

DON'T DIE ON ME

Written by

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1

EXT. A LA CITY STREET - NIGHT

1

The street has a few cars on the road and all looks peaceful as a car slides into frame. The screech of the car causes pedestrians to turn in fear of the noise.

2

INT. THE CAR - NIGHT

2

Four people are in the car. One man is laying across the lap of another in the back seat. The laying man's face is twisted and contorted in pain. This is Bill, he is a baby faced man. One man is clutching Bill trying to comfort him, this is Tom. A third man looks back at the two in the front seat, he is Chuck. The fourth is clutching the steering wheel trying to navigate the city streets, he is Rick.

TOM

Hold on Bill. We'll get you home.

BILL

Oh God! I'm goanna DIE!!!

CHUCK

Hurry the Fuck up Rick! He's dying back there.

RICK

What's wrong with him!!!

CHUCK

I don't know.

RICK

What do you mean you don't know?!

CHUCK

I just told you. We were at the club having a good time, when Tom comes over and tells us 'we had to leave.'

RICK

Wait we're doing all this and we don't know what's wrong with him?

BILL

ARGGHHHHHHHH!!!

Chuck and Richard turn to look at Bill. The cabin fills with white light and a loud horn honk. The two turn around and Richard pulls the steering wheel hard to the right.

ALL
AHHHHH!!!

TOM
Jesus Richard! Pay attention to the road!

RICK
I'm sorry. I'm sorry.

The group continues driving in silence.

RICK (CONT'D)
Sooooo. What IS wrong with him?

ALL
UGH!

TOM
Jesus Rick!

RICK
Why can't I ask what wrong with him? Is he allergic to questions?

TOM
He's in no shape to answer questions or be interrogated by you.

RICK
And that's another thing, why are we going to his house? Shouldn't we be going to the hospital?

BILL
House... need houUGH!!!

TOM
Come on! We're almost there. What ever he needs is at his house. So just drive.

CHUCK
We're here.

3 EXT. STREET - NIGHT

3

The car parks in front of a decent looking house. Chuck flings the car door open. Bill Crawls out of the car with lightning speed. He dashes through the door leaving the other three outside.

4

INT. BILL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

4

The three rush in after Bill.

CHUCK
Where'd he go?

TOM
His room?

Just then Bill comes from around the corner with a smile and a relieved look on his face.

TOM (CONT'D)
You 'Okay' man?

BILL
MUCH better.

CHUCK
What was the emergency?

BILL
Phone was going to die.

Bill says smiling as he lifts up his phone. It is still tethered to the power cord. Chuck produces a gun from behind his back and shoots Bill in the face.

CHUCK
Son of a bitch.

The two friends stand there in shock and disbelief.

CHUCK (CONT'D)
What? I'll be in the car.

Fade to Black.