

FINAL DREAMS

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. PACIFIC ISLAND OF KIRIBATI - EVENING

SUPER - KIRIBATI, PACIFIC OCEAN

SUPER - Prime Meridian - First Time Zone

SUPER - June 6th, 6:05 pm (local time)

The evening sun descends while a single white cloud hovers in the sky, shaped like an inverted funnel. Palm trees sway in the breeze as the usually tranquil waters begin to crash.

A FATHER (40) in torn jeans and a faded t-shirt frolics with his young DAUGHTER (5) in a dirty swimsuit on a sandy beach. From their bamboo hut, his WIFE (35), in jeans and a colorful t-shirt, emerges carrying a plate filled with grilled fish. The GRANDPARENTS (65) wait at a makeshift picnic table.

WIFE
(in Kiribati, with
subtitles)
Time to eat.

The father sweeps his daughter into his arms and playfully dashes toward their hut for dinner.

A large flock of birds suddenly fly west over the area.

In mid-stride, the father's eyes fixate on the lone cloud that appears to be spinning and FIZZLING.

The grandparents and wife follow his gaze looking straight up at the sky, their expressions filled with trepidation at the odd atmospheric condition. The grandmother grabs her husband. The wife drops the plate of fish. The father sees something in the sky, shields his daughter's eyes and turns away.

Suddenly, a very bright, BLINDING flash of light pierces the screen.

FADE OUT.

OVER BLACK:

SUPER - INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA

SUPER - June 6th, 6:05 am (local time)

INT. GRABOWSKI HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - MORNING

A ray of sunshine bathes the sleeping Grabowski's. DAVID (40) has a face wears the toll of relentless work. KATIE (35), a loving Midwest homemaker, slumbers on the far opposite side of a queen-sized bed in the master bedroom. A crucifix hangs above the bed near David's Indiana University summa cum laude diploma and a Most Valuable Player certificate.

David rests peacefully sporting an Indiana t-shirt and boxers. The nightstand next to him has a baby's picture, a baby's pacifier, and a clock that reads 6:05.

Katie is tucked under the covers in a deep sleep. The nightstand on her bedside has a landline wireless phone sitting next to a Motherhood magazine, the television remote, and an empty baby bottle.

Suddenly restless, Katie's kicks off the covers to reveal she's wearing a Life Is Good nightshirt. Her face scrunches and she moans. She's shaking in bed clearly in the midst of a nightmare.

Still sleeping, David's face now also shows distress. He thrashes back-and-forth. The clock clicks to 6:06. The silence breaks with the sound of a baby's frightened YELP. David gets whacked across the nose by the flailing little arm of their baby daughter STEFFI (1) who was sleeping between her them in a pink onesie. David yells.

DAVID

Son of a...

David, in shock, holds his nose with one hand. He clumsily puts the pacifier in Steffi's mouth with the other, then playful taps her nose. He lovingly looks at his little attacker laying next to him.

Katie's eyes slowly open still breathing heavily from her dream. She smiles adoringly at Steffi. David's eyes water. Katie's face questions what's wrong.

DAVID (CONT'D)

She had a bad dream. My nose became a punching bag.

Something bothers David. He stares at the ceiling while Katie pulls Steffi closer to her.

KATIE

Happy Birthday, baby girl.

Katie gently pats her one-year-old on her back. David's eyes slowly start to close.

The phone's piercing RING startles everyone. David jumps. Katie looks at the caller ID, smiles and answers with a bubbly southern twang.

KATIE (CONT'D)
Hey there. Yes, she's right here.

Katie's hand covers the receiver as she WHISPERS to Steffi.

KATIE (CONT'D)
Your grandmaw wants to talk to you.

Katie cups the phone up to the baby's ear.

LINDA (O.S.)
Happy Birthday, little angel.

David sees Katie's smile grow wider. He rests a pillow over his head. Katie takes the phone back to talk to her mother-in-law. She listens for a second, her eyes sparkling.

KATIE
We are blessed. David? Here he is.

Katie taps the phone on David's shoulder. He shakes his head to get the cobwebs out and takes the phone.

DAVID
Morning, Mom.

David's eyes open wide and his face turns to an angry frown.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Dad?

David holds the phone away from his ear.

DAVID (CONT'D)
I worked late. Two retail shoppers,
no buyers.

Frustration is etched across his face.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Contract bids will be announced
this week. (beat) We'll talk
tonight.

David quickly disconnects the call and angrily throws the phone toward the foot of the bed. The clock says 6:07.

KATIE
Relax, or you'll turn into him.

David puts his hand under her nightshirt and massages her hip. She gently places his hand back on his side of the bed.

DAVID

Think she could sleep in her crib tonight? It's been a month since... ya know... we've slept alone... ?

Katie ignores him. She stands and opens the curtains. It's a pleasant morning, with one white, inverted funnel-shaped cloud and a very unusually bright morning moon in the sky. She looks perplexed seeing the cloud.

Katie's perky southern Indiana charm radiates positivity. She smiles seeing the birds chirp in a tree.

KATIE

Beautiful birthday party day!

David looks at Steffi and offers a loving smile.

DAVID

That's something to celebrate!

KATIE

Your folks arrive around four.

David flops back on his pillow and closes his eyes. The morning silence is broken again.

RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT. A LOUD jackhammer revs up it's engine just outside the house. The NOISE rattles everyone. David jumps out of bed. Katie shrieks then calms the crying baby.

DAVID

What now?

David throws on some worn-out fraternity sweatpants. He runs out the bedroom door as Katie follows with Steffi.

EXT. GRABOWSKI HOME - FRONT YARD - DAY

The Grabowski's live in a very modest two-bedroom house. The run-down Grabowski Furniture van sits in the driveway.

Their next door neighbor, BRIAN FOWLER (65), wearing a dirty white tank top and soiled blue jeans, has a jackhammer in his hands. A shovel lays on the ground. He sees David and Katie, turns off the motor and drops the jackhammer.

KATIE

Good gracious, Brian! You startled us at this hour.

Brian grumbles and grabs the shovel. Sweat pours as he starts digging up his yard near the Grabowski property line.

BRIAN
Can't talk.

Brian rapidly digs as he pants and sweats.

KATIE
Okaaay. Coming over for the
birthday party tonight? David will
have the NBA game on.

BRIAN
No tv. Leave me alone.

DAVID
You switching to satellite?

Brian glares at David then continues to dig up his front yard. David gives Katie a look like 'that man is cuckoo'.

KATIE
Brian, you're scarin' me.

Brian has a deranged look, stops digging and stares at Katie.

BRIAN
They're planting thoughts through
these cables.

Katie steps back from Brian. David's heart races as he notices Brian's dilated pupils.

BRIAN (CONT'D)
For God's sake...walk up to your
house and...

Brian makes a motion to rip the cable out of their wall.

BRIAN (CONT'D)
I'll help you do it.

An agitated Brian starts to march up to the Grabowski house.

David notices Katie in fear and clutching the baby. He steps between them and Brian. David speaks in a calming voice.

DAVID
Let's take a coffee break.

Brian nods. David gently places his hands on Brian's shoulders and turns him back toward his garage.

Katie admires David's ability to defuse the situation. David waves behind his back for Katie to get into the house.

David looks back toward the base of the driveway as if he is trying to remember something. He stops to daze at the cloud.

INT. GRABOWSKI HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

David walks in the front door and quickly locks it. Katie hands him a cup of coffee.

KATIE
Wish we could move.

David lovingly stares at Steffi and pats her cheek.

DAVID
Someday. Keep it locked.

KATIE
What got into him this morning?

David gently touches the bridge of his nose, chuckling.

DAVID
I know what happened to me. I was
in a dream when our brawler caught
me between the eyes.

Katie turns on the television and mutes the sound. The video is a live interview with a 70-year-old man who looks like a college professor with white hair and a goatee. The GRAPHIC reads Dr. Perry Holmen, Dream Expert.

DAVID (CONT'D)
My dream is winning the lottery and
running away with you.

KATIE
Stop. I'll go back to nursing
school if we need to.

David stares at a stack of credit card bills on the dresser.

DAVID
I just hope one of these contracts
comes through...

Neither David nor Katie are watching the news, which has a breaking news headline - New Zealand Prime Minister missing.

David looks down disheartened. (beat)

DAVID (CONT'D)
And I could have some wild fun.

KATIE
Just be the father you wish you
had.

Katie playfully pats David on the rear as he walks away.

DAVID
I'm trying, Katie. At home...
work... it's like I can't -

Katie's positivity turns to frustration as she's had this
conversation before.

KATIE
Then quit. Go find your happiness.

DAVID
You don't turn your back on the
family business.

KATIE
Joey did. (beat) Is your brother
comin' tonight?

David chuckles.

DAVID
He drunk dialed last night. Settled
another huge case.

KATIE
He's hardly someone to envy.

DAVID
They paid for his law school. He's
got it all. No strings -

Katie laughs at David's exasperation.

KATIE
And you think being like Joey would
make you happy?

David raises his eyebrows making a face that says maybe.
Katie looks back with a mix of hurt and anger.

David waves his hand back and forth realizing his faux pau.
He shakes his head no.

DAVID
No. No. No. We just haven't...

KATIE
(yelling)
Your sulking doesn't help us. Focus
on what's important.

David's slouches and takes a deep breath.

DAVID
You're right. Things will change.
I'm not going to let you down.

Katie pats David's back. He grabs his pen, nervously clicks it a few times, then puts it in his pocket.

The TV weather report, still muted, shows a sunny day with a high of eighty degrees.

KATIE
Would you like me to make y'all a
sammich for lunch?

She takes a deep breath, but grabs a sudden pain on her side.

EXT. GRABOWSKI HOUSE - FRONT PORCH - DAY

Dogs are barking throughout the neighborhood.

David walks out the front door looking up at the sky. He wears black pants and a short-sleeved red Grabowski Furniture shirt. Katie, in a bathrobe, follows him holding the baby, his sandwich in a Halpern's Grocery bag and a pregnancy test box.

David points to two Amazon boxes on the porch.

DAVID
The credit card company loves you.

KATIE
It's her birthday presents.

David shakes his head. Steffi points at the cloud yelling baby gibberish.

KATIE (CONT'D)
I read that it's good to have
children two years apart -

David gives Katie a sharp stare. It startles her so she stops mid-sentence and hides the pregnancy test in her pocket. David's mood improves staring lovingly at Steffi. Katie shrugs and changes the subject.

KATIE (CONT'D)
I'm going to the store to get a
cake and napkins later. Y'all need
anything?

DAVID
Beer, in case my brother decides to
hang out.

Katie hands David his sandwich bag.

KATIE
What a great day. Other than --

David and Katie both stare for a moment at the inverted
funnel-shaped cloud. The bright moon is no longer in the sky.

KATIE (CONT'D)
That's really weird.... like my
dream.

David does a double-take. (beat) He lovingly gazes at Steffi,
caressing her cheek, then kissing her on the forehead.

DAVID
Happy birthday, lil girl. We'll
have fun at your party.

KATIE
Call me later... just to make sure
you're ok?

David gives Katie a little kiss and slight hug.

He groans looking the rust and dents in the Grabowski
Furniture van. The license plate spells STEFFI. Brian is out-
of-sight but the jackhammer and shovel remain outside of his
home. Some coaxial cables are trashed by the road.

David waves goodbye, starts the van, and backs down the
driveway looking up fixated on the cloud in the sky. Katie
daydreams looking at the bottom of the driveway.

EXT./INT. DAVID'S VEHICLE - DAY

David drives down the street with the cloud above him. A
little photo of Steffi sits on the dashboard. The clock says
7:05. He passes his family's church which has no cars in the
parking lot. He belts out a song with the radio, as his hands
drum on the steering wheel.

DAVID

"Sing with me... if it's just for today. Maybe tomorrow... the good Lord will take you away."

At an intersection, a ragged female PANHANDLER (65), wearing a black abaya and hijab walks up to his van.

David reaches into his wallet and groans when he only sees a five dollar bill and a single behind another photo of Steffi. He pulls out the dollar bill and rolls down the window.

The Panhandler holds up her hand like a stop sign. David's wrinkled forehead shows confusion as he returns the dollar to his wallet.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Then what do you want?

The Panhandler leans into the driver's window. She points up to the sky.

PANHANDLER

The signs are all around you. Look up, before it's too late.

Surprised by the unexpected advice, David raises the window as the light turns green and drives past the shouting panhandler.

PANHANDLER (CONT'D)

The sky will show signs of the end when the bearded star arrives.

David shakes his head looking at the rear view mirror.

DAVID

Okay, Nostradamus.

As he drives past a strip mall, David's alarmed when a group of BOYS try to break down the jewelry store's door.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Shit!

David presses 9-1-1 on his phone. It rings and rings.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Come on, pick up.

RECORDING (O.S.)

All circuits are busy. Please try your call again later.

DAVID
What the hell?

David slows down but smirks as he passes "Rocky's Bar". A fire truck with its siren BLARING flies past David's van. As he nears the highway, he sees an OLD MAN with a sign saying "The End Is Near". The car clock reads 7:06.

EXT. GRABOWSKI FURNITURE - DAY

David looks up at the sky outside of the showroom front door which says Grabowski Furniture - over 50 years of serving Indiana. He takes a moment to brace himself for another work day. A single inverted funnel cloud remains in the sky.

INT. GRABOWSKI FURNITURE - DAY

Inside is MARIA LOPEZ (25), a Spaniard who speaks with a slight accent. She wears a gold chain with her parent's wedding rings on it. As usual, she looks at her mobile phone.

David grabs the loose door handle and groans. The door slams shut, startling Maria who stands up looking scared. David glances at her short black dress, then quickly looks away.

DAVID
How's Maria today? Any new orders?

MARIA
Nada.

David's head drops. Maria hurries over to David.

MARIA (CONT'D)
I had the *visión*.

DAVID
Do you want to talk about it?

Maria taps her forehead.

MARIA
You were there. It's a warning.

DAVID
Let's try to stay calm.

Maria places her hand over her parent's wedding rings on her necklace. Her voice is shaky.

MARIA

What does it mean? With my mama
gone, I wish I was with my cousin
in Spain.

Maria is emotional, wiping a tear on her red scarf. David
gives her a little hug.

DAVID

Don't worry. I've got you.

Looking fearful, Maria shows David her Twitter feed that says
"Global Communication lost with Australia".

MARIA

It could be connected to The Dream.

DAVID

You're calling it The Dream too?

Maria looks up and grits her teeth.

MARIA

And your papa is in the back.

DAVID

Already? Ugh.

MARIA

100 percent. He asked me to pull
last month's financial reports.

David puts his head down.

DAVID

I'll be leaving early today for our
baby's birthday party. You can go
then too, okay.

A MAILMAN runs in the door, throws the mail on the desk and
runs out the door.

DAVID (CONT'D)

He's early today too.

David picks up the mail throwing two invoices on an old stack
of company bills. He opens a Visa bill and rolls his eyes.

STANLEY GRABOWSKI (70) wearing a blue Grabowski Furniture
shirt, leans a little hunched over as he slowly limps up to
the showroom holding a styrofoam cup. His face wears a
permanent weary scowl.

STANLEY

You're finally here. Retail was down in May. Commercial sales were zero. What's this month's excuse?

David puts the last envelope in his pocket.

DAVID

You had me cut the ad budget.

Stanley makes his "Stanface" that David has seen thousands of times before with a wrinkled forehead, snarled lip and nasal grunting sound of hmph whenever he's dissatisfied.

STANLEY

Hogwash. Since the day your grandfather opened these doors, our reputation would draw people in.

David rubs his temples. His face shows a lifetime of hurt.

DAVID

Mom?

STANLEY

In my office...I mean your office. She's worried about this dream crap so I told her to turn on Fox News.

DAVID

Let's see what they say.

Stanley turns to slowly amble down the hallway.

STANLEY

Bah. Let's look at the ledger. Hey Maria, are you on that phone again? Grab a broom or something.

MARIA

Okayyyy.

David waves his hand to signal to Maria she doesn't need to sweep. Qn old florescent light flickers in the hallway.

INT. GRABOWSKI FURNITURE - OFFICE - DAY

David and Stanley amble back to his office which has a worn Chamber of Commerce certificate for Business of Year 1989.

LINDA GRABOWSKI, (70), short and a little overweight, wearing a flower pattern dress, is engrossed in a tv news segment with a cup of coffee in a styrofoam cup.

DAVID

Hi Mom.

Linda's expression turns to joy seeing her son. David hustles toward Linda, kisses her on the cheek and she pats his face.

LINDA

How's little Steffi?

David's perks up.

DAVID

Amazing. Looking forward to seeing you later.

Behind them, the graphic on the television says: "Global unrest hits U.S.". Stanley points at Linda.

STANLEY

Some folks fell asleep watching the same movie and people like her think it's an act of God.

Linda shows David a text message.

LINDA

The church is planning a prayer service. We get to meet Katie and see if Pastor Manuel has any answers.

Stanley makes his "Stanface" at David.

STANLEY

Grandpa never left early.

DAVID

You and he were never in our birthday pictures.

STANLEY

That baby won't remember your soiree.

Linda puts her arm around David and whispers.

LINDA

Children are a blessing. Celebrate your first born.

David eyes a manila envelope on the desk and places it in his pocket, then steps away.

DAVID
I'm going to the Chamber of
Commerce meeting, then I'll be back
for your beating.

EXT./INT. DAVID'S VEHICLE - DAY

David is driving. He clicks a button to change the radio to
local news at 8:05.

TRAFFIC REPORTER (O.S.)
Four-sixty-five is jammed on the
north and east sides. We've had
reports of multiple accidents.

DAVID
Oh come on.

RADIO ANCHOR (V.O.)
In Paris today, the ceremony
honoring the anniversary of the
allies invasion at Normandy was
canceled as participants were
concerned about "The Dream".

David talks to himself.

DAVID
Marketing "The Dream." Ridiculous.

David turns off the radio and pushes button number two on his
dashboard to call his brother Joey. The phone rings five
times and David is about to disconnect when a voice is heard.

INT. JOEY GRABOWSKI CONDO - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

JOEY GRABOWSKI (36), handsome, athletic, three-day beard
growth and oozing with confidence lays shirtless in bed.

JOEY
Yo. Broski.

INTERCUT TELEPHONE CONVERSATION

DAVID
Do a little celebrating last night?

Joey chuckles.

JOEY
It was epic... I think.

DAVID

Fill me in tonight. You're gonna swing by to see Steffi blow out her candle, right?

JOEY

Nah... completely spaced it.

David falls silent for a moment.

JOEY (CONT'D)

Kids don't remember who's there, right?. Ya see, I hooked up with a smokin' chick last night. Said we'd do it again tonight.

DAVID

Glad YOU'RE getting laid.

JOEY

She might be married but... wow.

David shakes his head.

DAVID

Don't you ever think about where you're headed?

JOEY

Who are you, Dad two point oh?

Joey leans over, picks up his cigarette pack and lights one.

DAVID

Hmmm? You're just blowing off the party cuz Dad will be there.

JOEY

Well, there's that. Let's do lunch today instead, okay? I'm buying.

DAVID

Brought a sandwich from home. We're a little short handed at the store.

JOEY

Fuck that. You can find one hour for your little brother.

David pauses.

DAVID

Half-hour. What do you think about the dream?

JOEY
About the married gal?

DAVID
No dumb ass. Half the world says
they had the same dream. It's prob -

JOEY
Did you call me to talk about your
nightmares?

DAVID
Turn on the news. People are
freakin --

Joey clicks his remote and sees the news anchors talking
about it.

JOEY
You don't need to worry about me.
I'll catch-up, clean up, and stop
by to get you.

DAVID
Okay. But don't hit on Maria.

Joey laughs as David hangs up his phone.

INT. GRABOWSKI HOUSE - MASTER BATHROOM - DAY

Katie, smiling, places Steffi in a bouncy seat. She gives
Steffi a colorful toy.

KATIE
Wanna a little brother or a sister?

Katie walks to the sink, takes a deep breath, then looks at
the results of an at-home pregnancy test. Her face betrays a
mix of emotions. Katie holds her stomach and lets out a sigh.

KATIE (CONT'D)
Hmmm... What do ya think Steffi?
Should we tell your daddy?

Katie aims the pregnancy test toward the wastebasket but it
falls to the floor.

KATIE (CONT'D)
Nah. Not today.

Katie giggles as she picks up Steffi and cuddles her close.

EXT. HOTEL PARKING LOT - DAY

David is on his car speaker phone.

CUSTOMER

I'm sorry David, we went with one
of your competitors this time.

DAVID

Thanks for letting me know.

David disconnects the call as he approaches the sparsely populated hotel lot and a car races through the red light in front of him. Glancing at his watch, he sees it is 8:06. He rests his fists on his head as he contemplates the situation.

IRA HALPERN (60) the local grocery store owner, wearing a yarmulke, a Halpern Grocery shirt and black pants, stands outside, lost in thought looking up in the air at a cloud.

David walks over to Ira who puts his arm around him like two old business friends as he glances back up again.

IRA

Everybody's running late today.

DAVID

Did you have some stupid dream?

Ira has no idea what David is talking about.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Don't you watch the news?

IRA

I quit watching... now nothing
rattles me.

David and Ira hustle up the hotel steps.

DAVID

Millions of people claim to have
seen a cloud and flash of light-

Ira stops in his tracks looking shocked.

IRA

It felt like the end of everything.

David looks at Ira, and slowly nods.

DAVID

Exactly. What does it mean?

Ira points toward the meeting room. A sign that says "Welcome Congressman Donald Allen".

IRA

Maybe he can shed some light on it.

DAVID

If he repeats that family values speech again, I'm leaving. This bastard's aide threatened our government bid if we don't make a campaign contribution.

IRA

What kind of thing could cause this mass hysteria?

DAVID

Halpern, you're reading too many of those rags by your check-out lanes.

INT. BANQUET ROOM - DAY

The dining room is set up for 100 place settings, but there are only six local business professionals attending. David stands with CONGRESSMAN DONALD J. ALLEN (55) who wears an expensive suit and bright rings on each hand. David repeatedly clicks his pen, then takes the manila envelope out of his pocket, hands it to Allen and returns to his seat.

David and Ira each have a breakfast plate. They take a seat in the back of the ballroom. A WAITRESS pours coffee.

David clicks his pen and leans over to whisper to Ira.

DAVID

I need to find a way to stay less rattled like you.

David looks up toward the ceiling.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Our place already feels cramped. Now Katie's talking about another kid. College --

Ira pats David's shoulder and looks him in the eye.

IRA

Don't screw the marriage up. The rest is temporary.

DAVID

I know. I know. Katie's heading to
your store later. We need a cake
for Steffi's birthday today.

Congressman Allen takes the stage with huge enthusiasm like a
flamboyant television evangelist.

CONGRESSMAN

Good morning Indy Business Club.
You all avoided a long line to get
in today.

Congressman Allen chuckles, but the audience remains subdued.

CONGRESSMAN (CONT'D)

Hope you got a good night's rest. I
slept like a baby.

Congressman Allen laughs even harder, but no one else does
anything more than give a wry smile. David and Ira glance at
each other and roll their eyes. David suddenly stands up.

DAVID

Donald, what does Washington know
about this mass apparition?

CONGRESSMAN

It's Congressman Allen, and
whatever people are spreading...
the family unit will survive.

David throws his napkin on the table.

DAVID

Congressman Allen... nobody wants
this today.

CONGRESSMAN

Sir, humans use three great
faculties of the mind each day -
memory, judgment and imagination.
When you're sleeping, it's all
imagination.

DAVID

Then why did we remember it?

Stunned silence blankets the room. Ira rises next to David
and nods in agreement. One member in the small crowd gets up
and walks toward the door.

Congressman Allen is offended and points to the man leaving.

CONGRESSMAN
Fine. Go fuck yourself.

David leans over to Ira.

DAVID
Be safe out there.

David exits the back of the meeting room. He gently shuts the door and gets his phone out of his back pocket.

He walks through the hotel lobby and slows down to smile at the sight of a father with a toddler and a newborn baby. He sees the lobby television which has a news bulletin, "Tokyo panic leads to 'Dream' curfew".

INT. DAVID'S VAN - DAY

David's exits the hotel parking lot looking unhappy. The tv dream expert, DR. PERRY HOLMEN, talks on the radio.

DR. HOLMEN (V.O.)
Swiss psychologist Carl Jung
suggested that we may all have an
underlying collective
consciousness, allowing for the
occurrence of shared dreams.

David pushes phone button number one on his dashboard.

INT. GRABOWSKI HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

INTERCUT TELEPHONE CONVERSATION

Katie grabs the ringing phone, smiles seeing that it's David.

DAVID
All good over there?

KATIE
Fine. Brian is still inside.

DAVID
Good. So, after the party tonight,
do you think you and I could -

KATIE
David, I know I had that dream on
the news.

David looks uneasy. Katie gazes out in a daze.

KATIE (CONT'D)
 I was standin' in our living room.
 Steffi was in my arms as we stared
 at a cloud just fizzlin' away.

Katie's hand is animated up in the air.

KATIE (CONT'D)
 I heard a loud pop, followed by a
 bright flash of light outside.
 Scared the poo-poo out of me.

David remains quiet for a moment.

DAVID
 I... saw it... well... Could be a
 bullshit Facebook story. Now, after
 everyone leaves tonight -

At the highway ramp, the clock says 9:06 when David politely
 waves an Audi to cut in front of him, another car honks at
 him. David looks up at the sky and seeing single white cloud.

KATIE
 It's not some Facebook doo-doo.
 People in Asia saw the same thing.

Katie raises her voice.

KATIE (CONT'D)
 David, we need to be around to
 raise our family.

As he merges onto the highway, there is a man standing on the
 upcoming highway overpass.

DAVID
 Calm down. Does anyone have proof
 that --

David gasps seeing a body fall as he approaches the overpass,
 crashing on the hood of the Audi that he let sneak in front
 of him. There is a thunderous THUMP causing that driver to
 swerve. Cars slam on the brakes which SQUEAL.

KATIE
 I read an article in People once -

DAVID
 I have to go.

David disconnects the call.

David swerves and screeches to a quick stop. His eyes are big seeing chaos in the rear view mirror. Horns blare and tires screech behind him. A semi-truck squeals their brakes and barely misses him.

DAVID (CONT'D)
The world's gone crazy.

The DRIVER (25) in front of him creeps out of her Audi holding her chest. She wears a business suit and high heels. Her body trembles as she slowly peeks around the front of her car looking under the bumper.

David puts his van in park, rushes out and approaches the vehicle.

EXT - HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

DAVID (CONT'D)
Are you okay? I'll check on him.

David approaches a MANGLED BODY lying in the street.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Holy shit.

The driver is crying. Her hands shake. David looks like he's going to throw up, yet kneels down checking for a pulse. The driver sounds scared.

DRIVER
He appeared out of nowhere. I swear to God.

The driver glances at the body, then bursts into more tears as she turns away.

DAVID
I saw. Call for an ambulance.

David quickly takes action and starts CPR applying 20 chest compressions. The driver stands frozen. David checks for a pulse but finds none. He resumes chest pumps as other DRIVERS meander around them.

DAVID (CONT'D)
18, 19, 20... Come on man, wake up.

DRIVER
Why did this happen to me?

David gasps for air as he continues CPR. He angrily responds.

DAVID

To you?

The driver stares at David. She's confused on what to do next as mascara runs down her face. After staring at the body, her heels CLICK as she runs to her vehicle, jumps in and races away. David stares at the car's license plate and yells.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Hey asshole. Come back here.

A NURSE (30) from another car hustles over to David. He glances up at her with doubt in his eyes.

DAVID (CONT'D)

I took a class once.

The nurse kneels down to take over doing CPR for David. David wipes some blood off his hand on to his red shirt. He sees a note in the jumper's hand and opens it.

DAVID (CONT'D)

It says 'No Dream'.

NURSE

Nightmare. I had it.

DAVID

I'll try 9-1-1.

David, distraught, dashes to his van for his phone. A lone cloud remains in the sky. As he opens the door, he hears a SIREN coming up toward him. He sees a missed call from Katie and puts the phone in his back pocket.

A police OFFICER (50) casually drives in the median around the traffic jam. David jumps into the median and flags him down. The officer sticks his head out the cruiser window.

David points at the overpass. The overweight police officer leisurely gets out of his squad car. David is frantically waving for him to hurry.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Somebody jumped... got hit by a car. The driver sped away. Black Audi. License plate PU1 --

OFFICER

Another one? Deceased?

David and the Police Officer look back at the body. (beat)

NURSE

He's gone.

David's head drops in sadness and disappointment. He makes the sign of the cross.

OFFICER

Ugh. I'll call the coroner.

Nurse looks at David, whose face shows sorrow.

NURSE

You did everything you could.

DAVID

If it was my brother, I'd hope someone would actually save him.

NURSE

Sometimes, it's just meant to be.

David glares angrily at the cloud.

POLICE DISPATCHER (V.O.)

All officers in the vicinity of Keystone Mall, we have a two alarm fire. F-D en route.

OFFICER

I need to get to a hostage situation... now a mall fire. Can't wait for this overnight shift to end... get some sleep. I'm on overtime.

David is appalled and points toward the deceased.

DAVID

He might have been somebody's father. He deserves better.

OFFICER

I'm getting a sheet. We had another jumper on I-65. What a morning.

The police officer walks away. Other horrified drivers move back toward their cars. David offers a silent prayer.

SUPER - SYDNEY OPERA HOUSE, AUSTRALIA

SUPER - June 6th, 6:05 pm (local time)

EXT. AUSTRALIA - SYDNEY OPERA HOUSE - EVENING

Halfway across the world, a WOMAN in a line of ATTENDEES puts her phone in the bin going through security, followed by a MAN. An announcement plays over the loudspeaker.

SECURITY (O.S.)

Place your phone in the tray and
walk through security. The show
will begin in one hour.

MAN

In Aboriginal mythology, Dreamtime
is a shared spiritual reality
connecting all beings, past and
present.

WOMAN

This wasn't mythology, it was very
real.

The ATTENDEES politely enter one after the other. Some people look up at a cloud in the sky. The next man puts his phone in the bin. It shows the time of 6:05, then it switches to 6:06.

There is a WHITE FLASH in the sky.

CUT TO: BLACK

SUPER - INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA

SUPER - June 6th, 10:06 am (local time)

INT. GRABOWSKI FURNITURE - OFFICE - DAY

Papers are spread all over an outdated cluttered desk between framed pictures of Katie and Steffi. Linda sits in the corner watching a news story showing people running out of a department store, their arms filled with electronics. A cloud is over the store. She closes a bottle of baby aspirin.

David is breathing heavily walking into his office while changing into a white Grabowski Furniture shirt. He sees the inverted cloud on the television.

DAVID

Oh my... what's up with that cloud?

David's hands are shaking as he takes a seat next to his mother. Linda takes David's hand, her eyes filled with worry.

LINDA

Believe me, being a good father
isn't about just providing, it's
about presence, love --

DAVID

Yeah, yeah. Katie's got things
covered. I need to call her back.

David gets his phone out of his back pocket.

DAVID (CONT'D)

She's almost as good of a mom as
you!

LINDA

But are you the father that you
always wished that you had?

DAVID

I'm trying, Mom. I am.

David shrugs his shoulders, his eyes avoid Linda's gaze.

LINDA

The thrill of a big sale... the
laughter of a night out... they
give us gratification... but those
pleasures are like a matchstick.

DAVID

Yeah, life passes quickly.

Linda taps David on the cheek, her eyes softening.

LINDA

The real happiness we yearn for
comes from in here.

Linda points to David's heart. (beat) They share a tender
moment as he rests his head on her shoulder. (beat)

DAVID

You talked to Katie? We've been --

Stanley creeps in and interrupts. David jumps up.

STANLEY

So --

David puts his phone back in his back pocket.

DAVID

Don't need this today. I've laid
the groundwork for some big things.

Stanley pounds his fist on the desk. Linda jumps in fear.

The two men share a long, silent glare at each other. Linda
gives a short scowl at Stanley, who turns away from her.

LINDA

Maybe now is not the -

STANLEY

Grandpa should have just sold it
years ago... made your mother
happy.

David's eyes shoot daggers at his father.

STANLEY (CONT'D)

She and I are surviving on Social
Security and these piddly profits.

DAVID

You think I'm a failure.

Stanley cleans his glasses.

STANLEY

You've never proven you're ready
for this.

Linda starts to speak, then turns away.

STANLEY (CONT'D)

Do you need me to come back, son?

David's eyes get big. He steps behind the desk, picks up a
backpack and packs photos of Katie and Steffi from his desk.

Maria enters handing David the same manila envelope. He
stashes it in his pocket, then throws a key ring on the desk.
Maria tiptoes out. Linda is concerned, yet silent.

STANLEY (CONT'D)

You can't quit.

David stares quietly at his dad, then explodes.

DAVID

We're at a breaking point. I'll
find something I might actually
enjoy doing every day.

Linda stands up with her hand clutching her chest.

LINDA

Both of you, please! Stanley,
neither of us could handle the
stress of you coming back in.

Stanley's demeanor changes with the rare reprimand from his wife. He shows discomfort and puts a pill in his mouth.

DAVID

If I stay, we're letting go of the
past and start doing things my way.

Stanley makes his "Stanface" and holds his arms in the air.

There is the sound of screeching tires outside.

INT. GRABOWSKI FURNITURE - SHOWROOM - DAY

Maria peeks out the showroom window and sees Joey speeding around the corner in his Corvette convertible smoking a cigarette. He screeches in to the handicapped parking space.

Joey, in cargo shorts and a bowling shirt with a "Grabby" name patch, enters the store walking past a no smoking sign.

MARIA

Your brother is back in --

JOEY

Forget him. I'm here to see you
girl. That dress... smokin.

Joey laughs but Maria is perturbed as he stares at her legs.

JOEY (CONT'D)

Still laying in bed alone, thinking
about me?

MARIA

You've never been in my dreams.

Maria is fed up and walks away from Joey, who cocks his head looking at her hips.

JOEY

Hey, the world may be coming to an
end, so let's - -

David enters the showroom cutting off Joey's remark and waves for Joey to follow him.

DAVID

Broski!

Joey blows Maria a kiss. David grabs Joey by the arm and leads him down the hallway.

INT. GRABOWSKI FURNITURE - OFFICE - DAY

Joey, following David into the office, is dismayed when he sees their dad at the desk, who gives him a "Stanface".

STANLEY

Well, it's mister big shot.

Joey scowls at David.

JOEY

Ahh. You screwed me.

Linda clears her throat. David chuckles. Joey is surprised to see his mom in the corner by the obsolete tv.

JOEY (CONT'D)

Oh. Sorry, Mom.

Joey walks over and kisses his mom on the head. Linda wrinkles her nose as if she smells something and grimaces.

STANLEY

There's no smoking in here. You look like crap, Joseph.

JOEY

I feel worse.

Joey flips his cigarette into Stanley's coffee cup on the desk. Stanley gives him a "Stanface". David sips his water, peeking over the cup expecting the usual confrontation.

JOEY (CONT'D)

Whatcha doing, Big Boss? Telling the superstar how this shithole is going to hell?

David tries to hide his smile. Stanley has a strange gaze.

STANLEY

Maybe you should come back to work here, Joseph. Family is all that matters. The two of you would --

Joey sits down and puts his feet up on the desk.

JOEY

Objection. Ya never wanted me here.

STANLEY

Working with family, you'd live a better life rather than screwing over insurance companies for --

Behind Stanley's back, David makes a funny face and sarcastically nodding his head like a juvenile.

JOEY

Insurance companies are fine. It's the paying public that gets the shaft and I couldn't give a shit.

LINDA

Have you met any nice gals, Joseph?

David snorts a little laugh.

JOEY

I met an interesting chick last night. I'm seeing her again later.

LINDA

Bring her over to the birthday party. I'd love to meet her.

JOEY

We need to keep this one on the down low right now.

JOEY (CONT'D)

I'll try... just for you, Ma.

Stanley looks up at Joey suspiciously and shakes his head. Linda's eyes drop disappointed at Joey. She focuses on David.

LINDA

We're all on our own never-ending journeys to find happiness.

Maria slowly walks into David's office looking nervous.

MARIA

Japan too.

Stanley grunts and rolls his eyes.

MARIA (CONT'D)

TikTok says that we've lost communication with Japan.

LINDA
Were they watching the same movie,
Stanley?

Maria is getting emotional.

MARIA
Señor Joey said it's the end of the
world?

STANLEY
We lost communication with Joey
years ago. Go dust the furniture.

MARIA
You're kidding, right?

David quickly shakes his head no to communicate that she
doesn't need to listen to him again.

Maria takes a step toward the office door when everyone's
cell phone alarm goes off. She SHRIEKS.

David pulls his phone out of his back pocket, his face grave.

DAVID
They're closing the stock market. I
didn't want to believe it.

LINDA
June 6th... and it was six after in
my dream.

David intensely listens to Linda's deep thoughts.

LINDA (CONT'D)
I was laying down in the car and
saw the time on the dash. It felt
like an end and a new beginning.

Stanley gives Linda a confused gaze. David is nodding.

JOEY
Hallucination.

LINDA
Millions believe in the day of
Rapture.

Linda points up as she looks at Joey.

LINDA (CONT'D)
You'll wish you listened to your
mother when that day comes.

Maria wonders back into the office staring at her phone.

MARIA

The Next Door app says my neighbors
are praying in the streets. I would
like to be with someone.

Linda moves across the room to hug Maria.

LINDA

Poor dear, come to church with us.

JOEY

Stick with me, mamacita. We'll ride
this out.

David's hand motion toward his throat tells Joey to cut it
out. Maria makes a distasteful face, then turns to Linda.

MARIA

I'd love to pray with you. *Gracias.*

LINDA

David, do you want to join us.

DAVID

Maybe, I -

STANLEY

Maria, grab me a new cup of coffee.

David's shoulders slump. He looks at Joey with a face that
says, What the hell?. Maria sadly turns to leave the office.

LINDA

Stanley... church... now.

Stanley points at David.

STANLEY

He's undermanned.

DAVID

I've got Joey here to help me.

JOEY

Whoa. Sidebar. I'm going to need at
least minimum wage.

Joey laughs and opens the sandwich on the desk. He takes one
bite, wraps it back up and throws it on the desk.

David's hands shoo his dad away. Stanley stands up.

STANLEY

Don't let Joey talk to customers,
he smells like a brewery.

JOEY

Mom, I have no idea how you've
stuck with him all these years. I
love you.

Linda pats Joey on the cheek and gives him a hug.

LINDA

You watch out for those seven
deadly sins.

David hugs his mom. Linda whispers to David as she lovingly
pats him on the cheek.

LINDA (CONT'D)

You... discover your happiness.

David smiles acknowledging his mom's insightful words. David
and Joey don't hug their dad. Stanley suspiciously looks at
his sons and slowly shuffles out the office door with David
and Joey following behind. David is carrying his lunch bag.

DAVID

I need to call my wife.

EXT. HALPERN GROCERY STORE - DAY

Katie, with Steffi, approaches the store, her usual smile
fades noticing overturned grocery carts and a woman running
away with a cart filled with diapers and toilet paper.

KATIE

That's terrifying David. I'm at the
store now, but please come home
early. Okay bye.

She disconnects the call, hesitates, then carefully places
Steffi in a cart, clutching her diaper bag. Steffi yells in
the direction of the cloud.

INT. HALPERN GROCERY STORE - CONTINUOUS

Katie and Steffi enter a scene of chaos with displays knocked
over, produce strewn across the floor and empty shelves. Her
eyes remain sharp observing the chaos.

Two young ROBBERS (20) run out the store carrying bags of
food, followed by an older check-out CLERK (70).

CLERK
I'm calling the police.

Katie appears startled. The robber laughs.

ROBBER
Good luck with that.

Katie is trepidatious as she hustles away from the door. Steffi whimpers, sensing her mother's fear.

CLERK
Careful ma'am. It's nuts around here.

The clerk stares out the window at the lone cloud.

KATIE
Hold tight, baby girl.

A nervous cashier cowers behind their register. Ira runs from the check-out area to the back of the store. Katie nervously darts over to the bakery. The BAKER peeks over the counter.

KATIE (CONT'D)
I'm pickin' up a birthday cake for Miss Steffi Grabowski.

The baker lifts a box from under the counter. A loud SCREAM projects from the back of the store.

Katie is scared and covers Steffi. The baker DROPS the cake on the counter. He yells in the direction of the owner, Ira.

BAKER
I've had enough of this shit.

The baker dives behind the counter again. Katie, taken aback by his actions, places the cake box in the cart.

A gang of SIX TEENAGERS run past Katie, their arms loaded with alcohol. One bumps Katie, then drops a bottle of vodka that shatters. Katie falls on to the shopping cart.

Katie breathes heavily and holds her stomach. She pushes the grocery cart with Steffi away from the mess.

Ira Halpern runs toward them with a rifle in his trembling hand, until Katie distracts him in a shrill voice.

KATIE
Ira! You've known those kids since they were young'uns. Calm down.

Ira begins to cry.

IRA

Police won't respond. These animals
are stealing everything.

Katie's hands start to shake. She reaches for her purse.

KATIE

Good Lord. I was going to get some
milk and birthday napkins but I'll
just pay for our cake and --

A man wearing a ski mask runs by with a cart filled with
soup, tuna and canned vegetables.

IRA

Take the cake and get out before
somebody gets hurt.

She hastily pushes her cart through the mess on the floor
toward the door.

INT. GRABOWSKI FURNITURE SHOWROOM - DAY

Joey sits down and lights up another cigarette. David plops
into the chair with his head tilted back to the sky.

DAVID

I'm going to die as a failure.

David pulls the envelopes out of his pocket. He grabs his
pen, clicks it a few times, then apprehensively use it to
open the envelope from Congressman Allen and smiles.

JOEY

There's more to life than grinding
away. Ya think Dad's gonna love you
more when you close a deal?

David opens the second envelope from the mail earlier. His
eyes get big. He cracks a huge smile.

DAVID

Holy shit. I thought we'd get the
government center, but we got the
new hotel too.

JOEY

Those commercial deals are worth
more than six months of retail? No
cloud over your head.

DAVID
Wait til we see the expression on
Dad's face.

David gives Joey a high five, then pumps his fist in the air.

JOEY
It's great to see you smile.

Joey jumps out of the chair and puts his arm around David.

DAVID
I really miss big smiles.

JOEY
You used to have big fun... a few
hotties too.

DAVID
Jeannie?

Joey speaks slowly with grin.

JOEY
Jeeaaaannnniiiiiee.

DAVID
Do you still see her in the bars?

Joey nods. They both have devilish smiles on their faces.

JOEY
Remember that time I was secretly
watching the two of you go at it in
mom and dad's bedroom?

Both laugh at the memory. David shakes his head.

DAVID
Glad I moved on.

JOEY
I've never had what you have now.
Just can't seem to build a
relationship with a woman.

David snickers.

DAVID
Maybe you should avoid married
women. Ask the single ones out on a
real date. Your reputation --

JOEY
I'm just a free spirit with a taste
for trouble.

Joey starts laughing as he slaps David on the back. Joey
tilts his head to suggest they should leave.

JOEY (CONT'D)
Pretend it's the old days Broski.

David looks tempted, but sounds a little nervous.

DAVID
Dad will freak if I'm not here to
play security cop.

Joey stares down his brother face-to-face as they've done all
of their lives.

Joey cocks his head. David has a devilish smile.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Let's play hooky. Just one hour.

David emphatically flips the sign on the door to closed.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

Katie closes her prayer book, with Steffi on her lap, in the
church's second row. The unscheduled weekday service is
crowded. The church bells ring, scaring Steffi.

Stanley, Linda and Maria stroll into church. Katie waves for
them energetically to come up front and sit by them.

LINDA
There's our little slice of heaven.
Babies always make people happy.

Linda puts down her Bible and gives Steffi a big hug.

KATIE
That parking lot is gettin' full.
They all wanna hear Pastor Manuel.

MARIA
Hope I'm not intruding, Mrs. G.

Katie holds Maria's hand.

KATIE

We could all use a little extra churching today. Did y'all close the store?

STANLEY

Hell no. Need to sell something today.

Katie's face shows sadness. Linda turns in the direction opposite of Stanley and whispers. Stanley tries to listen.

LINDA

It's not good for a family when the dad is always at work and grumpy.

Linda closes her eyes to meditate. Stanley makes "Stanface".

INT. JOEY'S CAR - DAY

Joey, branding a big smile, speeds in his convertible with David as his passenger. Joey makes a wide turn into The Steakhouse. He laughs loudly about his recklessness. David is nervous. Only one vehicle sits in the parking lot.

JOEY

Not open at noon?

DAVID

Let's just grab a burger.

David points down the street. Joey floors it, spinning out of the parking lot, but another car flies by him. A nearby police car watches but does nothing.

David holds on to the dashboard. Their hair is flying in the open air. Joey pulls into Burger Joint. The sign says closed.

DAVID (CONT'D)

I'm not the only one closed today.

Joey grins at David and slowly nods his head.

DAVID (CONT'D)

No... No... Okay, just one. Lord help me.

Joey laughs and speeds out of the parking lot.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

PASTOR MANUEL (50), Hispanic-American slowly walks up the center aisle of the crowded church. He wears a white vestment. Stopping in the middle of the church, he slaps his hand on his forehead.

Manuel is sweating profusely as he gets to the front. Katie and Linda exchange looks of concern.

Manuel starts preaching, holding his Bible.

PASTOR MANUEL
We learn in Matthew, "They will go away to eternal punishment, but the righteous to eternal life". Amen.

CONGREGATION
Amen.

Manuel puts his head down and starts to laugh.

PASTOR MANUEL
We usually only have a couple of widows for a prayer service.

He hears a couple of giggles in the crowd.

PASTOR MANUEL (CONT'D)
Some of you only gather for Christmas and Easter.

A few more people chuckle. Manuel tosses his Bible and raises his voice.

PASTOR MANUEL (CONT'D)
Why today? Spiritual awakening?

Manuel grips the podium. There is pain in his eyes.

PASTOR MANUEL (CONT'D)
I don't have any answers for you.

A MURMUR fills the church as PARISHIONERS look at each other.

PASTOR MANUEL (CONT'D)
Or any answers for myself.

He paces back and forth, rips off his vestment and tosses it on the altar steps, wearing a black shirt and pants.

PASTOR MANUEL (CONT'D)
I was here every day... nearly every night... but I'm a fraud.

Manuel runs down the aisle and out the church back door. His behavior shocks the confused parishioners.

KATIE

The world's gone mad. First our neighbor, now the pastor.

Linda has her hand over her heart.

LINDA

People are having a serious mental health crisis.

Stanley's hand circles his ear signaling 'cuckoo'.

STANLEY

Katie, take Linda and Maria to your house for lunch. I'll go back to the store to keep David company.

KATIE

I made him a sammich. Ask him to share it with you.

Stanley gets up and kisses Steffi on the forehead. He walks past Linda then exits the pew.

KATIE (CONT'D)

We should all gather with our kin.

MARIA

Some of us don't have *familias*.

Katie hugs Maria.

KATIE

Y'all like family to us. We love a big familia.

The ladies all rise. Katie walks out next to Linda.

KATIE (CONT'D)

I hope our children never feel the weight at work that David carries.

LINDA

Their dad's been so hard on those boys for their whole lives.

KATIE

Couldn't Stanley tell him he's doing a good job, just one time?

LINDA

He won't listen to me. Stanley was
never praised by his father.

INT. ROCKY'S BAR - DAY

David and Joey pop into the dimly lit tavern with old-fashioned checkerboard tablecloths and walls covered in beer signs as well as pictures with quotes from Indiana legends.

PAN photos of David Letterman, then Bob Knight, James Dean, Peyton Manning, Larry Bird, John Mellencamp, and stopping on Abraham Lincoln. The bar crowd wears shirts from the Colts, Pacers, Purdue and Indiana.

The clock above the door says 12:06. A tv news channel airs above the bar.

BAR PATRONS

Grabby! Joey!

Joey smiles and waves to everybody. Two WOMEN give Joey a hug as he walks be. Another WOMAN smiles and winks at him.

A few wear party hats like it's New Years Eve. David and Joey take seats at the last two open stools at the end of the musty old bar.

In the corner booth, a COUPLE, kiss each other. The woman sits on the man's lap. He has his hands up her shirt. David doesn't recognize that the man is Congressman Allen.

JIMBO (50), the chubby bartender, wears a ragged Peyton Manning Colts jersey.

Joey grabs a cigarette while staring at the couple. David does a 360 taking it all in. He sports a huge smile.

A man in a wheelchair, JEREMY SMITH (35) approaches Joey. Jeremy wears a large diamond earring and a Rolex watch with new shoes, shirt and pants. Joey bends down and hugs Jeremy.

JOEY

Smitty! You're looking tremendous.

Joey waves David over. He shakes hands with Jeremy.

JOEY (CONT'D)

David... my client Jeremy Smith.
His company tried to screw him
after a construction accident. We
made them pay.

JEREMY

You're a lifesaver! Joey. Today's
like a snow day from school.
Drinks? I'm buying for everybody.

JOEY

Save it, we settled nicely.

David reflects and proudly nods his head in appreciation.

DAVID

Cool.

JOEY

I'm accepted here.

Jimbo points at Joey. His hand makes the money gesture.

JIMBO

Yo Grabby. That Benjamin last
night. You're the man.

Joey winks and points at Jimbo.

JOEY

The Mayor of Rocky's.

David admires his brother seeing how much he's loved in this
environment.

DAVID

By yourself today, Jimbo?

JIMBO

The airlines cancelled Rocky's
flight back from Florida. What can
I get you boys?

DAVID

A water?

JOEY

No, two Lites, two shots of Jack.

Joey flashes a big smile at David.

JOEY (CONT'D)

And two celebration cigars?

David shakes his head no. Joey lights up his cigarette.

DAVID

Skipping the smokes and shots. I
don't want to stink near the baby.

Jimbo pours two shots of Jack Daniels. Joey chuckles. David pushes his shot back and glances at the patrons.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Shouldn't we all be with our
families?

JOEY
We are family. Quit moping. You got
the money, now celebrate.

DAVID
The money seems less important now.
I'd rather be with my daughter.

Joey raises his shot glass.

JOEY
To Princess Steffi.

David reluctantly grabs his shot to toast with Joey.

DAVID
To Steffi.

As Joey drinks his shot, Jimbo observes David secretly pouring his shot into an empty glass on the bar.

The television shows a "Special Report". Jimbo grabs the remote, turns up the volume.

NEWS ANCHOR
At precisely 6:06pm local time,
first the island of Kiribati, then
Australia and Japan, all lost
communication to the Western world.

JIMBO
Six hours until 6:06 for us.

Joey snickers to David.

JOEY
You want to move that party up?

NEWS ANCHOR
Russia has ordered lockdowns in the
streets.

Joey motions to cut the volume. Jimbo mutes the tv which shows armed the military guarding the White House from protestors, mixed with people praying on their knees.

DAVID
What are you hearing?

Jimbo scans the crowded bar.

JIMBO
Half of them don't remember last
night.

Jimbo waves for them to get closer as he whispers.

JIMBO (CONT'D)
People are saying AI, experiments,
... no one knows what to believe.

Jimbo leans in closer and whispers.

JIMBO (CONT'D)
I had the dream.

David glances back and forth to see if anyone is listening.

DAVID
(whispers)
So did I.

Joey tries to listen to what David was saying.

DAVID (CONT'D)
You have family, Jimbo?

JIMBO
A son. Haven't talked in years.

David thinks for a second.

DAVID
I've got to call Dad and tell him
about the deals.

David starts to dial his mobile phone. Joey grabs the phone
out of his hand.

JOEY
Overruled. This is OUR fun day.

David repeatedly grabs for his phone unsuccessfully. He
shoves Joey.

DAVID
Let me call Katie. What's the point
of success if you can't share it?

JOEY
Tell her in person.

Joey puts David's mobile phone in his back pocket.

INT. GRABOWSKI SHOWROOM - DAY

Stanley puts his phone in his pocket and unlocks the door, as the cloud hovers. He flips the door sign from closed to open.

STANLEY
Hello? Hello? David?

Stanley walks toward the center of the showroom.

STANLEY (CONT'D)
David? Joey? Anyone? Hello?

Stanley picks up David's lunch bag sitting on Maria's desk. He unwraps the sandwich noticing a big bite taken out of it and grunts. Stanley throws the sandwich back in the bag and in the trash can. Stanley starts talking to himself.

STANLEY (CONT'D)
This is the thanks I get.

Stanley walks over to the closet and grabs a broom. He limps into the showroom center with his head down. He gets out his phone and pushes a button to dial David.

Someone walks into the showroom.

INT. ROCKY'S BAR - DAY

David's cell phone is ringing in Joey's pocket. It's Dad. Joey turns away near the pool table and quickly pushes the voicemail button on David's phone to avoid the call.

INT. GRABOWSKI SHOWROOM - DAY

STANLEY
I knew we'd have a few customers.

There is a faint sound of Stanley's call going to voicemail.

STANLEY (CONT'D)
This is my store and...

A THIEF approaches Stanley with a mask on and brandishing a handgun. The thief has a Hispanic accent.

THIEF

Where do ya keep the cash?

Stanley is physically rattled holding one hand up.

STANLEY

Only take checks and credit cards.

The thief hits Stanley in the forehead with the butt of his gun. Stanley drops the broom and holds his head.

THIEF

Then where do you keep your cash,
Bossman?

Stanley, fuming, takes a deep breath and grunts. His hand shakes as he reaches into his back pocket and opens up his wallet. He counts the money in his wallet.

STANLEY

Sassafras. It's everything I have.

The thief grabs the cash and heads toward the door.

THIEF

Glad you were open today.

He stops and points at a black recliner.

THIEF (CONT'D)

Does this come in red?

The thief laughs and runs out, with the cloud overhead.

Stanley kicks the broom and loses his balance. From his phone, he hears the computerized voice.

PHONE VOICE (V.O.)

If you're satisfied with your
message, press pound.

Stanley pushes the off button.

INT. ROCKY'S BAR - DAY

Joey adjusts the phone in his pocket and pushes quarters in to the pool table. The balls loudly drop.

David scans the framed wall pictures of John Mellencamp and Abraham Lincoln. He reflects on Lincoln's quote: "God and his angels came to humans in their sleep and made themselves known in dreams".

David walks toward the pool table, then glances back at the Mellencamp and Lincoln pictures.

DAVID
Ever miss having a family of your
own?

JOEY
I'd just be a different kind of bad
parent.

Joey pulls back his cue stick and breaks the pool balls.

INT. GRABOWSKI HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Linda peers out the front window looking at the neighbor's massive lawn damage. Maria pushes the baby back and forth in a swing. Katie enters with a cup of coffee for Linda and a glass of wine for Maria. Katie sees the holes in Fowler's yard and more damaged cables near the end of the driveway.

KATIE
Do you think this vision is
affectin' everybody?

MARIA
Instagram's buzzing about a Russian
trucker who saw black heading east.
He did a U-turn and everything was
bueno again.

Katie seems perplexed.

MARIA (CONT'D)
Can we open the tv?

Katie hits the power button on the remote. The television shows a speech from the Pope. The time on the cable box is 1:00. The Pope speaks in Italian with a translator.

TRANSLATOR
I shall stay with you all. Let us
begin saying the Rosary.

The Pope holds black Rosary beads.

INT. ROCKY'S BAR - DAY

Playing pool, Joey sinks the eight ball in the corner pocket.

JOEY
I'm better than you at something.

Joey shouts to Jimbo holding up two fingers.

JOEY (CONT'D)
Jimbo... loser here is buying.

David's mind is elsewhere. Jimbo opens two more bottles of beer and puts them on the bar.

JIMBO
Seven dollars.

David opens his wallet to see his photo of Steffi and six dollars. He groans, then hands Jimbo a credit card.

DAVID
Try this one.

JIMBO
They canceled the NBA tonight.
Baseball postponed their games too.

DAVID
I guess I'm forced to talk to our
Dad after pizza tonight.

Jimbo's phone beeps. His jaw drops. He seems shocked.

JIMBO
Rocky tried to kill himself. Said
he didn't have the vision.

David eyes get big. He slowly turns his head to Joey whose demeanor changes, now a worried and serious look.

JOEY
I didn't have the dream.

David raises an eyebrow. Joey's confidence is slightly shaken.

DAVID
Scared?

Joey shakes his head no.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Hey, let's head ho --

Rocky's front door slams open startling everyone. David steps in front of Joey.

Pastor Manuel storms into the bar. He seems unhinged.

JOEY
He looks like hell.

Joey gives Jimbo a nod that he's buying Manuel a drink.

Manuel wipes the sweat from his brow. When he spots the couple in the corner, he quickly stands next to David.

DAVID
Hey Pastor, did you see Katie?
I had to work. You see --

PASTOR MANUEL
Bullshit. Material goods never
produce happiness, son.

David is shocked at his language, but he respectfully nods. Jimbo gives Manuel a beer. David sadly admires Steffi's picture in his wallet.

DAVID
Can you make sense of this, Pastor?

Manuel focuses on the couple and does a doubletake.

PASTOR MANUEL
I'm afraid we're being judged.

Manuel points at the Pope on the television.

PASTOR MANUEL (CONT'D)
Doomsday hit the Muslims at Mecca
two hours ago... one hour ago to
the Jews in Jerusalem. Now the
final hour will strike the Vatican.

SUPER - VATICAN CITY

SUPER - June 6th, 6:05 pm (local time)

EXT. - VATICAN CITY - BALCONY - DAY

The Pope seems extremely nervous. Some priests around him stare up at the sky. Others point at the mob below who are yelling at the balcony.

POPE (V.O.)
*In nomine Patris et Filii et
Spiritus Sancti...*

SUPER - INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA

SUPER - June 6th, 1:06 pm (local time)

INT. - ROCKY'S BAR - DAY

DAVID

Shit. It's six after six in Italy.

The tv audio POPS. The feed from the Vatican is abruptly cut. Manuel and most bar patrons gasp, scream and flinch. Some start to push each other to get out of the door. David holds his arms up to the mob of patrons.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Everyone take a breath... look
after the person next to you.

Some bar patrons sit back down while others leave orderly.

Pastor Manuel nods to say, I told you so. David seems to feel real concern.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Jimbo... call your son. I'll watch
the bar for a minute.

Jimbo nods and walks away. David moves behind the bar.

INT. GRABOWSKI HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Linda is shaking and holds on to Stanley. Maria sobs and puts her phone on speaker as she dials.

MARIA

My cousin in Madrid will know what
is happening in Europe.

Maria dials the phone but it emits a strange fast beeping sound. Maria's fear grows.

INT. - ROCKY'S BAR - DAY

Pastor Manuel glances back at the couple and yells.

PASTOR MANUEL

You're doing this in public?

Congressman Allen glances up.

CONGRESSMAN

Nothing can stop it.

Congressman Allen refocuses on his companion. David looks on shaking his head. Joey whispers to Manuel.

JOEY
Padre, if I didn't see it... what
should I do?

Manuel's face shows fear.

PASTOR MANUEL
You aren't the only failure.

Joey is taken aback at his comment.

JOEY
Why didn't we see it?

PASTOR MANUEL
Whatever we do now is pointless.

Manuel storms out. The door slams. David's face reflects
concern. He pours himself a glass of water.

DAVID
What did you say to him?

JOEY
Not important. I'm not so bad.

Jimbo comes back to the bar wiping a tear from his eye.

JIMBO
It shouldn't have taken this shit
to get us to talk... but thank you.

David walks around the bar and stares at the couple in the
corner. He points at them and laughs out loud.

DAVID
Joey, that's Congressman Allen.

David makes a disgusted face.

JOEY
Relevance?

DAVID
He takes bribes and lectures about
family values.

JIMBO
With his assistant. They sneak in
here at closing time. Never seen
them like this.

David sighs and stares into his beverage.

DAVID

Am I much better? If it's the
Apocalypse, we should be with the
whole family.

David looks at the clock then puts his head in his hands.

JOEY

You're always so focused on what's
next and miss what's right in front
of you.

The bar door opens.

JEANNIE MCALLISTER (37) a buxom blonde walks into the bar.
Jeannie is attractive, wearing an outfit that says 'look at
me' with a shirt and short leather skirt that appear one size
too small for her. Her black bra and cleavage are showing.
Jeannie puts on red lipstick.

David stands up straight and fixes his hair.

JEANNIE

Hi Jimbo. Milan's Tavern just
closed. You're the only bar open.

Joey's eyes gawks at Jeannie's backside. David grins like a
school boy. Joey raises his eyebrows.

David continues to smile widely. Jeannie steps right in front
of him and holds him in a long embrace.

JEANNIE (CONT'D)

Davey... you still think about me?

David gazes directly into Jeannie's eyes. He glows like a
teenager in love.

DAVID

We had some good times.

David glances at his wedding ring. Jeannie caresses David's
arm.

JEANNIE

Ever think about what you'd do if
you knew time was runnin' out?.

Jeannie hand fondles David's chest. He mouths "wow", looking
conflicted. He looks to Joey for guidance.

Joey's rapidly nods his head yes. David glares sternly at
Joey and gently brushes Jeannie's hand away.

DAVID
That's not who I am anymore.

JEANNIE
The world is ending. Nothing
matters. Our old pickup truck is in
the parking lot.

David peers down at Jeannie's chest and takes a deep breath.

DAVID
Shit.

David looks into Jeannie's eyes. Jeannie puckers up her lips and has a powerful gaze of wanting David. David's face shows that he still has feelings for Jeannie. But he takes a deep breath then shakes his head.

JOEY
It's freebie time. Katie will never
find out.

DAVID
Whether the world was ending or
not, my wife and daughter are my
world. Sorry.

Jeannie plants a kiss on his lips.

JEANNIE
Wow. If you change your mind...

David gives her an awkward hug. Joey shrugs his shoulders, smiles and shouts.

JOEY
Sugarlips... I'm fun.

Joey looks at his watch. Jeannie glances at Joey.

JOEY (CONT'D)
Yeah, I have time to spare. You're
looking for fun in the truck?

Joey and Jimbo laugh while David shakes his head in disgust.

JEANNIE
With you? Not even in the Rapture.

Jimbo laughs even harder.

DAVID
Joey! Always out for a quick cheap
win. It's gonna to catch up to you.

Jeannie stumbles to the other end of the bar. Joey blows her a kiss. David sniffs his nose.

DAVID (CONT'D)
That perfume of hers is all over
me. I smell like a stripper.

Joey sniffs and nods to confirm the smell.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Katie is probably worried.

Joey's phone pings. He reads the message.

JOEY
Shit. The married chick bailed on
me. Maybe I should use some better
moves on Jeannie.

Joey puts his empty beer on the counter. He circles his finger in the air ordering another round of drinks. David shakes his head no and points toward the door.

DAVID
Let's go, man. All of this might --

Joey wrinkles his face. He's not buying it. He puts his hands on David's shoulders and looks him directly in the eyes.

JOEY
How many dreams have you had in
your life? And how many have come
true? None. Trust your brother.

DAVID
I saw this thing too. I just woke
up before it ended. There's so much
I hoped to do -

A cell phone RINGS.

JOEY
Maybe she changed her mind.

Joey steps away from David. He hides what he's doing and pulls David's cell phone out of his pocket. The time on the phone is 2:06. It's Katie calling. Joey pushes the decline button and points to the pool table.

JOEY (CONT'D)
Not her. Shot at redemption?

DAVID

Ugh. I want to be with the birthday girl. Take me back to get my van.

JOEY

Life's about living in the moment. You have time.

DAVID

Every second matters. I agreed to an hour with you.

The electricity flickers in the bar. Some patrons gasp.

JOEY

Don't overthink it.

DAVID

We're both thinking too little. Don't be alone, come with me.

JOEY

I am who I am.

David pulls his hair out. In the background, the television headline is "England added to worldwide blackout."

DAVID

You don't care about anyone but yourself.

JOEY

Okay Mr. Perfect.

David and Joey stare down each other. Joey takes a swig of beer. They continue their stare. Joey takes another swig. The stare continues. David screams.

DAVID

Ahhh! Family lasts forever. Trust me for once.

Joey takes another swig.

JOEY

Thanks for the lecture, Dad.

David ends the staredown.

DAVID

I'll find a ride, asshole.

David walks toward the door. Joey gives a short laugh.

JOEY

Good luck.

Jeannie overhears their conversation and speaks up.

JEANNIE

I'd take you home, but I could get
a DUI.

JIMBO

Half of the cops went home.

DAVID

I'm just up Meridian.

Jeannie nods and smiles.

JEANNIE

I know exactly where you live.

David appears surprised. He glares back at Joey hoping he
changed his mind. Joey calls over at Jeannie.

JOEY

Hey Jeannie!

Joey puts his hand up to the side of his face like he's
holding a telephone and mouths, "Call me".

Joey laughs at himself. He sees Congressman Allen, now on top
of his assistant. Allen glances up and winks at Joey.

DAVID

I'm out of here.

JEANNIE

No cops? I'm driving.

INT. GRABOWSKI HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Stanley gives a courtesy KNOCK at the door and enters, as
Linda looks up from her Bible and Maria stares at her phone.
Stanley has a bump on his forehead.

STANLEY

I think your idiot son took the
loser son out somewhere.

Maria gives Stanley a disgusted glare.

LINDA

Katie left them a message. What
happened to you?

Stanley grunts and puts his hand up to his head.

STANLEY
I fell cleaning the store.

Linda makes the sign of the cross. Stanley turns away to hide his injury.

STANLEY (CONT'D)
Hope they don't foul up the pizzas.

Maria seems like she wants to say something but refrains.

LINDA
This is all hard enough without
your insults.

STANLEY
I just pray Katie gives us a
smarter grandson to run the
business someday.

Katie enters holding Steffi, placing her in a playpen.

KATIE
And just why couldn't Steffi run
the outfit some day?

Stanley looks away, makes his "Stanface" and grumbles.

STANLEY
Ever seen a woman in the business?

LINDA
I wish none of you ever worked at
Grabowski Furniture.

Stanley grunts and gives Linda a nasty glare.

LINDA (CONT'D)
You've been miserable for 40 years.
Our older son has a great wife...
beautiful child. But he's so sad.

Maria slurs her words as she raises her voice to Stanley.

MARIA
He's only sad on the days when you
stop by... or the days you call.

Stanley has a Stanface and gives her a dismissive wave.
Maria peeks at her phone, gasps and looks up.

MARIA (CONT'D)
My Facebook prayer group says His
Holiness...

Maria is interrupted by Stanley's intense scowl. Katie paces toward the hallway.

KATIE
Where is David?

INT. JEANNIE'S TRUCK - DAY

Jeannie drives down desolate Meridian Street with David in the passenger seat. David looks at a single cloud in the sky.

DAVID
Thanks for taking me to my family.

A lone car speeds by at 90 miles per hour. Jeannie remains silent for a few moments but has something she wants to say.

JEANNIE
We had good times in this truck.
(beat) Getting laid much?

David hesitates to answer staring at his wedding ring.

DAVID
We have a baby. Change the subject.

There is another long pause.

JEANNIE
Why did we break up?

David is slow to answer.

DAVID
Too much booze... we'd have issues.

JEANNIE
We went out to the bars cuz you
wanted to have fun. You craved wild
sex and I...

DAVID
Sex isn't everything. I'm sure
you'll still find the right person.

David pats Jeannie's shoulder. Jeannie glances at his hand.

JEANNIE

Lots of scumbags interested for one night. I never found love. You were the right person.

At the next intersection, police officers are starting to put up a barricade. Jeannie taps the breaks.

DAVID

Are you okay?

Jeannie, in deep thought, suddenly swerves off the road near a strip mall parking lot.

JEANNIE

I don't want to die alone.

Jeannie parks the truck, hikes up her leather skirt revealing a black thong and straddles David in the passenger seat. Her breasts are directly in front of his face.

DAVID

This isn't right.

David keeps his hands away from Jeannie.

JEANNIE

I want this. You need this.

Jeannie begins to french kiss David, who isn't sure what to do. She rocks back and forth on his lap. After a few moments, David slowly slides his hands up Jeannie's legs and on to her hips, then lifts her back toward the driver seat. Jeannie stares angrily at David.

JEANNIE (CONT'D)

What do you think you're doing?

DAVID

I'm not risking everything for a quick thrill. You're fun... but family is everything. They -

JEANNIE

Screw you.

Jeannie begins punching David repeatedly in the arm. He tries to block her fists.

JEANNIE (CONT'D)

You don't deserve all this.

One punch hits him above the eye. David opens the passenger door and stumbles out of the truck.

EXT. ROADSIDE - DAY

DAVID
Jeannie, please --

Jeannie puts the truck into drive. Gravel flies from her tires as she speeds away.

The two police officers setting up barricades briefly stop their work to check out the commotion.

David straightens his clothes and sees bruises on his arm. He reaches in to his back pocket for his mobile phone.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Shit.

His phone is still at the bar with Joey.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Damn it, Joey.

Mall alarms blare as David starts to walk across the street. He sees thieves leaving through the window at the jewelry store that he drove past this morning.

He runs toward the two female police officers who were putting up the barricade. SERGEANT (35) has a muscular build and a no-nonsense attitude. He points at the jewelry store.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Officers! Someone has broken in.

SERGEANT
Someone has broken into every store. Better get something for your little lady friend.

The police officers laugh and continue moving the barricades.

DAVID
Why is the road closing?

SERGEANT
Preparing for a state of emergency.

David's head drops. He turns back toward Rocky's but it is no longer in sight. He does a double-take looking at the cloud looming in the sky. He walks toward the police officers.

DAVID
Could one of you give me a ride?
I'm just a mile or so up...

The police officers both laugh and don't say a word. Three marine helicopters speed west over their heads.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Could I borrow a phone to call --

Shots fire in the strip mall. David ducks to the ground. The officers run toward the gun shots. David peeks back in the direction of the gun fire. He speaks quietly to himself.

DAVID (CONT'D)
...call my wife.

David keeps his head down. He looks up the road, glances at his watch, then begins to jog up the deserted street toward his home. David picks up the pace while noticing hundreds of birds flying west. He yells at the cloud above.

DAVID (CONT'D)
What are you?

There is an eerie silence. He runs a few more feet when a pack of mice run in front of him, heading west.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Where are all of you running to?
(beat) You're all heading... west.

He pants as he continues running while looking in the eastern sky to see if anything is coming.

He slows down seeing the familiar steeple above the church and sniffs his nose smelling something. The parking lot is vacant. Flames suddenly shoot out of a stained glass window. David sprints toward the burning chapel.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Is anyone in there? Manuel?

David makes it to the church's top stair. Soot falls on his hair. He places his hand on the door to see if it is hot. He opens the door and chokes on some smoke. He hears a GROAN then sees Pastor Manuel pinned to the ground as the choir balcony and church organ have fallen on him. A gasoline can lies next to him.

In the doorway, David clears away the beams and concrete blocks. He flips the organ on it's side.

David pulls Manuel from the rubble. Part of the balcony starts to fall. David pushes Manuel out of the way. They both fall on the steps. David's shirt rips. He wipes blood from his chin, gets up and helps Manuel to the bottom stair.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Why?

PASTOR MANUEL

If the Almighty has given up on me,
why should I care?

DAVID

My mother taught me what the church
taught you. This may be happening
because the Almighty cares so much.

Manuel's eyes are filled with shame.

PASTOR MANUEL

While that Congressman was working
late, I provided comfort to his
wife. It went too far.

David is shocked. He holds on to the sobbing Pastor.

DAVID

We all make mistakes. My family...
our business --

Manuel grabs David by the cheek and looks into his eyes.

PASTOR MANUEL

People who try to do all of the
right things will earn their just
reward. I failed.

Manuel sobs as SIRENS approach.

The two police officers from the intersection rush up in
their car. Manuel holds out his hands to be handcuffed.

The Sergeant shakes her head no and escorts Pastor Manuel to
the back of the squad car.

David looks at the burning church, then the car's back seat.

DAVID

I need to go. Now.

He takes a deep breath and resumes his run up the street. The
sound of FLAMES begin to fade.

There is still absolutely no traffic. David comes to another
intersection with barriers. He fearfully glances at the cloud
in the sky.

The only sound is David's feet pounding the pavement. David
is sweating and getting tired.

He freezes when he sees a coyote foaming at the mouth just a few yards ahead of him. David is scared and doesn't know what to do. The coyote GROWLS at the cloud then slowly steps toward David.

David's eyes are fixed on the coyote. He doesn't see a car barreling toward him.

The car crashes through the barrier David recently passed. Wood flies in all directions. David dives off the east side of the road. The coyote sprints west. The car screeches to a halt in the street within two feet from David.

It is Joey. The hood and bumper are damaged. He rolls down the passenger window laughing at David whose pants are torn. He points back at the destroyed barricade.

INT. JOEY'S CAR - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Joey is laughing uncontrollably.

JOEY

I've always wanted to do that.

DAVID

You came for me?

Joey laughs even harder. David enters the damaged passenger door which makes a loud SQUEAK when it opens.

JOEY

That chick's husband showed up with a gun...I told him that you were Joey and you just left with a different girl.

Joey laughs again. David hesitates in shock.

DAVID

You what?

David quickly turns around and peeps out the rear window.

JOEY

He left. Jimbo freaked out and closed the bar to be with his son. I had nowhere to go.

Joey points to two bottles in the back seat and laughs.

JOEY (CONT'D)
But I did grab a couple of bottles
of Jack. Help yourself. You look
like shit now too.

DAVID
You had to swipe some booze?

JOEY
Who cares?

David points up at the sky.

DAVID
Somebody up there might prefer
someone like Katie who is caring...
never misses church. Not someone
who does... like... the things you
do.

JOEY
You really think that I don't wish
I had what you have? Someone who
actually gives a damn about me.

DAVID
Today...I don't know if either one
of us would make it.

David's head drops to his chest.

INT. GRABOWSKI HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Stanley has dozed off in front of the television.

NEWS ANCHOR (O.S.)
... efforts to contact embassies in
England, France and Germany failed.

LINDA
Oh my.

Stanley snorts and wakes up looking confused.

STANLEY
Maria, go get me a drink.

MARIA
Get it yourself.

Stanley's normal scowl turns to surprise.

STANLEY

I'm not paying you for a full day.

A sudden BANG at the door surprises everyone. Katie slowly opens it to see an exhausted Ira Halpern. He hands her two gallons of milk.

KATIE

Bless your heart. What a nice surprise. How's the store?

IRA

Does it even matter now?

KATIE

Please, come in and relax.

Ira shakes his head no. He speaks with tears in his eyes.

IRA

I was pretty stressed earlier. Just chasing good deeds now.

Katie pats Ira on the cheek.

KATIE

Stanley, could you please pay him?

STANLEY

Ahhh. I don't have any money on me.

Linda looks at Stanley strangely. Ira winks and holds up his hand to show he's not interested in payment.

IRA

You have a beautiful home. I need to get to my place now.

KATIE

You are a blessin', Ira.

IRA

Baruch Hashem.

Katie watches Ira start to back out of the driveway, remembering her dream. She stands next to Linda.

Katie looks at the clock, the clouds, and Ira's car near the bottom of the driveway. As he drives away, her hand is by her mouth as if she is going to vomit. She runs to the bathroom.

A loud banging noise in front of the house causes Maria to shriek. Joey has driven his banged-up car over the curb and in to the front yard. Neighbors are packing up their cars.

LINDA

The boys are here.

Stanley stands up, looks out the window and shakes his head making a "Stanface". Joey notices his car damage and laughs. David stands on his driveway, looking up at the sky, as if he's having a daydream. Fowler's yard is even worse with more wires and cables removed and at the base of his driveway.

STANLEY

No pizzas... One wrecked car... Two screw-ups.

David and Joey stumble in the door. Joey has two bottles under his arm and a cigarette hanging out of his mouth. He takes David's phone out of his pocket and hands it to him.

DAVID

Asshole. Ya could have gotten us killed.

JOEY

It's all under control.

DAVID

I can't keep cleaning up your messes.

David fixes his hair. He has the look of a guy trying to act sober. He stumbles into the living room wearing a canvas of bruises, dried blood and torn clothing.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Hi everybody. Where is Katie?

LINDA

What happened to you now?

David tries to fix his appearance. Joey kisses his mom on the cheek.

LINDA (CONT'D)

You smell like booze and bad decisions.

Joey laughs. David's eyes are lost watching his child play. Joey takes a puff on his cigarette.

LINDA (CONT'D)

Put that out around the baby.

Joey flicks the cigarette out the door into the front yard.

INT. GRABOWSKI HOUSE - BATHROOM - DAY

Katie is on her knees next to the toilet. David is concerned as he peeks through the crack in the door.

David quietly widens the door opening startling Katie. She jumps, clutching her stomach. He grits his teeth as if he's afraid that he is in trouble. Relief washes over her, then her eyes dart to the soot, blood and welt above his eye.

KATIE

Thank God. I was so scared. What happened?

DAVID

I'm fine. You okay?

She points to a clock which says 3:06.

DAVID (CONT'D)

I know... six after.

Katie reaches out her hand to David. David is a little wobbly as he bends down to help her up. David is relieved to be in his wife's arms. Katie sniffs her nose and wrinkles her face. David realizes she smells perfume and backs away from her.

INT. GRABOWSKI HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Stanley cleans his glasses and yells toward Joey.

STANLEY

Hey. You two knuckleheads couldn't even get the pizza right.

JOEY

The bar was the only place open,
Tough Guy. It's a mess out there.

LINDA

I'll get you something. Maria, you
should eat too, dear.

Linda gets up to go in to the kitchen. David walks in, admiring Steffi in the playpen, and smiles.

Joey opens the Jack Daniels and pours some in Maria's wine glass. He takes a swig for himself right out of the bottle.

David beholds Katie as she walks into the family room. He is happy to be with his wife and baby.

DAVID
That was selfish of me. Sorry. We
saw some crazy -

Joey raises his eyebrows and snorts a laugh. David gives Joey a glare to shut up. Katie looks suspiciously at David.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Things got out of hand at Rocky's.
We saw some inappropriate behavior.

KATIE
Is that why you smell like perfume?

Joey throws his cigarette pack on the table and interrupts.

JOEY
Your congressman was wild. Your
minister lost his mind. Your
husband - what a gentleman.

KATIE
Hmmm.

DAVID
I'm going to change clothes.

David walks down the hallway. Linda puts sandwiches on the table for Stanley and Maria. She questions Joey.

LINDA
Pastor Manuel? Was he okay?

Joey grits his teeth and shrugs. He admires a family photo on the wall.

David returns without changing clothes. He walks up to Katie waving the pregnancy test. His expression says what is this? Katie pulls him aside by the hand.

JOEY
Uh oh.

DAVID
How?

David starts clicking his pen.

KATIE
That one night when Steffi slept --

David clenches his face.

DAVID

I thought we were being careful.

KATIE

Kinda being careful, but I prayed
for fate to bless us. Maybe a boy?

Katie shrugs her shoulders and smiles uncomfortably. She gives David a slight hug. David's surprise is written all over his face. He exhales then turns toward the family.

JOEY

Little brothers are a lot more fun
than all of you.

Joey laughs as he gives David a friendly punch in the arm. David winces from Jeannie's abuse, then starts to laugh too. He pumps his fist in the air. David tosses his pen and shows a joy we haven't seen before.

DAVID

Yes! We're pregnant!

Katie reacts relieved. Linda and Maria smile and clutch each other's hands. David glances at Stanley.

DAVID (CONT'D)

It may be tough... and I haven't
been home as much as I'd like --

David grabs Katie's hand and whispers in her ear.

DAVID (CONT'D)

This is why I wanted Steffi to
sleep in her own bed.

David rocks Katie in a back-and forth hug. Stanley stands admiring David and Katie.

DAVID (CONT'D)

I'd love a happy family of four. I
will become the best dad ever. I --

STANLEY

You never know what you're going to
get on the second one.

Everyone groans.

JOEY

Might change their name to Grabby.

Joey laughs. David seems happier than ever. Stanley shakes his head and grabs a sandwich.

STANLEY

Son, ah, I reopened the store after you left.

DAVID

What?... Okay... Well... Ah... Any customers?

Stanley hesitates then quivers his answer.

STANLEY

Had one... I handled it.

DAVID

Great... Thanks.

David's acknowledges his dad with a smirk on his face.

DAVID (CONT'D)

By the way, Dad... the hotel... and the government center... sealed them both. Over a mil.

Stanley straightens his posture and puffs out his chest.

STANLEY

We did it. I... ah... I'm happy.

Katie smiles proudly at David. David proudly pats his wife's stomach. Stanley gives David a faint pat on the back.

DAVID

Big contracts are gratifying, but not really happiness now, huh?

David winks at his mother who nods and smiles back. Stanley turns away. David shows rare smugness over his successes.

LINDA

Did you boys hear any information about what's happening?

David moves closer and sits down.

DAVID

Just theories... about Nostradamus, Russians, the end of the world...

JOEY

Pastor Fruitcake didn't have any answers.

DAVID

Or a place to preach.

Maria makes the sign of the cross.

A rhythmic POUNDING SOUND from the neighbor's house in the background causes Stanley to quickly glance out the window.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Just the neighbor... What are they
saying on television?

LINDA
We seem to be losing people one
time zone at a time.

STANLEY
Turn it up.

A NASA SPOKESPERSON stands at a podium.

NASA SPOKESPERSON
Earlier, the president was informed
about celestial abnormalities.

Video plays of the moon.

NASA SPOKESPERSON (O.S.) (CONT'D)
NASA observed an event this
morning. The moon went dark right
before our eyes.

Video shows the moon lit up in a BRIGHT LIGHT, then
DISAPPEARING. The video ends.

Maria clutches her phone to her chest.

MARIA
Mi amiga on Snapchat says planets
are gone too.

The news ticker says, "Brazilian chaos as 6:06 nears." Katie
trembles as she peers out the window at the sky.

KATIE
Oh my.

DAVID
Oh doo-doo.

On TV, a pool of REPORTERS raise their hands. The NASA
spokesperson points to one in front.

REPORTER
What guidance did the President
get?

NASA SPOKESPERSON
Sometimes... science reaches its
limits. That's all we could say.

David holds Steffi close to him. Stanley takes out a hankie
and mops his sweaty brow.

STANLEY
Sassafras.

MARIA
Youtube says we need a bomb
shelter.

Stanley claps his hands as he has a brainstorm.

STANLEY
There's one in the church basement.

JOEY
Your church might be a little hot
right now.

DAVID
Wouldn't someone overseas have
contacted us from their shelter by
now?

Stanley waves his hand at Maria.

STANLEY
Yeah, dumb idea.

NEWS ANCHOR
The President issued a statement as
Air Force One was heading to the
west coast, telling Americans - -

The television BLARES loud static. Everyone is panicked and
SHRIEKS in fear. David rushes to protect Steffi, who is
startled and begins to cry. The pounding sound is replaced by
a man YELLING outside of the house. David creeps to the door.

KATIE
Don't go out there.

STANLEY
Maybe this is real.

David waves for Joey to follow him.

DAVID
Someone's in trouble.

David slowly opens the wooden door and peaks up through the screen door window. He looks left and right. Fowler stands with an axe. David and Joey cautiously step out of the door.

EXT. GRABOWSKI HOME - FRONT YARD - CONTINUOUS

DAVID
Fowler - you okay?

BRIAN
I hit something.

JOEY
No shit, genius, you knocked out
the damn cable.

BRIAN
You're welcome.

DAVID
Put down the axe before you hurt
yourself.

INT. GRABOWSKI HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

David and Joey turn back into the house and take a seat.

DAVID
Neighbor cut the cable. No tv.

STANLEY
I'd rather talk to my family
anyway.

Katie reenters the room holding Steffi very close to her. She looks at the clock at 4:06, does a double take at the clock, then moves toward David.

David puts his arms around Katie and Steffi. David and Katie stare lovingly in to each other's eyes. Silence. They hold each other. David lovingly puts his hand behind Katie's head. They smile warmly, then hold a kiss. David looks fondly at his baby daughter.

Joey admires the bond between his brother and his niece. David pats Katie's tummy then glances at his mother.

DAVID
Discovering my happiness.

Linda nods in agreement. Steffi grabs David's face and he laughs but holds his injured nose, then playful grabs Steffi's nose.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Now I've got you.

Stanley shows rare pride looking at David. He walks over to Linda, puts his arms around her and gives her a short kiss.

Joey stands in the corner by himself. He eyes Maria, who looks directly back over at him. Joey moves over to Maria to embrace her. Maria puts her hand up and turns away. Joey sheepishly half-laughs, alone, with a sad face.

KATIE
Why is this happening?

JOEY
There's no evidence that anything is happening, Saint Katie.

DAVID
Sometimes, you have to have faith.

LINDA
Faith is like fear, you can't see it, but it's real.

MARIA
I'm going to die alone.

Katie trembles.

KATIE
If there's a Rapture... why would God take babies?

Linda takes Katie's hand.

LINDA
They deserve passage... safe in the arms of something greater.

DAVID
Do we know what heaven is like?
What happens next?

There is silence. Stanley has his tongue between his teeth in deep thought looking out the window next to Linda. David is in silent prayer. Joey remains doubtful and drinks.

Katie has a tear rolling down her cheek. Maria has tears rolling down both cheeks. Stanley looks at his watch then removes his glasses and puts them in his pocket.

STANLEY

For just one moment... can we just pretend things are normal?

JOEY

Normal?

Stanley looks at Katie with rare genuine warmth and humility.

STANLEY

Birthday cake.

Katie sniffles, presses her lips together and gives Stanley an emotional smile. David nods and goes into the kitchen.

KATIE

Steffi, Grandpa has a good idea.
But I never got the napkins.

STANLEY

I worry too much about little things too.

David returns from the kitchen with one candle in the cake. He places it on the living room table.

DAVID

I need a match.

Joey reaches into his pocket and pulls out a lighter. He tosses it to David to light the candle. David clicks the lighter and a huge FLAME erupts for just a second. David lights the candle and tosses the lighter back to Joey.

KATIE

One, two, three.

All join in SINGING happy birthday to Steffi. The familiar joyous song sounds painfully sad.

David is lost staring in to Steffi's eyes, observing every nuance of her face as she sparkles with joy. Joey daydreams.

FLASHBACK - INT. GRABOWSKI CHILDHOOD HOME - KITCHEN - DAY

Joey's flashback is in black and white.

Linda, as a young mother, and Little David sing happy birthday to Little Joey. Stanley is not around. Little Joey looks around for his dad with a tear in his eye.

END FLASHBACK

INT. GRABOWSKI HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Joey sees that Katie and Linda are fighting back tears singing the final verse. Katie moves Steffi near the cake and together they blow out the single candle.

Katie begins to cut pieces of cake for everyone. Katie hands a piece of cake to David who places it in front of Steffi.

Steffi grabs a handful of cake and shoves it in her face. Everyone laughs slightly. David laughs the hardest.

DAVID

What if we could rewrite this
narrative... head west, like the
birds and military helicopters to --

Joey rolls his eyes and raises his Jack Daniels.

JOEY

Let's just get drunk. If you're out
cold, you don't have a dream.

Stanley gives a "Stanface" and waves his hands at them.

STANLEY

Two morons.

Maria starts to weep loudly.

KATIE

What's wrong Maria?

MARIA

He is so mean.

Katie tries to comfort Maria.

STANLEY

I never said bad things about you.

David, Joey and Linda all have a skeptical look.

MARIA

Mira. You told the customers that
my people were ruining the
neighborhood. It hurt.

DAVID

Jesus, Dad.

MARIA

Señor David, you complain about the old man. You are jealous of your brother. I don't have an *hermano* or a *papí* anymore. You have it all.

Joey takes a seat next to Maria and puts his arm around her. Maria pushes his arm away.

MARIA (CONT'D)

I'm missing my *familia* and you're trying to make a pass.

JOEY

I was actually trying to show someone I care a little, for once.

STANLEY

Leave her alone, jackass.

LINDA

(yelling)

Stop calling our children names.

David nods.

STANLEY

I don't call them names.

MARIA

You called your sons screw-ups over a lousy pizza.

David nods.

JOEY

You said I look like shit.

David nods.

LINDA

You called our sons idiot and loser.

JOEY

Was I idiot or loser?

STANLEY

Enough.

Stanley stands alone 'looking out the picture window, more hunched over than usual. A lone tear falls from his eye. Linda gets up, stands next to Stanley and looks him in the eye. He's on the verge of sobbing.

STANLEY (CONT'D)
I've turned them all against me.

LINDA
They love you. They hate the way
you've treated them. I should have
stepped in years ago.

Tears roll down the old man's cheek. Linda grabs his hand.

LINDA (CONT'D)
Our last day is coming. Do you want
this to be the way your
grandchildren remember you?

STANLEY
Never said a bad word about Steffi.

Stanley turns back to the group with an uncommon tender gaze.

STANLEY (CONT'D)
Katie, I confess, your daughter can
do anything she wants including
running our business someday.

Katie's eyes soften. She smiles appreciating his comment.

STANLEY (CONT'D)
(whispers)
God, help me find the right words.

Stanley faces Maria, struggling to find the words.

STANLEY (CONT'D)
Maria, we've always considered you
one of us. I'm... I'm... I'm sorry
if I said something mean.

Stanley clumsily reaches out to shake her hand. Maria moves
her phone and graciously grabs his hand with both of hers.

MARIA
Gracias, Mr. G.

Linda puts her arm around Stanley. He looks at her.

STANLEY
Thank you for putting up with me.

Stanley pulls David close and speaks softly.

STANLEY (CONT'D)
My dad ripped on me too. I'm proud
of you for keeping his dream alive.

Stanley chokes back a sob. David hugs his father. Joey's face has a mix of bitterness and longing.

DAVID
I'll make Grabowski Furniture work,
but not out of loyalty to the past.

David nods to Katie, then his mother.

DAVID (CONT'D)
I've missed too much. I'm putting
this family first.

Linda smiles at David. Stanley walks away.

STANLEY
I'm sorry to all of you.

Joey clears his throat. There is silence. Joey clears his throat again then shows some anger and sarcasm.

JOEY
That's so nice... but one apology
doesn't wipe away from a lifetime
of shit you've put us through.

David reaches out with a reassuring hand on Joey's shoulder.

DAVID
The past is the past. This is what
matters now.

Linda pauses to take a big breath with her mouth open.

LINDA
The church taught you there is
always a chance for redemption.
Reflect and pray with me, dear.

Joey does an eyeroll.

JOEY
Holy Mother. You've been praying
for a thousand years. Did it ever
fix anything?

There is a silence in the room. Linda holds her chest in shock at Joey's attack. The others glare at Joey. David walks next to Linda and folds his hand.

DAVID
I trust Mom. We're in.

JOEY

I'm out.

Joey picks up his cigarettes and starts to walk away.

DAVID

Don't be a fool.

JOEY

Why am I the asshole now?

Linda gently grabs Joey's wrist.

LINDA

Please accept your dad's apology.

JOEY

He didn't apologize to me.

Linda closes her eyes. Katie sheepishly looks up.

KATIE

Ask for God's guidance to help
people rather than takin'
advantage.

JOEY

I help people. David saw it.

MARIA

You should pray to show respect to
women.

JOEY

Women use me too.

David places his hands on Joey's shoulders and stares at him directly in the eye.

DAVID

I've seen the goodness in you...
but we've got to learn to stop
being selfish and care more about
the people we love.

The brothers stare at each other. Joey pushes David's arms and storms away. He picks up the sandwich tray off the table and slams it down. His voice cracks as he points at David.

JOEY

This isn't an intervention, Golden
Boy. Can't accept me as I am?

Joey, double-fisted, flips the bird. He breaks away from the group. Steffi starts to cry.

DAVID
Broski, they gave you everything.
You shouldn't --

Joey keeps walking while screaming. Maria has her hands over her ears.

JOEY
Gave me everything? You have it
all. I have nothing.

Joey grabs the bottle of booze. He speaks in a quieter tone.

JOEY (CONT'D)
Enjoy your cake.

Joey hesitates, then storms out the door. Steffi screams as she's startled by the loud noise. David tries to settle her down. He pats his daughter's cheek.

DAVID
Funny how you waste so much time
wanting... searching... and it's
right here all along.

Katie puts her arm around him.

KATIE
We're going to raise our children
to be happy and become anything
they want.

KATIE (CONT'D)
I'm so lucky to --

All cell phones in the room BUZZ loudly at the same time. Maria freezes in horror looking at hers.

MARIA
What is martial law?

Stanley limps to the door and locks it.

DAVID
The military has taken over. The
main roads are already closed.

STANLEY
Government knows something.

Maria's quizzical stare is mixed with fear and disbelief.
Katie talks through her tears.

KATIE
Australia, then Japan, then Europe.
We're next.

Maria is shocked, shaking and slowly speaks.

MARIA
So... we're all... going to die?

David stands up, unlocks the door, and looks at Stanley.

DAVID
We should find Joey.

KATIE
Why is God testin' us like this?

Linda takes Katie's hand.

LINDA
The Lord works in mysterious ways
and has for thousands of years.

A loud CLANG blasts against the side of the house. Through the window, they see Joey has Fowler's ladder and climbs up the front of the house. Stanley and Linda open the door.

EXT. GRABOWSKI HOUSE - FRONT PORCH - DAY

Joey has reached the roof and kicks down the ladder. His hand trembles as he lights up a cigarette. Linda looks up with her arms out to ask, what are you doing?.

JOEY
No future means no repercussions,
right? I want a great view of the
end with my only friend, Jack.

STANLEY
And I can't call him an idiot?

LINDA
Joseph, do what you feel is right.
Come on Stanley, let's go inside.

Stanley and Linda head back toward the door.

INT. GRABOWSKI HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

MARIA

Is he ok? Should I --

LINDA

He's just taking a break and
getting some fresh air. Deep down,
he's a good boy.

DAVID

He's struggling like everyone else.

EXT. GRABOWSKI HOUSE - ROOF - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Joey is perched on the roof, smoking and drinking Jack. The church fire billows and sirens blare in the distance. He stares curiously at a cloud then addresses the heavens.

JOEY

Why didn't you talk to ME?

Joey sees Fowler muttering to himself, walking in circles around his torn-up yard holding his axe. Joey shouts.

JOEY (CONT'D)

Dude, what are you cutting next?

Brian ignores him. Joey dances and sings on the roof.

INT. GRABOWSKI HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The echo of Joey's footsteps sound like pounding on the roof. Everyone looks up. Most shake their heads. David chuckles.

EXT. GRABOWSKI HOUSE - ROOF - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Joey raises his hands to the sky.

JOEY

And the Lord said, let there be
Light... or was it Bud Light?

Joey laughs out loud again.

JOEY (CONT'D)

Are you listening up there? I'm
still here.

Brian frantically swings his axe and mumbles to himself.

INT. GRABOWSKI HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Katie looks at the clock. The time is 5:05. Katie jumps when Maria KNOCKS OVER her empty wine glass. Everyone else nervously reacts to the noise glancing at the clock.

MARIA

Siento. Estoy super tired.

Katie takes a deep breath. Stanley pats Maria's shoulder.

STANLEY

Drinking won't change anything.

EXT. GRABOWSKI HOUSE - ROOF - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Overhead, the cloud is swirling.

Joey stands up facing the back of the house. It appears as though he is urinating while smoking a cigarette.

A hissing sound gets louder near the neighbor's driveway and he turns his head over his shoulder to see what it might be.

INT. GRABOWSKI HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS

David, Katie, Linda and Stanley pray in a circle holding hands. David glances at his watch. Stanley sees David and looks at his watch. Linda waves for Maria to join them.

KATIE

I hope we get to celebrate many
more birthdays with by babies.

MARIA

I wish that I'm able to have my own
familia some day.

David smiles and gently squeezes Katie's hand.

DAVID

I'll always cherish what we have.

David stares into Katie's eyes.

DAVID (CONT'D)

And if we make it, you'll never
have to worry about sneaking a
pregnancy test.

STANLEY

I want to be nicer to everyone,
even the idiot on the roof.

Everybody snickers.

Linda looks at the clock on the wall says 5:06. Her demeanor turns serious as she uses her scripture voice.

LINDA

From the book of Psalms, "The Lord
upholds all who fall and lifts up
all who are bowed down..."

An EXPLOSION outside shakes the house. Everyone ducks on the floor. David hovers over Steffi to protect her. They hear a loud THUNDERING noise above them, then a RUMBLING across the roof. Everyone silently looks at each other.

Suddenly, through the window, Joey is seen falling over the gutter and into the front yard. Stanley reacts in shock. Maria drops her phone and the screen cracks. Linda MOANS in pain holding her chest. David races to the door.

KATIE

Don't go. Someone has a bomb.

David looks back at Katie and Steffi and runs out the door. Stanley stumbles as he tries to move quickly. They look all-around but do not see anyone on the street.

EXT. GRABOWSKI HOUSE - FRONT YARD - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Joey lies in the yard moaning in pain. The zipper on his pants is undone. He has a mangled and clearly broken arm. David runs and slides to his brother's side. Stanley stands nearby looking back and forth.

DAVID

What happened Broski?

Joey points next door. Fowler lays in his driveway bleeding. David ducks down afraid of a terrorist on the loose.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Brian?

JOEY

He was whacking away... hit the gas
line. Scared the shit out of my
drunk ass. It shook the roof and I
took a tumble.

David creeps slowly over to his neighbor's driveway. The axe is laying a few feet away from Brian. As he steps closer, he quickly turns around with a sickened expression on his face. He looks at Stanley shaking his head. Brian is dead.

Joey picks up a half-smoked cigarette from the yard with his good arm, then reaches into his pocket to grab his lighter.

STANLEY

Put that away, there's a gas leak.

David returns shaking his head. His face is grim.

DAVID

Another one facing judgment day. My God.

STANLEY

We need to get you to a hospital with that broken arm.

Joey gives a small chuckle, turns and lights the cigarette.

JOEY

I fell off the roof with my fly open. Classic Joey, right?

David chuckles. Stanley rolls his eyes.

STANLEY

You always did have a knack for getting attention. Probably have a concussion too.

DAVID

The hospital's too short-staffed to worry about a broken arm. Let's get you something for the pain.

JOEY

Did the Jack Daniels break? I could use a swig.

Stanley glances at the cloud which continues to now be moving slowly in a circle.

STANLEY

Come inside with the family, son.

JOEY

Son? Hmph.

They gently help Joey up as he groans in pain. David walks ahead to open up the door. Stanley aids Joey as they slowly limp toward the front door with Joey's arm dangling.

A loud GASP comes from inside the house.

MARIA (O.S.)
Oh no.

KATIE (O.S.)
God.

Stanley and David turn their heads.

STANLEY
What now?

DAVID
On it.

David runs into the house. Joey stops and turns to Stanley.

JOEY
Dad, can I ask you a serious
question?

Stanley nods. Joey confidence turns to sadness.

JOEY (CONT'D)
Why didn't I have the dream? Why
David and not me?

Stanley shrugs and struggles to maintain eye contact.

STANLEY
I don't know son.

JOEY
You're calling me son... Not idiot
or some other shit.

Stanley shrugs.

JOEY (CONT'D)
I always thought I did what you
wanted. Why have you always favored
him over me? (beat)

Stanley's ready to say something he's been holding back.

STANLEY
Fifty years ago... I wanted to be a
lawyer...

(MORE)

STANLEY (CONT'D)
My dad forced me to drop out of
school and be the next Grabowski
Furniture guy.

Joey reacts very surprised.

STANLEY (CONT'D)
I was hoping to be a public
defender, not some ambulance
chaser... but you... son... you
are living my dream.

There is a moment of silence.

JOEY
Well... no shit?

Stanley nods his head.

STANLEY
Spent my whole life trying to prove
I could be successful to that
S.O.B., but I turned into him.

Stanley and Joey exchange a clumsy hug.

JOEY
Wow. Hey... you never said if you
saw it.

Joey glances up to the sky. Stanley raises his eyebrows.

STANLEY
The dream? Sure you want to know?

Joey nods.

STANLEY (CONT'D)
I didn't want to admit it... but I
was backing out of this driveway.

FLASHBACK - EXT. GRABOWSKI HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - DAY

Stanley remembers his dream in black and white.

Linda lies back in the passenger seat of their car. Stanley
gets in to the drivers seat and sees David waving goodbye
from the top of the driveway. In the distance, he sees Joey
walking toward the back of the house.

Stanley peeks at the swirling cloud, puts the car in reverse,
glances at the dashboard clock.

END FLASHBACK

EXT. GRABOWSKI HOUSE - FRONT YARD - DAY

STANLEY

Same version as your mother. It
haunts me because it made me think
of all the things I did wrong.

JOEY

It doesn't make sense. Why not me?

STANLEY

You sound jealous.

JOEY

David has the model family. He gets
respect. David even has the dream.

DAVID (O.S.)

(yelling)

Dad!

Stanley hurries back into the house. Joey flicks his
cigarette butt out in the yard with his good arm.

INT. GRABOWSKI HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Stanley and Joey see everyone huddled around Linda who lies
unconscious and not breathing on the floor.

STANLEY

Linda!

David is giving his mother CPR. Stanley is gravely concerned.
He kneels by her side. Katie's holds Steffi tight to her.

KATIE

Good Lord. It's all too much.
Linda, wake up.

Maria dials her cracked phone. Stanley anxiously looks on.

DAVID

Come on Mom. This isn't meant to
be.

JOEY

What can I do?

David continues to pump Linda's chest.

MARIA

No 9-1-1. Is she --

Linda slowly opens her eyes. Relieved, David stops CPR, holds her hand and takes a deep breath. Stanley kisses her forehead.

DAVID
She's breathin', but it's shallow.

Katie puts Steffi in a baby chair. Stanley awkwardly pats David on the back.

STANLEY
Thank you, son.

David glows and does a little fist pump.

KATIE
You were amazing.

Stanley holds Linda's hand. Katie places a couch pillow under Linda's head. David grabs the bottle of Jack Daniels and takes a big drink, then hands the bottle to Joey.

DAVID
We were praying for the world when
you went overboard.

Maria shows rare concern for Joey.

MARIA
You ok?

Maria takes off her scarf and carefully makes a sling out of it for Joey, who smiles in appreciation.

JOEY
I'll get you a new phone.

MARIA
It just makes me anxious anyway.

Linda takes a deep breathe.

The room is quiet. Stanley holds Linda's hand. Katie is slightly hyperventilating. Maria is in prayer. Joey sits quietly holding his broken arm. Steffi looks on from a baby chair. David is in silent prayer. Steffi breaks the silence.

STEFFI
Mama. Mama.

David and Katie quickly turn their heads toward the baby looking surprised. Katie giggles.

KATIE
My baby's first word.

Linda opens her eyes and softly speaks.

LINDA
Sounded like Grandma.

Everyone smiles faintly. Katie looks down at Linda.

KATIE
She'll be a great big sis, right?

Linda slightly nods.

JOEY
I'll teach them... Jo-ey... Jo-ey.

STANLEY
A little brother might be better.

DAVID
Dad!

STANLEY
Sorry, old habits die hard.

DAVID
Boy or a girl will be great. Hope
they say da-da.

David embraces Katie.

KATIE
Jealous?

DAVID
I'm actually at peace for the first
time in my life. Thank you for
being my partner on this journey.

David has a special affectionate gaze for Katie. She gazes
back at him.

Stanley views David differently.

STANLEY
Mom says I should tell you that you
are doing a good job.

David whispers to Katie.

DAVID
I think hell froze over.

David shows a expression of compassion for his father. He seems proud that Stanley is trying. Then, Stanley looks at Linda lovingly and takes hold her hand again.

Katie and Linda warmly smile. David pats Stanley on the back.

DAVID (CONT'D)
We can expand the business...
together.

Joey turns away and mumbles quietly under his breath.

JOEY
Always about David.

DAVID
Let's include you in our ads. You
represent the brand. Let's meet --

STANLEY
Let's schedule time together away
from the office. Maybe a weekly
lunch at that tavern you boys like.

Stanley and David give each other a hug. Joey turns back to the family.

JOEY
That's great. You didn't believe in
me running the store.

Joey turns his back again.

JOEY (CONT'D)
Maybe I'd turn out different if MY
father cared like David does.

Stanley takes one of his pills.

DAVID
Relax. Whatever happens, we're a
family. That's all that -

The entire house suddenly shakes as another gas line tremor hits, causing Maria to scream and Katie grab David's arm.

Linda lets out a louder GROAN and grabs her chest. She seems to be having another heart episode. Katie SCREAMS. Everyone reacts with concern.

Joey is hitting himself in the head. He sobs to himself.

JOEY
I didn't mean it. I'm sorry.

Katie screams.

KATIE
Somebody do something.

David kneels near his mother.

DAVID
She's still conscious.

David speaks softly to his mother.

DAVID (CONT'D)
I've got you, mom. Just breathe.

Maria dials her broken phone.

MARIA
9-1-1 is still down.

DAVID
No ambulance will come anyway.

Joey panics and paces.

Linda lips are pale. She speaks with her eyes closed.

LINDA
I'll get their first.

JOEY
No, no, no, no.

Katie's hands shake.

KATIE
Steffi needs you here, Grandma.

STANLEY
I'm taking her to the hospital.

DAVID
Roads are all closed - martial law.

STANLEY
I'll make it.

Joey's voice cracks with emotion.

JOEY
Everything is my fault.

DAVID

I'll drive, you sit with Mom. We can do this.

STANLEY

You take care of the family. Just help me get her in the car.

EXT. GRABOWSKI HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - DAY

Dogs are barking throughout the neighborhood. David and Stanley lift Linda out the door as Joey stands awkwardly by the garage. They put her into the passenger side of Stanley's car. Katie and Maria go back inside. Stanley hustles around to the drivers side and starts the car. Katie looks out the picture window holding Steffi close.

JOEY

I'm sorry.

Joey, distraught, walks to the back of the house and kneels.

DAVID

We love you, Mom.

Linda glances at the dashboard and mumbles.

LINDA

It's 6:05.

David waves to his parents.

DAVID

I love you both.

INTERCUT - GRABOWSKI DRIVEWAY AND FAMILY ROOM - DAY -
CONTINUOUS

Stanley puts the car in reverse and backs down the driveway. He starts to turn the wheel at the base of the driveway and sees the dashboard clock change to 6:06.

Slow zoom as the living room clock moves to 6:06, then stops.

DAVID (CONT'D)

God, please take care of -

David mouth stays open looking up at the whirling cloud fizzling in the sky. Katie stares out the window in horror as the lights flicker in the house. David looks at his watch, then up at the clouds, then at Stanley's car at the bottom of the driveway and then at Katie, who appears horrified.

He starts to run toward his wife and daughter. There is a loud BOOM.

Fear grips the faces of Stanley, then David, then Maria and Katie, holding Steffi tight. Linda has an expression of peace. Close-ups capture the intensity of their individual emotions. Their eyes are wide with terror seeing a HUGE FLASH in the sky. The dream becomes a reality.

Bright light washes the area. The familiar hum of traffic and the rustle of animal life vanishes, leaving behind no wind and an unsettling stillness. The blinding light overshadows the usual sights in all directions.

FADE TO: WHITE

EXT. HEAVEN

Everything is quiet. The silence is palpable.

MONTAGE: A soft light emerges showing Heaven; the scene glows awash with a gold light; a path of gold; beautiful trees; a flowing stream; millions of people wearing white silk garments in the distance.

Maria, wearing a white robe, is filled with joy as she embraces her MOTHER, then her FATHER, BROTHER and GRANDPARENTS.

Behind her, Ira Halpern, wearing a yarmulke is happily standing with his WIFE and CHILDREN. In the distance behind them stand the Police Officers, the Other Driver, the Nurse, and the Panhandler who wears a white abaya and hijab.

Wearing white silk, they appear to be calm and look joyful.

Jimbo and his son stand near Jeannie McAlister and Brian Fowler. Next to them is the entire family from Kiribati.

Millions of people are experiencing a profound sense of peace and unity, sharing a collective joy they never felt on Earth.

Linda steps up next to Katie with a big smile. They enter into a joyful embrace.

SHIMMERING CHIMES RING

EXT. GRABOWSKI HOUSE - FRONT YARD - DAY

Joey emerges from the backyard to the driveway and seems to be shielding his eyes from the very dark sky, other than a glow of light from an hour west of Indianapolis.

Ambient sound has faded to complete silence. Stanley's empty car sits stalled in the road. Joey looks in the car window.

JOEY
What the hell?

Joey spins to look in all directions but doesn't see anything moving. He slowly walks down the street looking anxious.

SHIMMERING CHIMES RING

EXT. HEAVEN

David walks up to Katie and puts his arms around her in a long, happy, loving hug. His earthly injuries are all healed. Linda scans the area for Stanley and Joey. David brings his mom in to the group hug.

SHIMMERING CHIMES RING

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Joey walks down Meridian Street. It is dark other than the faint light miles away and a glow from distant stars.

JOEY
Hello? Is anyone out there?

His voice echoes in the darkness. In his mind, he reflects on other's earlier words.

DAVID (V.O.)
It's time to take a hard look in
the mirror.

LINDA (V.O.)
You watch out for those seven
deadly sins.

PASTOR MANUEL (V.O.)
You aren't the only failure.

He walks past the barricade he crashed through earlier. There are no people or animals anywhere in sight. There are stalled cars on the street.

JOEY
Mom? Dad? David?

He walks past the smoldering church. There is no noise other than Joey's footsteps.

SHIMMERING CHIMES RING

EXT. HEAVEN

An OLDER COUPLE saunter behind Linda. Her face shows surprise and joy as she embraces the older couple who are her PARENTS. Behind Linda's parents are generations of ancestors who are rejoicing in the reunion.

Katie's face shows excitement and wonder. Linda points to a group approaching. Katie's eyes get big in anticipation.

KATIE (V.O.)

Mama?

In heaven, people are able to hear each other's thoughts.

Katie hugs her mother. Generations of relatives follow in the embrace.

KATIE (V.O.)

It's gonna take forever to get to
know all of y'all.

SHIMMERING CHIMES RING

EXT. ROCKY'S BAR

Joey walks up to the front door of Rocky's bar with his arm in Maria's homemade sling. With no moonlight, everything is very dark. Joey uses his lighter to see the broken door handle. A crowbar reflects from the ground. Joey walks in.

INT. ROCKY'S BAR

It is dark inside. Joey flips the light switch, but nothing changes. Joey holds his lighter up and a huge flame illuminates the bar. His face has a look of despair. The clock appears stopped dead at 6:06.

Rocky's is empty except for one figure sitting at the bar. Joey gets closer. He squints but doesn't recognize it's Congressman Allen sitting alone. Joey takes a seat at the bar, but there is no one there to serve him. There is a deafening silence as he stares ahead. (beat)

CONGRESSMAN

Looks like we avoided a long line.

Congressman Allen has a very short fake laugh.

Joey begins to cry.

JOEY
Am I all alone?

CONGRESSMAN
There may be others.

Joey swivels on his bar stool toward the voice.

CONGRESSMAN (CONT'D)
I'm Donald Allen.

Joey gets even closer to illuminate the other person's face. Allen hands him a small table candle, which Joey lights.

JOEY
Mister family values?

Congressman Allen shrugs his shoulders.

Joey turns off his lighter. It is completely dark again other than the candle Joey picked up as he walks to the other end of the bar. Joey yells.

JOEY (CONT'D)
Why didn't I listen to them?

SHIMMERING CHIMES RING

EXT. HEAVEN

Silence continues. Katie is meeting Linda's great-grandparents when Stanley appears behind them wearing white silk. Stanley now has a healthy posture and a smile bigger than ever. He takes his wife's hand. She sighs relief. David and Katie join in the embrace. We hear Katie's voice.

KATIE (V.O.)
What about Steffi?

LINDA (V.O.)
And Joey.

SHIMMERING CHIMES RING

INT. ROCKY'S BAR - NIGHT

JOEY
Your family?

Congressman Allen shakes his head no.

JOEY (CONT'D)
Girlfriend?

Congressman Allen shakes his head no again.

JOEY (CONT'D)
I'll be here for you.

Congressman Allen stands up and quietly walks out of the bar in shame.

JOEY (CONT'D)
I always end up by myself.

The faint candlelight shines on the photos and quotes on the wall. He sees a quote from John Mellencamp saying, "Most people give up too early." Joey stares at it with curiosity.

Joey whispers to himself.

JOEY (CONT'D)
Maybe if I just go to sleep...

Joey folds his arms on the bar. He rests his head on his arms and closes his eyes.

SHIMMERING CHIMES RING

EXT. HEAVEN

Stanley glows with pride. Behind him are a young man (ADULT DJ) and a young woman (ADULT STEFFI). David stares into the girl's eyes reminding him of every nuance of Steffi's face. Stanley leads the girl by the hand over to Katie.

KATIE (V.O.)
Steffi?

David's face beams with surprise and love.

ADULT STEFFI (V.O.)
Hello Mother. Hi Dada.

Katie embraces her fully-grown daughter. Steffi looks euphoric as well. The family is filled with joy and love.

STANLEY (V.O.)
And David, this is DJ, your son.

David's eyes get big. His heart is full. He puts his hands on DJ's shoulders. He looks in to DJ's eyes and recognizes how much he looks like David. He is ecstatic and gives DJ the biggest hug.

DAVID (V.O.)
Oh my. DJ ?

LINDA (V.O.)
David Joseph Grabowski

David, Katie, Steffi and DJ embrace for a long group hug.

DAVID (V.O.)
How?

DJ (V.O.)
You can be any age you want to be.

DAVID (V.O.)
This is what heaven is like. I
wonder what else we can do.

David gazes at his grown children, unable to contain his joy.
He glances at his mother, gratitude filling his eyes.

DAVID (V.O.)
I spent my whole life searching
(beat) and here it is.

LINDA (V.O.)
Eternal happiness... for you.

Linda turns and buries her face in Stanley's embrace. David
observes his parents sadness amidst the universal joy.

As his wife and children continue their joyous embraces,
David strolls away from the group. He stops, takes a long
look back at everyone, nods and walks away.

Credit begins to roll over angelic music.

CUT TO: BLACK

SUPER - INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA

SUPER - June 7th, 6:05 am (local time)

INT. ROCKY'S BAR - NIGHT

Total silence. Joey sleeps with his head resting on the bar
using a checkerboard tablecloth as a blanket. Joey's face
scrunches up. He is having a dream.

DREAM SEQUENCE

Joey's dream relives moments from the day.

JEREMY
Your brother's a lifesaver!

JOEY
You're always so focused on what's
next and miss what's right in front
of you.

STANLEY
you... son... you are living my
dream.

LINDA
Deep down, he's a good boy.

JOEY
I'm sorry.

Joey's dream ends with a bright flash of light coming through
the window at Rocky's Bar.

END DREAM SEQUENCE.

Joey jerks away with a scream. He remains in darkness. A tear
rolls down his cheek.

JOEY (CONT'D)
I am truly sorry.

Joey hears the creaky door to the bar open.

JOEY (CONT'D)
Congressman?

Joey's dream becomes a reality with a bright flash of light
through the window. He shields his eyes and sees a figure
standing in the doorway. It is David. He wears the silk robe.

Joey rises and stands in front of his brother. They stare
down each other for a moment in silence.

DAVID
Hey Broski.

Joey stares in darkness then begins to sob. David holds on to
Joey tightly.

JOEY
What is happening?

DAVID
We're changing places.

Joey appears unconfident and confused.

DAVID (CONT'D)
I'll earn my way back and you get
to advance.

Joey is stunned.

JOEY
Thank you for saving me... over and
over again.

Joey hugs David, then puts his hand on David's shoulders and
stares.

JOEY (CONT'D)
But, you're not covering for me
again. I'll prove my own worth.

DAVID
You sure?

Joey slowly nods.

JOEY
I'm been selfish my whole life...
this is where it stops. Tell
everyone I'm sorry... for always
putting myself first.

David looks up to the heavens and smiles. (beat) David's lips
are not moving, but Joey can hear his voice.

DAVID (V.O.)
You tell them.

Joey is confused. David takes off the sling.

JOEY (V.O.)
I can hear what you are thinking.

DAVID (V.O.)
We all hear each other's thoughts.

They walk toward the door. Joey pauses.

JOEY (V.O.)
Woah... Are there many lawyers up
there?

David smiles and puts his arm around Joey.

DAVID (V.O.)
Let's go. I'll drive this time.

JOEY (V.O.)
Thank you, Broski.

Credits resume rolling over angelic music.

EXT. HEAVEN

Joey, wearing a silk robe, is in the arms of his mother and father.

David introduces Joey to Steffi and DJ, who embrace their uncle.

The entire Grabowski family walk away with their arms around each other.

CUT TO: BLACK

THE END