

                         GRANT
                I think your mom was the only good
                thing about this place and the
                only one of us that actually
                deserves to go to heaven.

TANNER takes the last swig of beer and puts his hand on
GRANT. He squeezes tightly before letting go not looking at
GRANT once while doing it.