

SWAGGER

Written by

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5th Draft

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FADE IN:

EXT. CAR PARK. COUNTRYSIDE - DAY

POV camera. Swinging about a bit.

DREW (O.S.)
Just a minute -- I don't think the
battery charged properly.

Cuts off.

Reappears.

A car boot door swings down, snapping SHUT. MATT (20's and dressed for a hike) steps back from the car and swings his rucksack onto his back. Looks into CAMERA.

MATT
OK, ready this time?

DREW (O.S.)
Yeah.

MATT
Alright, ask me again.

The response comes from DREW (20's), who is operating the camera.

DREW (O.S.)
OK, Matt, why are we here again?

Matt THRUSTS his iPhone into the frame, close up. It displays a news headline - SCIENTISTS CONFIRM CLIMATE CHANGE REVERSING.

MATT
Yeah! We done gone and fixed the
Earth, baby!

Drew pans the camera to ED (20's), fixing his gear. Far less animated than Matt. He shakes his head at Matt.

Matt inhales deeply. Exaggerating. So does Drew. Laughter.

EXT. HIKING TRAIL - DAY

Drew's camera follows Matt leading them up the trail. Long confident strides. Up ahead, another group of HIKERS approach.

MATT
Hello.

The hikers pass in silence, seemingly in a hurry to be somewhere else. One of them checks the sky. They seem nervous.

ED
Bit rude?

In the sky behind Ed, a small light object darts about. The camera turns and lingers on the departing hikers.

EXT. HIKING TRAIL - DAY

Further up the trail. Drew pans the camera across the landscape. Ends on Matt.

MATT
Hey, future generations. See all that? We did that. We saved it for you. So remember that when we're old?

Over Drew's shoulder, Matt films a group of hikers who are staring up into the sky.

ED
Twitchers.

MATT

The three pass them.

MATT (CONT'D)
(to hikers)
Awesome, isn't it?

They ignore him. He turns to the landscape. Arms outstretched.

MATT (CONT'D)
Humanity rules!

Drew laughs behind the camera. In the sky, more little lights dart quickly about and then disappear. Ed steps into frame. Examines the sky behind Matt.

EXT. HILLSIDE - DAY

The camera heads uphill to where Ed is standing. He has his phone out, filming the sky. He is motioning Drew towards him.

ED
Come on, quickly, quickly. Film up there.

The camera turns to the sky.

DREW (O.S.)
What is it?

ED
There's something up there.

MATT
(sarcastic)
What, a UFO? You'll be saying it
was aliens who fixed the air next.

Ed shoots him a look.

EXT. HIKING TRAIL - DAY

Drew films the path as they move onwards.

DREW
Mm, god , it smells really sweet,
doesn't it?

MATT
No wonder after all that crap we've
been breathing. We're just not used
to it.

DREW
I don't know. It's just a bit
funny.

MATT
Away, there's nothing wrong with
it.
(looks around)
Where's Ed?

The camera turns. Ed is lying on the ground some distance behind them. They rush to him. He is having trouble breathing, gulping air as though he can't get enough of it, but has a look of happiness on his face.

He goes limp. A gentle convulsion.

MATT (CONT'D)
Ed. Ed!

DREW
Jesus. What's wrong with him?

MATT
How should I know?

Matt gets his phone out. Starts to tap out a number. The camera starts to shake. Drops to Drew's side. He's breathing hard. Drops to his knees.

MATT (CONT'D)

Drew? Drew!

DREW

(struggling to breathe)

It's lovely.

He collapses. The camera catches him landing hard. He convulses slightly, smiling. Matt's feet scramble.

MATT

Drew? Drew! Oh shit. Oh shit.

Matt starts to back away, afraid and alone. He runs off. Some way down the track, he falls to his knees. Looks up at the sky. Slowly slumps to his knees.

More and more little lights dart about in the sky. Matt is almost prostrate towards them. He slumps forward.

The sound of Drew's breathing slows. Stops. The little UFOs continue their business. Indifferent.

FADE OUT.