

WATERFALL

FADE IN:

EXT. HILLSIDE - DAY

A group of PEOPLE, in climbing gear and paired into couples, make their way up the rocky hillside. Each team shares the same number taped to their back.

They move rapidly up the steep hill, each team working in unison, except couple number 23.

CLOSE UP ON COUPLE #23

The WOMAN (30's), pretty and very fit, glares angrily at the MAN (30's), handsome and fit.

MAN

You act like I did this on purpose.
Maybe you broke the water bottle
when you dropped it earlier.

WOMAN

I love how I get blamed. You
probably drank it all you greedy
bastard. I knew I should never
have left you in charge of some-
thing so important!

MAN

(teeth clenched)
There is a crack in the bottle
dammit! The water leaked out!

WOMAN

Whatever. This is the last marathon
I'm ever doing with you!

MAN

Fine with me!

Couple #23 struggle up the hillside, falling behind the other teams.

The man pulls a piece of paper from the pack around his waist. It's a map labeled, "5th ANNUAL ALL-TERRAIN-A-THON".

He attempts to read it as he continues climbing.

WOMAN

What the hell are you reading?!
You're slowing us down as usual!
Jesus, you're driving me crazy!

The man ignores the woman's comments and studies the map.

MAN

There's a water station just over
this hill. If you'd stop bitching
at me for once in your life and
conserve some energy, maybe we could
make it.

WOMAN

You've got a lot of nerve saying that
to me! This is all your fault! I'm
sick and tired of you always blaming
me! You are such an idiot. You can't
do anything right! You just...

The woman gets herself so worked up that she loses her
footing.

WOMAN

WHOA!!!

The man quickly extends his arm out to help steady her, it
works but then she angrily pushes him away.

He loses his balance and starts sliding down the hill. He
desperately tries to grab on to something, anything, but
can't. He continues falling.

MAN

DAMMIT! Uhhhhh...Owwwww...Ohhhhhh...

He grabs onto a branch from a small bush but it breaks. He
keeps falling.

MAN

Son of a...Uhhhh...Ohhhhh...OUCH...

Not done falling.

MAN

MOTHER FU...Ohhhh...Owwwww...

THUD.

The man lies face down at the bottom of the hill, moaning and groaning.

The woman's demeanor has changed, she's now genuinely concerned. Frantically, she yells down to him.

WOMAN

OH MY GOD!! Are you okay?

The man slowly turns over and carefully sits up. He brushes the dirt off himself, and with the exception of a few scrapes he seems to be okay.

A little dazed, he looks up the hill. Finally, he focuses on the woman and yells up to her.

MAN

Yeah...I fink fo. Oh Fit!! I broke the fupid crown off my toof!

There is now a gaping hole where a front tooth used to be.

The woman's demeanor changes once more. Her concern replaced by anger.

WOMAN

Dammit JACK!! You just had that damned tooth fixed! Do you know how much it's gonna cost to replace that crown? You just can't do anything right Jack! You make a total mess of everything! Why can't you just...
WHOA!!!!

The woman works herself up so much that she loses her balance and tumbles down the hill.

Unable to move, Jack just watches her fall. He helplessly calls out to her.

JACK

JILL!!!!!!!!!!!!

FADE OUT