

ZIMZALA

Written by

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EXT. OCEAN - EARLY AFTERNOON

SARAH and NEIL straddle surfboards on the calm ocean, about 200 yards from the shore. Sarah removes a plastic baggie from inside her wetsuit, takes out a cigarette and sparks up.

NEIL
I thought you quit?

SARAH
It's not like they can kill me...

NEIL
Is that meant to be funny?

SARAH
[Takes a drag and rolls her eyes] I guess not...

NEIL
You're an asshole.
(beat)
Is this really how you want it to go? Don't you want to, I don't know, say good bye to your family or something?

Sarah reaches over and squeezes his hand.

SARAH
Everyone I want to spend the end of the world with is right here. Besides, it's gonna be huge.

NEIL
Size isn't everything, you know.

He offers a boyish grin as she ignores the comment.

SARAH
This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to ride into the sunset - literally - on the perfect wave.

NEIL
I'm not sure it counts as "once in a lifetime" if it kills you.

SARAH
I'm pretty sure that it counts...

NEIL

Well, be that as it may - I'm glad
I get to ride off into the sunset
with you, one last time.

They wait in silence for a moment.

SARAH

Not exactly the future we had
planned, huh?

NEIL

Do you remember when we got
married?

SARAH

Vaguely - people kept handing me
drinks...

NEIL

Be serious!

SARAH

Sorry.

NEIL

I said I'd follow you to the ends
of the Earth, so long as it meant
we could be together.

SARAH

There's no way this is what you
meant!

NEIL

Maybe not, but here we are. The end
of the world.

A low rumble begins to build. Sarah takes one last, long drag
on her cigarette before tossing the butt into the ocean.

NEIL (CONT'D)

What're you doing? You can't litter
the ocean like that!

SARAH

I'll plant a tree to make up for
it.

She leans across and kisses him. A beaming smile crosses her
face.

CUT TO BLACK.