

JUST KILL ME AND I'LL BE FINE

By

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1

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Dark clouds make the water look like dark shadows. Huge waves hit the beach. The sand is wet and dirty.

On the sand sits DON PHOENIX, in her late twenties, dark hair, she could have been pretty if she cared, her face is sealed and completely emotionless.

She is wearing a yellow T-shirt that reads: "we like them clean". Next to her on the sand lays a half empty red garbage bag and a garbage pick-up stick. She stares at the waves without moving, barely even blinking.

A BIG SPLASH OF WATER hits the beach.

She keeps staring at the waves. THERE'S A SOUND OF SOMETHING HITTING RAPIDLY ON THE SAND.

She keeps on staring at the water. THE HITTING GETS STRONGER AND FASTER.

Finally Don looks towards the noise.

A LIVE SHARK is lying a few feet from her.

She looks at it and it looks back at her.

She gets up and walks slowly towards it. As she gets to it, the shark stops hitting the sand. It tries to breathe as it stares at her.

Don stops right next to the shark and looks into its eyes. The shark's breathing becomes slower and weaker.

Don stretches her hand slowly towards the shark.

VOICE (O.S.)

Don't touch it!

Don looks to her left. The voice belongs to GOE, an Afro-American life guard in his forties. He walks towards her.

GOE

Don't touch it!

Don takes a step back away from the shark.

DON

Yes sir.

GOE

It's OK, I'll take care of it, you
can go now.

DON

Yes sir.

She walks away.

GOE

Thank God it's dead.

He looks at the shark, it's dead. Don turns to him, looks at
the shark and then at Goe.

DON

Don't say --

GOE

Sorry, sorry.

DON

I meant --

GOE

I meant thank God it's out of it's
misery.

DON

I meant don't say "God".

As Goe opens his mouth to answer, Don turns her back to him
and walks away slowly. She picks up the red garbage bag and
the pick-up stick from the sand.

Goe takes out his radio as he watches her go.

2

INT. SHOWER - NIGHT

The small bathroom is completely derelict with mildew and
dirt on the walls and the mirror is covered with moisture,
dust and steams.

Don stands in front of the mirror. She has big dark tired rings under her eyes. With her hand, she wipes and uncovers just a small part of the mirror in which she can see only the reflection of her eyes.

On the sink stand seven different bottles of antidepressant drugs, they are arranged in a straight line.

She opens the first one and takes out a round orange pill, she puts it on the sink and puts the bottle back.

DON

Orange are the best.

She takes the second bottle, opens it and takes out an elliptical yellow pill.

DON (CONT'D)

Yellow, my favorite.

She takes the third bottle, opens it and takes out a square green pill.

DON (CONT'D)

Green, I love you.

She takes the fourth bottle, opens it and takes out a triangular blue pill.

DON (CONT'D)

Blue, not so sure about you...

She takes the fifth bottle, opens it and takes out a rectangular purple pill.

DON (CONT'D)

Purple, you almost make me happy.

She takes the sixth bottle, opens it and takes out an eight shaped pink pill.

DON (CONT'D)

Pink...

She takes the last bottle, opens it and takes out a diamond shaped white pill.

DON (CONT'D)

And white...

She looks at all the pills and then at her eyes' reflection in the mirror. She stares at the mirror for a while, without blinking nor moving.

A BLACK FURRY CAT with a red collar and a little bell, walks in, it MEOWS.

Don keeps staring at the mirror.

The cat looks at her, then it comes closer to her. It sits right next to her leg and rubs it's head on it.

It's bell RINGS. It MEOWS again.

Don stares at the mirror without blinking. The small part of the mirror that she had wiped, becomes covered with new steams again.

The cat sounds a much LOUDER MEOW.

Finally Don blinks, then turns to the cat.

DON (CONT'D)

Hi Angel.

She turns back towards the mirror and looks at the pills. She swipes them into the sink.

She stares at them as they slip in a circular motion into the drain.

3 INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

The room is awfully messy, the bed sheets look like they used to be white. The floor is covered with filthy clothes.

On the wall there are a few pictures of different beaches around the world all hanging crookedly.

DON lies in bed awake, she stares at the peeled ceiling.

AN ALARM CLOCK beeps, it's 6 am.

Don stares at the ceiling. THE ALARM BEEP BECOMES LOUDER AND LOUDER. She keeps staring.

The alarm stops.

CUT TO:

4 INT. BEDROOM - LATER

ANOTHER ALARM BEEPS, it's 7 am. Don keeps staring without blinking.

The alarm stops.

CUT TO:

5 INT. BEDROOM - LATER

ANOTHER ALARM BEEPS, it's 8 am. Don blinks and turns the alarm clock off.

CUT TO:

6 INT. KITCHEN - DAY

The kitchen is filthy, the sink is filled with dirty dishes, the floor is covered with dirt, half empty bottles, empty take away boxes and a half empty bag of cat food.

DON comes in, she is wearing the yellow "we like them clean" shirt. She tries to turn on the lights, they don't work.

She goes to the sink and picks a dirty cup, fills it with tap water and drinks.

She takes the same cup, fills it with some cat food and puts the cup on the floor.

The cat comes in and eats from it.

DON

Do you like it, or is it worse than
it looks?

The cat looks at her, then goes back to eat.

Don walks towards the gas cooker. She turns on the gas, GAS SOUND WHISPERS.

She looks outside the window. She sees THREE KIDS playing and laughing happily.

She glances at the cat then closes her eyes. The SOUND OF GAS BECOMES LOUDER AND LOUDER.

She opens her eyes and turns off the gas.

She pets the cat then takes a handbag from the floor and leaves the house.

7 INT. DON'S CAR - DAY

DON opens the door and gets into her old shabby red car. She takes out of her bag a set of two keys, she inserts the car key.

LANRE, a ten year old, cute Afro-American boy, knocks on the car window, he smiles.

DON sees him. Reluctantly she opens the window.

LANRE

Gooooood morning Miss Phoenix...

DON

Good morning Lanre.

LANRE

How are you doing today Miss Phoenix?

DON

That's a very good question Lanre.

Lanre waits for an answer. Don turns on the car's engine.

LANRE

Miss Phoenix, do you know what a Phoenix is?

She looks at him, then releases the hand brake.

LANRE (CONT'D)

A Phoenix is a big mythical bird with a tail of beautiful gold and scarlet plumage (or purple and blue, by some sources). It's a bird that lives long, that is cyclically regenerated or reborn. It has like a one thousand year life cycle...

She lifts up the hand brake again.

DON

And after a one thousand life cycle, what happens to it?

LANRE

Oh my God! I don't know! I didn't check.

Don releases the break.

DON

Don't say God!

LANRE

But - -

She drives away.

8

EXT. NURSING HOME - DAY

The nice big nursing home is surrounded by a wide green lawn, on which a few NURSES are walking around with ELDERLY PEOPLE.

In the middle of the lawn there is a red bricked trail leading to the main road.

Don stands on the trail right in the middle between the main road and the nursing home, she stares at the home.

She turns back and walks away.

From the main road arrive MINISTER DANIEL, 40 and handsome, and RABBI JEFF, 40 and also handsome. As they see Don, Minister Daniel waves to her.

MINISTER DANIEL

Don...

Rabbi Jeff waves as well.

RABBI JEFF

Miss Phoenix...

Don sees them, she turns and walks fast inside the nursing home.

Minister Daniel and Rabbi Jeff look at each other rolling their eyes and laughing.

MINISTER DANIEL

I'm telling you, one day she will start believing, I can feel it.

RABBI JEFF

Yes she will, and then she will come to the synagogue and--

MINISTER DANIEL

Synagogue? No, no, no, she will come to church.

RABBI JEFF

Nah.

MINISTER DANIEL

I don't think she's Jewish...

RABBI JEFF

Of course she is, her grandma calls me all the time.

MINISTER DANIEL

Her grandma also calls me all the time.

They look at each other confused.

9

INT. NURSING HOME, GRANDMA'S ROOM - DAY

On the room's small single bed, lies GRANDMA, she is one hundred years old, some of her teeth are golden. She is connected to life support machines.

She's watching TV, and drinking some green tea with a red straw.

On the screen A NEWS REPORTER is standing on a beach under a cloudy sky.

REPORTER

This is a phenomenal event; seven sharks have washed onto the shore.

The news camera moves along the beach to show some of the sharks and then moves back to the Reporter.

REPORTER (CONT'D)

So, looks like it's not such a good day to go swimming, but it's always a good day for commercials.

Back to Grandma, she keeps drinking and makes weird suction noises.

GRANDMA

What lucky sharks.

On the screen starts a commercial for cars. A white car is driving really fast on a bumpy road.

NARRATOR (O.S.)

In our amazing cars you can drive as fast as you want without ever having to worry.

The white car changes into a red car. It makes WHOOSHING SOUNDS and sparkles brightly.

NARRATOR (O.S.) (CONT'D)

We have the best air bags in the world. We make sure that you come out alive from any situation.

The car hits a huge pine tree, then some fake CATS and BIRDS are brutally thrown onto the windshield. The car's air bags pop out.

Back to Grandma, She rolls her eyes.

On the screen appears BOB, 40, a chubby, unshaved, cheery-looking guy.

BOB

Depressed?! Hopeless?! Feel like
you've had enough of this miserable
life?

Grandma sits up, her movement pulls all the machines that are connected to her.

BOB (CONT'D)

Need help to do IT?

Grandma throws the cup on the floor.

BOB (CONT'D)

We have a support group just for
you.

On the screen Bob points at the audience, then A PHONE NUMBER appears.

BOB (CONT'D)

Call us now, and we will help you
to get this over with!!! We are a
loving, supportive group; you are
more than welcome to come and find
new methods, new ways and new
friends who will help you do IT.

Bob gives a 'thumbs up' and smiles. The phone number becomes larger on the screen.

Back to Grandma, she looks around her in fast and decisive motions.

GRANDMA

Pen, I need a pen!
(Screaming)
I need a pen!
(Louder)
Pen!

No one comes.

10 INT. NURSING HOME, HALL - SAME

The hall is empty except for AN ELDERLY MAN who is sitting alone in a red wheelchair staring at the wall.

GRANDMA (O.S.)

Pen!!! Someone please bring me a pen!!!

The elderly man just stares at the wall.

Don comes into the hall, she nods to the man and goes into the first the room.

11 INT. NURSING HOME, GRANDMA'S ROOM - SAME

Grandma is lying in bed. Some green tea is spilled on the floor.

Don walks in. She walks towards the bed and coldly shakes Grandma's hand. Grandma turns off the TV.

DON

Hi grandma, how are you doing today?

Grandma moans.

GRANDMA

Just fine dear! Just fine.

She scratches one of the needles that connect her to a life supporting machine.

GRANDMA (CONT'D)

These needles don't hurt at all and this diaper doesn't itch even a bit.

Don gives her a little smile and sits next to her.

GRANDMA (CONT'D)

How are you dear? You don't look so good.

DON

I'm fine. Just fine.

Grandma looks at Don, Don looks around the room avoiding Grandam's eyes.

GRANDMA

Do you remember the nice Misses
Rose Pond?

DON

Yes, how is she doing?

GRANDMA

The lucky bitch is dead!

DON

Grandma! Please don't talk like
that! You and Rose used to be good
friends.

Don moves uncomfortably in her chair.

DON (CONT'D)

You have a very nice room, a nice
TV, very nice people that take
really good care of you...

GRANDMA

And do you want to know how she
died?

DON

Don't start.

GRANDMA

Her wonderful grandson Patrick (who
by the way, is very handsome, rich
and you age), was kind enough to
sign her euthanasia.

DON

Grandma, you know it's absolutely
impossible because it's absolutely
illegal.

GRANDMA

Then take me to some country where
it is legal.

Don gets up and walks towards the door as Minister Daniel
comes in. He smiles.

MINISTER DANIEL

Hello Don, hello Misses Phoenix.

He approaches Grandma and softly puts his hand on her
shoulder.

MINISTER DANIEL (CONT'D)

Are you ready for your daily
prayers?

DON

(to Grandma)

Since when do you pray? And to whom
exactly?

MINISTER DANIEL

To God of course.

Grandma giggles to herself. Don rolls her eyes.

DON

"G-o-d"? Does my grandma looks like
someone who believes in that kind
of crap?

Minister Daniel takes his hand off Grandma's shoulder and
moves uncomfortably.

MINISTER DANIEL

Don, deep inside everyone believes.
She called me, I think she really
need this.

DON

Oh really? Grandma, tell the
minister what exactly are you
praying for?

Grandma smiles.

GRANDMA

A quick death, and when I say quick
I mean now, like right now!

Don turns to Minister Daniel as he blushes and moves
uncomfortably again.

MINISTER DANIEL

In the name of --

DON

Don't-say-God!

Minister Daniel leaves in a hurry. Don walks to Grandma and
pets her on her hand

DON (CONT'D)

Don't worry grandma, you are going
to be fine.

Don leaves the room.

GRANDMA

Yes, just kill me and I'll be
fine...

She looks at the sky through the window. The sky is grey,
some birds are flying around.

12 INT. NURSING HOME, HALL - SAME

Don is hiding quietly behind the door, she is listening to
Grandma talking.

CUT TO:

13 EXT. SKY - DAY

It's an endless blanket of pure white fluffy clouds merging
the ground and the sky. In all directions, the horizon is an
endless sky.

Right in the middle stand a wooden table with two black
chairs.

On the table lies a chess board whose soldiers are all GREEK GODS. On the white side the king is ZEUS and the queen is HARA, on the black side, the king is HARRIES and the queen is MEDUSA.

Behind the whites, sits GABRIEL, one of the holy angels with the most kind eyes and a soft voice, his clothes are pure white.

Behind the blacks sits SAMAEEL, the chief of the evil spirits, his eyes are full of hate and his voice is deep and dark and his clothes are grey.

Next to them lies a huge sack that reads: "People Who Don't Believe In God".

SAMAEEL

Alright Gabriel, should we start again?

GABRIEL

Yes, Samael.

SAMAEEL

(smiling)

Am I'm going to win again?

GABRIEL

No.

Gabriel moves his first soldier.

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EXT. SKY - LATER

They are still playing, Gabriel has just a few more soldiers on the board then Samael who gets distracted by something behind Gabriel.

SAMAEEL

Look it's Hara.

Gabriel looks behind him.

HARA, a really old and unattractive woman with very long hair and a white Greek dress and gold jewelry, passes by.

Gabriel smiles at her politely.

Samael steals two of Gabriel's soldiers and moves his Medusa soldier closer to the Zeus soldier.

SAMAEL (CONT'D)

Remember when she was really
pretty?! A real beautiful goddess...
(yells to Hara)
Hi, we're playing here with you.

Samael lifts the Hara soldier and shows it to her. She ignores him and walks away.

GABRIEL

Stop it.

Gabriel turns back to the table and Samael puts the Hara soldier back.

GABRIEL (CONT'D)

Whose turn is it?

SAMAEL

Mine!

He takes his Medusa soldier and slams her brutally onto the Zeus soldier.

SAMAEL (CONT'D)

Checkmate!!!

GABRIEL

What?! Again? How did it happen
again?
(pause)
I hate doing it your way.

Samael gives him an evil smile.

SAMAEL

Evil always wins.

Samael rubs his hands and gets up.

He opens the sack and rummages in it for a few seconds. Finally he takes out a photo.

It's a photo of Don, underneath it reads: "DON PHOENIX".

Samael smiles and shows the photo to Gabriel.

GABRIEL

Maybe just this once we can try to make her believe the nice way? No ruining of lives, no destroying things she love...

SAMAEL

No.

He puts the photo in his pocket.

15 INT. DON'S CAR - DAY

Don drives slowly down a quiet street. Suddenly she HITS ON THE BRAKES.

DON

Crap!

A BEAUTIFUL WHITE CAT crosses the street.

Don looks at it as he crosses.

As the cat gets to the other side of the road, A BLACK CAT crosses in the opposite direction, then another BLACK CAT and another and another, a total of seven BLACK CATS cross the road.

Don's eyes follow them as they walk.

16 EXT. STREET, ATM - DAY

Don stares at the screen. The screen is reads: "sorry, you have no current balance".

She retrieves her card and stares at it.

17 INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Behind a very neat desk sits DR. COHEN, he is in his late forties, he has a warm fatherly look and a soft voice. He is holding a piece of paper.

Don is sitting in front of him staring out the window.

DR. COHEN

Miss Phoenix...

She still day dreams out the window.

DR. COHEN (CONT'D)

Miss Phoenix...

She comes back to herself and turns to him.

DON

Yes?

DR. COHEN

Do you know why we called you to
come here today?

Don nods.

Did the nurse tell you anything
specific when she talked to you on
the phone?

DON

She said something about results of
something...

DR. COHEN

Look Miss Phoenix, we have some
problems with your results, they
don't really make sense to me, we
would really like to take a few
more test.

DON

Why? What did you find?

DR. COHEN

(stuttering)

You see Miss Phoenix, your results
don't make any sense...

DON

What? Just tell me.

DR. COHEN

Alright, but we are going to do some more tests before we can be completely sure.

DON

OK...

DR. COHEN

You see Miss Phoenix, you have seven different fatal diseases, which is something I have never seen before, according to your tests you have...

(he pauses)

Three types of cancer, HIV, Parkinson and two different types of diabetes.

Dr. Cohen puts the paper on the desk and looks at Don. Don stares at the him then looks at the paper for a few seconds.

She gets up.

DON

Does that mean I'm going to die before my grandma?

Dr. Cohen's mouths opens but nothing comes out. Don leaves the room.

18 EXT. BEACH - DAY

Next to a huge pile of full red garbage bags, stands MARRY, in her late thirties and overweight. She is wearing the yellow T-shirt that reads "we like them clean".

Don comes toward her.

DON

Hi Marry.

MARRY

Hi.

DON

Marry, I need to talk to you about something.

MARRY

Yes me too, listen Don, we are gonna have to let you go. I'm sorry.

Don stares at her.

MARRY (CONT'D)

Did you want to tell me something?

DON

Yes, I wanted to tell you that I'm dying so I won't be coming to work anymore.

MARRY

What? What do you mean your dying??? What happened? What have you got?

Don turns her back to Marry and walks away.

MARRY (CONT'D)

Don...

Don keeps walking. She looks towards the water, it's quiet.

In the water there are two sharks swimming not too far from the beach.

She stops and then walks in the sharks' direction, she stops at the water line and looks at the sharks as they swim.

19

EXT. DON'S HOUSE - DAY

Don walks towards the door, behind her stand Gabriel and Samael. She neither sees nor hears them.

GABRIEL

OK, I think you have done enough,
can we get to part two already?
Please?

SAMAEL

Really? But I was having so much
fun.

Don get into the house.

20 INT. DON'S HOUSE, HALL - DAY

Don walks in, she throws the keys and her bag on the floor
and leans against the door. She closes her eyes for a few
moments.

The cat walks in and looks at her for a few seconds and then
MEOWS.

Don opens her eyes.

DON

Hi Angle.

She bends down to pet it, he runs away.

A KNOCK is heard from the door. Don turns to the door
surprised. She opens it.

At the door stands Samael dressed as a priest.

SAMAEL

Good evening Don.

She looks at his cassock, then at him.

DON

Ho no, did Minister Daniel send you?

SAMAEL

No, God sent me.

She closes the door at him.

ANOTHER KNOCK.

Don opens the door. At the door stands Samael dressed as a rabbi. She stares at him.

SAMAEL (CONT'D)
Shabbat Shalom.

DON
It's Monday.

SAMAEL
Listen Don --

She closes the door again.

ANOTHER KNOCK on the door, and then the DOOR BELL RINGS LOUDLY.

DON
Seriously?

She opens the door. At the door stand Samael dressed as a Sheikh and Gabriel dressed as a Buddhist.

SAMAEL
Salaam Alikum.

She slams the door in their faces and locks it.

21 EXT. DON'S HOUSE - SAME

Gabriel and Samael stand in their regular clothes, facing the door.

SAMAEL
You see? We tried your "let's be nice approach", it just doesn't work. We are going back to mine.

GABRIEL
Fine...

They turn and walk away.

22 INT. SHOWER - DAY

Don walks in, she glances towards her bottles of antidepressant drugs.

She takes off her shoes and all of her clothes and gets into the shower.

She turns on the water and puts some shampoo on her hair and foams it.

A WEIRD SUCTION SOUND comes out of the faucet, the water flow turn into drops and then stops almost completely, one drop comes every few seconds.

Don opens an eye and checks the faucet.

DON

Fantastic.

She drops the faucet, takes her towel, wraps it around her and gets out.

Some shampoo drips from her head onto the floor.

23

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Don walks inside with her hair full of shampoo, she puts on a T-shirt and some old jeans from the floor and throws the towel on the floor.

She searches around the kitchen for the something.

DON

Angel...?

No answer.

She takes a dirty glass from the sink and fills it with water. She looks through the window.

The cat is running after a bird on the road.

DON (CONT'D)

What are you doing outside?

THERE'S A SQUEAK, a car runs over the cat that screams it's last MEOW. The car drives on.

Don's eyes and mouth open wide.

She holds the glass tighter and tighter until it SHATTERS in her hand into a few big pieces of glass without hurting her hand and they fall on the floor.

She takes the biggest piece and sits on the floor leaning against the cooker.

She takes the glass and holds it tight to her wrist. She stares at her wrist for a few seconds.

She throws the glass on the floor, it SHATTERS into smaller pieces.

She gets up and faces the cooker. She turns on all the gas buttons. A HISS SOUND OF GAS surrounds the room.

She takes out a red box of matches from a drawer and lights one up.

CUT TO:

24

EXT. STREET, OUTSIDE DON'S HOUSE - SAME

BOOM! The house EXPLODES, pieces of wood and glass fly all over.

Gabriel and Samael stand not far from the house watch as it burns.

SAMAEL

You see?! That's why I like this one.

GABRIEL

If you like her, we can try it my way again.

SAMAEL

(points at the house)
And miss all this?!

The burning door of the house opens with a A STRONG SMASH.

Don comes out. She's alive, her clothes are partly burned, her hair is in a mess, her face has some ash on it.

GABRIEL

Hi Don.

SAMAEL

Hi Don.

Samael and Gabriel walk towards her, she stares at them.

GABRIEL

My name is Gabriel, and this is
Samael.

He points at Samael, as Samael gives her a huge smile of
contempt.

GABRIEL (CONT'D)

We just wanted to tell you that you
really shouldn't try to kill
yourself anymore, because we were
sent here by God to help you
believe in him and when you do, you
will see that everything will be
just so much better.

(pause)

And we will help you, we will help
you believe in God.

Don stares at him.

DON

Don't say God.

She turns her back to them and walks away.

SAMAEL

You won't be able to kill yourself
until you believe and--

GABRIEL

Stop, she's not there yet.

SAMAEL

Fine.

Don walks away. Behind her the house keeps on burning.

25 EXT. NURSING HOME - DAY

On the lawn a few NURSES are walking around slowly with a few ELDERLY PEOPLE.

Don stands on the trail that leads to the main road. She's wearing her burned clothes, her hair is still a mass, only her face is a bit cleaner.

She stares at the home.

She takes a few steps towards it, than changes her mind, turn back and walks towards the main road.

Minister Daniel and Rabbi Jeff are walking on the main road, they come slowly towards her from her left.

They see Don and wave at her.

MINISTER DANIEL

Don...

Gabriel and Samael come on the main road towards her from her right.

She sees all of four them and stop.

She turns and walks fast towards the house.

Minister Daniel, Rabbi Jeff, Samael and Gabriel stop next to each other.

SAMAEL

Keep up the good work fellas.

Minister Daniel and Rabbi Jeff look at each other confused. Gabriel smiles embarrassed and drags Samael away.

GABRIEL

You know we are not supposed to contact the believers.

SAMAEL

I know, but I just love them so much.

Gabriel smiles.

GABRIEL

Ye, me too.

SAMAEL

And it looks like they know our Don.

GABRIEL

No no no, we can't talk to them
Samael.

SAMAEL

Fine. But they could help.

GABRIEL

No.

SAMAEL

Sure?

GABRIEL

Yes.

SAMAEL

Fine.

They walk away.

26 INT. NURSING HOME, GRANDMA'S ROOM - DAY

Grandma is lying in bed watching TV.

Don walks into the room, she is wearing her burned clothes,
her hair is still a mass.

Grandma stares at her as she sits on a chair.

GRANDMA

Why do you smell like some smoke
and some shampoo? Like a smoky-
shampoo.

DON

My house burned down.

GRANDMA

Oh, I sorry.

DON

How are you doing today?

GRANDMA

Same same, waiting to die.

DON

Nothing new then?

GRANDMA

No, I'm still alive.

DON

That's nice.

GRANDMA

What about you, where will you go
if your house got burned down?

DON

I don't know.

GRANDMA

You can ask for an advance payment
from work.

DON

No.

GRANDMA

Why?

DON

I got fired. And then I found out I
have seven different fatal diseases
and then my cat died and then I
burned the house.

They both sit silently and stare at the TV.

GRANDMA

What diseases? Does this mean
you're going to die before me?

Don keeps staring at the TV.

DON

Maybe.

GRANDMA

What can I do to help?

DON

I just need a place to sleep, you think they will give me a bed here if I ask them?

GRANDMA

No. And you don't have any money for a motel?

Don moves uncomfortably in her chair.

DON

No.

GRANDMA

Then take these.

Grandma gives her a big smile, revealing her golden teeth.

DON

What?

Grandma knocks on one of the golden teeth with her finger.

GRANDMA

These, take these.

Grandma smiles even more.

CUT TO:

27 INT. NURSING HOME, GRANDMA'S ROOM - MINUTES LATER

Grandma sits on her bed, she taps her fingers nervously on the edge of the bed.

Don walks into the room, holding in her hand A SILVER PLIERS.

Grandma swallows hard and then forces a smile, her fingers tapping faster.

DON

We really don't have to do this,
grandma.

GRANDMA

Dear, I'm a hundred years old, I
have been through worse.

Don comes closer.

GRANDMA (CONT'D)

And who knows, it might even give
me a heart attack.

DON

I'm not sure I can do it.

GRANDMA

Don't worry Don, I'm on a lot of
pain killers.

Grandma smiles and gives a 'thumbs up'.

Don approaches Grandma and opens the pliers slowly and
nervously.

Grandma opens her mouth widely, the golden teeth sparkle
under the lights.

28 INT. NURSING HOME, GRANDMA'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Grandma lying on her bed, some blood drips from her mouth.
She smiles, revealing a bloody mouth and some missing teeth.

Don wraps the golden teeth with a napkin on which there are a
few stains of blood.

She puts it in her pocket.

DON

Are you alright?

GRANDMA

(chokes a bit because of
the blood)

I can't believe this didn't kill me.

Don walks towards the door.

DON

Yes Grandma you are right, if pulling out a bunch of teeth without any real anesthetic and with pliers didn't give you a heart attack nor kill you in some other way, then I don't think that anything ever will. You're gonna have to wait until it just happens...

She turns and leaves.

GRANDMA

Tell me about it.

Grandma cleans the blood with her blanket.

29 INT. MOTEL RECEPTION - NIGHT

It's a very old building, most of it made of wood. A few bouquets of flowers are scattered around the room.

At the wooden desk stands PERRY, a thirty something sissy and cheery guy, he is occupied with some paperwork.

Don comes in wearing a clean T-shirt, her hair gathered in a messy ponytail, she is holding a plastic bag from the pharmacy.

Perry welcomes her with a big smile.

PERRY

Welcome to Sunshine Motel!!! We are very happy to offer you our hospitality and hope you will have the best time of your life with us.

Don stares at him.

PERRY (CONT'D)

(louder)

Welcome to Sunshine Motel!!! We are very happy to offer you our hospitality and hope you will have the best time of your life with us.

Don looks around the room.

PERRY (CONT'D)

(even louder)

Welcome to the Sunshine Motel!!! We are very happy to offer you our hospitality --

DON

Hi.

Perry offers her a bowl filled with red candies.

Don stares at the bowl, then back at Perry. Perry's smile fades off. He puts the bowl down.

PERRY

OK, so how can I help you, Miss?

DON

One room, one night, one person.
Please.

PERRY

Just one?

DON

One what?

She stares at him.

PERRY

Just one night?

DON

Yes.

He types her reservation on the computer.

30

INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

It's a really cheap motel room with a repulsive flower theme everywhere; the wallpaper is designed with huge sunflowers. The sheets are pale pink with embroidered red roses. The carpet is the worst; it's covered with a field of white bouquets.

Don sits on the floor, leaning against the bed, she stares at the wall.

A KNOCK is heard from the door. Don keeps staring at the wall.

A LOUDER KNOCK.

Don gets up, walks towards the door and opens it.

At the door stands Perry, holding a covered tray with food; it has some live lilies on it.

PERRY

Hello.

DON

Hi.

PERRY

How are you Miss?

DON

Fine

PERRY

Hungry?

DON

Not really.

PERRY

You know, the chef bet me ten dollar that you are not going to finish it all. I bet that you would.

Don picks up the lilies from the tray and throws them on the floor. Then she takes the tray and heads back to the room.

DON

Since you just won ten dollar, I'm
not going to tip you.

She closes the door.

She walks next to the bed and sits on the floor with the tray
and uncovers it.

On the tray there are two steaks with ketchup smilies on
them, a huge portion of French fries, some salad, a vanilla
ice-cream, two sunny side up fried eggs and some beans.

She picks up the fork and the steak knife and eats.

CUT TO:

31 INT. MOTEL ROOM - LATER

Don is sitting on the bed, in front of her lies the bag from
the pharmacy and on the side of the bed there's a glass of
water.

She opens the bag and takes out seven different bottles of
pills.

She opens all of them and spills the pills on the bed. Out of
each bottle pills with a different color spill out: orange,
yellow, green, blue, purple, pink and white. The colors mix
together.

She moves her finger through the pile, mixing the pills
together.

She pikes up all the orange ones and arranges them in half a
circle on the bed.

DON

Orange, are the best.

Right below them, in the same shape she arranges the yellow
ones.

DON (CONT'D)

Yellow, are my favorite.

Then the green ones.

DON (CONT'D)
Green, I love you.

Then the blue ones.

DON (CONT'D)
Blue, not sure about you.

Then the purple ones.

DON (CONT'D)
Purple, you almost make me happy.

Then the pink ones.

DON (CONT'D)
Pink...

Then the white ones.

DON (CONT'D)
And white...

The pills create the perfect shape of a beautiful RAINBOW.

She stares at them.

She lifts the glass of water in one hand and takes one white pill in the other. She puts the pill in her mouth and drinks.

She chokes on the water and spits out the pill, her movement on the bed ruins all of the rainbow order, and all of the pills get mixed-up.

She moves her finger through them, then gathers almost half in her hand and puts them in her mouth.

she drinks some water and swallows all the pills in her mouth.

32 INT. MOTEL ROOM - LATER

Don is lying in bed awake, staring at the ceiling. Around her some pills are scattered. She picks up one, puts it in her mouth and swallows it.

Pause.

She takes another pill, puts it in her mouth and swallows it. She stares at the ceiling.

Pause.

She takes another pill, puts it in her mouth and swallows it. She stares at the window.

Pause.

She takes another pill, puts it in her mouth and swallows it. She closes her eyes.

PEOPLE LAUGH outside her room. She covers her ears with her hands.

33 INT. MOTEL ROOM - LATER

Don is lying in bed awake, staring at the ceiling, there are no more pills around her.

She sighs.

34 INT. MOTEL BATHROOM - NIGHT

The bathroom has a floral theme as well. The tiles look like a blossoming spring and the shower curtain has a painting of a vase filled with purple lilacs.

The bathtub is filled with water. Don stands next to it. She stares into the water.

She goes out for a second and comes back holding a table lamp. She plugs it in and puts it on the floor next to the bathtub.

She takes off her clothes and gets into the water.

She sits down and stares at the lamp. She picks it up and turns it on and off a couple of times.

Finally she leaves it on and throws it into the water.

The place goes PITCH BLACK.

CUT TO:

35 EXT. CITY, SKY POV - SAME

One by one the lights turn off.

36 INT. NURSING HOME, GRANDMA'S ROOM - SAME

Grandma is lying in bed awake, a small lamp lights the room. All of her life support machines turn off one by one.

GRANDMA

What?

The lamp turns off.

GRANDMA (CONT'D)

Yes! Finally!

BLACK.

37 INT. MOTEL BATHROOM - SAME

It's dark, a bit of moon light comes through the window right on Don's face. She lies alive and awake in the bathtub.

The lamp floats on the water, Don stares at it and pokes it with her finger.

SAMAEL (O.S.)

Like I said, You won't be able to
kill yourself until you believe and
then --

Samael and Gabriel are standing in the bathroom leaning on the wall.

Don turns her head towards them surprised. She puts her hands to her breasts to cover them.

GABRIEL

Listen Don...

He comes closer to her.

GABRIEL (CONT'D)

It doesn't have to be this way,
Samael's here like to take an
unbeliever through the hard way,
but you can come with me and I will
show you God's beautiful and
merciful side.

She stares at him.

DON

Hah...

With her fingers, she pokes Gabriel's forehead a few times.

GABRIEL

Yes we are real Don, real angels.

Samael rolls his eyes.

SAMAEL

Angels...

Don closes her eyes and slips her head under the water.

Gabriel and Samael look at each other.

38 INT. MOTEL BATHROOM - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Gabriel and Samael are still waiting.

Don pulls her head out of the water.

SAMAEL

Got bored in there?

Don looks at Samael, then at Gabriel, than back at Samael and
back at Gabriel.

GABRIEL

Hi.

SAMAEL

Hi.

DON

What exactly do you want from me?

SAMAEL

We simply want you, no, we simply need you to accept God's existence.

DON

Why?

GABRIEL

Well that's our job.

DON

Why?

GABRIEL

Because God asked us to do it.

DON

Why?

SAMAEL

Can you ask a different question expect "why"?

DON

If God exists, why is the world such crap?

SAMAEL

Hi! That's because of people like you.

GABRIEL

Samael...

DON

You're right. I'm evil, I'm bad, I don't deserve this life you should just let me die, or kill me yourselves.

GABRIEL

No Don, we are here to help you, I know things have been really bad lately --

DON

-- lately? It's not lately, it has always been bad. Lately it has just started to make sense.

GABRIEL

Look, we are sorry, we both are,
(he glances at Samael)
For the diseases, the job, the money, the cat...

DON

You did all that? And you are telling me that angels killed my angel?

GABRIEL

What?

SAMAEL

The cat she means the cat.
(to Don)
I'm sorry, I'm sure it was a very nice cat.

DON

Not really.

She gets up, Samael and Gabriel close their eyes, Samael peeps.

DON (CONT'D)

Please tell "God" I don't like him.

SAMAEL

Actually you don't have to like him, you just need to believe in him. Does this mean you believe?

She gets out.

SAMAEL (CONT'D)

Don?

No answer.

39 INT. NURSING HOME, GRANDMA'S ROOM - DAY

Grandma is sitting on the bed, wearing a nice red dress and disconnected from all the life support machines.

Next to her bed stands a small red suitcase.

The TV is on but she isn't watching it. She keeps on checking her watch.

A NURSE walks in.

NURSE

Hello.

GRANDMA

Hello.

NURSE

Misses Phoenix, your taxi will be here in something like fifteen minutes, OK?

She turns to walk away but then stops and turns back to Grandma.

NURSE (CONT'D)

Oh, and I think I saw your Don downstairs, maybe she can take you?

Grandma quickly grabs a blanket and covers herself with it up to the neck.

GRANDMA

No, no, it's OK, we are not really going in the same direction.

The nurse smiles and leaves the room.

Grandma pulls her leg out of the blanket and shovels the suitcase under the bed with it. Then she places her leg back under the blanket.

Don walks in, she sits next to the bed. Grandma glances at her.

GRANDMA (CONT'D)

So? How did it go with the teeth?

DON

Fantastic.

They watch the TV.

DON (CONT'D)

Grandma, do you believe in angels?

GRANDMA

No. Do you?

DON

No.

(pause)

Do you believe in God?

GRANDMA

No. Do you?

DON

No.

They keep watching TV.

On the screen there is a small funeral, A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN is crying over an open grave, uttering in SPANISH.

WOMAN

Why? Why? Why did you kill yourself?

The screen goes black and then goes on to COMMERCIAL. On the screen appears Bob.

BOB

Depressed?! Hopeless?! Feel like
you've had enough of this miserable
life?

Grandma sits up, she pulls the hand that is not on Don's side, out of the blanket and takes out a red pen and a small piece of paper from underneath the mattress.

BOB (CONT'D)

Need help to do it?

Don sits up in her chair.

BOB (CONT'D)

We have a support group just for you.

On screen appears a phone number.

BOB (CONT'D)

Call us now, and we will help you to get this over with!!! We are a loving and supportive group; you are more than welcome to come and find new methods, new ways and new friends who will help you to do IT.

Don scratches with her nails, the number and "BOB" on her hand. Grandma writes down the number, then hides it under the mattress.

40 EXT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

The warehouse stands in the middle of a dark forest, a few dim lights glow from its windows. It's small and looks quite run-down from the outside. Around it are a few parked cars.

Don is standing in front of the warehouse staring at it.

A car arrives and parks next to Don. Out of the car comes DARYL, in his forties, with a big bandage around his head. He walks past Don ignoring her. He gets into the warehouse.

She looks at her hand where she had scratched the phone number and "BOB", underneath it. Written in red are the words "warehouse at the north end of Godtown street".

She puts some spit on her finger and erases the letters G-O-D from the street name.

She walks towards the door.

41 INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

The inside looks bigger and has been recently renovated. Right in the middle stand about ten red plastic chairs in a circle. Most of them are empty.

On the few that are occupied sit: Bob, from the TV commercial, TOTO ,40, who has only one hand and stares at the ground, moving his one hand nervously, BARRY, a skinny guy, as pale as a sheet, with small glasses, Daryl, from outside, and STEVE, in his fifties, with a dark purple and swollen forehead, who moves his face awkwardly.

On one of the walls hangs a SIGN THAT READS: "they did it!", under the sign hang about ten photos of people that successfully committed suicide.

Under each photo are written the name of the person, a description of how the person killed him or herself and how many times he or she was unsuccessful before that. It's the wall of fame.

BOB

It's true that some of us, some more than others --

(glances towards Toto)

-- have failed a few times. But new people bring new ideas.

He points towards the door where Don stands embarrassed. No one except Bob even looks towards her.

BOB (CONT'D)

Welcome! Soon to be my d-e-a-d friend, if you know what I mean...

(Pause)

Oh God, I hope you know what I mean.

DON

Yes.

Bob laughs and then points to the chair right next to him.

Don approaches the chair slowly, checking out the wall. Then she sits down between Bob and Toto. Bob taps Don's shoulder enthusiastically.

BOB

Hi there, I'm Bob. Would you like to tell us your story? How many times have you tried? What did you try? What do you think stopped you? And most important, why?

DON

(swallows nervously)

No.

BOB

Come on Don, this is a support group, we are here to listen to you. At least tell them your name.

DON

You just told them my name.

BOB

Oops. So tell us your full name.

DON

Don phoenix.

(long pause)

So, I kind of blew up my house with myself in it...

DARYL

Nice...

DON

I tried taking some pills, actually a lot of pills--

TOTO

Pills are for cowards!

BOB

Toto, let her finish please.

DON

Then I tried to electrocute myself in the bath.

DARYL

Nice...

BARRY

Oh, I tried that, then my wife rescued me, she's a nurse. If I had known that I would be still alive by now, I would have gotten a divorce. Right now I'm thinking about the good old wrist cutting.

TOTO

I wish I could cut my wrist but because I only have one hand, I don't think it will work fast enough.

DON

I don't like blood, it's too... bloody.

DARYL

I'll tell you what you shouldn't try: shooting yourself in the head.
(he points a his bandage)
Somehow I missed!

BOB

(to Daryl)

Well I always say that third time is a charm, but sometimes it's the fourth or the fifth...

DARYL

Of course then I threw up my last meal afterwards.

DON

Wait, you also have a last meal?

DARYL

Every time!

TOTO
Every time!

STEVE
Yes, every single time!

TOTO
Ye, you don't want to die on an
empty stomach, do you?

They all smile at each other.

BOB
So Don, what do you think about the
theory that there is no such thing
as attempted suicide? And if you
really wanted to do it you would
just do it, so if you haven't done
it yet it means you either don't
want to or don't have the courage.

All of the group members go back to stare at the floor,
except for Don who looks at Bob.

DON
What if something doesn't let you
do it? No matter how hard you try?

BOB
What thing?

DON
God?

Bob laughs.

BOB
Why would God care about YOU?

-- A LOUD KNOCK on the door. Bob's face lights up.

BOB (CONT'D)
Come in. It must be the old lady
that called earlier, she sounded so
nice and fun, I almost don't want
to help her die.

THE DOOR SWINGS OPEN. Grandma walks in

GRANDMA
Honey, I'm home...

She notices Don.

DON
Grandma?

GRANDMA
Don?

Bob switches his looks between them.

BOB
Well, this is very very exciting!

The members of the group lift up their heads to watch on. Don gets up and walks towards Grandma.

DON
What are you doing out of the nursing home? Who let you out? How can you even walk?

GRANDMA
What are you doing here? You are too young and beautiful and have many years ahead of you.

DON
We are leaving.

She takes Grandma's hand, and goes outside with her. Bob follows them.

42 EXT. WAREHOUSE - SAME

Don and Grandma exit the door, Bob comes running after them.

BOB
Are you guys sure? It's always better if you come with someone.

GRANDMA
Yes Don, let's stay.

BOB

Come on girls, stay.

DON

No Bob, goodbye.

(turns to Grandma)

Let's go grandma, I'm taking you
back to the nursing home.

They start to walk away, Bob watches them leave.

GRANDMA

Oh no, I'm so healthy they wouldn't
even take me back.

DON

You are A HUNDRED YEARS OLD; you
will never be healthy again. Why
did they disconnect you from the
machines?

GRANDMA

It was a sing from God. He just
turned off all of the electricity
in the building; he clearly wanted
me out of there.

Don stops.

DON

You mean there was a power cut at
the nursing home?

GRANDMA

Yes.

DON

Oh no, I think that was my fault.

GRANDMA

What do you mean?

DON

Never mind.

They walk away.

43 INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Don and Grandma are sitting quietly on the couch. Grandma checks the room curiously.

GRANDMA

Don, do you want to talk about it?

DON

No.

A long pause.

DON (CONT'D)

Grandma, do you want to talk about it?

GRANDMA

No.

They sit quietly, each staring in the opposite direction.

44 INT. MOTEL RECEPTION - NIGHT

At the front desk stands Perry.

Don walks in holding a bag from the pharmacy.

As Perry sees Don, he puts a big fake smile on his face.

PERRY

Good evening Miss.

Don comes forwards to his desk.

DON

Yes.

(pause)

Listen, I want to pay for a few more nights. This is what I have left.

She take out a few bills. Perry takes them from her and counts them.

PERRY

That's enough just for three nights.

DON

Good, it's for my grandma, she needs a place to stay for a while.

PERRY

Hoo... Is that who is upstairs right now?

DON

Yes, why?

PERRY

It's just that some guests complained about some noises coming from there.

DON

What kind of noises?

PERRY

Like furniture moving and stuff like that...

Don walks fast towards the stairs.

DON

Did you check on her?

PERRY

I knocked on the door and some old lady screamed "fuck off" at me. So I left.

Don runs up the stairs.

45 INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Don storms into the room, she holding the plastic bag from the pharmacy.

She notices that Grandma has moved around all the furniture. The couch now is right under to the window. Grandma is sitting on it.

DON
I love what you did with the place.

GRANDMA
Me too.

She hand her the plastic bag.

DON
Here are your pills.

GRANDMA
Can you put them in the bathroom
for me please?

DON
You don't want to take them now?

GRANDMA
No, I'll take them later.

DON
OK.

Don goes into the bethroom.

Grandma gets up quickly from the couch and looks around the room.

46 INT. MOTEL BATHROOM - SAME

Don opens the bag and takes out tree bottles of different pain killers, she organizes them on the sink in a straight line.

A WEIRD SOUND comes from the room.

DON
Grandma?

She turns the door handle but the door doesn't open, something is blocking it from the other side.

DON (CONT'D)
Grandma!

She fights with the door.

DON (CONT'D)

Grandma!

Finally she opens it just enough for her to get out of the bathroom.

47 INT. MOTEL ROOM - SAME

The bed is blocking the bathroom door. The bathroom door opens a bit as it moves the bed. Don storms into the room.

She looks around it, searching for Grandma. The room is empty.

One of the curtains is tied to one of the couch's legs, and hangs down the window moving from side to side.

DON

Grandma?!

Don runs to the window.

48 EXT. MOTEL - SAME

Grandma hangs ALIVE down the window, the curtain is wrapped around her neck. She is hanging two feet above the ground.

Don is standing at the window, looking down.

DON

Grandma!!!

She tries to pull the curtain up but it's too heavy.

49 INT. MOTEL ROOM - SAME

Don is trying to pull up the curtain.

DON

Grandma, what are you doing!?

She leaves the curtain and runs towards the bed and pulls the food tray from underneath it.

She takes the steak knife and runs fast back to the window.

50 EXT. MOTEL - SAME

Grandma is still hanging from the curtain alive, she's half smiling, her face becoming very red.

51 INT. MOTEL ROOM - SAME

Don struggles a bit to cut the curtain, the knife cuts through the curtain slowly, but eventually she succeeds.

52 EXT. MOTEL - SAME

-- SMASH! Grandma hits the ground. Don looks through the window horrified.

DON

Grandma, are you alright?

She disappears into the room.

53 EXT. MOTEL - SECONDS LATER

Grandma is lying on the ground, holding her shoulder in pain. Don runs towards her.

GRANDMA

Oh Don...

DON

Grandma, what the hell were you thinking?

GRANDMA

No Don, what the hell were YOU thinking? I'm an old lady, just let me go.

DON

No, I can't. You are my Grandma.

GRANDMA

Oh god...

DON

Don't say God.

GRANDMA

What?

DON

Nothing. Are you alright?

GRANDMA

Don, it's going to happen eventually, I just think it's always much better sooner than later.

Don looks at her, then leans towards her and helps her get up on her feet.

DON

You know there are better ways of doing it. I just don't want to see you dead.

GRANDMA

Then don't look.

(pause)

You could have looked in the other direction. You could have stayed in the bathroom for a while.

DON

Well, if you hadn't made so much noise.

They walk slowly towards the door. Don supports Grandma around her shoulder.

GRANDMA

I can't believe you cut the rope...
I mean curtain so quickly.

DON

I can't believe you didn't die from the fall.

They go into the motel.

54 INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Don and Grandma sit next to each other on the bed, both staring at the floor.

Grandma looks around the room, then turns towards Don.

GRANDMA

So, now do you want to talk about it?

DON

No.

Grandma gets up.

GRANDMA

There is something I used to say to the nice cute doctors back at the home, they always used to laugh politely.

Don stares at the floor.

GRANDMA (CONT'D)

They where always trying to make things better, but what can be better at my age? They always asked me "what can we do to make it better? So I always told them "just kill me and I'll be fine".

She laughs.

DON

And did they laugh?

GRANDMA

I guess they didn't think I was serious. No one takes people my age seriously.

DON

I do, I think you are great.

GRANDMA

Minister Daniel told me that you came everyday to the home, but that sometimes you would stay outside.

DON

Sometimes outside is better.

GRANDMA

Yes.

DON

Minister Daniel... I don't like him.

GRANDMA

Yes I remember.

Grandma smiles.

55 INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Don is sleeping in bed, Grandma is lying awake next to her with her eyes open. She is checking her watch, it's 9 PM.

She gets out of bed ever so slowly and quietly, she puts on her shoes and leaves the room.

The door stays a bit open.

Seconds later Don wakes up, she looks for Grandma around the room and sees the open door.

She gets up, put on her shoes, takes the car keys and runs out.

INT. MOTEL RECEPTION - NIGHT

Perry is at the desk handling some paper work. Don runs towards him.

DON

You.

PERRY

Yes?

DON

Have you seen my grandma?

PERRY

I see a lot of grandmothers around here. Which one is yours?

DON

The very very very old and crazy one.

PERRY

Oh, that one, yes, yes, yes, she asked me something about the railroad tracks, it's like two blocks from here.

Don runs outside.

Perry rolls his eyes and goes back to his papers.

57 EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Don walks fast down the street, she searches for Grandma.

She finds Grandma walking not so far away from her. Grandma doesn't see Don.

DON

Crap!

She follows Grandma.

58 EXT. RAILROAD TRACKS - NIGHT

It's dark, the railroad tracks shine in the blue moonlight. It's the trains' junction.

Grandma walks on the tracks. Don walks behind her.

DON

Hi, that's a really great spot grandma.

Grandma turns surprised towards Don.

GRANDMA

Go away Don, you said you don't want to see me dead, so just go away, because now it's going to happen.

She puts one of her feet on the tracks, the track trembles a bit, a train is coming.

DON

Grandma, don't do this.

GRANDMA

It's coming.

Grandma lies on the tracks. Don stares at her.

GRANDMA (CONT'D)

Go away.

A TRAIN WHISTLE is heard not too far. Two spots of light come closer.

DON

If you really are going to do this, then I'm doing it with you.

Don lies next to Grandma.

GRANDMA

No, you can't.

DON

We do it together.

The train is really close now.

GRANDMA

No, because there is only one angel here, and I know he has come for me.

DON

What?

Don looks to her side and sees Samael standing next to them, smiling.

SAMAEL

Hi.

DON

No...

The train comes closer, Samael pushes a big pole.

Seconds before reaching Don and Grandma, the train changes tracks and misses them.

They watch shocked as the train drives farther away from them.

GRANDMA

What...

Samael is gone, Grandma and Don sit up.

DON

It was him.

GRANDMA

The angle?

DON

You believe in angels now?

GRANDMA

We just saw one.

DON

He is gone.

GRANDMA

Well, should we wait for another train or think about something else?

DON

You know what grandma, there are things that you just can't survive no matter what.

(to herself)

At least I hope so.

GRANDMA

Really? What do you have in mind?

Don gets up and helps Grandma to get up.

CUT TO:

59 INT. DON'S CAR - NIGHT

Don is sitting behind the wheel with Grandma sitting next to her. The car engine is off. They both lick a red strawberry ice-cream.

60 INT. DON'S CAR - LATER

Don and Grandma are sitting in the car. The car's engine is off. Both are not wearing seat belts.

DON

This is it grandma, are you absolutely sure that you want to do this?

GRANDMA

Are you?

DON

yes.

GRANDMA

Ho God, me too.

DON

Don't say God.

GRANDMA

He's looking you know?

Don and Grandma look at the stars, then Don looks around her.

DON

I really hope not.

She switches on the car's engine.

GRANDMA

Maybe you want me to drive?

DON

No.

SHE PRESSES ON THE GAS, steering towards a huge tree.

Grandma is forced back into her seat, smiling and cheering while the car gets closer and closer to the tree.

-- Two seconds before they hit the tree, Grandma moves AS FAST AS A CHEETAH, she REACHES TOWARDS DON'S BELT, GRABS IT AND PUTS IT ON DON.

The car HITS the tree, Grandma is THROWN OUT through the windshield.

Don is stopped by the seat belt. She hits the air bag that blows into her face.

61 INT. DON'S CAR - NIGHT

The air bag has lost all of it's air by now, Don sits belted behind the wheel. She has passed out.

SOUND OF STEPS.

She opens her eyes and sees the car's windshield broken on Grandma's side of the car. Grandma is not around.

DON

Crap.

Samael and Gabriel are standing in front of the car. They look at Don through the shattered glass.

Don stares back at them.

GABRIEL

Don, what have you done? You killed your grandmother.

SAMAEL

But oh look, YOU are still alive.

GABRIEL

Still alive.

SAMAEL

Although it looks like it really hurts.

DON

Shut up!!!

Don unfastens her seat belt and opens the door.

62

EXT. STREET, NEXT TO THE CAR - SAME

Don crawls out of the car. She falls on the ground.

DON

What do you want me to say?

She looks at them, they don't answer.

DON (CONT'D)

That I believe in God? Fine, I believe he is somewhere out there, I believe that he is responsible for every thing that is bad on this planet, and I believe that he has sent you because people have had enough of praying to him and glorify him.

SAMAEL

He doesn't need all of the praying and all of the glorifying and the churches and synagogues and all the sacrifices. He just wants you to know he is there. You owe him that, he created you people.

DON

Fine, then tell him I know, I know he is there. And thank him for creating me and creating my miserable life.

SAMAEL

It's only miserable if YOU make it miserable.

DON

That's crap!

She gets up slowly and limps away.

63 INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

The group is sitting quietly with the same people from the last meeting. Bob writes something in a small red notebook.

BOB

Alright, does any one have something new to share?

The door opens, Don walks in holding a framed photo in her hand.

BOB (CONT'D)

Hi Don. You came back. What's in your hand?

The groups' heads turn towards Don.

Don limps very slowly towards the wall of fame. She stops in front of it and checks out some of the photos.

Finally, she hangs the photo she is holding on the wall. It's a photo of Grandma smiling.

Don walks towards the exit.

DARYL

Wait.

TOTO

How did she do it.

Don stops.

DON

We kind of tried to do a joined suicide.

TOTO

"Joint" suicide? How does that go?

He inhales on an imaginary cigarette.

DON

No, joined suicide, like together.

TOTO

But you didn't make it? I'm so
sorry.

DARYL

That sucks.

Don keeps walking towards the exit.

BOB

God bless you Don.

She turns to him slowly.

DON

Why would you say God?

BOB

Because God is the only one that
can actually bless you.

DON

Yes, I am so blessed! By God
himself.

She exits.

64 INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Toto and Barry are sitting on the chairs next to each other,
looking towards the door.

Through the door come in Daryl holding a big blackboard with
two legs, after him comes Bob, holding a box of chalks, after
him comes Don, holding another framed photo.

Bob sits down as Daryl arranges the blackboard in front of
the group.

Don walks towards the wall of fame and hangs a photo, in the
photo it's Steve.

Bob opens the box of chalks and takes out a red one.

Don sits down next to him. He hands Don the red chalk, she takes it, gets up and goes to the blackboard.

DON

OK, so, what do I have so far? This is what I've tried...

She writes on the blackboard the words; BLOWN UP, PILLS, ELECTROCUTION, TRAIN, CAR.

Bob takes out his red notebook and writes something in it.

BARRY

Nice...

TOTO

How about just hanging yourself?

BARRY

Yes.

DON

No, Grandma tried it, it didn't go so well.

DARYL

Wrists cutting?

BARRY

Yes.

DON

No, no blood.

BARRY

We should jump. We should jump off a bridge.

Berry and Don look at each other and smile.

CUT TO:

65 EXT. BRIDGE - DAY

Don and Barry are standing on a high bridge that overlooks a big main road. They look down onto the road.

Barry gives Don a hug. She gives him a little smile and taps his shoulder.

They turn their backs to the road, Don lifts her arms to the sides, Barry looks at her, smiles and does the same.

They close their eyes.

Barry takes a very deep breath and jumps backwards to the road.

His body SMASHES on the road.

Don jumps. She flies in the air when...

BOOM!!! She lands on the back of a truck.

DON

Ouch.

The truck keeps driving, Don lifts her head, she looks at Barry's body which is distancing itself farther and farther away from her.

66 INT. TRUCK CABIN - SAME

Samael is sitting in the driver's seat smiling.

CUT TO:

67 INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Toto, Daryl and Bob all sit next to each other.

Don is standing next to the blackboard. She adds to the list; JUMPING OFF A BRIDGE.

DON

What else?

TOTO

We can make some kind of a poison.

DON

Good...

Bob writes something in his notebook.

CUT TO:

68 INT. TOTO'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The room is almost empty, a few boxes stand on the floor marked as "GARBAGE".

Toto and Don are sitting on a white leather couch. In front of them stand two glasses with a bright glowing red liquid in them. They both stare at the glasses.

DON

This looks nice.

TOTO

Yes.

DON

What is it?

TOTO

Just rat poison mixed with some cockroach pesticide and a pinch of Dalek fruit.

DON

What is Dalek fruit?

TOTO

It's a fruit. From Dalek.

DON

Oh OK.

Toto shakes Dons hand.

Toto shakes Don's hand. They lift the glass and drink. They both drink half a glass then put the glass back on the table.

Toto drops dead on the couch, red saliva drips from his mouth onto the couch.

DON (CONT'D)

Crap.

Don stares at him, then she takes and finishes her drink and then finishes Toto's drink too.

She sits and waits.

CUT TO:

69 INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Daryl and Bob are sitting quietly next to each other. Don is standing next to the blackboard. She adds to the list; POISON.

BOB

What now?

DARYL

I'm out of ideas.

BOB

You never have any ideas. You only have the gun.

DON

Daryl, how many bullets are there in your gun?

DARYL

As many as we need.

Daryl and Don look at each other and nod.

CUT TO:

70 INT. DARYL'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

The apartment is almost empty. There are a few boxes on the floor. Daryl and Don are sitting at a table facing each other. In between them lies A BIG SILVER GUN. Daryl picks it up and pets it.

DARYL

I love it.

He looks at Don, then back at the gun.

He takes out the cartridge and checks the bullets, it's full.
He hands it over to Don.

DARYL (CONT'D)

Here.

DON

I'm first?

DARYL

Yes.

DON

Will you do it for me?

DARYL

No.

She takes the gun and pulls the safety knob. She aims it to her head. Daryl watches her.

She closes her eyes, waits a second and then pulls the trigger.

Nothing happens. She opens her eye.

DON

I think it's broken.

She hands the gun to Daryl.

He puts the front of the gun in front of his eyes and looks inside the barrel. He pulls the trigger.

BOOM! A bullet hit him right in the middle of his forehead.

Don jumps in her seat from the noise. As Daryl's body falls on the floor, she gets up and walks towards him slowly.

Daryl lies on the floor, the gun in his hand, a trail of blood running down his face. Don bends down to him and touches the blood with her finger.

DON (CONT'D)

That's not that bad.

She sits next to him on the floor and takes the gun from his hand. She aims it to her head and pulls the trigger.

Nothing happens.

DON (CONT'D)

Crap.

She aims it at the ceiling and pulls the trigger. BOOM!!! A bullet hits the ceiling.

She aims it to her head and pulls the trigger.

Nothing happens again.

71 EXT. STREET - NIGHT

It's a quiet street, no one is around. Don walks down the street. Samael comes behind her, holding A RED BOOK in his hand.

SAMAEL

Don...

She turns to him.

DON

Crap.

SAMAEL

Where are you going?

DON

You know where.

SAMAEL

You shouldn't go there.

DON

Please stop.

SAMAEL

He is not who you think he is, Don.

DON

What do you mean?

Samael hands her the book. She takes it and reads the cover; "The Psychology of a Suicider, by Dr. Bob Night".

DON (CONT'D)

What does this mean?

SAMAEL

It means he is not one of you. He just writes about people like you. You are on your own now.

DON

It doesn't really matter, he can still help.

SAMAEL

Yes Don, helps people to commit suicide.

DON

Where is your friend?

SAMAEL

Sometimes I like to come alone. Sometimes it's just better alone.

DON

It's always better alone.

She hands him the book and walks away.

SAMAEL

So you don't care that he created this group just so he would have materials for his next book?

She stops.

DON

No, I don't care. I never care about anything.

SAMAEL

You are lying. You cared about your grandmother and you cared about your cat and you even cared about the people in the group. You enjoyed having friends.

DON

Well, all of that is gone now.

SAMAEL

Please stop trying, you are going
to be fine.

DON

Like my grandma used to say: "just
kill me and I'll be fine".

She takes back the book from him and walks away.

72

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Bob is sitting alone. He is looking at the list on the
blackboard.

Don walks in, her hair is in a mess and the rings under her
eyes have gotten darker. She holds Bob's book in her hand.

BOB

Hi Don, you made it. Again.

Don shows him the book.

DON

I liked your book, very helpful.

Bob moves uncomfortably in his chair.

DON (CONT'D)

I especially liked the chapter
about those who keep trying for
attention.

BOB

Don --

DON

Do you think that's what I am? Will
I have a special chapter in your
next book?

She throws his book on the floor.

DON (CONT'D)

You think I'm not trying hard
enough Bob?

She walks to the blackboard and points at it.

DON (CONT'D)

This is not trying hard enough?!

She hits the blackboard, it SMASHES on the floor and breaks into seven pieces.

DON (CONT'D)

They can't stop me forever you know.

BOB

Who?

DON

They said until I believe.

She looks at him.

DON (CONT'D)

Do you believe in God Bob? Do you?

BOB

Everybody believes in God.

DON

I don't, or didn't, or don't.

BOB

Have you ever said to yourself "I wish for something"? Who did you wish it from?

DON

No one. And everything that I ever wished for never happened, so that means he is not there, right?

BOB

He is there, I promise you.

She sits down and cuffs her head between her knees for a few seconds, then she lifts it up.

DON

What is your diagnosis of me, Dr. Bob?

He nods.

BOB

I can't.

DON

Tell me. Please.

BOB

I don't know enough about you.

DON

From what you know, what is your diagnosis?

He takes a deep demonstrative breath.

BOB

Severe depression, also known as clinical depression, major depression or unipolar disorder. It's a mental disorder characterized by a pervasive and persistent low mood that is accompanied by low self-esteem and loss of interest or pleasure in normal enjoyable activities.

Don opens her mouth so answer.

BOB (CONT'D)

But there is something else, I don't know what it is.

Don looks behind him. Gabriel and Samael are standing there looking at her. As she sees them she sighs.

DON

(to Bob)

This group is for giving advice to people on how to kill themselves, what is your advice for me?

BOB

What is the place or thing you fear the most?

DON

The sea.

BOB

I was sure you worked at the sea.

DON

No, I worked at the beach, I like the beach, I hate the sea and the water.

BOB

Good, then go there.

Gabriel and Samael look at him and nod.

CUT TO:

73 EXT. BEACH - NIGHT

The sky is blue, the waves are soft and quiet. The sand is wet and completely clean.

Don is sitting on the beach, next to her stands a small blue and white inflatable boat. She stares at the water.

She gets up and pushes the boat into the water and gets in it.

The waves carry her deeper and deeper into the ocean.

74 EXT. BOAT ON THE WATER - DAWN

The ocean is silent, there are no waves nor wind. Don lies inside the boat. She stares at the sky, the sun rises in the horizon. It's silent, a few QUIET SOUND OF WAVES surround her.

She reaches for something in her pocket and takes it out. It's a small red box.

She opens the box, inside it lies a shiny blade from a razor. She takes it out and looks at it glittering in the sun.

She cuts her wrist on one hand, blood drips into the boat, then she cuts the other wrist, more blood drips.

She stretches her arms outside the boat, the blood drips into the water.

She drops the blade into the water and keeps holding her hands above the water. Her blood mixes with the water.

75 EXT. WATER, DIFFERENT SPOT - SAME

Two sharks are swimming, their fins appear above the water line.

Don's boat floats in the horizon. The sharks get closer to it.

76 EXT. WATER, DON'S SPOT - SAME

Don hears something swimming towards her in the water. She opens her eyes and looks to her sides.

Samael and Gabriel are floating next to her, with plastic shark-like fins attached to their backs. They hang onto her boat with their arms.

DON

Crap!

They smile at her.

SAMAEL

Didn't you tell her that now that she believes in God, she can't kill herself because God doesn't really like people to do that?

GABRIEL

Hum, I thought you were supposed to tell her.

SAMAEL

No...

DON

God dam it!

GABRIEL

Hi!

DON

So I can't die?

SAMAEL

You will die, but not by suicide.

Don scratches the cut on her left wrist.

77 INT. PLAIN - DAY

The plane is in the air. Don is standing near its door, she is wearing a red parachute. A PARACHUTING INSTRUCTOR checks her gear.

PARACHUTING INSTRUCTOR

Good luck.

Don gives him a 'thumbs up' and jumps.

78 EXT. IN THE AIR - DAY

Don falls down in the air. Underneath her there are beautiful green fields. She takes off her gear, it flies away from her.

79 EXT. FIELD - DAY

It's the greenest and most perfect field in the world, with soft grass growing in all directions as far as the eye can see.

BOOM! Don falls from the sky and hits the ground. Her gear falls not far from her.

She lies on the grass, alive and smiling. The sky is blue and birds are singing...

...Samael and Gabriel appear, they're standing right above her.

SAMAEL

We said you couldn't die, we didn't
say you couldn't feel pain!

Her eyes OPEN WIDELY and she SCREAMS

CUT TO BLACK:

80

EXT. SKY - DAY

Gabriel and Samael are playing again the gods' chess game. They are at the end of the game, each one of them has only three players left on the board.

Samael smiles, then takes his Medusa soldier and put it in front of the Zeus soldier.

SAMAEL

Checkmate!

GABRIEL

Crap!

SAMAEL

You sound like Don.

GABRIEL

Who?

SAMAEL

You know, Don... with the grandmother and the world record of unsuccessful attempted suicides.

GABRIEL

Oh yes.

SAMAEL

(smiling)

I miss her, she was fun.

Gabriel nods disappointed. Samael pulls a photo from a sack that reads: "People Who Are Trash". On the photo it's Bob.

FADE OUT.

THE END!