

DANA + DAVID

by

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EXT. PARK GAZEBO - DAY

DANI, late teens, long red hair, thin body with an alternative fashion sense, heavily bandaged hand and arm, and HANA, late teens, dark eyes, bald from chemotherapy, oxygen cannula, dressed for comfort, are at a picnic table. Hana sits on the bench while Dani sits on the surface of the table. Dani is smoking a cigarette.

Hana watches Dani thoughtfully for a moment.

HANA
Pass me one of those.

Dani looks down to Hana, mildly surprised.

DANI
You wanna take up smoking all of
the sudden?

HANA
(bitterly)
Not like I have much to lose.

Dani's expression falls. She lights a cigarette and hands it to Hana. Hana takes a drag and starts coughing. Dani looks worried but Hana brushes her off.

Hana leans against the surface of the table as she recovers from her coughing fit. She looks down and sees a heart carved into the wood on the table with the names DANA and DAVID carved in the middle.

HANA
Aren't those the same names spray
painted on the bridge?

Dani looks at the carving and hums a single note in acknowledgement. She takes a drag from her cigarette and the smoke from her exhale covers the surface of the table. Within the haze of the smoke, two figures are seen.

DANI
They must have really wanted people
to know that they were in love.

The figures in the smoke embrace one another. Hana scoffs at this and bats away the smoke illusion.

HANA
Why? They're just names. Sooner
or later, they're going to
disappear.

Hana's expression goes from irritated to sad.

HANA
I'm not ready to disappear.

Hana tears up just a bit and buries her face into her arms. Dani looks at her with concern, but doesn't touch her. She

doesn't know exactly what to do.

Dani looks back at the carving and her eyes travel to her bandaged arm. She seems to consider this for a moment. She moves from the surface of the picnic table to the bench, getting closer to Hana. Dani takes another drag. She exhales and figures reappear in the cloud of smoke. This time, one of the figures resembles Dani. "Dani" is flanked by two other figures - one on each side of her - as she looks down.

DANI (O.S)
Maybe they weren't in love.

The figures surrounding "Dani" begin to push her. The Dani figure is being ganged up on.

DANI (O.S)
Maybe David was just some scrappy punk.

The Dani figure snaps. She tackles one of the figures to the ground and begins to punch him repeatedly.

DANI (O.S)
But no matter what he'd get himself into,

Another smoke figure - this time resembling Hana - appears. She runs to "David" and gently pulls him away from the bully. The figure of the bully runs O.S. While "Hana" kneels next to "Dani" and observes her now injured hands.

DANI (O.S)
Dana would always be there to pick up the pieces.

The figure of "Hana" takes out a roll of bandages and begins carefully wrapping "Dani's" injured hands.

DANI (O.S)
And yeah, maybe most people won't know who Dana was, or what she did with her life,

As "Hana" finishes bandaging "Dani's" hands, the two look at one another and then hug.

DANI (O.S)
But David sure as hell won't forget.

The smoke fades away and we see Hana and Dani sitting on the bench next to each other.

DANI
And I don't know about you, but that seems pretty cool to me.

Hana wipes her eyes and looks at the unfinished cigarette in her fingers for a beat. She huffs out a brief chuckle.

HANA

Yeah, I guess that is pretty cool.

Hana extinguishes the cigarette on the surface of the picnic table. Dani follows suit.

The camera pulls away as Hana and Dani carve their names into the table under Dana and David's.

Cross-dissolve to a close up on their carving.

FADE TO BLACK