

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 lighter, and sparks up.

NEIL

I thought you quit?

SARAH

Why? 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. So...

(beat)

Is this really how you want it to go?

Sarah shrugs.

SARAH

Got nothing else planned. 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.

SARAH

Urgh - now you've made it weird!

Neil flushes immediately.

NEIL

Shit! I, er-

SARAH

Neil! Chill. I'm kidding. I love  
you, too.

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

NEIL

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

SARAH

Tell you what - if we survive this,  
I'll plant a tree to make up for  
it.

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

SARAH (CONT'D)

Now get ready. It's coming.

CUT TO BLACK.