

METEOR

Written by

Pablo E. Vizcarrondo III

mynewpaypal923@gmail.com  
570.921.8953

EXT. PENNSYLVANIA - SUBURBAN NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT

Several cars are parked on the street. *It's so dark we can barely see.* There appears to be no one around. Houses throughout the neighborhood all have their lights out.

Out of nowhere... a meteor shoots down into the ground.

P.O.V. - Ground

The ground slowly cracks open in uneven lines... The ground starts to crack open faster and faster while the gap in the ground enlarges. End of P.O.V.

Car alarms are going off everywhere.

Everyone's house lights start turning on as residents walk onto their porches to see what's going on.

INT. HOME - LATER

A television tuned into the news:

REPORTER

We are told a small meteor struck the street of a suburban area in NorthEastern Pennsylvania in the early hours of the morning. Luckily, no one was hurt from what we know, but the ground appears to be splitting and opening up at a rapid rate.

GENE JAKEN (40s) opens his eyes. Seeing his neighborhood on television he pops out of bed.

GENE

What the hell?

EXT. OUTSIDE HOME - SAME TIME

It's a bit lighter out now. Residents, news reporters, and emergency personnel are all looking at the large split that has been put into the ground.

The house door opens as Gene rushes outside.

GENE

Dolores!

Gene sprints off his porch and attempts to run across the street, but he is grabbed by a POLICE OFFICER:

OFFICER

Whoa, fella! You cannot leave this side of the street at the moment.

GENE

(panicking)

I have a daughter named Delores!  
She lives across the street with  
her aunt Jenny. My daughter has  
asthma... I'm all she has...

*We can tell the police officer feels a little bad for Gene.*

Across the street - A house door opens as 11 year-old Delores walks out.

DELORES

Daddy!

Delores takes and inhale from her asthma pump.

GENE

Delores, baby! Are you okay?

DELORES

I'm okay... but Aunt Jenny isn't  
here, and I'm very scared and very  
hungry, and all the lights went  
out.

GENE

It's okay, Baby! Everything is  
gonna be fine. Don't worry about  
it. I'm gonna get you fed, and  
you're gonna be safe.

DELORES

Promise?!

GENE

I promise! (to the officer) You  
have to help me get to my kid  
officer?

OFFICER

What's your name?

GENE

Gene Jaken. And, that's my daughter  
Delores Jaken.

P.O.V. - Dolores

Dolores lightly pushes the screen-door back and forth in pure panic while looking at the scene unfolding. End of P.O.V.

The officer is writing down information.

DELORES

Dad?

GENE

Yes, Delores?

DELORES

What's going on? (Delores is now crying) I'm so scared?

Delores takes another inhale from her asthma pump. Gene and the officer lock eyes for a moment.

OFFICER

(to Gene)

We don't really know anything yet.

GENE

(loud while looking at Officer)

We don't really know yet!

OFFICER

It's all a misunderstanding.  
Everything will be okay.

GENE

(same)It's all a misunderstanding!  
Everything will be okay!

P.O.V. - Delores

Delores remains upset.

DELORES

Okay...

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

There are even more police and emergency personnel. Construction workers appear to be checking the inside of the ground where the meteor fell.

Delores is on the porch with her usual sad face, just dillydallying and taking the last bite of a cupcake.

Gene looks on from across the street in pure disgust that he cannot get to his daughter.

GENE  
 (to himself)  
 This is the only day I failed my  
 daughter. I cannot get to her.

JENNY (O.S.)  
 Gene!

Gene notices AUNT JENNY (40s and dressed nice) running  
 towards him.

GENE  
 Where the hell were you?! I've been  
 calling you all day! A frigging  
 meteor crashed into the ground!

AUNT JENNY  
 I saw it on the news! I was an hour  
 away today for work. I'm sorry. My  
 phone died. Where's Delores?

GENE  
 (pointing to Delores)  
 She's on the porch. She won't eat  
 or anything. She ate a cupcake all  
 day. (to Delores) Delores, baby!  
 Look! Aunt Jenny's here.

DELORES  
 Aunt Jenny, I'm scared and hungry!

AUNT JENNY  
 Don't worry Delores! Everything is  
 going to be okay.

Aunt Jenny looks around at the officers, medical personnel,  
 and construction workers.

AUNT JENNY (CONT'D)  
 You know what... That's my niece.  
 I'm making a run for it.

Aunt Jenny begins to head across the street, but Gene softly  
 pulls on her arm.

GENE  
 (hesitantly and quietly)  
 Was it just work?... Or...

Aunt Jenny is in disbelief.

AUNT JENNY  
 Yes... It was just work.

Gene stares into her eyes for a moment... He smiles, and then takes a look around.

GENE

Let's go!

Gene and Aunt Jenny sprint towards Delores. They both jump over the gash in the ground and tumble onto the street while making it to the other side.

COPS and CONSTRUCTION WORKERS yell at them.

Gene runs up to his daughter and hugs her tight.

GENE (CONT'D)

I love you so much, Delores! See everything is okay. Just like I told you it would be!

Gene and Aunt Jenny lock eyes for a moment. Aunt Jenny then joins in on the hug.

AUNT JENNY

I love you, too, Delores. I'm sorry I wasn't there today.

GENE

This was all just a big misunderstanding. That's all!

....People are heard screaming a great distance away.

Slow motion: Gene looks behind him in the distance, and a large meteor type of object is soaring through the sky and appears to be heading their way.

GENE (CONT'D)

(yelling to Delores and Aunt Jenny)

Get inside.

End of slow motion. Gene, Delores, and Aunt Jennie head inside and slams the door shut.

DELORES (O.S.)

Daddy! What's going on?

GENE (O.S.)

Everything is fine! We are all together and that's all that matters. That means we're okay.

AUNT JENNY

I love you two so much!

The screen goes black and we hear a gigantic BOOM!!!!

The end.