

EXT. SIDEWALK - SUNNY

The camera opens on dirty shoes in a puddle of running water. The snow has just started melting, and many places are still covered in dirty, brown snow. We stay on this shot long enough to take in: the snow is melting, someone is sitting here, not moving.

We cut to a farther-out shot establishing our main character, Alex. She is sitting with her chin resting on her hands, elbows on her knees, looking ahead blankly. She seems more bored than anything else.

There are shoes beside her as well, and as the camera pans out, we see that she is sitting next... to her own body. Her dead body is laying next to her, but there are no clear signs of damage or blood; the body is simply laying still.

CLICK

Hello.

The camera cuts instantly to the chest of a gentleman dressed in a three piece black suit. The head is clearly not in frame, and the focus is on the body and hand of Click, who holds a pocket watch.

CLICK (surprised, but amused)

You're not supposed to be here.

We cut to Alex, whose eyes slowly turn to face the figure standing next to her.

ALEX

Yeah, I thought so.

CLICK

Why do you think you're still here?

ALEX

Aren't you supposed to tell me that?

Click hits his pocket watch and appears next to Alex's corpse. He presses a hand against her neck to check her pulse.

CLICK

It never works when I say it.
Everyone has to come to their own conclusions.

ALEX (frustrated but not upset)

Is it because I had regrets?

CLICK

Maybe. Tell me about it.

Click. Click appears next to Alex, facing her.

CLICK (a little sarcastic)

I don't have a choice but to
listen, so go ahead.

ALEX

That's not super helpful.

CLICK

Go on... these regrets...

ALEX

I didn't get to say goodbye. To my
mom.

CLICK

Did you like her?

ALEX

I don't know.

INT. Garage

We cut to a muted montage of Alex arguing with her mom. Her mom is yelling at her about some boy, and she yells back. The camera pans to a picture frame on the table that shows their father. A little altar implies her father has passed away.

Alex's mom takes something from the car and throws it on the ground. Alex slams her trunk, hops into her car, and drives off.

We return to Alex and Click on the street.

CLICK

Complicated, huh?

ALEX

Yeah. She was so old-fashioned it
was suffocating. I moved to the
city to get away from her. I
understand she had good
intentions, but it didn't change
the fact that I felt trapped.

CLICK

But that's not what you have
regrets about, then.

ALEX

Yeah... what I regret is leaving her alone. She doesn't have anyone else. I always thought that, some day, I'd come back home rich and successful and tell her she was wrong, and then we'd live happily ever after.

Click stands up and moves out of the way as rescue personnel appear on the scene. They rush over to Alex's body and begin taking her pulse, checking her for what went wrong.

ALEX

Does she worry about me? Every day? Does she hide from our family and friends because she's too ashamed to tell them I ran from home? Does she have regrets about these things too?

CLICK

Everyone has regrets. Even me.

ALEX

I wish I could tell her I was happy. I wish I could tell her that I was safe and that I was loved, and...

Alex turns to look at her body. The rescue workers are attempting CPR.

ALEX

I mean... was safe. What is she going to do when she hears about this? Who's going to tell her I am gone? I haven't talked to her in years, so she doesn't even know where to find me, or who my friends are...

CLICK

She misses you.

Alex turns to look at Click, her head moving for the first time.

CLICK

They always miss you. People you leave behind. In death *and* in life. We are all so busy, we forget that everyone, even those older than us, are learning to be better. We make mistakes and we

don't realize them until it's too late, and when the time comes for us to reflect, all we can do is have regrets about who we are and what we've done. Sometimes we push people out of our lives who don't deserve it because we simply have a hard time processing our own fears of abandonment and loneliness.

ALEX

I'm... out of time, aren't I?

CLICK

If you had more, what would you do with it?

ALEX

I would be better. Kinder.

Click. Click teleports in front of the corpse. He kneels down and places a hand on her head. The workers behind them are about to give up, and then suddenly they start moving more erratically. They yell at each other, rushing out medical equipment.

Click. Click reappears in front of Alex.

CLICK

Looks like you do.

Alex tries to talk, but her voice can't be heard. Surprised, she moves her hands to her throat, then looks at Click confused. This reveals a specific mark on the back of her hand.

CLICK

Good luck. Hopefully I don't see you again for a long time.

Click.

Alex opens her eyes and sees she is in a hospital bed. Her mom is asleep next to her.