

HOURS LEFT

Written by

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EXT. UNKNOWN - NIGHT

**O.S. "A Change is Gonna Come" by Sam Cooke**

The MOON.

INT. ANDREW'S HOME, FRONT ROOM - NIGHT

Moving across the floor, we see the impression of a well furnished interior. The MUSIC slowly becomes distorted by STATIC and INTERFERING WAVES, until it's diegetic, coming from a RADIO.

Feet rest at the bottom of an elegant chair, facing the radio. Slowly, we push in and are introduced to a man, ANDREW, TAPPING his fingers on the armrests of the chair. He's dressed in a tailored suit.

His fingers TAP in rhythm with the song.

The SONG is interrupted by a burst of STATIC.

Andrew calmly turns his head to glance at the door behind him.

SIRENS play over the radio. A voice comes on as the SIRENS dampen.

P.S.A. (O.S.)  
Columbia Broadcast Affiliates are  
interrupting your program for this  
important news break:

Andrew turns all the way to stare at the door.

ALAN FREED (O.S.)  
(solemn)  
Hello, everyone. This is Alan  
Freed. Confirmed reports from the  
National Aeronautics and Space  
Administration are in that Apophis'  
Comet is on a trajectory to strike  
Earth in the coming hours.

Andrew turns to face forward again, rests his chin on his fist, and goes back to his slow tapping.

ALAN FREED (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
They advise to take shelter  
underground- but I imagine few will  
find safety. Keep your loved ones  
close. It's been a pleasure.

A CLICK cuts out the voice feed, and the SONG fades back over the radio.

Andrew's body sinks into the chair as he pours his face into his hands.

The door CREAKS open.

Andrew snaps back up and looks at the door.

HAILEY steps into the home. She's dressed to go out on the town.

Andrew steps toward the doorway. They stand at the landing.

He grabs her hands and raises them to his chest.

ANDREW  
(swallows)  
Hailey, y-you made it.

Beat.

HAILEY  
How long do we have left?

Andrew lowers their hands.

ANDREW  
They didn't say. Only warned us to  
take shelter.

They pause. Hailey looks out the door.

HAILEY  
Come here.

She leads him out of his home.

EXT. EMPTY CITY STREET - NIGHT

Andrew and Hailey are strolling down the road. Andrew has his arms crossed.

He exhales.

ANDREW  
Are you scared?

HAILEY  
I was. But, you know, after a  
little while all that just kind of,  
went away.

ANDREW  
 (nodding)  
 I'm still a little scared.

HAILEY  
 (smirking)  
 Well you always are.

Hailey chuckles.

HAILEY (CONT'D)  
 I mean, look at you, you still  
 cross your arms every time you  
 walk. Like somebody's coming to get  
 you.

ANDREW  
 (playful)  
 Well, I can't help it, I just- I'm  
 perpetually nervous, that's all.

Andrew looks down and points at Hailey's waist.

ANDREW (CONT'D)  
 And look at you! Still rocking that  
 "mightier-than-thou" strut.

Hailey scoffs.

HAILEY  
 Oh my god, no I don't.

ANDREW  
 (smiling)  
 Even if you did - which you do -  
 you're too stubborn to admit it.

They reach a park bench.

HAILEY  
 That's probably true.

Hailey takes a seat, Andrew follows.

Hailey sighs, but with a smile.

HAILEY (CONT'D)  
 It's weird. I wouldn't have  
 normally picked this cold bench-

ANDREW  
 As your final resting place?

HAILEY

Yeah.

Andrew sighs, too.

ANDREW

I thought I'd have time to knock a couple things off my bucket list before a giant rock comes crumbling down on me. But then I realized I didn't even have enough time to *come up* with a bucket list.

HAILEY

I had a bucket list I made after high school, but everything on it was way too far-fetched.

ANDREW

Oh yeah. I remember you always talking about that.

HAILEY

Yeah, you never wanted to do *anything* on it.

ANDREW

Hey, I tried to go on that road trip. It's not my fault I got sick the second day.

HAILEY

And you miraculously were fine the day after we got home, huh?

ANDREW

(getting defensive)  
The symptoms of pneumonia last around four days when treated well, I've told you that a million times.

Hailey looks at him for a moment, perplexed, then LAUGHS.

HAILEY

Well, I can cross one off tonight.

ANDREW

Dying by comet?

HAILEY

Living a movie romance.

Andrew chuckles and nobs his head.

His face turns to sorrow. He pauses.

ANDREW

Hailey, I'm. . . I'm sorry for  
breaking up with you- calling it  
quits. We could've worked it out.

HAILEY

Well, we're here now. So I guess we  
did.

ANDREW

(shaking head)  
But we barely have any time  
together.

HAILEY

Any time is any time.

She kisses Andrew's cheek. They smile together.

Hailey cuddles up close to him.

Beat.

ANDREW

Well, what now? That's usually  
where it ends.

**Faintly O.S. "A Change is Gonna Come" by Sam Cook**

HAILEY

We wait.

MUSIC FADES FULL

FADE OUT

**END**