

JUST A LITTLE LOVE STORY

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

A BOY is standing in a rotting, horrible basement. From behind an iron door he hears a strange voice:

VOICE

Two days left... Two days left...

The boy moves closer, to listen to the whispering voice. Suddenly the door flings open, and out rushes... himself! This second version of him has a crazy expression, and swings an axe.

The crazy boy attacks the original boy violently. He falls down on the floor.

INT. BOY'S HOME - MORNING

The boy wakes up. Shaking, he gets out of bed, goes to the computer, and checks the dating website *match.com* out of routine. He leaves.

INT. MENTAL EMERGENCY - DAY

The boy sits in the patient's chair.

PSYCHIATRIST

It seems to me like you suffer from a mild psychosis.

BOY

I can't help what I dream! But it's definitely a countdown. I didn't create that. It just came to me! I know that it's a countdown to something terrible.

PSYCHIATRIST

Your dreams can tell us about your state of mind, but they can't tell us what's going to happen. It's not possible to tell the future.

BOY

But what if I'm right? You're rubbish! Aren't you supposed to help me?

INT. CENTRAL STATION - DAY

The boy walks through the station with a desperate look. He sits down on a bench and empties his shoes.

On the other side is a GIRL standing. She looks at the people in the station, and takes notes in a small book.

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From time to time, she walks up to people to ask them something, after which she returns to her position.

The boy sits watching her for a while. The girl's eyes meet the boy's eyes. She walks up to him.

GIRL

Excuse me. Did you come here yesterday?

BOY

I walk through here every day. And you're always standing there, doing something. What are you doing?

GIRL

Thank you.

She returns to her position. The boy walks up to her. The girl walks away from him and up to the information desk.

She talks to the people there, and shows them the notepad. They shake their head and appear uninterested. The boy stands looking at this from a distance. After the girl leaves, he goes up to the information desk.

BOY

What did she want?

INFORMATION OFFICER

She comes here a lot. She's a little crazy. Funny ideas.

The boy runs after the girl. When he catches up with her, he snatches her notepad, and starts looking in it. Inside there are numbers, statistics. She tries to take it back.

BOY

Interested in trains?

GIRL

It's an experiment!

BOY

You only get the book back if you explain.

GIRL

You are an idiot. Haven't you noticed... Look. Three, four, five... The number. Look at the people. Don't you see?

He gives back the book and shakes his head.

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GIRL
Every day there are less people
here. The number is steadily
decreasing.

BOY
What? Sounds crazy.

GIRL
This is real. It's real! Fuck you.
Tramp!

The boy leaves.

EXT. CENTRAL STATION - DAY

The boy comes outside, stops, and closes his eyes. On his retina appears the image of the basement from his dreams. He walks back inside.

INT. CENTRAL STATION - DAY

The boy walks up to the girl.

BOY
I think I know what's going on. I
have these dreams. They are...
claustrophobic. Meaningful. No,
that's not right.

GIRL
What?

BOY
Something is going to happen
tomorrow. Something horrible. I
don't know. Like some kind of
monster awakeing. Nuclear war? It's
tomorrow! I dreamt it!

The girl smiles, and turns her face away.

GIRL
What are you talking about? You are
crazy!

BOY
That's what the psychiatrist said.

GIRL
You see?

BOY
Listen. The countdown in my dreams.
And the people disappearing. It's
connected.

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CONTINUED:

GIRL
You think so?

BOY
Yes. We have the same vision. You know, I never see you eat. You always stand here. Can I get you something to eat?

She shakes her head.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

They sit down to eat in a pub.

GIRL
This is so... expensive. I never eat in places like this. I didn't think so, but you are nice.

BOY
Where do you live? When did you come to Sweden? Who are you and so on?

The girl shakes her head.

GIRL
I need to go to the bathroom. They must have a bathroom in this restaurant.

She walks to the toilets. When she's gone, her mobile phone rings in the bag. The boy picks it up. The display says "BOSS". It stops ringing. After that, he calls himself. Her number appears on his phone. He deletes the trace of the call from her phone, and puts it back. The girl returns.

GIRL (CONT'D)
I'm trying to understand. Tell me about your dreams. Something is wrong. I see signs too. Other people don't see. Or am I crazy?

BOY
No one sees? Not your friends?

GIRL
No, I don't have friends.

On the girl's arm is a drawing made with a marker pen.

BOY
Is that a horse?

The girl pulls down her sleeve to cover the image.

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CONTINUED:

GIRL

I want to show you something.

She stands up and walks away. The boy follows her. As he walks, he avoids stepping on lines on the ground and this makes the girl giggle.

EXT. PARK - DAY

A white horse is tied to a tree without apparent explanation. The girl walks up to the horse and pets it.

GIRL

This is my friend. I don't know where it came from. And it doesn't care where I come from.

BOY

Let's take it with us.

GIRL

Yes, I'd love to. You have good ideas. But where?

BOY

Can you show me those signs you talked about?

The girl squats down, and shows him a part of the pavement. The boy doesn't seem to understand.

GIRL

Most people wouldn't see the difference. But I do. All the shapes are going back. There's so little people. And the colours too. Like in the sky. You know, the sky has a very strange colour. Did you notice that? It's a colour that has not been like that before.

BOY

You are very interesting.

GIRL

No. I'm normal.

BOY

What's your name?

The girl takes an apple from her bag, and gives it to the boy.

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CONTINUED:

GIRL

I was supposed to give this to my friend. But I guess you are my new friend too. Now I have to go.

BOY

Let's meet again.

GIRL

I'm sorry.

She runs off.

INT. BOY'S HOME - EVENING

The boy puts on two records at the same time. Both songs have the word "love" in the lyrics. The boy lights a cigarette and dances around in the livingroom, happily.

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

But the nightmare comes back. This time, the boy is holding an apple. He takes a bite from it, and spits it out. The taste is like a strange poison. From behind the door, the voice appears again.

VOICE

One day left... One day left...

The door flings open and out comes... the girl. She seems to be crazy! Her eyes roll around. She moves like a spastic dancer.

GIRL

Help me! Help me now! Call me! Call me now!

INT. BOY'S HOME - NIGHT

The boy wakes up. Sweaty. Shaking. Through the window he sees a big glowing thing fall down from the sky like a huge cloud of electric fire. Like a meteorite that takes over the sky and lands in an explosion of shining radiation. He grabs the phone and calls the girl.

BOY

Sorry for calling so late. I just feel, that we should meet again. Now! It's important. I think that you asked me to call you. I think you're wonderful. I know we don't know each other...

He hangs up. Staring at the ceiling, he is awake all night.

INT. BOY'S HOME - MORNING

The boy calls again to the girl.

BOY

Why aren't you picking up? You don't want to talk? I need to talk to you, because I think that you could save me... I mean, fuck.

He hangs up. And a text message comes in. It's the girl: How did you get my number? The boy replies: I'm sorry. But it was in your phone. And I don't know your name. She texts: Don't ever call me again.

BOY (CONT'D)

(shouts)

Why??

EXT. HALLWAY - DAY

When the boy comes out of his home, a middle-aged woman is sitting in the stairs, crying.

WOMAN

What's happening in the world?
Where is everyone?

BOY

I don't have time for that. Some people have real problems.

EXT. STREET - DAY

In the street, the boy sees man knocking on a shop front window in a strange way.

MAN

The windows are reflecting the light. Shouldn't be like that.

BOY

The air feels... unusual. It's very silent today, isn't it?

MAN

It's normal. It's death feast now.

BOY

What?

MAN

I will kill you or you will kill me. What do you prefer? It's all about lust.

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CONTINUED:

The man laughs heartily. A woman comes up, holding an axe. She exchanges knowing looks with the man, and starts crashing the windows of a car. The boy runs away.

EXT. PARK - DAY

The horse is standing there like before, tied to the tree. The boy sits down. Time passes. He nods off.

EXT. PARK - NIGHT

The boy wakes up and changes position. The sleep seems to be uncomfortable.

EXT. PARK - MORNING

The boy is sleeping by the tree, still. The girl is there. She kicks him lightly. He wakes up.

GIRL

What are you doing here?

BOY

I knew that you would come here.

GIRL

But I don't want to speak with you!
I can't trust you.

BOY

We must stay... in touch. We are united. Did you see that light thing in the night?

The girl nods.

BOY

I think we ought to get out of here.

GIRL

Why?

BOY

It's happening now.

The boy takes the girl by the hand, to make them leave. Before she leaves, she takes out a bag of apples, and puts them on the ground in front of the horse.

GIRL

(to the horse)
I'll be back soon.

EXT. STREET - DAY

They walk through the empty streets. The sound of glass breaking can be heard in the distance. A small girl runs up to them.

SMALL GIRL
Can you help me?

She takes out a gun from a bag, and holds it out to them.

SMALL GIRL
Please shoot me. I long for it so much!

She points to her face. Shocked, the boy and the girl run away.

SMALL GIRL
Please! Please!

INT. BOY'S HOME - DAY

Gunshots and klaxons are heard in the distance. The boy opens cupboards in the kitchen.

BOY
Are you hungry?

The girl nods. The boy puts some food on the table, but when they eat it, it tastes like a strange poison. They spit it out, and look at each other questioningly. They pour a glass of tap water. But when they drink it, it also tastes horrible, and is undrinkable.

BOY
It's not old. It was good.

GIRL
Has this happened to all food?

BOY
So far we're OK. We don't need to eat yet.

GIRL
What's happening?

The boy moves in close to the girl.

BOY
We have met. That's what's happening! Isn't it wonderful? You know, when I was waiting for you in the park, I was longing for you.

CONTINUED:

GIRL

In my life, I ran away a lot. I want to run away again. Perhaps we can run away together?

BOY

I had this feeling... It's you and me. You know, you also had a feeling. Didn't you?

GIRL

Yes, I have a feeling. When everyone is gone, there will only be you and me left.

They kiss, and walk to the bed, where they start to undress each other.

GIRL (CONT'D)

We are stuck in this place. I don't think we can leave.

BOY

That's OK, as long as we're not alone.

They hold each other in the bed.

INT/EXT. STREET - DAY

From the window, we see that a man with an axe in his hand is standing outside the building. The horse is freed, and comes walking in the street. The axe-man sees the roaming horse, and turns toward it. He moves closer to the horse, and raises his axe as though for slaughter.