

89 Days

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EXT. FOREST. DAY

2054

We're in an apocalyptic scenery, the sky is red, foggy and there's a lot of smoke. Roads basically don't exist anymore; they are just small rock paths.

There are a lot of burned trees, while at the same time, new leaves and new trees are born.

A woman wearing a cartoon mask walks fast, she's in a hurry, she often looks back making sure no one is following her.

When she reaches for a safe spot, she sits under a tree.

She is breathing fast, she tries to steady her breath.

She grabs her phone from her jacket and starts recording.

VICTORIA

My name is VICTORIA, I survived the 2053 explosion.

She takes off her cartoon mask, she has a scar on the left side of her face. Her scar is perfect, linear, it seems like someone cut her with a blade.

Pause.

VICTORIA CONT'D

My beautiful wife ALEX and my daughter KATE died right after the explosion and now I'm just here by myself. It's been exactly 89 days since I've been living all alone

VICTORIA CONT'D

If you are watching this video it means human kind is still alive. I hope you're just better than us considering what we did

VICTORIA CONT'D

I'm just trying to survive for the squad. I just hope they pick me up before the riots or I'll be screwed.

While she's still recording she hears a sharp followed by a crack far behind like a branch's tree. She stops talking, she drops the phone onto the ground while it is still recording, she wears the mask and tries to hold as steady as possible. When she thinks she's safe and no one is going to attack her she grabs her phone back and takes off her cartoon mask.

VICTORIA CONT'D

When there was the first explosion I was in my office, I was lucky to get home safe and sound except for this little gift. A broken

glass hit my face, I didn't feel any pain, you know, just a metallic taste in my mouth and blood spilling over my expensive clothes. I took it out by myself and when I got home ALEX stitched it. She was so brave

She indicates the scar on her face and gently touches it.

VICTORIA CONT'D

Still, I guess I'm lucky. My boss's head just exploded in front of me... I never liked her so... maybe I should be thankful after all

She laughs harshly, but then she looks around making sure no one hears her.

VICTORIA CONT'D

Anyway, after the first explosion we had no idea what would have happened, until we saw thousands and thousands of people dying.

She touches her face, she closes her eyes for a moment, it seems like she still remembers all the dead bodies she has seen after the first explosion.

VICTORIA CONT'D

God, it was terrible. And the smell...

She wrinkles her nose, disgusted.

Something I'll never forget. (Pause). You get used to it but the stench is terrible. I still can feel it in my nose, on my skin. With the second and third explosion we just got used to it. We walked through a lot of cadavers and it was just normal

VICTORIA CONT'D

I still don't know what caused the explosion. Someone says it was an experiment gone wrong, someone says it was a bomb. Honestly I don't even care anymore, I just know my life, everyone's lives, has just changed for good

VICTORIA CONT'D

I mean look at me, I'm alone, no family, no home. I haven't eaten in days. The only thing I can do is praying that the squad will save me

As she speaks her eyes are bright and her tone of voice is firm and positive.

VICTORIA CONT'D

If you're asking who the squad is, they're a group of kind and brave people who created this safe place and they run through the country helping people to create a new life. I have never met them, so I'm just waiting for them. They are like a legend around here, I really want to meet them. And I want to help people too.

VICTORIA CONT'D

Unfortunately, the riots are becoming more powerful everyday and I don't want to be dragged into their filthy prisons, or worse, I don't want to end up as food.

She spits on the ground.

VICTORIA CONT'D

Someone who escaped them told me they are always drunk. They just keep terrifying people, they dragged a man through the streets, he was screaming then he wasn't

Pause.

VICTORIA CONT'D

Still there was a time, where everything seemed fine. I used to go the park with my family, spend quality time with them, now the only thing I have left of my daughter is this cartoon mask

Pause.

VICTORIA CONT'D

They took her away from me, they took ALEX from me, fucking explosion. I just miss them so much

Her voice is shaky, she closes her eyes.

VICTORIA CONT'D

I can not cry, crying is for weak

She clears her voice, breaks eye contact with the camera.

VICTORIA CONT'D

ALEX used to make this super sweet pancakes on Sundays, I loved them, if I close my eyes

She closes her eyes, a warm smile on her lips.

I can still recall how they taste. My stomach stopped growling a while ago, now it's just empty. I try not to eat shit people find, some of them have died after eating a dead rat.

VICTORIA CONT'D

Anyway, I just hope they know how much I still love them. I loved spoiling them. (Pause) I buried them with my own bare hands. The soil was cold, hard, I didn't even have a proper shovel. It tore my nails, I just dug and dug until my finger bled. (Pause) I used to bring them flowers almost every day. ALEX loves roses and KATE daisies.

Pause.

VICTORIA CONT'D

ALEX my love, I'm so tired. I've tried to be brave, for you, for our beloved daughter KATE, I've tried to keep goin, to live, but it's too hard. I'm sorry I let you down. I just hope one day we'll meet again.

VICTORIA closes her eyes while she waits for her death, in the distance we hear the wind blowing, while she is still recording with her phone.