Dialogue Scene #11 - The End

(<u>BG</u> is a night sky glistening with stars. As the scene progresses, the camera PULLS OUT and tilts down, revealing a forest and distant mountains. The camera continues to PULL BACK into a storm drain tunnel. The drain entrance gets smaller and smaller as the music builds.)

SCENE START: Audrey and Clint talk about their place in the universe while stargazing. Audrey: Woah. Clint: Now that's a lot of stars. Audrey: There must be, like, at least 12. Clint: Incredible. Audrey: Haha. (PAUSE) Clint: You alright? Audrey: I'm... Audrey: Better.

(PAUSE)

Audrey: I had a dream that the world was ending. Clint: Maybe it is. Maybe you can see the future. A psychic!
Audrey: Wow, thanks.
(PAUSE)
Audrey: Well
Audrey: I guess there's not a whole lot we could do to stop it, huh?
Clint: Nope!
(PAUSE)
Audrey: God that's a lot of stars.
Clint: Yeeeeep.
(PAUSE)
Audrey: Okay, brace yourself, I'm gonna get existential-

Ooooh boy, it's gonna be one of those nights.

Audrey:

Okay, so...

Audrey:

Do you think the universe cares about us?

Clint:

Huh?

Audrey:

Like - we seem pretty damn alone out here, in all those stars.

Audrey:

And we care a whole lot about the universe!

Audrey:

But it just seems to throw back rocks at us.

Audrey:

And nothing seems to care enough to come visit us-

Clint:

Well... it's a bit more complicated than that-

Audrey:

I know, but...

Audrey:

Are we really the only things that feel this way?

Audrey: In the whole universe? Clint: Uhhh... Clint: I... dunno? Clint: But, I guess if we are then-Clint: Lucky us! Audrey: Lucky? Clint: Listen... Clint: The universe is a cold and unfeeling bastard that doesn't give a damn about us. Clint: It can't be understood or reasoned with-Clint: Those stars we're looking at? They're the offspring of billions of years of violence. Clint: And the best part? Clint:

That cold, dark, violence is INFINITE.

And yet here we are.

Clint:

Staring out into space-

Clint:

and we just happen to be lucky enough to even UNDERSTAND the slightest semblance of what we're looking at.

Clint:

Maybe we are the only feeling things in the universe.

Clint:

But we care about each other, and I dunno...

Clint:

Even though we are tiny specks, I think that counts for a lot more than whatever schemes the universe has tucked up its sleeve.

Clint:

Like, maybe some other 'specks' out there are staring this way asking the same thing?

Audrey:

Haha, I hope so.

(PAUSE)

Audrey:

I know I asked for existential, but goddamn.

Audrey: A very interesting blend of nihilism and hopefulness, Clint. Clint: You get what you wish for! Audrey: But, like- aren't you scared? Of that big unknown? Audrey: After everything that's happened? Audrey: It amazes me. Clint: Oh my god, Audrey, I'm scared like 24/7 Clint: Laughing it off is like a self defense mechanism for me. Clint: I really don't get how people cope with their mortality. Clint: I know I don't! Clint:

I'm terrified of death.

Audrey:
That was...

The fact that this all just ends, its fucking scary.

Clint:

I don't believe in a god so by default it's just... nothingness.

Clint:

No one can comprehend that.

(PAUSE)

Audrey:

Well, every human that's ever lived has done it, how bad could it be?

(PAUSE)

Audrey:

I dunno- it makes me more angry than sad.

Audrey:

Never knowing the whole picture.

Audrey:

Like...

Audrey:

What was the point of it all?

Clint:

Who knows.

Clint:

This world is bigger than us.

I don't think we were ever meant to understand it.

Clint:

And there's nothing wrong with that.

Clint:

There's beauty in the mystery of it all.

Clint:

If you had all the answers, what would be the point?

Clint:

In a few billion years the earth will be destroyed-

Clint:

A trillion more and all the stars will be extinguished-

Clint:

Then, after hundreds of trillions of years, the last black hole will finally starve into nothingness.

Clint:

And then...

Audrey:

What?

Clint:

I don't know! How am I supposed to know?

Audrey: So nothing matters?
Audrey: Since It all ultimately ends the same way?
Clint: No. Everything matters!
Audrey: Clint, you're gonna give me a migraine.
Clint: Yet again, you're the one that wanted to get existential.
Audrey: Shit. Yeah- you're right.
Audrey: Well-
Audrey: I guess
Audrey: It's kinda nice to know that the universe will carry on.
Audrey: That it doesn't end with us.
Audrey: Or need us.

Clint: And that doesn't make what you feel any less important. Clint: It doesn't matter how small we are, we feel what we feel. Audrey: That has to count for something? Right? Clint: Yeah. I think so. (PAUSE) Audrey: You hungry? Clint: My god I thought you'd never ask. Audrey: Well, I am psychic after all. (PAUSE) Audrey: Burritos? Burgers...? Clint:

Mmmmmm...

Clint: Thai.

Audrey: As in the food?
Clint: Obviously. What kind of question is that??
Audrey: I don't know man, I'm delirious levels of hungry.
Clint: Okay- so Thai it is!
Clint: The great decision of our time.
Audrey: Literally, billions of years of evolution has lead up to this moment
Clint: Haha, incredible.
Clint: So, ready to go?
Audrey: Wait-
(PAUSE)
Audrey: It's been a really good night, Clint.
Audrey: I needed this.

It's been a good night... So far!

Clint:

But yeah, I needed this too-

Clint:

More than you think.

(PAUSE)

Audrey:

So

Audrey:

Are you ready?

(END SCENE)

Transition to <u>Credits</u>.