

REAP

Short Screenplay

by

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EXT. ESTATE - DAY

LUCY KEELER'S EYES: look upward. Piercing. Anticipating.

OFF: faraway ECHOES of a MAN'S SCREAM.

Lucy's eyes move down. Following.

OFF: SCREAM echoes louder in the wind then STOPS and BONE-CRUNCHING SMASH like meat hitting concrete is heard.

Lucy (mid 20s) - pale - pretty but stone-faced - puts her sunglasses on. No emotion. Death is everyday for her.

EXT. ESTATE - DAY

Lucy - darkly suited - stands over the JUMPER'S DEAD BODY - male - 20s - blood seeps from under his white hooded top.

She LOOKS up. The block towers above her. Looks around.

SEES: the JUMPER'S SPIRIT (20s) behind her. Cold. Shivering. She approaches him calmly. Lucy does nothing in a hurry.

JUMPER

Wh-wh-what's happening?

LUCY

It's okay. You're safe now.

She holds out her hand.

JUMPER

NO! NO!

Jumper bolts. Lucy pushes a finger to her earpiece.

LUCY

Spirit running. Spirit running.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Hooded white blurs as Jumper sprints. Hurtles round the corner.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Jumper turns corner. Stops. Backs up. Puzzled. Lucy is there. How did she move so fast?

LUCY

It's better that you don't run.

Two BLACK SUITED REAPERS - one MALE/one FEMALE - appear.

EXT. SHOPS - DAY

SIREN WAH-WAH-WAH-WAHS! in the background. SIMON JACKSON (20s), handsome, smiling, bounces along the road - full of life - as if walking on air.

SIMON (on phone)

Don't be late. Love you.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Lucy's phone CLAPS shut.

LUCY

(under breath)

Love you too.

Lucy's - seated - stares ahead. Fingers the corner sticker of the FILE on her lap.

CAMERON (OFF)

Bones die. It's the risk you--

CAMERON JANES (30s) - Lucy's boss - sits across the desk.

LUCY

Heart attack. So young.

CAMERON

I can assign another agent?

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

NERVY HAND taps the small jewellery box on the table. OPENS - reveals an engagement ring. SNAPS shut.

Simon places box in his jacket pocket. Waves at the WAITER but is ignored. Lucy appears. Greets her enthusiastically. Beams. Kisses her lips. They sit.

SIMON
How was work?

LUCY
Fine.

SIMON
Drink?

LUCY
Not just yet.

SIMON
(at Waiter)
Excuse me!

Simon waves again. Ignored once more.

SIMON
Service isn't usually this bad.

Simon hand scrambles nervously in his pocket. Foot TAPS under the table.

SIMON
I spoke to Mum today. Dinner Friday.

Lucy shifts. Appearing uneasy in her skin.

SIMON
Are you okay? You seem. . .
Somewhere else.

Beat or two passes - they speak at the same time.

SIMON/LUCY
There's something I need to. . .

SIMON/LUCY
You first. . .

LUCY
You. . .

SIMON

We had our first date here.
I thought it the right place.
The right time. . .

Simon presents the ring to Lucy.

SIMON (CONT.)

I want to spend the rest of
my life with you. Will you--

LUCY

--There was an accident, Si.

CUTAWAY TO:

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Two Reapers sit listen to the conversation.

CUTBACK TO:

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

SIMON

Accident? I don't understand.

LUCY

This is. . . Impossible.

SIMON

If you don't want to marry me then--

LUCY

--I do. I can't. I just. . .

SIMON

I need a drink! Waiter! WAITER!

Waiter walks over. But speaks to Lucy.

WAITER

Dining alone, madam? Can I show
you the wine list?

LUCY

Give me a moment, please.

SIMON

(waves furiously at waiter)
Hello! Hello! Hello! She's NOT alone!
(to Lucy)
What's happening? Why can't they
see me?
(stands up - to the restaurant)
WHY CAN'T YOU SEE ME?

WIDE: diners eat - Lucy sits alone - Simon is INVISIBLE.

LUCY

I can't do this. I can't. . .

Lucy takes out her earpiece. Drops it. Crushes it underfoot.

CUTAWAY TO:

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Connection goes dead. Reapers exit the car immediately.

CUTBACK TO:

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Lucy takes his hand. Pulls him closer. Whispers:

LUCY

Go, Si - go! RUN!

SIMON

What? What did you--

LUCY

Trust me. You may not understand
but RUN! Please RUN!

Simon is confused. Panicked.

LUCY

I will find you. Now RUN!

Simon runs.

INT. MORTUARY - NIGHT

Simon's corpse. Peaceful. Still. A sheet is pulled over his cold face.

Cameron - flanked by two Reapers - leads a handcuffed Lucy away.

FADE OUT: