

FINAL DREAMS

Written by

Mike Wilczynski

mikewilczynski@gmail.com
317-459-1767

Representation:
Jeremy Loethen
Courageous Artists
jl@courageousartists.com
310.210.6299

FADE IN:

EXT. KIRITIMATI (CHRISTMAS ISLAND), KIRIBATI - EVENING

SUPER: KIRITIMATI (CHRISTMAS ISLAND), KIRIBATI, PACIFIC OCEAN

SUPER: UTC+14 - The World's First Time Zone

SUPER: June 6 - 6:05 PM (Local Time)

The evening sun descends. Waves crash onto the beach. A single black cloud hovers in the sky.

A FATHER (40) hands his DAUGHTER (5) a wrapped birthday gift. From their bamboo hut, his WIFE (35), emerges carrying a cake. The GRANDPARENTS (65) wait at a makeshift picnic table.

WIFE
(in Kiribati, with
subtitles)
Time for cake.

The father sweeps his daughter into his arms, playfully skips toward their hut for a birthday celebration.

A huge flock of birds fly west, SQUAWK loudly, drawing everyone's attention.

In mid-stride, the father's eyes fixate on the lone dark cloud. It SWELLS - then PLUMMETS toward earth.

The wife and grandparents follow his gaze looking straight up. The sky darkens. The grandmother grabs her husband.

WIFE (CONT'D)
(in Kiribati, with subtitles)
The dream.

The entire sky is one black cloud in all directions.

The terrified wife drops the cake. It SPATTERS in the sand.

The father shields his daughter's eyes, his voice breaks.

FATHER
NO!

A piercing hum. A very bright, BLINDING flash of blueish-yellow light pierces the screen.

Silence.

The cake melts into the sand.

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) and KATIE (35) slumber on the far opposite sides of a queen-sized bed. A crucifix hangs above.

David's nightstand has a baby's pacifier. The clock reads 6:05. Katie's nightstand has a Motherhood magazine, the phone and a television remote.

Restless, Katie kicks off the covers in the midst of a nightmare.

David's sleeping face scrunches. His body thrashes. He moans. The clock clicks to 6:06. The silence breaks with the sound of a baby's frightened YELP. Their daughter STEFFI (1) sleeps between them. David is WHACKED across the nose by her flailing little arm. David yells.

DAVID

Son of a...

Steffi wails. David holds his nose with one hand and grabs the pacifier with the other, putting it in Steffi's mouth. He breathes heavily. Looks at his little attacker, playfully amused.

Katie's eyes open, still breathes heavily from her dream. Calms herself with a deep inhale, smiles adoringly at Steffi. David's eyes are watering. Katie studies him, concerned.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Bad dream. My nose became a punching bag.

David stares at the ceiling, a little in shock. Steffi reaches out for her mommy who lovingly pulls her closer.

KATIE

Happy Birthday, baby girl.

Katie gently pats Steffi. David's eyes start to drift shut.

The phone's piercing RING startles everyone. Katie looks at 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 opens one eye. Sees Katie's smile grow wider. He rests a pillow over his head. Katie takes the phone to talk to her mother-in-law.

LINDA (O.S.) (CONT'D)
She is a blessing. Stanley would like to talk to David.

KATIE
David? Here he is.

Katie taps the phone on David's shoulder. He rubs his face.

DAVID
Morning, Mom. (exhales) Ugh... Dad?

David holds the phone away from his ear.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Worked late. (beat) No retail buyers. (listens - annoyed) We'll talk tonight.

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

David puts his hand under Katie's nightshirt. She gently places his hand back on his side of the bed.

DAVID (CONT'D)
We need a night out - just us.

Katie smiles. She stands, opens the curtains. It's a pleasant morning. A lone black cloud lingers high with a strangely bright moon in the morning sky.

Katie's watches the birds in a tree, smiles.

KATIE
Beautiful party day!

Behind her back, the birds begin to squawk and all fly west.
David looks at Steffi and offers a loving smile.

DAVID
First birthday. That's something to
celebrate!

KATIE
Your folks arrive around four. Will
you leave the store early for once?

David flops back on his pillow, closes his eyes again.

(beat)

The morning silence is shattered.

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

DAVID
What now?

The power goes out.

KATIE
I paid that bill.

Power returns. David runs out of the bedroom. Katie follows.

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 neighbor, BRIAN FOWLER (65), in a dirty white tank top,
runs the jackhammer. A shovel and an axe lay on the grass. He
sees David and Katie, turns off the motor.

KATIE
Good gracious! Six a-m?

Brian grumbles, grabs the shovel, and digs furiously near the
Grabowski property line.

KATIE (CONT'D)
Brian, you're scarin' me.

Brian has a deranged look. He takes a long gaze at the cloud, then stares in to Katie's face and yells.

BRIAN
They're planting thoughts through
these cables.

Alarmed, Katie steps back. David sees Brian's dilated pupils, jumps between his neighbor and Katie.

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

Brian makes a motion to rip the cable out of their wall. Agitated, Brian starts to march up to the Grabowski house.

Katie clutches the baby. David speaks in a calming voice.

DAVID
Let's take a coffee break.

David gently places his hands on Brian's shoulders, turns him back toward his garage. David glances back - hoping Katie noticed - nothing. He signals for her to get inside.

David glances toward the base of the driveway as if he is trying to remember something. His brow wrinkles as he stops to gaze at the cloud.

INT. GRABOWSKI HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Katie peeks around the curtain. David walks in, quickly locks the door.

DAVID
Someone listens to me.

KATIE
You calmed him better than you calm
yourself. (beat) Wish we could
move.

David lovingly stares at Steffi and pats her cheek.

DAVID
Someday. Keep it locked.

Katie turns on the television, mutes the sound. The TV interview is with a man who looks like a college professor (70). The GRAPHIC reads Dr. Perry Holmen, Dream Expert.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Just one morning, I'd like to hear
some good news.

Katie glances at the tv breaking news headline - New Zealand
Prime Minister missing. She is concerned.

KATIE
Can you stay home with us today?

David glances at a stack of credit card bills, shakes his
head no.

DAVID
I don't get to stay home. I have to
make this work.

David sees her disappointment.

KATIE
I can talk to Ira about picking up
some cashier shifts.

David looks disheartened, then holds his hand up.

DAVID
Give me a day... I have a shot at a
big contract, maybe two. After
that, we can finally breathe.

KATIE
Your dad will believe it when he
sees it.

Katie pats David's shoulder. David nods.

KATIE (CONT'D)
Just be the type of father you
wanted.

DAVID
I want to, Katie. But if we don't
land one of those deals, we could
lose the shop. It's like I can't -

Frustrated - Katie's had this conversation before.

KATIE
Just quit. Go somewhere to find
your happiness.

DAVID
It's a family business.

KATIE
You sound like your dad.

Katie's comment cuts David to his core, his face a mix of emotions. He stares at the phone.

DAVID
I'm not him.

David watches Steffi for a second. Katie raises her eyebrows.

KATIE
Joey quit.

David takes a breath.

KATIE (CONT'D)
Is your brother comin' tonight?

David forces a smile.

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

KATIE
Hardly someone to envy.

DAVID
He's got money... no strings -

Katie looks at him, then stares at Steffi - hurt.

KATIE
(yelling)
That's what matters.

David nods, avoiding her eyes. Katie winces, grabs a pain on her side.

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

EXT. GRABOWSKI HOUSE - FRONT PORCH - DAY

Dogs bark throughout the neighborhood.

David walks out the door. Katie follows putting a wrapped sandwich into a Halpern's Grocery plastic bag. David looks up at the sky, trips over two Amazon packages, looks frustrated.

KATIE
What? It's her birthday presents.

Small thunder rumbles. Steffi points at the cloud, yells baby gibberish.

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

David's eyes roll. She stops mid-sentence, shrugs.

KATIE (CONT'D)
Come with me to Ira's store to get
a cake.

David looks at his watch.

DAVID
I can't. This deal -

Katie, disappointed, hands the sandwich bag to David.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Once this thing closes, I'll make
it up to you.

Katie nods.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Grab some booze for Jo -

David and Katie both stare for a moment at the black cloud. It's bigger. The bright moon has vanished.

KATIE
Weird.... like my dream.

David studies the cloud (beat) - intrigued, but doesn't comment on it. He kisses Steffi on the forehead.

DAVID
Daddy's doing this for you.

KATIE
Call me later.

David gives Katie a little kiss, checks his watch again.

Brian is out-of-sight but the jackhammer and shovel remain in the yard. Coaxial cables are trashed near the road.

David backs the Grabowski van down the driveway, glances at the black cloud. Katie fixates on the bottom of the driveway.

EXT./INT. DAVID'S VEHICLE - DAY

David drives down the street with the cloud high above. He checks his watch, it's 7:05. He's late.

A police car flies by. Siren blares.

Seeing his PASTOR in family's church parking lot he rolls down his window to wave, but stops seeing him embrace a woman.

He BELTS OUT a song with the radio, as his hands drum on the steering wheel.

DAVID

*"...Maybe tomorrow, the good Lord
will take you away."*

A DAZED MAN steps into traffic. David brakes hard, gets out.

DAVID (CONT'D)

You okay? Daydreaming?

The man stops and shakes his head no. Begins to cry.

DAZED MAN

I don't remember anything.

David guides the man across the street, then returns to car. He drives away. Glances in the rearview mirror.

The radio crackles.

RADIO ANCHOR

We interrupt this program -

David turns off the radio as he nears an intersection. A ragged female PANHANDLER (65), wearing a black abaya approaches his van.

David reaches into his wallet and groans when he only sees a five-dollar bill and a single behind a 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 wrinkles his forehead as he returns the dollar to his wallet.

DAVID

Then what do you want?

The Panhandler leans into the window, points up to the sky.

PANHANDLER

How did you sleep? Look up...
before it's too late. We've got one
chance to make things right.

Surprised by the unexpected advice, David raises the window.
The light turns green. He passes 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 rearview mirror.

DAVID

Nostradamus? (beat) People see one
weird cloud and suddenly it's
Revelation?

David slows nearing "Rocky's Bar" when a fire truck with its
siren BLARING flies past him. He sees an OLD MAN with a "The
End Is Near" sign. The clock reads 7:06.

EXT. GRABOWSKI FURNITURE - DAY

The showroom front door says "Grabowski Furniture - over 50
years of serving Indiana". David braces himself for another
work day. The single black cloud has grown slightly again.

INT. GRABOWSKI FURNITURE - DAY

Inside is MARIA LOPEZ (25), a Spaniard who speaks with a
slight accent. As usual, she looks at her mobile phone.

The door slams shut, startling Maria.

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 is intrigued.

DAVID

You too. What did you see?

MARIA

You were there. The sky was so scary, yet beautiful. (beat) I think it's a warning... of the end.

David takes a deep breath.

DAVID

Let's try to stay calm. It's... ah... nothing.

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

MARIA

I miss my mama. Wish I was with my cousin in Spain.

Maria wipes a tear on her red scarf. David gives her a hug.

DAVID

You're like a sister to us. I've got you.

Maria, fearful, shows David her Twitter feed: "Global Communications lost".

MARIA

It could be connected to The Dream.

DAVID

The Dream again? Someone's got to keep it together.

Maria looks up, grits her teeth.

MARIA

And your papa is in the back.

David drops his head.

DAVID

What will he find wrong today?

MARIA

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

DAVID

I'll be leaving early today for our baby's party.

David puts a reassuring hand on Maria's shoulder.

DAVID (CONT'D)
You can go then too.

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

DAVID (CONT'D)
He's early today.

David picks up the mail, throws two invoices on a stack of other bills. He opens a Visa bill, rolls his eyes.

STANLEY GRABOWSKI (70) in a Grabowski Furniture shirt, a little hunched, slowly limps up to the showroom, his hand slightly shaking as he holds a styrofoam cup. His face wears a permanent weary scowl. He coughs.

STANLEY
Finally here? Retail was down again. What's this month's excuse?

David puts the last envelope in his pocket.

DAVID
You had me cut the ad budget. Did you notice we were up the previous month?

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, looks to the floor.

DAVID
Where's Mom?

STANLEY
My office...ah your office. She's watching that dream crap.

DAVID
Let's see what they have to say.

Stanley turns to slowly hobble down the hallway.

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

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

INT. GRABOWSKI FURNITURE - OFFICE - DAY

David and Stanley amble in to the office which has a faded Chamber of Commerce certificate for Business of Year 1989.

LINDA GRABOWSKI, (70), practical and devout, is completely engrossed in a tv news segment.

DAVID

Hi, Mom.

Linda is joyful 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 Grandma later.

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

LINDA

Can you believe what's going on?

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 on her phone.

LINDA

The church is having a special prayer service. Katie's going. Maybe Pastor Manuel has answers.

David stares at the message. He's not sure what to believe. 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.

Linda puts her arm around David and whispers.

LINDA
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 meeting,
then I'll be back for your beating.

EXT./INT. DAVID'S VEHICLE - DAY

David clicks a button to turn the radio to traffic at 8:05.

TRAFFIC REPORTER (V.O.)
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 people around the globe
are 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, confident - lounges 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? Met a smokin' chick last night - round two's tonight. She might be married but... wow.

David shakes his head and laughs.

DAVID
Where's your life headed?

JOEY
Okay, 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
Lunch today instead. My treat.

DAVID
Packed a sandwich. Too shorthanded.

JOEY
You can find one hour for your little brother.

David pauses.

DAVID
Half-hour. How about this dream?

JOEY
The married gal?

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

JOEY
You called about nightmares?

DAVID
Turn on the news. People are freakin --

Joey clicks his remote, sees the newsman talking about it. The graphic reads: EXPERTS CLAIM DREAMERS NOT RANDOM. Joey wrinkles his brow.

JOEY
Oh yeah. That was some dream. Don't worry about me. I'll catch-up, clean up, and come 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.

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 a car races through the red light in front of him. He approaches a sparsely populated hotel lot. One COUPLE runs toward a taxi with their suitcases.

David glances at his watch, it is 8:06. He rests his fists on his head as he contemplates the situation.

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

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 that stupid dream?

Ira shrugs - no idea what David is talking about.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Don't you watch the news?

Ira shakes his head no.

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 - shocked.

IRA

It felt like the end of everything.

David looks at Ira, and slowly nods.

DAVID
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.

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
It's not something out of your checkout tabloids.

David stops and looks up curiously.

DAVID (CONT'D)
What if... somebody's trying to tell us something?

INT. BANQUET ROOM - DAY

The dining room is set up for 100 place settings, but there are only six local professionals attending. David stands alone with CONGRESSMAN DONALD J. ALLEN (55) who wears an expensive suit and bright rings on each hand.

David nervously clicks his pen, takes the envelope out of his pocket, hands it to Allen. Allen places a different envelope in David's jacket pocket. He returns to his seat.

David and Ira sit 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...
 Katie's talking about another kid-

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. Katie's coming by your
 store to get a birthday cake today.
 She might ask you about-

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

CONGRESSMAN
 Indy Business Club... You all
 avoided a long line 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. People on the streets
 are scared and looking for answers.
 I'm concerned -

David looks at Ira and around the room for agreement. He smiles nervously when no one responds.

CONGRESSMAN

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

David straightens his posture.

DAVID

Then why did we remember it?

David looks around the room. This time, Ira rises next to David and nods in agreement. Another 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 to hell.

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".

David walks much faster toward the door.

INT. DAVID'S VAN - DAY

David exits the hotel parking lot, looks unhappy. The tv dream expert, DR. PERRY HOLMEN, now talks on the radio.

DR. HOLMEN (V.O.)

Psychologist Carl Jung said that we may have an underlying collective consciousness, allowing for the occurrence of shared dreams.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

An event on this scale?

David glances at the radio, shakes his head.

DR. HOLMEN (V.O.)
 The dream may not be the event. It
 could be an invitation... to
 advance.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
 Should we be scared?

David exhales, uneasy.

DR. HOLMEN (V.O.)
 I wouldn't ignore a dream that
 precise.

David turns off the radio. He pushes phone button number one
 on his dashboard.

INT. GRABOWSKI HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

INTERCUT TELEPHONE CONVERSATION

Katie's phone rings, it's David. She smiles.

DAVID
 All good over there?

KATIE
 Fine. Brian is still inside.

DAVID
 Good. So, after the party tonight -

KATIE
 David, I know I had that dream.
 Isn't it amazing that people had
 the same dream... or is it
 chilling?

DAVID
 The guy on the radio said the dream
 might be good.

David looks uncertain. Katie gazes out in a daze.

KATIE
 I was standin' in our living room.
 Steffi was in my arms as we stared
 at a cloud fallin' down on us.

Katie's hand is animated up in the air.

KATIE (CONT'D)

A loud pop, bright flash of light,
scared the poo-poo out of me.

David remains quiet for a moment.

DAVID

I... well... Could be a bullshit
Facebook story.

David's van approaches the highway ramp. The clock says 9:06.
David politely waves a waiting Audi to cut in front of him, a
semi honks. He looks up, sees the black cloud growing.

KATIE

This isn't some Facebook horse-
hockey. People in Asia -

He merges onto the highway. A MAN stands on the upcoming
highway overpass.

DAVID

Calm down. No one has proof that -

David GASPS. The man falls, crashing on the hood of the Audi
that David let cut in front of him. The thunderous THUMP
causes that driver to swerve. Car brakes SQUEAL.

KATIE

Come to church with -

DAVID

Gotta go.

David disconnects the call.

David swerves to a quick stop, his eyes widen in the rear
view mirror. The semi-truck squeals its brakes, misses
David's van by inches. Horns blare. Tires screech.

The Audi DRIVER (25) creeps out, holds her chest. The woman,
in a business suit, slowly peeks 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 try to help him.

David rushes out. A MANGLED BODY lies in the street.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Ahhh shit.

The driver cries, her hands shaking. David looks like he's going to throw up, yet kneels down checking for a pulse.

DRIVER
Why did he fall?

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

DAVID
Call for an ambulance.

David takes action and applies chest compressions.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Come on, David.

The driver stands frozen. David checks for a pulse - nothing. He resumes chest pumps. BYSTANDERS hover - unhelpful.

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

The driver scans the crowd, sees people staring at her.

DRIVER
Why did this happen to me?

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

DAVID
To you?

The driver looks at David, mascara runs down her face. She's confused on what to do next, bolts to her car, backs up, and races away. David focuses on the 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. I don't know -

NURSE
Compress harder.

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

DAVID
It says 'No Dream'.

He shows the note to the nurse, then pockets it.

NURSE
Nightmare. I had it.

DAVID
I'll try 9-1-1.

David dashes to his van. He presses 9-1-1 on his phone. It rings and rings.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Pick up.

RECORDING (O.S.)
All circuits are busy. Please try
your call again later.

DAVID
What the hell?

He hears a SIREN coming toward him. He sees a missed call from Katie and puts the phone in his back pocket.

A police cruiser crawls up the median around the traffic. David jumps into the median and flags him down. OFFICER (50) steps out slowly.

David frantically waves for him to hurry.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Somebody jumped. Hit by a car. The
driver fled. Black Audi. License
plate PU1 -

OFFICER
Another one? Deceased?

David and the Police Officer look back at the body.

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

Never enough.

NURSE

Sometimes, it's just meant to be.

David glares at the black cloud.

DAVID

(quietly to himself)

I hope Brian's okay.

POLICE DISPATCHER (V.O.)

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

OFFICER

A hostage situation... a mall fire.
Wish this overnight shift would
end... get some sleep.

David points toward the deceased.

DAVID

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

OFFICER

I'm getting a sheet. We've had five
other jumpers. What a morning.

The officer walks away. Horrified drivers move back toward
their cars. David closes his eyes and 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 security bin entering the opera house,
followed by a MAN. The sky is dark. An announcement plays.

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

There is a BRIGHT FLASH of blueish-yellow rays in the sky.

CUT TO: BLACK

SUPER - INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA

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

INT. GRABOWSKI FURNITURE - OFFICE - DAY

Papers sprawl over a cluttered, outdated desk between framed photos of Katie and Steffi and one picture of young David and young Joey. Linda watches a news story showing people running out of a department store, their arms filled with electronics. She closes a bottle of baby aspirin.

David, sweating and breathing heavily, enters his office while changing into a white Grabowski Furniture shirt. He sees the growing cloud above the department store on the tv.

DAVID

Oh jeez... that again?

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

LINDA

Is the cloud what bothers you?

David pauses.

DAVID

Everything bothers me.

LINDA

Son, you're running the business well... a good family man too - But are you the father that you always wished that you had?

DAVID

I'm trying, Mom. Katie's got it covered. I need to call her back.

David gets his phone out of his back pocket.

LINDA

Big sales... nights out... give us gratification... but it doesn't last.

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

DAVID

Yeah... life passes quickly.

Linda taps David on the cheek, her eyes soften.

LINDA

They need you, not the ledger.

Linda points to David's heart. 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.

STANLEY

You want a parade for breaking even? You've been chasing those contracts like it's salvation.

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

LINDA
Now is not the -

STANLEY
Grandpa should have sold this place
years ago. Made your mother happy.

David's eyes shoot daggers at his father.

STANLEY (CONT'D)
You've never proven you're ready.

DAVID
A third-generation failure?

Linda starts to speak. She turns away.

STANLEY
Do you need me to come back, son?

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

DAVID
I walk out now...

David looks at the photos in his bag.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Yeah.

David give the office a long look. Linda looks at him, concerned. David shrugs, throws a key ring on the desk.

Stanley wonders what David is doing. David stares quietly at his dad, then explodes.

DAVID (CONT'D)
I can succeed on my own.

Linda stands, wobbles and steads herself.

LINDA
Both of you, please! Stanley,
neither of us would survive you
coming back here.

Stanley is taken back from the rare reprimand from his wife. He puts a pill in his mouth.

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

STANLEY

When your name's on the building...
it's hard to let go.

Everyone hears the sound of squealing tires outside.

INT. GRABOWSKI FURNITURE - SHOWROOM - DAY

Maria peeks out the showroom window. Joey speeds 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, walks past a no smoking sign.

MARIA

Your brother is back in --

JOEY

Forget him. 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

I dream about the people who have
been part of my life.

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. Joey hands David a gift card.

JOEY

For the kid. Bought it on the law
firm's credit card.

Joey laughs.

INT. GRABOWSKI FURNITURE - OFFICE - DAY

Joey follows David into the office. His smile disappears when he sees their dad at the desk, who gives him a "Stanface".

STANLEY

Sassafras, it's mister big shot.

Joey scowls at David.

JOEY

Ahh. You screwed me.

Linda clears her throat. David chuckles. Joey, surprised to see his mom in the corner by the obsolete tv, kisses her on the head. Linda points to his Grabby nametag, wrinkles her nose.

STANLEY

No smoking. You look like crap,
Joseph.

JOEY

I feel worse.

Joey flips his cigarette into Stanley's cup on the desk. Stanley gives him another "Stanface". David sips his water, peeks up expecting the usual confrontation.

JOEY (CONT'D)

Whatcha bitching about today, Boss?

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

STANLEY

You should come back to work here,
Joseph. Family is all that matters.

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

JOEY

Ya never wanted me here. Still
don't.

STANLEY

It's a better life than screwing
over insurance companies for --

LINDA

Have you met any nice gals, Joseph?

David snorts a little laugh.

JOEY

I met an interesting chick last night. 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.

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 journey to find happiness.

Maria slowly walks into David's office, looks nervously at her phone.

MARIA

TikTok... we've lost Japan.

Linda gasps. Stanley grunts and rolls his eyes.

LINDA

Was Japan watching the same movie, Stanley?

Maria gets emotional.

MARIA

Señor Joey says it's the end of the world.

STANLEY

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

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

Maria steps out of the office, 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 -

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 nods. Joey bubbles
his head.

LINDA (CONT'D)

Millions believe in the Rapture. It
isn't just death - it's separation.
Some go, some stay.

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, stares at her phone.

MARIA

Next Door says my neighbors are
praying in the streets. I want to
be with somebody.

Linda moves across the room to hug Maria.

LINDA

Come to church with us.

JOEY

Ride this out with me.

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

MARIA

Gracias, Senora. I'll pray.

STANLEY

Maria, coffee.

JOEY

It's the 21st century. You can't
talk to employees like that.

LINDA
Stanley... church. Now.

Stanley points at David.

STANLEY
He's undermanned.

DAVID
I've got Joey here to help me.

JOEY
Gonna 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
Alright. Don't let Joey talk to customers... smells like a brewery.

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... go discover your happiness.

David smiles, acknowledges 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. David and Joey follow behind. David carries his lunch bag.

DAVID
I need to call my wife.

INT. HALPERN GROCERY STORE - DAY

Katie, with Steffi in a cart, enters the store, on the phone.

KATIE
That's terrifying, David... I don't get to stay home either.

Her smile disappears noticing overturned grocery carts. A woman rushes away, pushing a cart filled with diapers and toilet paper. Katie pushes her cart through the mess.

KATIE (CONT'D)

You should come home early. Okay
bye.

Katie's sees the chaos of displays knocked over, produce items strewn across the floor and empty shelves. Her eyes remain sharp.

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.

ROBBER

Good luck with that.

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

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. Her body shields Steffi. The baker DROPS the cake on the counter. He yells in the direction of the owner.

BAKER

I've had enough of this shit, Ira.

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

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

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

Ira runs toward them with a rifle. His trembling hands. Katie distracts him in a shrill voice.

KATIE

Ira! You've known those kids since they were young'uns. It's just stuff.

Ira begins to cry.

IRA

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

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

KATIE

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

A MAN in a ski mask runs by with a cart filled with canned goods.

IRA

Take the cake. Find David. Before somebody gets hurt.

Katie looks at Steffi.

KATIE

We're going home. You're Daddy will surely be home soon, baby girl.

IRA

Go!

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. He slumps with his head in his hands.

JOEY

Stop the self-pity.

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

JOEY (CONT'D)
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 buy the
government deal, (beat) but we got
the new hotel too.

Joey jumps up, high-fives his brother - victorious.

JOEY
Six months worth of retail revenue,
easy. When this crisis blows over,
you'll be stylin'.

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

JOEY
You're the man. Just like old
times.

Joey gives David a big, brotherly hug.

DAVID
Not always a disappointment.

JOEY
Come on. We used to have big fun-
David has a guilty smirk.

DAVID
Jeannie?

Joey speaks slowly with a grin.

JOEY
Jeeaaaannnniiiiiee.

DAVID
She made me feel good about
myself... even when I didn't
deserve it. Fun... until she drank
too much.

Joey nods. They share a mischievous look.

JOEY

Remember that time I saw the two of
you sneak into mom and dad's room?

Both laugh at the memory. David shakes his head.

DAVID

Glad I moved on.

JOEY

I've never had what you have now.
It's not that I don't believe in
love, I just never trusted it.

David pauses.

DAVID

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

JOEY

I've always had a taste for
trouble.

Joey laughs, slaps David on the back. Joey tilts his head to
toward the door to suggest leaving.

JOEY (CONT'D)

Pretend it's the old days Broski.

David looks tempted, but sounds a little nervous.

DAVID

Dad will freak if no one is 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.

JOEY

Love ya, Broski.

David emphatically flips the sign on the door to closed.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

The unscheduled weekday service is standing room only in the back of the church. Katie, near the front, waves for Stanley, Linda and Maria to sit by them. Linda 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.

Linda observes Katie's sadness, 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 shuts her eyes to meditate. Stanley makes a "Stanface".

INT. JOEY'S CAR - DAY

Joey 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

Burger?

David points down the street. Joey floors it, spins 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 flies 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, slowly nods his head to David, eyebrows raised.

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 glances at Congressman Allen's wife, slaps his own forehead.

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

Manuel starts preaching, holds 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 get a couple of
widows for a prayer service.

He hears a couple of giggles in the crowd. Manuel tosses his Bible and raises his voice.

PASTOR MANUEL (CONT'D)
Why today? A sudden spiritual
awakening? What does the dream
mean?

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

PASTOR MANUEL (CONT'D)
(loudly)
Those of you who received the
dream... you've been granted one
last chance to make things right...

Manuel scans the pews, trembles.

PASTOR MANUEL (CONT'D)
 ... and those of us who didn't...
 may have already sealed our fate.

A heavy silence, then a MURMUR ripples the PARISHIONERS.

Manuel starts to give a blessing when he spots Congressman Allen, now sitting stiffly beside his wife. Allen's wife turns her head away. Manuel eyes the back door, rips off his vestments, and tosses them to the ground.

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

Manuel looks to the sky, pauses, then runs down the aisle and out the church back door. Parishioners seem confused.

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. I'll pray for him.

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

STANLEY
 Katie, take Linda to your house.
 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.

MARIA
 Some of us don't have *familias* to
 go to.

Katie hugs Maria.

KATIE
 Y'all like kin to us. Come with us.

MARIA

I'll be right out. I want to pray
for both *familias*.

Katie and Linda step over Manuel's vestments. They share a solemn glance, hold hands. (beat)

KATIE

Our kids will never carry the
burden David does.

Linda has a brief suspicious look at Katie's stomach. Nods.

LINDA

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

KATIE

Not a word of praise. Ever.

LINDA

David craves what Stanley never got
either.

Linda stares at her stomach and smiles.

INT. ROCKY'S BAR - DAY

David and Joey enter the dimly lit Hoosier tavern. "Minutes to Memories" plays on the jukebox. David glances up at the darkening sky.

PAN a mural of Reggie Miller, Larry Bird, David Letterman and Peyton Manning. Photos with quotes from Bob Knight, John Mellencamp, and finally Abraham Lincoln. The bar crowd wears shirts from Indiana teams.

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

BAR PATRONS

Grabby! Joey!

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

In the corner booth, a COUPLE, kiss each other. The woman sits on the man's lap. David doesn't recognize that the man is Congressman Allen.

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

Joey grabs a cigarette. David does a 360 taking it all in.

JEREMY SMITH (35), in a wheelchair, approaches Joey. Jeremy sports a large diamond earring, Rolex watch, new clothes. Joey bends down and hugs Jeremy.

JEREMY
How's it goin'?

JOEY
Living the dream.

JEREMY
Yeah? Whose dream?

JOEY
Certainly not mine.

Jeremy gives a nervous laugh. Joey laughs, waves David over. David shakes hands with Jeremy.

JOEY (CONT'D)
David... my client Jeremy Smith.
His company tried to screw him
after an accident. Made them pay.

David proudly nods his head in appreciation.

DAVID
By yourself today, Jimbo?

JIMBO
Airline cancelled Rocky's flight
home. What can I get you boys?

JOEY
Two Lites, two shots of Jack.

Joey grins, lights his cigarette. David shakes his head no.

DAVID
Don't want to stink near the baby.

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

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

JOEY
We are family. You got the deals,
now celebrate.

DAVID
I'd rather be protecting my
daughter.

Joey raises his shot glass.

JOEY
To Princess Steffi.

David reluctantly lifts his shot to toast with Joey, but secretly pours his shot into an empty glass on the bar.

Jimbo grabs the remote, turns off the music and turns up the tv volume.

NEWS ANCHOR
Kiribati, followed by Australia and
Japan, lost communication with the
Western world, all at precisely
6:06pm local time.

Jimbo glances at the clock.

JIMBO
Six hours -

David watches with concern. Joey snickers.

JOEY
You want to move that party up?

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.

Jimbo scans the bar, waves for the boys to get closer.

JIMBO
I had it. Not sure what to do.

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

DAVID
(whispers)
So did I.

Joey struggles to eavesdrop on David.

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 - shove these
deals in his face.

David dials his phone.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Maybe he'll finally say something.

Joey grabs it out of his hand.

JOEY
Overruled. This is OUR fun day.

David grabs for his phone unsuccessfully. Joey laughs. David playfully shoves Joey.

DAVID
Let me at least call Katie.

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 growing cloud hovers. He flips the door sign from closed to open.

STANLEY
Hello? David? Joey? Anyone?

Stanley walks toward the center of the showroom. He picks up David's lunch bag, unwraps the sandwich, sees a big bite taken out of it, throws it into the trash can.

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

Stanley hobbles 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 rings in Joey's pocket. Joey turns away and pushes the voicemail button 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 was my dad's store, then mine-

A masked THIEF approaches Stanley, brandishes a handgun.

THIEF

Where do ya keep the cash?

Stanley is physically rattled, holds 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 ya keep your cash,
Bossman?

Stanley, fumes, takes a deep breath and coughs. 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.

STANLEY
I shouldn't be here.

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

David studies the framed Abraham Lincoln quote: "God and his angels came to humans in their sleep and made themselves known in dreams".

David nears the pool table, glances back at the 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, looks 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 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 total darkness
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 live 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 as he raises his open arms.

INT. ROCKY'S BAR - DAY

The eight ball falls into a pocket. Joey raises two fingers.

JOEY

Jimbo... loser here is buying.

Jimbo opens two beers.

JIMBO

Seven bucks.

David opens his wallet, counts his cash, groans, then hands Jimbo a credit card.

JIMBO (CONT'D)

Tonight's games... all canceled.

DAVID

Forced to talk to our Dad after
pizza tonight.

Jimbo's phone beeps. His jaw drops reading a message. (beat)

JIMBO

Rocky had to be restrained...
screaming to EMT's... he wasn't
chosen.

David slowly turns his head to Joey whose usual smile turns to a worried and serious look. He mumbles.

JOEY

No dream for me either.

Nearby, Jeremy tries to listen to the conversation. David turns away from him.

David pulls the jumper's note out of his pocket. Joey stares at his drink.

DAVID

I tried to save a suicide jumper
today. Didn't have the dream.
Neither did Rocky. You... (beat)
Let's go home -

JOEY

No dream... no big deal -

Rocky's front door flies open, startles everyone. David steps
in front of Joey.

Pastor Manuel storms into the bar, soaked in sweat, unhinged.
He spots the couple in the corner, stands next to David.

DAVID

Hey Pastor, did you see Katie? Work
was -

PASTOR MANUEL

You always have to work, David.
You're going to run out of days.

David is shocked but nods respectfully, glances at Steffi's
picture in his wallet.

DAVID

Pastor, how do you know if you are
good enough?

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)

Mecca fell two hours ago... then
Jerusalem. I came to witness the
final hour strike the Vatican.

The television graphic says Vatican City. A clock graphic
switches from 6:04 to 6:05.

The Pope trembles at the rail of his balcony. Priests scan
the extremely dark sky and the vocal mob below.

POPE (V.O.)

*In nomine Patris et Filii et
Spiritus Sancti...*

The tv audio POPS. The Vatican feed is abruptly cut. Pastor
Manuel's closes his eyes in vindication.

Bar patrons gasp and scream. Two guys push each other to get out of the door. David stands on a bar stool - holds his arms up to the mob.

DAVID

Hey! It seems that dreamers were alerted at 6:06 am. Whatever this is, we've been given twelve hours make things right.

WOMAN

I'm so scared.

Jeremy rolls his wheelchair up to David.

JEREMY

There's no hope.

Jeremy rolls toward the door. A handgun rests on his lap.

DAVID

Don't talk like that. We all have reason for hope.

Jeremy shakes his head.

JEREMY

My accident wasn't the company's fault. We lied.

David turns, stares at Joey, who shrugs.

DAVID

That's not what this is about.

JEREMY

I don't need a dream to know I screwed up. Good bye.

Jeremy rolls out the door. David motions to Joey to follow him. Joey turns back to the bar and sips his drink. The door closes.

David hesitates to chase after Jeremy - chooses to turn back to the tearful crowd.

DAVID

If you have family, find them.

A few patrons run from the door.

Congressman Allen stands up.

CONGRESSMAN ALLEN

You're causing panic. This is some government A-I test. It'll all blow over soon.

DAVID

This is one deal you can't hide from.

Congressman Allen sits, looks angry.

JIMBO

My kid.

DAVID

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

Jimbo nods and walks away. David moves behind the bar. He looks at Joey as he addresses the group.

DAVID (CONT'D)

The rest of you - you still have time to make something right.

Joey grimaces and looks away, mumbles to himself.

JOEY

You don't get to decide what this means.

ANOTHER bar patron heads to the exit.

INT. GRABOWSKI HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Linda shakes, 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's fear grows. She dials the phone but it emits a strange fast BEEPING sound.

INT. - ROCKY'S BAR - DAY

Pastor Manuel glances back at the couple and yells.

PASTOR MANUEL

In public?

Congressman Allen focuses on his companion. David shakes his head.

JOEY
(whispers)
Padre, if I didn't see it... what
should I do? Why didn't I see it?

Manuel's face shows fear. He looks at the door. Joey offers him a hug. Manuel looks down.

David tries to listen.

PASTOR MANUEL
We both have more questions than
answers.

Manuel looks at David, then Joey, then Congressman Allen. He panics, storms out. The door slams.

DAVID
(shouts at the door)
Who do we turn to now?

The brothers stare at each other. David pours himself a glass of water.

DAVID (CONT'D)
What did you confess to him?

Joey waves off David. His hands shake.

Jimbo returns to the bar, wipes 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.

DAVID
Joey - Congressman Allen. Takes
bribes.

JIMBO
Sneaks his assistant in here at
closing time.

David looks at the clock, then Joey. David cocks his head - wants to leave.

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 (38), attractive, short leather skirt and a low-cut top, enters the bar. Walks up to the bar.

David stands up straight, fixes his hair.

JEANNIE

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

Joey's eyes gawk at Jeannie. David grins like a school boy. Jeannie steps in front of David, holds him in a long embrace. Jimbo puts her cocktail on the bar.

JEANNIE (CONT'D)

Davey... you still think about me?

David gazes into Jeannie's eyes, caught up in old feelings.

DAVID

We had some good times.

Jeannie caresses his hand. David glances at his wedding ring.

JEANNIE

We should catch-up.

David looks around the bar. His eye catches the Bob Knight quote, "I don't have to wait until morning to regret something dumb."

David gently brushes Jeannie's hand away.

DAVID

Let's catch-up some other time.

David nervously twists his wedding ring.

JEANNIE

There won't be another time.

Jeannie plants a short kiss on his lips, steps back, grabs her cocktail. Joey, fingers by his ear and mouth imitating a telephone, signals for her to call him.

JEANNIE (CONT'D)

You? Not even in if you were the last man on earth.

Jimbo laughs. David sniffs Jeannie's perfume on his shirt, rolls his eyes.

DAVID

Katie's has to be worried.

Joey's phone pings. He reads the message.

JOEY

The married chick bailed on me.

Joey circles his finger in the air, orders another round of drinks. David shakes his head no and points toward the door.

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

JOEY (CONT'D)

Dreams in your sleep don't become reality. Trust your brother.

DAVID

This one seemed real. I woke up before it ended. There's so much I hoped -

A cell phone RINGS.

JOEY

Maybe she changed her mind.

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

JOEY (CONT'D)

Not her. Shot at redemption?

DAVID

Ugh. Take me back to get my van.

Joey seems torn. Shrugs.

JOEY

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

DAVID

Every second matters. I agreed to a half-hour here.

The electricity flickers in the bar. Patrons gasp. More leave.

JOEY
Don't overthink it.

DAVID
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 only care about yourself.

JOEY
Okay Mr. Perfect.

David slams his fist. Years of frustration boil over. A long, shaky breath. The room falls silent.

DAVID
I'm not any better than you.

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

DAVID (CONT'D)
Ahhh! Family lasts forever. Trust
ME for once.

Joey takes another swig. (beat)

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
Today? Good luck.

Jeannie overhears their conversation and speaks up.

JEANNIE
I still have our truck.

DAVID
You've been drinking.

JIMBO

Half of the cops went home.

David thinks, turns to Jeannie, and nods.

DAVID

I'm just up Meridian.

Jeannie puts down her drink and smiles.

JEANNIE

I know exactly where you live.

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

Joey stands alone, a mix of emotions.

INT. GRABOWSKI HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Stanley gives a courtesy KNOCK at the door and enters. Linda looks up from her Bible. 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 mutters under her breath.

MARIA

Pizzas... at a time like this.

LINDA

This is all hard enough without
your insults.

STANLEY

I just pray Katie gives us a smart
boy someday.

Katie enters, holds Steffi, places her in a playpen.

KATIE

And 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 a desolate street with David in the
passenger seat. David looks curiously at the bigger black
cloud.

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, stares at his wedding ring.

DAVID

We have a baby. Change the subject.

There is another long pause.

JEANNIE

Why did we break up? You wanted
wild nights -

DAVID

We had fun. You'll still find the
right person.

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

JEANNIE

You were the right person.

At the next intersection, police officers start to put up a
barricade. Jeannie taps the brakes.

DAVID

You okay?

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

JEANNIE

I just don't want to die alone.

DAVID

You don't have to be alone.

JEANNIE

And see you with her? No thanks.

Jeannie parks the truck, hikes up her leather skirt and
straddles David in the passenger seat.

DAVID

No, no, no. Not today. Not ever.

Her breasts are directly in front of his face.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Look, I'm sorry you're hurting.

David keeps his hands away from Jeannie.

JEANNIE

I want this. You need this.

Jeannie begins to french kiss David, rocks on his lap. David freezes. 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 are you doing?

DAVID

You're drunk and scared. I'm not taking advantage.

JEANNIE

So that's it? Dumping me again?
Screw you.

Jeannie throws punches, hits David in the arm. He tries to block her fists.

JEANNIE (CONT'D)

I'll find someone who wants to hold me.

Her wild swing catches him above the eye. David opens the passenger door and stumbles out of the truck.

David kisses his wedding ring finger.

EXT. ROADSIDE - DAY

DAVID

Jeannie --

Jeannie, in tears, puts the truck into drive. Gravel flies.

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

David straightens his clothes and sees the 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.

David starts to walk across the street. He passes a car on the side of the road. Glances in.

Jeremy is slumped over his steering wheel. He shot himself in the head.

DAVID (CONT'D)

No!

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 to the car, hyperventilating.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Officers! A man shot himself in the head.

SERGEANT

Yeah, that one's gone. We aren't even documenting them anymore.

The police officers continue moving the barricades.

DAVID

I tried... I tried to... oh my.

SERGEANT

None of them are our fault. You should get going.

David is emotional.

DAVID

His name was Jeremy.

He stands still for a moment. Looks at the barricade.

DAVID (CONT'D)

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, looks 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 stands, his head down. He looks up the road, glances at his watch, then begins to slowly jog up the deserted street toward his home.

DAVID (CONT'D)
I can't lose all of them.

In a parking lot, he sees a FAMILY of four. The parents throw the kids in the back seat. Tires SQUEAL as they speed away.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Good luck.

He stares for a moment, then picks up the pace. He notices hundreds of birds flying west. He yells at the cloud above.

DAVID (CONT'D)
What do you want from me?

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)
Heading... west.

He pants, continuing his run north while looking in the eastern sky.

He slows down, sees the familiar steeple above the church, sniffs his nose. 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?

Soot falls on David hair as he places his hand on the door to see if it is hot. He opens it, 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 its side.

David pulls Manuel from the rubble. More of the balcony starts to fall. David pushes Manuel out of the way. They both tumble onto the front steps. David's shirt rips. He wipes blood from his chin, gets up, helps Manuel down the stairs. He looks Manuel in the eye and whispers.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Why would you burn our church?

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 the sobbing Pastor.

DAVID
We all make mistakes. I thought a
deal with the devil would solve
everything.

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

PASTOR MANUEL
You'll earn your just reward. I
lost my way. I don't know if people
like me get a second chance.

DAVID
I don't know how this works... but
you're the one who taught us that
there's always a chance.

Manuel sobs as SIRENS approach.

The police officers from the intersection rush up in their car.

PASTOR MANUEL
Bless you, David.

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

Even if no one sees it, I'm not a screw-up.

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

DAVID (CONT'D)

I need to go. Right 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 that seems now seems large.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Katie... Steffi... please be there.

The only sound is David's feet - pounding the pavement. David sweats, tires. Tears begin to pour down his face. He stops to wipe his eyes, then his eyes turn fearful.

He freezes - a coyote foams at the mouth just a few yards ahead of him. David 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 from the south.

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, whose pants are torn.

It is Joey. The hood and bumper are damaged. He points back at the destroyed barricade.

INT. JOEY'S CAR - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Joey is breathless, laughs.

JOEY

Man, always wanted to -

DAVID

You came for me?

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

JOEY

Jimbo freaked. Closed the bar to be with his son. I had nowhere to go.

Joey points to two liquor bottles between the seat.

JOEY (CONT'D)

Couple of bottles of Jack. Help yourself. You look like shit.

DAVID

You swiped some booze?

JOEY

Who cares?

David looks down.

DAVID

Jeremy's dead.

JOEY

Shut up.

DAVID

I found his body. The last thing he saw was us... just watching him.

(beat)

JOEY

We should have gone after him.

Joey grabs a bottle of alcohol.

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.

NEWS ANCHOR

Experts believe, the dream wasn't a coincidence, it was the final warning.

LINDA

It's real.

Stanley murmurs in his sleep.

STANLEY

Heaven, not hell. Heaven.

The tv glitches. Stanley snorts, wakes up, confused.

MARIA

Some dreams don't wake you up.

Stanley looks annoyed.

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 fumbles. Doesn't know what to do.

STANLEY

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

Linda looks at Stanley curiously. 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 looks at the clock, the cloud, and Ira's car at 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 packing up their cars jump.

LINDA

The boys are here.

Stanley stands up, looks out the window and shakes his head making a "Stanface" watching Joey laugh at his car damage.

David glances at the neighbors. He stands on his driveway, looks 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, a cigarette hangs 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 tries 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 shows shock at David's appearance, which he tries to fix. Joey kisses his mom on the cheek.

LINDA
You smell like booze and bad decisions.

Joey laughs. David's eyes are lost watching his child play in the playpen. 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. Katie startled, 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.

David nods, nervous.

DAVID
I messed up too many times. Forgive me?

KATIE
Come here.

Katie reaches her hand out to David. David is relieved to be in his wife's arms.

KATIE (CONT'D)
(whispers)
Just forgive yourself.

She points to a clock which says 3:05.

DAVID
Someone's running out of time.

Katie sniffs her nose and wrinkles her face. David doesn't know if she smells smoke or perfume, so he 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.
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, admires Steffi in the playpen, 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.

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?

David looks nervous. 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 shrugs while admiring a family photo on the wall.

David returns without changing clothes. He approaches Katie, waves the pregnancy test. Katie gulps, pulls him aside.

JOEY

Uh oh.

DAVID

How?

David clicks 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 smiles uncomfortably. She gives David a slight hug. David is stunned. He exhales then turns toward the family.

JOEY

Little brothers are a lot of fun.

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 folds her hands in joyful prayer. Maria smiles. David glances at Stanley, then Katie.

DAVID (CONT'D)

It may be tough... but I'll come home more... I'll be... like you.

David rocks Katie in a back-and forth hug. David proudly pats his wife's stomach.

KATIE

If it's a boy, I want to name him David.

DAVID

We'll be a happy family of four. I will become the best dad ever. I --

Stanley stands, admires David and Katie.

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. Unamused, Stanley 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 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.

STANLEY

How did you? (beat) Never mind.
I... ah... I'm happy.

Katie smiles proudly at David. Stanley gives David a faint pat on the back. David puffs out his chest.

DAVID

It's gratifying. (beat) You got what you wanted.

Stanley turns away.

LINDA

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

David moves closer and sits down.

DAVID

Just theories... about Nostradamus, artificial intelligence, the end of-

JOEY

Pastor Fruitcake didn't have any answers.

DAVID

Or a place to preach.

STANLEY

There's always crazy myths.

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

Just the neighbor... What are they saying on television?

LINDA

We're losing people one time zone at a time. It's getting closer.

The tv screen says: Emergency Broadcast Network

STANLEY

Turn it up.

A NASA SPOKESPERSON stands at a podium.

NASA SPOKESPERSON (O.S.)
This morning, the moon went dark
right before our eyes.

Video shows the moon lit up with a BRIGHT LIGHT, then
DISAPPEARS.

Maria clutches her phone to her chest.

MARIA
Mi amiga on Snapchat says planets
are gone too.

The news ticker says, "Brazil in chaos as 6:06 nears." Katie
trembles as she peers out the window, sees a flock of birds
flying west, whispers.

KATIE
Oh, shit, shoot.

On TV, a pool of REPORTERS yell questions.

REPORTER
What guidance did the President
get?

NASA Spokesperson looks down (beat), shakes head, says
nothing.

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
Might be a little hot right now.

DAVID
Someone overseas would've connected
from their shelter by now?

Stanley waves his hand at Maria.

STANLEY

Yeah, dumb idea.

NEWS ANCHOR

Air Force One is heading to the
west coast, the President -

An explosion rocks the house as items fall off the shelves. The television BLARES loud static. Stanley falls to the ground and everyone SHRIEKS in fear. David rushes to shield Steffi, who is startled and begins to cry.

The pounding sound is replaced with SCREAMING from a pained man, 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 else is in trouble.

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

EXT. FOWLER HOME - FRONT YARD - CONTINUOUS

DAVID

Fowler? You okay? Brian?

Brian is gravely injured. He can barely speak.

BRIAN

Gas line.

Brian's eyes close.

JOEY

No shit.

DAVID

I'll call for an ambulance.

BRIAN

It's over.

Brian dies.

DAVID
Keep this quiet, Joey. Don't scare
them anymore than they already are.

David and Joey begin to move Fowler's body.

INT. GRABOWSKI HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

David and Joey reenter the house. Joey quietly takes a seat.

DAVID
Neighbor popped the gas line.

David takes a big swig of the alcohol.

STANLEY
And the cable.

Joey takes the bottle, glances at the clock. His hands
tremble. He guzzles. David notices. Says nothing.

Katie enters, holds Steffi close to her. She does a double
take at the clock which is at 4:06, then moves toward David.

David puts his arms around Katie and Steffi. Silence. They
hold each other, kiss. David looks fondly at his daughter.

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

DAVID
Discovering my happiness.

Linda nods in agreement. Steffi grabs David's face. 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, then approaches Maria.
Maria puts her hand up, a clear no. Joey half-laughs, alone.

KATIE
Why is this happening?

JOEY
There's no evidence that anything
is happening.

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

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.

KATIE
Steffi had the dream. She wacked
David in her sleep.

DAVID
Do we know what the beyond is like?
What happens next?

LINDA
Nothing will ever be as it was.

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

Katie has a tear roll 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 snuffles, presses her lips together and gives Stanley an emotional smile. David nods and goes into the kitchen.

KATIE
Steffi, Grandpa has a good idea.

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 pulls out a lighter. He tosses it to David to light the candle. David clicks the lighter, a huge FLAME erupts. David lights the candle, 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 is moved, watches Katie and Linda fight back tears singing the final verse. Katie moves Steffi near the cake and together they blow out the single candle.

Katie cuts pieces of cake for everyone. She 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

Stop.

Maria stands. Looks upset.

KATIE

What's wrong, Maria?

Maria points at Stanley.

MARIA

A familia shouldn't treat each other like this... especially now.

STANLEY

I never said anything about you.

Maria's confidently steps toward Stanley.

MARIA

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

DAVID

Jesus, Dad.

Maria turns toward David.

MARIA

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

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

JOEY

I was actually trying to show someone I care... for once.

STANLEY

Leave her alone, jackass.

LINDA

(yells)

Stop calling our children names.

STANLEY

I don't call them names.

MARIA

Screw-ups... over a pizza.

David nods.

LINDA

You called our sons idiot and loser.

JOEY

Was I idiot?

LINDA

I'm tired of this garbage, Stanley.
And Joey, I see through your games.

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

STANLEY

They're 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)

The last day is nearing for both of us. Do you want this to be the way your grandchildren remember you?

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

STANLEY

Katie, your daughter can run our business someday.

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

Stanley faces Maria, struggles.

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.

Stanley pulls David close and speaks softly.

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

Stanley doesn't want anyone to see him choking up. 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)
Chasing sales... respect... it all
meant nothing.

David looks to Katie.

DAVID (CONT'D)
This matters.

Katie proudly winks at David. He nods back at her. Linda smiles, grabs Stanley's hand.

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
One apology doesn't wipe away a
lifetime of shit you've put us
through.

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

DAVID
We're not going to fix everything
right now.

Linda pauses to take a big breath, holds her Bible.

LINDA
There is always a chance for
redemption.

Linda gets out her rosary. Joey does an eyeroll.

JOEY
Still praying. Did it ever change
anything?

LINDA
Joseph, you break my heart.

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

DAVID
I trust Mom. We're in.

JOEY
I'm out.

Joey picks up his cigarettes and starts to walk away.

DAVID
Fool.

JOEY
You're always there for everyone
else. I've got no one.

Linda gently grabs Joey's wrist.

LINDA
Please accept your dad's apology.

Joey is on the verge of tears. (beat)

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
Give me a chance to make things
right.

The brothers stare at each other.

DAVID (CONT'D)
I didn't save Fowler... or
Jeremy... I can't lose you too.

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.
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, screaming. Maria's hands cover her ears.

JOEY
Gave me everything? You have it
all.

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

JOEY (CONT'D)
Enjoy your cake.

Joey storms out the door. Steffi screams, startled by the loud noise. David tries to settle her down.

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

Katie puts her arm around him, points to her stomach.

KATIE
We need to see this child.

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 shakes 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.
Stanley, let's go inside.

Maria peeks out the door.

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.

Stanley and Linda head back into the house.

Joey is perched on the roof, smoking and drinking. The church
fire billows, sirens blare in the distance.

JOEY

Where's that pastor? We need a
meeting of the non-dreamers.

Joey stares curiously at the expanding black cloud that
slowly drops toward the ground. He yells, stomps his foot.

JOEY (CONT'D)

Why didn't you talk to ME?

Joey raises his hands to the sky.

JOEY (CONT'D)

And the Lord said, let there be
Light. Figures, I end up with
bourbon.

Joey laughs out loud again. He jumps up and down.

JOEY (CONT'D)

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

Joey slightly slips.

INT. GRABOWSKI HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

The echo of footsteps thump across the roof. Everyone looks
up. Some shake their heads.

DAVID

I hope he doesn't do anything
stupid up there.

Katie looks at the clock - 5:05. Maria KNOCKS OVER her empty wine glass. Katie shrieks, everyone else nervously flinches to the noise and glance at the clock.

MARIA

Siento. Estoy super tired.

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

STANLEY

Drinking won't change anything.

David, Katie, Linda and Stanley pray in a circle, hold hands.

DAVID

I haven't prayed since Sunday
school.

Linda waves for Maria to join them.

MARIA

Why do you think we had the dream?

LINDA

A final chance to say what needed
to be said.

KATIE

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

MARIA

I want my own *familia* someday.

David smiles and gently squeezes Katie's hand.

DAVID

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.

EXT. GRABOWSKI HOUSE - ROOF - DAY - CONTINUOUS

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

Overhead, the cloud is rapidly growing and slowly dropping from the sky. The entire area darkens.

Joey sees the cloud falling faster. He is startled, ducks and loses his balance.

INT./EXT. GRABOWSKI HOUSE - LIVING ROOM/FRONT YARD - DAY - CONTINUOUS

The lights dim. Thunder cracks. Linda looks at the clock which 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..."

They hear a loud THUNDERING noise above them, then a RUMBLING across the roof. David hovers over Steffi to protect her. Stunned, everyone looks at each other.

Suddenly, through the window, Joey falls 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 and falls as he tries to move quickly. Maria runs out to help Stanley, then returns indoors. David looks all-around but does not see anyone on the street. Heads out.

Joey lies in the yard, moans in pain. The zipper on his pants is undone. He has a mangled and clearly broken arm. David slides next to his brother. Stanley hobbles nearby, coughs, looks back and forth.

DAVID

What happened Broski?

Joey points at the deep, dark sky.

JOEY

Is this what you guys expected?

DAVID
Feels like a total eclipse.

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

Joey puts the unlit cigarette in his mouth. David whispers to Joey.

DAVID
Were you trying... to kill -

JOEY
Naw, 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
sure use a swig now.

Stanley glances at the now large, low altitude cloud.

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. Joey's arm dangles.

A loud GASP comes from inside the house.

MARIA (O.S.)
Oh no.

KATIE (O.S.)

God.

Stanley and David turn their heads.

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 did the dream skip me?

Stanley struggles to maintain eye contact.

STANLEY

I don't know son.

JOEY

You're calling me son...

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... My dad forced me to drop out of school and be the next Grabowski Furniture guy.

Joey reacts very surprised.

STANLEY (CONT'D)

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 to that S.O.B. that I could be successful... instead I turned into him.

Stanley and Joey exchange a clumsy hug.

JOEY

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

Joey glances up at the dark sky. Stanley looks back at the house to make sure no one is listening.

STANLEY

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 driver's seat. David waves goodbye from the top of the driveway. In the distance, he sees Joey walking toward the back of the house.

Stanley peeks at a massive black cloud blanketing the entire sky, puts the car in reverse, glances at the dashboard clock.

END FLASHBACK

EXT./INT GRABOWSKI HOUSE - FRONT YARD/LIVING ROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS

STANLEY

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

JOEY

Maybe I wasn't meant to see it.

STANLEY

You sound jealous.

JOEY

David has the model family. He gets respect... I'm not so funny now.

DAVID (O.S.)

(yells)

Dad!

Stanley hurries back into the house. Joey drops the cigarette.

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

STANLEY

Linda!

David gives his mother CPR. Stanley, gravely concerned, 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

Breathe, Mom. This isn't meant to be.

Stanley coughs, his voice trembles.

STANLEY

Take me. I've been living on borrowed time.

JOEY

What can I do?

David continues to pump Linda's chest. Maria tosses her phone.

MARIA

No signal for 9-1-1. Is she --

Linda slowly opens her eyes. Relieved, David 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. Joey uses his good arm to give David a thumbs up. Stanley gulps then awkwardly pats David on the back, nods his head.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Thanks, Dad. I'm good now.

David walks away 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 buy you a new phone.

MARIA
It just makes me anxious anyway.

Linda takes a deep breath. The room is quiet. Stanley holds her hand.

LINDA
I saw what happens. Embrace the
light.

Linda closes her eyes. The room is still.

Katie slightly hyperventilates. Maria is in prayer. Joey sits holding his broken arm. David is in silent prayer. Steffi watches from a baby chair, breaks the silence.

STEFFI
Mama. Mama.

David and Katie quickly turn their heads toward the baby, 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.

DAVID
Hope they say da-da.

David and Katie share a special affectionate gaze.

KATIE
Jealous?

DAVID
I'm actually at peace for the first
time in my life. Thank you for
being my partner on this journey.

Katie smiles, picks up Steffi, and leans on David.

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 seems proud that Stanley is trying. Then, Stanley looks at Linda 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, exhales, mumbles quietly under his breath.

JOEY
David.

STANLEY

Let's schedule time together away
from the office. Maybe a weekly
lunch at that tavern you boys like.

David nods. Looks at Linda.

DAVID

My real dream... not a big sale...

David looks at Joey.

DAVID (CONT'D)

or chasing a night of fun...

David looks at Stanley.

DAVID (CONT'D)

I don't need your approval anymore.

David looks at Katie.

DAVID (CONT'D)

I'm done chasing.

STANLEY

My dad thought pushing made you
strong.

David pats Stanley's shoulder.

DAVID

I know.

Stanley shows a "Stanface". David stares back.

DAVID (CONT'D)

I already have what matters.

Stanley begins to weep. David puts his arms around Katie and
Steffi. Joey turns his back to the family.

JOEY

I have nothing. Nothing.

The entire house suddenly shakes, pictures rattle. Another
gas line tremor hits. Maria holds her necklace. Katie grabs
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.

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 shivers and shakes his head 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
I'm so sorry.

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 bark throughout the neighborhood. Civil defense sirens blare in the distance. David and Stanley lift Linda out the door as Joey stands awkwardly by the garage. They lay her into the passenger side of Stanley's car.

Katie and Maria go back inside. Stanley hustles around to the driver's side and starts the car. Katie looks out the picture window, holds Steffi close.

Joey, distraught, walks to the back of the house and kneels.

DAVID
We love you, Mom.

KATIE
David! It's almost time.

David puts his hand in his pocket and drops the jumper's note, saying 'No Dream'.

DAVID
I shouldn't leave Joey.

David begins to walk toward the back.

Linda glances at the dashboard and mumbles.

LINDA
6:05.

David turns at the top of the driveway, 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's mouth hangs open, looks up.

DAVID (CONT'D)
... my family.

Katie stares out the window in horror as the lights flicker in the house.

KATIE

David!

David stands at the top of the driveway, looks at his watch, takes it off. The low cloud swallows the sky above him.

He looks at Katie holding Steffi in the picture window.

He glances at his parents' car at the bottom of the driveway.

He turns, his eyes lock with Joey. Joey's lips quiver - he turns away and kneels in the backyard.

David looks at Joey for a second, takes a breath. He turns to the house, then calmly takes steps toward Katie and Steffi. In the chaos, he is at peace.

DAVID

It's okay.

There is a BRIGHT FLASH of bluish-yellow light.

Fear grips the faces of Stanley, Maria and Katie -holding Steffi tight. Linda, at peace, grabs Stanley's hand. Close-ups capture the intensity of their individual emotions. David's hand reaches out toward Katie.

A piercing hum. The dream becomes a reality.

Thousands of bright rays of light pierce the black cloud like a finale of fireworks. Seven streams of impossible colored blueish-yellow rays wash the Grabowski home 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.

Silence.

FADE TO: WHITE

CHAMBER MUSIC PLAYS

SFX: Colors shift, subtly. Not blue, not yellow. Something... impossible. Like a soap bubble in golden sun. They RIPPLE.

SHIMMERING CHIMES RING

EXT. THE BEYOND

Everything is quiet. The silence is palpable.

DISSOLVE TO:

MONTAGE: A soft light emerges revealing the beyond. Beautiful trees move in a wind you can't feel. Millions of people.

Maria is filled with joy as she embraces her MOTHER, then her FATHER and BROTHER.

Behind her, Ira Halpern, wearing a yarmulke, happily stands with his WIFE and CHILDREN. Behind them stand the Police Officers, the Other Driver, the Nurse, and the Panhandler.

They appear to be calm and look joyful.

Jimbo and his son stand near Jeannie McAlister. Next to them is the entire family from Kiribati.

Everyone feels sense of peace and unity, a collective joy.

Linda stands next to Katie, whose eyes are search rows of baby cribs. David arrives, his earthly wounds healed, and puts his arms around Katie in a long, loving embrace,

Linda scans the area for Stanley and Joey. David brings his mom in to the group hug. They are in awe. They are home.

SHIMMERING CHIMES RING

IMPOSSIBLE COLORS SHINE

EXT. GRABOWSKI HOUSE - FRONT YARD - DAY

Joey emerges from the backyard to the driveway and shields his eyes from the very dark sky. A small glow of light streams from the far west. Ambient sound has faded to complete silence. Stanley's empty car sits stalled in the road. Joey looks in the car window. He sees the clock stopped at 6:06.

JOEY

Oh hell. Too late.

Joey spins to look in all directions but doesn't see anything moving. He slowly walks down the dark street, looks anxious.

JOEY (CONT'D)

Hello? Is anyone out there?

His voice echoes in the darkness. In his head, fragments of voices crowd in:

JOEY (CONT'D)
Why not me?

LINDA (V.O.)
The church taught you there is
always a chance for redemption.

PASTOR MANUEL (V.O.)
You aren't the only failure.

Joey stops, shouts.

JOEY
Am I dammed?

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 (CONT'D)
Mom? Dad? David?

He walks past the smoldering church. There is no noise other than Joey's footsteps.

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.

SHIMMERING CHIMES RING

SFX: Impossible colors ripple.

EXT. THE BEYOND

An OLDER COUPLE saunter behind Linda. Her face shows surprise and joy seeing her PARENTS and generations of ancestors.

Katie's face shows excitement and wonder. Linda points to a group approaching. Katie's eyes get big in anticipation.

KATIE (V.O.)
Mama? This must be a *dreamland*.
I could hear your thoughts.

Katie hugs her mother, speaks to the relatives behind her.

KATIE (V.O.)
 I'm a mommy now. Isn't this
 wonderful? We have forever to get
 to know all of y'all.

Silence continues. Stanley appears behind them. Stanley now has a youthful, healthy posture and a smile bigger than ever. He takes his wife's hand. She sighs in relief.

STANLEY (V.O.)
 The dream wasn't punishment, it was
 chance.

KATIE (V.O.)
 What about Steffi?

LINDA (V.O.)
 I hope Joey earned the dream.

SHIMMERING CHIMES RING

SFX: Impossible colors ripple.

INT. ROCKY'S BAR

It is dark inside. Joey flips the light switch, but nothing changes. Joey holds his lighter up. The huge flame illuminates the bar. His face has a look of despair. The clock has stopped.

Rocky's is empty, except 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. 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
 I thought I was the funny one too.
 Now, I'm 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.

CONGRESSMAN ALLEN
I just did a little cheating.

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
Your family?

Congressman Allen shakes his head no.

JOEY (CONT'D)
Girlfriend?

Congressman Allen shakes his head no again. Joey pats Allen on the back.

JOEY (CONT'D)
I miss my family so much, but I'll be here for you.

Congressman Allen stands up and hands Joey a bottle of liquor. Joey shakes his head no and places it aside. Allen quietly walks out of the bar in shame.

JOEY (CONT'D)
We can't keep running away from everything that matters... always end up by alone.

The faint candlelight shines on the photos and quotes on the wall. Joey lingers on the Mellencamp quote, "Most people give up too early."

Joey sees his reflection in the bottle, whispers to himself.

JOEY (CONT'D)
Maybe if I just sleep... I'll finally see it too.

Joey folds his arms on the bar. He rests his head and closes his eyes.

SHIMMERING CHIMES RING

SFX: Impossible colors ripple.

EXT. THE BEYOND

Stanley stands proud. 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 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.

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.)
I chose to be 18. Grandpa is younger.

DAVID (V.O.)
Age shifts...voices from our hearts... What else we can do?

KATIE (V.O.)
It's beyond anything we knew.

David gazes at his grown children, unable to contain his joy. He glances at his mother, gratitude fills his eyes.

DAVID (V.O.)
This is deal that mattered.

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.

David squeezes Katie's hand. She senses something. He lovingly watches as the family continue their joyous embraces, except for his mom.

David hugs Katie. She looks at him, surprised. Together, they look at their kids and smile.

David strolls away from the group. (beat) Deep in thought, David closes his eyes. Nods to himself. (beat) Takes a long look back at his parents who look back at him, confused. He taps his chest, turns, then walks away until we can't see him.

CUT TO: BLACK

SHIMMERING CHIMES RING

SFX: Impossible colors ripple.

SUPER - INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA

INT. ROCKY'S BAR

Total silence. Joey sleeps, his head rests on the bar using a 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, a bright flash of light comes through the window at Rocky's Bar.

END DREAM SEQUENCE.

Joey jerks away with a scream. He sits in darkness. A tear rolls down his cheek. He hears the door to the bar open.

JOEY (CONT'D)
Who's there?

A bright flash of light blasts through the door and window. Joey squints, his breath quickens. A silhouette stands against the glow. It is David.

Joey rises and stands in front of his brother. They stare each other down for a moment in silence.

DAVID
Hey Broski.

Joey begins to sob. David holds on to Joey tightly.

JOEY
What is happening?

DAVID
It's not over.

Joey appears unconfident and confused.

DAVID (CONT'D)
You go on. I'm staying.

Joey is stunned.

JOEY
Still the hero?

DAVID
Nope. Just your brother.

Joey gulps.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Not trying to win anymore.

Joey hugs David, then pats his back.

JOEY

No. I'm not afraid to be alone.
You're not covering for me again.

DAVID

You sure?

Joey slowly nods. David looks into his brother's eyes and also nods.

JOEY

I'm been selfish my whole life...
Tell them... I'm sorry.

A piercing hum. David looks up to the heavens and smiles.
(beat) David removes Joey's sling. His arm is fine. Joey looks down, confused.

David's lips are not moving, but Joey can now hear his voice.

DAVID (V.O.)

You tell them.

Joey holds his ears.

DAVID (V.O.)

We all hear each other's thoughts.

They walk toward the door. Joey pauses, looks up.

JOEY (V.O.)

Whoa... A lawyer up there? Okay, no more jokes.

David smiles, looks up at a white cloud, and puts his arm around Joey.

DAVID (V.O.)

Let's go. I'll drive this time.

JOEY (V.O.)

Thanks, Broski. The dream did come true.

Credits roll over angelic music.

SHIMMERING CHIMES RING

SFX: Impossible colors ripple.

EXT. THE BEYOND

David and Joey walk arm-in-arm. Thousands of souls erupt - not in noise, but in motion. Hands lifted high, twist back-and-forth, full of joy.

Linda holds out her arms to Joey. Stanley ruffles David's hair. Linda grabs David's hand. She is so happy.

David proudly introduces Joey to Steffi and DJ, who embrace their uncle.

Katie wraps her arms around David. David brings Steffi and D.J. into the group hug. Smiles at Steffi.

DAVID (V.O.)
Happy Birthday, baby girl.

CUT TO: BLACK

THE END