

Sunrise

by

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"SUNRISE"

FADE IN:

EXT. CAMP SITE - NIGHT

Rain.

DAVID ZACHARY (24) throws a rope over a tree branch. He misses. Again. Miss. Again. Made it. He grabs the swinging free end of the rope and pulls it as a garbage bag slowly lifts into the air. Halfway up, the bottom bursts, and water and garbage fall to the ground making a mess and splattering mud everywhere.

David dismisses the whole scene with a wave of his hand as he walks towards a small pup tent.

INT. PUP TENT - NIGHT

David enters the tent, soaking wet. His wife, MICHELLE (22), sits up in her sleeping bag.

MICHELLE

Hey, cowboy. Could you drip the other way please?

DAVID

Hey, I'm not the one who wanted to put up the garbage.

MICHELLE

I was just joking with you. What is your problem?

DAVID

My problem? My problem is I'm soaking wet.

David starts to get undressed.

DAVID (CONT'D)

I just want to get out of these clothes.

MICHELLE

Well, if you don't put the garbage up like that, it will attract bears.

DAVID

There's no bears around here.

MICHELLE

Yes, there are. Becky and Barry said that--

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAVID

You know, since when Becky and Barry become the outdoors experts. I thought they lived in Cordova.

MICHELLE

Well, they do a lot of outdoorsy stuff.

DAVID

Oh yeah? Like what? Like riding the trolley? Their idea of roughing it is going to Millington.

Michelle folds her arms. David continues to undress. Then he notices.

DAVID (CONT'D)

What? Oh, come on.

David sits beside her.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Look, I'm sorry. I'm just really irritated right now. I'm soaking wet, the trash bag broke,...

MICHELLE

Broke?

DAVID

Yeah, it filled up with water and wouldn't hold the weight. I'll take care of it in the morning.

MICHELLE

But the bears will--

DAVID

Enough about the bears. Trust me, there's only one animal dumb enough to fool with garbage out in the rain.

Michelle stares at him. He runs his hand through her hair.

DAVID (CONT'D)

I'll pick it up in the morning, okay? It'll be fine.

David kisses her on the neck. She smiles a little. He kisses her again. He turn her face toward his. He's about to kiss her lips when:

MICHELLE

You're getting my sleeping bag wet.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

David sighs and gets over to his sleeping bag where he continues to change clothes. Michelle rolls over away from him to go back to sleep.

DAVID
(to himself)
Perfect.