

LAST SUPPER

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. A MODEST RESTAURANT KITCHEN - DAY

CHEF ANNA drops her knife as she switches off the radio.

Vegetables are lined up on a gleaming steel table. Half of them are chopped precisely.

Anna raises her hand as if to swipe all the vegetables onto the floor. She stares at a family picture on the wall. A couple, leaning against an RV. Outside, the metal rubbish bins clang. Anna peers through the window, at -

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

HOMELESS DAN (sleeping bag strapped to his back, more used to kicks than kindness) rummages in the bin behind the restaurant. Pulls out a half-eaten burger. Tears off bits to give to his dog. Oblivious to the end of the world.

INT. RESTAURANT KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Anna throws open the fridge and freezer doors. They're fully stocked. She takes a sandwich and a sausage.

EXT. STREET - MOMENTS LATER

Dan hears footsteps. He stops his rummaging, swallows the last of the burger. Poised to run.

ANNA

I've brought you two something.

He turns around, slowly, hunched up to make himself smaller.

Anna holds out a plate with the sandwich and the sausage.

ANNA (CONT'D)

My name's Anna.

He reaches for the sandwich, stops himself mid-way.

DAN

I didn't do nothing wrong. To end up like this.

Her eyes are damp, but she forces herself to smile.

ANNA
I know. I know. What's your name?

DAN
It's Dan.

She presses the sandwich into his hand.

ANNA
Did you hear the news?

He shakes his head, no. Bewildered. She musters a smile.

ANNA (CONT'D)
You've got friends who're hungry?

ANNA (CONT'D)
Bring them in for a meal.

DAN
We can't go in there. Not with the mutts anyway.

ANNA
The dogs are welcome.

He's dumbstruck.

ANNA (CONT'D)
I mean it. It's got to be fast food
but it'll be plenty. Hurry.

His whole face lights up. He dashes off.

INT. RESTAURANT KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Anna drags out her biggest pots and pans.

She fills bowls with water and chopped meat and puts them on the floor. Lines up burger patties, sausages, buns.

Dogs bark. Their toenails click on the floor. Two animals and their humans, a man and a woman, approach Anna. The people are almost fearful. The dogs wolf down the meat in the bowls.

ANNA
Take a seat. Supper's coming up in
a few minutes.
(under her breath)
Nobody should die hungry and alone.

Fade Out