

Out With A Bang

INT. A bedroom. Night.

A *BOY* (18, thin, the beginnings of a moustache) and a *GIRL* (18, slender, decidedly underwhelmed) are lying on a bed. He awkwardly takes of a condom.

DANIEL:

Where do you want it?...We probably didn't need that, did we?

CHLOE:

I guess not

DANIEL:

So, wh- what did you think?

CHLOE:

...Yeah... it was... yeah...

DANIEL:

Cool (*turns, with a chuffed smile back to the ceiling*)
Which bit did you like best?

CHLOE:

Really? What do you want? A post-match review?

DANIEL:

I just- well, I thought it was pretty good to be honest.

Pause.

It was warmer than I expected...

CHLOE:

Jesus, please let's not post mortem all the gory detail. We both wanted to do it. We did it. It was (*beat*) fine.

DANIEL leans over to the bedside table and checks his phone.

DANIEL:

Just a few minutes left until impact...

CHLOE:
Oh... right

DANIEL:
Sorry, I would have lasted a bit longer but, you know... first time and
all...

CHLOE:
No worries

DANIEL:
Did you at least... you know...

CHLOE:
What?

DANIEL:
Achieve... Bliss?

CHLOE bursts out laughing before seeing his dismayed reaction

CHLOE:

Yea, sure I did, Dan. Sure. *(She touches his face)* I'll send your
medal in the post. Or I would if...

DANIEL:
But still, not dying virgins, eh?

CHLOE:
(sarcastically raising her fists in celebration) Wheyyyy!

How long have we got left?

DANIEL:
About a minute. Just under.

They share a moment of sadness.

CUT TO BLACK