

Bridge

By

Megan Lee Joy &  
Chase Hinton

Original Screenplay

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Megan: 650.279.4147

EXT. BRIDGE DUSK

We see a boy standing on the railings of a bridge about to commit suicide. He thinks he needs to, but deep down he really does not want to. He is struggling, trying to convince himself.

We see a girl walking onto the bridge, zen, in her own space. She sees the boy standing atop the railing of the bridge looking out. Curious, she climbs up onto the railing near him, but not close enough for him to notice. She looks out at the view and then back at him.

GIRL

It's beautiful, isn't it?

This startles the boy. He did not know anyone else was there.

BOY

What?

GIRL

The view. It's beautiful, isn't it?

He takes a moment to actually look at the view. Tries to take it in.

BOY

Uh, yeah. (he looks at her) It really is.

GIRL

You know, I've always wanted to meet someone like you.

The boy looks very confused, scared almost. Like he's been caught. The whole situation, whatever is it, embarrasses him & he blushes.

You're one of those guys right?  
Like from the Dead Poet's Society.  
Seeing the world from a different  
perspective. Sucking the marrow  
from life and all that?

BOY

Doesn't that guy kill himself in  
the end?

GIRL

No, no not that one, the quiet sexy  
one.

(CONTINUED)

BOY

In the original draft he was the one that kills himself.

GIRL

Oh...

BOY

...Great movie though.

GIRL

I'm partial to it. (with a smirk)

BOY

That was my fiance's favorite movie.

Boy is in a trance now, he's shivering. He is freezing. The girl notices and jumps down. She climbs right back up next to him this time. Invades his space and puts her beanie (or scarf) on him.

He looks at her confused and angry. What is this chick doing?!

She tries to put her jacket over him. He hesitates, then bluntly asks

BOY

What are you doing?

GIRL

You're freezing.

BOY

I'm fine.

GIRL

Just put it on!

BOY

It's not going to fit.

GIRL

You'll never know unless you try

She tries to put it on him further. He struggles against it. His distress building.

BOY

I'm not interested.

(CONTINUED)

GIRL

Oh, come on! You're cold, it's warm.

BOY

STOP IT! I don't want your, stuff, okay?!

He rips the jacket out of her hands and throws it on the ground (possibly also ripping off the beanie/scarf and throwing them)

This startles the girl. You can see her curl up and cut off inside. She looks at him sadly and gets down. She starts walking away.

He shifts to guilt and looks after her.

BOY

I'm sorry!

She keeps walking. He reluctantly jumps down.

BOY

C'mon, I didn't mean it, I'm sorry.

She keeps walking. He spots her things he threw to the ground and picks them up.

Hey! You forgot your stuff!

She waves him off while still walking. He feels bad and doesn't know how to proceed in this situation. An idea comes to him! He puts her jacket on. It is too small, way too small. He jogs up near her.

Hey.

She turns around. She see's how ridiculous he looks and she reluctantly just has to laugh.

I'm really sorry. I didn't mean to... It's just...

GIRL

You look like you have Palsy.

BOY

Ya, but you should see my work on black holes.

GIRL

It wasn't Palsy that Steven Hawkins had, (long pause with a slight mood change) was it?

BOY

Well, no, but close enough for  
government work!

They both look at each other. A moment passes.

GIRL

What the fuck are you doing here?  
You seem like a nice enough guy.

BOY

Ya well nice isn't as cut and dry  
as it used to be.

GIRL

Have you even thought about what  
you're doing?!

BOY

Excuse me?

GIRL

This isn't something you have the  
right to do impulsively. It takes  
care and thought. (Beat, under her  
breath) She wouldn't want you here.

BOY

What are you talking about? You  
said it, I'm here for the view.

GIRL

Bull shit! Are you sticking with  
that story? Because if so then you  
clearly don't need me here wasting  
my time and energy.

She starts slowing walking backward, away from him. Waiting  
for him to stop her.

BOY

I killed my fiance.

She stops.

We were late for a movie. She said  
she didn't care if we missed the  
previews. I insisted that I loved  
the previews. I loved them so damn  
much! I mean clearly, I could not  
live without those previews. (beat)  
I changed lanes right into another  
car. It completely, crushed, her  
side, destroyed it (he trails off.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BOY (cont'd)  
he can barely say it aloud, but we see him remembering every gory detail). My car looked...

Long beat. She recognizes the pain in him.

GIRL  
Look, there are a million good reasons for someone to kill themselves, but you don't have one! So, what? You feel guilty? You don't deserve love ever again? You're going through some pretty drastic lengths to prove yourself right.

Pause. He's silent. Lost.  
I get that. The pain you're feeling, unbearable. And you're hopeless to the fact that it can get any better. In fact I'm sure you think it will only get worse.

BOY  
Won't it?!

GIRL  
It is called an accident for a reason. You have to forgive yourself, if not for you then for her. I promise you she wants you to live your life to the fullest for her! Your family still around?

BOY  
What? Yea.

GIRL  
I'm assuming from your bad jokes and witty banter you have some friends too?

BOY  
Yeah I do, so what?!

GIRL  
Do you want them to feel the guilt and shame about your death that you do over hers?

He pauses. Thinks. No, he doesn't. He never thought about anyone else, he's been wrapped in his depression for so long. The girl touches his arm.

(CONTINUED)

Humans are not solitary creatures.  
No one can do it alone. I bet I'm  
the first person you've spoken a  
word to about this too, huh?

BOY

Ye-Yeah.

GIRL

Feels good to get it out.

BOY

Yes (he lets out with a big sigh).

She hugs him. This startles him a bit, but he needs it. He loves it. It brings him back to Earth. She needs it too. We see her eyes well up with tears during the embrace. She gets out of the hug and wipes her eyes quickly as if it was nothing.

GIRL

Fucking go! Get out of here. Go hug  
your mom and all that shit! I  
promise once you talk it out you  
will feel better. You can't do it  
alone! Okay? Okay?!

BOY

Okay, geeze.

They laugh a bit, uncomfortably.

GIRL

I'm not going to lie to you, the  
pain will never fully go away. But  
it decreases.. over tiiiime. That  
silly bitch. Worst help, I  
know. Look, you learn to live with  
it, to the point where it may as  
well have been a bad dream.

BOY

Thank you?

GIRL

Now fuck off, I have a date.  
(laughs awkwardly)

BOY

Wait a second! Who are you? Can I  
see you again?

(CONTINUED)

## GIRL

Sam. (shakes his hand). You will.  
(she smirks, we see her eyes  
welling up again). I promise! Now  
fuck off okay! (she smiles and  
turns around to keep him from  
seeing her cry).

Confused but happy and a little perturbed by her he walks away. He likes that he's perturbed by her. Makes him smirk. She's a handful he'd like to handle, but first he needs to take care of himself and he knows it!

We see the girl walking away, wiping away her tears. She is zen again. She gets up on the railing of the bridge and she's looking out at the view again.

This shot mirrors the opening shot of the boy. We see the juxtaposition of his contemplation of suicide and her acceptance of death. She jumps.