

(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)

ONE MORE DAY

Written by  
Duncan Forbes

Copyright (c) 2023

Draft #3

dunc4bs@gmail.com

(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)

FADE IN:

INT. BUNKER - DAY

CAM and JOHN are in a bunker that they have turned into a shelter. There is four sleeping bags on the ground. Empty food cans are scattered around.

Cam is sat scraping chunks of meat out of a can of dog food. John is sat aimlessly with a RADIO in front of him.

CAM  
(jokingly)  
Good god. I've never had such a fine  
steak.

John does not respond. Cam eats another chunk of meat:

CAM (cont'd)  
Mmm. What is that, sirloin?

No response from John. Cam continues:

CAM (cont'd)  
(gesturing for the  
waiter)  
Waiter! A glass of Pinot Noir.

Cam looks over at John, still no response. Cam picks up a bottle of stagnant water and takes a sip.

CAM (cont'd)  
Aaaaah. Now that is divine. Would you  
care for a glass, John.

John still does not respond. This annoys Cam.

CAM (cont'd)  
John.

John finally looks up and at Cam.

JOHN  
Ye?

CAM  
How about you?

JOHN  
(hesitantly)  
I don't know. Mac and cheese.

CAM  
Really? Mac and cheese? Out of  
absolutely everything. Fish and  
Chips? Burgers? A steak pie? Pizza?

JOHN  
It was Sarah's favorite.

This kills the conversation. Both men are silent for a moment. Cam puts the tin down. John returns to inspecting the radio.

After a moment, Cam asks:

CAM  
How's your radio?

JOHN  
It's broken.

CAM  
Well can you fix it?

JOHN  
No. It's broken.

CAM  
You're a smart guy, you can fix it  
right?

JOHN  
It's broken, Cam.

CAM  
It's not fucking broken. (beat) You  
used to fix planes and you can't fix  
a radio.

JOHN  
What's the point. There's nothing to  
listen to.

CAM  
You don't know that.

John sighs. This frustrates Cam.

CAM (cont'd)  
(agressively)  
You don't know that.

John once again says nothing. Cam stands up and paces.

CAM (cont'd)  
What can I do? What do you need? I  
can get batteries? You tell me what  
you need and I'll get it.

JOHN  
You can't help.

CAM  
We need this radio. I need it.

JOHN  
I-- I tried, Cam. I really did.

CAM  
I know.

JOHN  
I'm tired.

Cam tries to find the words but cant:

CAM  
I--

Johns eyes begin to swell, so do Cams.

CAM (cont'd)  
Who am I gonna play cards with? You  
know I always forget the rules.

JOHN  
*Forget the rules?*

John smirks, tears still sitting in his eyes.

CAM  
Who's gonna listen to my theories?  
About how the king's a lizard..  
parliament are all robots... there's  
chemicals in the water and your  
hotdogs made of plastic!

John chuckles and shakes his head.

JOHN  
(jokingly)  
You mean your paranoid bullshit.

CAM  
Maybe it is. But that's why I need  
you to remind me.

The two men chuckle. The laughter turns to silence. Cam picks up the tin of dog food and brings it over to John.

CAM (cont'd)  
Here.

John gives him a look of gratitude. He takes the tin.

CAM (cont'd)  
(joking)  
Your mac and cheese, sir.

John takes the tin and shuffles over to the corner to eat.

Cam looks at John. Then down at the radio.

CAM (cont'd)  
(to John)  
It'll get better. I swear.

JOHN  
Sure.

CAM  
You don't believe me.

Cam looks back down at the radio. He picks it up.

CAM (cont'd)  
One more day?

John sighs. Cam slowly walks towards John.

JOHN  
(reluctant)  
One more day.

John scrapes the tin for food. He looks disgusted at the sight of the dog food. Cam raises the radio.

Cam swiftly HITS John over the head with the radio. Johns body falls to the ground. Cams eyes begin to swell with tears.

Cam stands for a moment, looking at Johns lifeless body.

The radio begins to flicker and make a noise. It's fixed.

FADE OUT: