

Five Days to Live

written by

Leo Meza

Address  
Phone  
E-mail

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

We have a normal looking living room. On the couch we have LUCAS lying lazily watching television.

LUCAS

Why do they call it Tom and Jerry if the animals don't know their name? They don't go "Oh Tom! I wish you would stop trying to kill me" or "Jerry, can't you see my rage towards you is just sexual frustration?" Haha, dumb animals. Just kiss!

His phone rings. He picks up.

DOCTOR (V.O.)

Hello, Lucas?

LUCAS

Hey, Doc. How's it going?

DOCTOR (V.O.)

Lucas, I have to be straight with you.

LUCAS

What?

DOCTOR (V.O.)

Not gonna beat around the bush here, Lucas.

LUCAS

Ok.

DOCTOR (V.O.)

Gotta address the elephant in the room, Lucas.

LUCAS

Tell me!

DOCTOR (V.O.)

Lucas, you have a terminal illness.

LUCAS

Wait, what?

DOCTOR (V.O.)

When you came in last week for an x-ray, we noticed something and we don't know what it is.

(MORE)

DOCTOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
Lucas, none of my colleagues know what it is, Lucas. And the sheer size of this tumor-like thing leads me to only one conclusion, Lucas.

LUCAS  
Why do you keep saying my name?

DOCTOR (V.O.)  
To remind you that you're a human. My textbooks say it's a good trick for telling people they're going to die.

LUCAS  
I'm going to die?!

DOCTOR (V.O.)  
Lucas, yes, Lucas. You have five days to live.

LUCAS  
Oh my God.

Beat.

DOCTOR (V.O.)  
I'm doing great though! Thanks for asking! I'm going on vacation soon. Gonna snort so much coke...

Lucas takes a moment to process this devastating news.

LUCAS  
What am I supposed to do?

DOCTOR (V.O.)  
Do you have a bucket list?

LUCAS  
Yea, I guess.

DOCTOR (V.O.)  
Knock them out.

Lucas stands up.

LUCAS  
You're right.

SUPERIMPOSE: "Five Days to Live"

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Lucas gets dressed. It's time to knock things off the bucket list.

SUPERIMPOSE: "1. Pretend to have a heart attack in public"

EXT. PARK - DAY

We have a normal everyday park. Lucas is walking on the walkway. Suddenly he stops and falls to his knees. He's having a "heart attack". He falls back. No one stops to help or even watch. Beat. Lucas picks his head up.

LUCAS

Really? No one? No one at all? You guys must be soooo busy.

He gets up and walks away.

SUPERIMPOSE: "2. Do 100 pushups."

EXT. PARK - DAY

Lucas hypes himself up. Gets warmed up for this crazy action. He gets into pushup position and starts doing pushups. He's going strong. Slowly his energy fades and he struggles.

LUCAS

23-24-25. Gaa! Why can't 25 be closer to a hundred!

CUT TO:

EXT. PARK - DAY

Lucas is still doing pushups.

LUCAS

98-99-100!

He gets up and jumps around not moving his arms.

He walks to his car. Beat. He can't use his arms because of what he just did. He swings his arm a couple times in attempt to open the door.

LUCAS (CONT'D)

I don't know how I'm getting home.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Lucas gets into bed and turns off the light.

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

Lucas gets up!

LUCAS  
Let's do this!

SUPERIMPOSE: "3. Write an erotic book"

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Lucas sits in front of his laptop typing.

LUCAS (V.O.)  
He delivered the pizza and she  
couldn't pay... so they had sex.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Lucas sits in front of his laptop typing.

LUCAS (V.O.)  
He looked at the male cop knowing  
he'd be unable to pay the ticket...  
so they had sex.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Lucas sits in front of his laptop typing.

LUCAS (V.O.)  
He looked at his mother sternly...  
and they had sex.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Lucas sits in front of his laptop typing.

LUCAS (V.O.)  
He finally made peace with the fact  
that his ex-girlfriend was dead as  
he looked in her coffin... and they  
had sex.

EXT. BODY OF WATER (BEACH OR LAKE) - DAY

Lucas gets out of his car in swimwear.

SUPERIMPOSE: "4. Have a nice day at the beach."

Lucas sunbathes on a towel. He gets up and runs deep into the body of water.

LUCAS

How many swimming lessons did I  
take again?

He immediately starts failing. What an idiot: forgotten how to swim.

LUCAS (CONT'D)

Help! Help! This time I'm actually  
dying! Help!

No one helps.

LUCAS (CONT'D)

Oh, piss off!

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

LUCAS

That was a close one. I almost died  
on my path to dying.

EXT. PUBLIC - NEXT DAY

Lucas walks around with a bag of coins.

SUPERIMPOSE: "5. Leave pennies face up for good luck."

We have shots of Lucas leaving pennies in various places.

He walks to his car feeling fulfilled.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

Lucas walks up to the entrance of a place. He knocks.

SUPERIMPOSE: "6. Finally tell her I love her"

INT. ENTRANCE

The door opens and we have a view of Lucas. He's looking down, avoiding eye contact.

LUCAS

Look, I know this is coming out of nowhere. I've had some thing happen to me these past days and it's changed my life a lot. So I'm here to tell you something. That whenever I'm near you, I feel like I'm on heaven's radar. That the angels sing when I hug you and my heart races when you look at me. I love you--

He looks up.

LUCAS (CONT'D)

Who the hell are you?

Beat.

Lucas shrugs imitating the person who answered the door.

LUCAS (CONT'D)

What do you mean?

(shrugs)

Is this not where Jessica lives?

Damn.

He walks away.

INT. HOUSE - NEXT DAY

We have a view of an empty house. We hear a phone dialing...dialing. Goes to voicemail.

LUCAS (V.O.)

Hey, this is Lucas. Sorry, I didn't pick up. A hobo took my phone but he'll give it back when he gives up on finding the home button.

BEEP.

DOCTOR (V.O.)

Hey, Lucas! Lucas! It's your doctor. I was just calling because we took another look at your x-ray and you won't believe it. It was just a smudge on the photograph!

(MORE)

DOCTOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
Crazy, right? So you're not gonna die. Bet you're happy about that, right? Anyway, enjoy the rest of your life. How'd the bucket list thing turn out?

We pan over to Lucas in a corner with a belt buckled on his arm and a needle in a vein. He's clearly overdosed.

SUPERIMPOSE: "7. Try Heroin."

EXT. PUBLIC - DAY

PERSON is walking around. He looks down. He picks up one of the pennies left by Lucas.

PERSON  
A penny! Good luck! Awesome.