

A MATTER OF TIME

A Figment Of My Imagination

(C) 2024

FADE IN

EXT. RESTAURENT - SUNSET BLVD - HOLLYWOOD - NIGHT

A very trendy chic French restaurant FIGMENT. High end cars filling the lot attest to the popularity.

INT. FIGMENT - RESTAURANT - NIGHT

A quiet subdued low-light atmosphere decorated in the french motiff. CHARLES ASNOVAOUR voice plays (os). MARY 21, cute. JACK 25, surfer type with a visible tan. Waiter is FRANCOIS 35, stuck too long in dead-beat job.

FRANCOIS

"...and the frog legs are excellent sauteed with garlic sauce and olive oil..."

JACK

"Sounds tasty."

MARY

"Works for me. How long is the wait?"

Francois checks his watch.

FRANCOIS

"I'd say about thirty minutes. We're short staffed tonight. You can munch on some monkey bread in the meantime."

Francois exits the scene to prepare their order.

JACK

"Have you given any more thought to getting married?"

MARY

"Pursuade me, Jack. I'm young with my whole life ahead of me. Why should I get tied down with one person before I live a little? Have some fun before being tied down?"

Jack withdraws a small box from his jacket, pushes it across the table to Mary.

JACK

"Perhaps this will help? Happy birthday sweetheart."

Mary knows whats' in the box. She doesn't open it. Pushes it back across the table to Jack.

MARY

"See me in ten years, Jack. But not now."

JACK

"You don't know whats in the box?"

MARY

"But I know you, Jack. You never give up. But I have plenty of time before I.....?"

Suddenly the room starts to shake. Mildly at first, then more violently.

Finally castrophy. A large cavity opens up on the restaurent floor. Larger and larger sucking every thing and everyone down a deep endless void.

A NEWSCASTER'S voice plays (o.s)

NEWSCASTER (O.S.)

"...And after years of speculation its finally happened....California has finally separated from the mainland and....."

THE END