

STUDY SESH

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FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

BRIT, an intelligent and determined woman in her mid twenties gets dressed while she looks out her bedroom window.

She watches PEOPLE drink and dance in the street at a block party. Loud MUSIC plays.

Brit turns and looks at her boyfriend, ANTHONY, a muscular brunette. He sleeps peacefully in her bed.

BRIT
Anthony? Hey, wake up.

Brit walks over and sits beside him. She nudges him.

BRIT (cont'd)
Hey, wake up. I'm kicking you out.

Anthony opens his eyes.

ANTHONY
What time is it?

BRIT
(laughs)
Time for you to go.

Anthony leans up to look at the clock. It reads 8:20am.

ANTHONY
It's so early. Can we at least get
breakfast?

Brit grabs Anthony's clothes from the floor and tosses them on to him. He grunts.

ANTHONY (cont'd)
What's all that noise?

BRIT
The block party.

ANTHONY
Nice!

Anthony coughs.

BRIT
Whoa! Now you definitely have to go.

He coughs loudly.

BRIT (cont'd)
(concerned)
Babe? You okay?

He coughs uncontrollably. She hands him water. He struggles to drink it. He jumps up and leaves the room.

Moments later he returns.

BRIT (cont'd)
You getting sick?

ANTHONY
Nah, I'm good.

He tosses his clothes on.

ANTHONY (cont'd)
Meet me at the party later?

She rolls her eyes like, "You know the answer to that."

ANTHONY (cont'd)
Stop! You're gonna do great. You are going to pass this exam with flying colors!

BRIT
I need to be certain. I won't get this job if I don't have my certification.

ANTHONY
Brit, stop worrying so much. You need to have fun and live your life too. There are other important things in life.

BRIT
My future is the most important thing right now. Anthony, please.

He gives up. Kisses her cheek.

ANTHONY
Text me when you're done.

BRIT
I won't be done.

He smirks and walks out of her bedroom. She hears the front door close.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Brit sits at her desk to study. She opens her laptop and opens Facebook. Annoyed at herself, she closes out FaceBook but her e-mail account is open. She reads an e-mail. Annoyed, Brit closes her computer.

Her cell phone rings. She opens her text.

INSERT: A picture of her FRIENDS at the block party. They hold up bottles of alcohol.

BRIT

Ughhh!

Frustrated, Brit turns off her phone and unplugs her Television.

BRIT (cont'd)

There, that's better.

She sits down to a pile of books on her desk. She opens one, highlighter in hand. The room is filled with music from outside.

BRIT (cont'd)

(annoyed)

Oh, come on!

Brit storms out of her seat and slams the windows closed. She looks out at the partiers and gives them a dirty look.

BRIT (cont'd)

Look at all of you. Not a care in the world.(beat)Well some people have responsibilities and a future to worry about!

Brit closes the shades. She sits down at her desk and puts ear plugs in. She lets out a sigh of relief. Much better. Time to get to work.

Again, she opens her book, highlighter in hand.

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

Brit is surrounded by papers, books, and handwritten notes. She reads and writes at the same time.

She is tired and restless. She looks at the clock. It reads 3:42pm. She needs a break. She closes her book and stretches.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Brit takes her tea pot to fill in the sink. The sink water won't turn on. She jiggles the handles.

BRIT

Hmmm.

Brit opens the cabinets and looks under the sink. She doesn't know what she looks for.

She stands and shakes the tea pot. There's enough water in it for a pot of tea. She places it on the burner and turns it on...nothing happens.

BRIT (cont'd)

What the hell?

She tries all of the burners. None of them turn on.

Brit opens the refrigerator. The light isn't on.

BRIT (cont'd)

Did we lose power?

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Brit grabs her phone from the desk. She pushes the power button but it stays off.

She plugs her phone into a power strip. Nothing. She rushes around the living room and tries numerous outlets.

She rushes to her laptop and turns it on. Again, nothing.

She runs to the-

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Brit turns the sink and shower knobs. No water comes out.

BRIT

What?

Panicked, she runs back to the-

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Brit realizes her earplugs are still in. She takes them out of her ears. She is struck by the deathly silence.

She slowly walks to the window. Slowly pulls up the shades.

Bodies lie lifeless in the street. Brit's eyes widen and she gasps!

She is frozen in fear and then she coughs.

FADE OUT