

Happy Valentine's

By

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EXT. CITY STREET - EVENING.

ARDEN wraps a purple scarf around her neck as she walks along the deserted shops. All the clocks in the shops have stopped. Lights go out. Across the street, the traffic light emits a dim red glow while vehicles lay abandoned on the road. Arden stops in front of the TVs on display in a shop to watch the news.

TV NEWS ANCHOR (V.O.)

NASA has confirmed that the Valentine comet Tempel 2 will breach our atmosphere in 5 minutes. As all shelters have been fully occupied, we highly recommend that you stay at home...

Arden's face is wet with tears as she tries to stifle her cry. We hear footsteps. A stranger, JAMES, walks by and looks at Arden. He holds out his hand to her.

JAMES

May I?

Arden wipes her tears away. She hesitates and stares at the blue sky. James follows her gaze. When their eyes meet again, he gives a brief nod before she holds his hand. They begin to walk down the street.

JAMES

My old lady used to say we don't belong here. Here is merely a pit stop. We belong somewhere else.

ARDEN

Really?

JAMES

Yeah. We're like runners of a marathon... one that will lead us to our reunion.

A homeless man who mumbles to himself sits beside a lamp post. He holds a cardboard filled with bold letters - "DOOMSDAY IS NEAR". James and Arden stand at the bridge to watch the sun sets in the horizon.

JAMES

Any idea what's in store for us?

ARDEN

No one knows.

(CONTINUED)

JAMES

Well I know. We'll be branded oil worth millions to future survivors. Heck, we might even be cooking gas.

Arden laughs.

JAMES

That's better.

James turns to face her. He places his hand on Arden's face and wipes away the slight traces of tears.

JAMES

Don't be sad.

ARDEN

Even in the final moment?

James pulls Arden into a long and passionate kiss.

JAMES

Better?

Arden smiles. She takes off her scarf and holds it in front of her before she releases it. As James watches the scarf drifts away on the wind, Arden takes off her high heels.

ARDEN

Life's like a marathon, you say?
Let's run.

James stares at Arden in surprise as she begins to run.

ARDEN

What're you waiting for? We don't have time to lose!

James runs after her with a wide grin on his face. Both of them run like there is no tomorrow as they open their arms wide to let the wind caresses their bodies.

JAMES

Miss, what's your name?

ARDEN

Does it matter? (laughs) Happy Valentine's!

JAMES

Happy Valentine's, miss!

James and Arden continue to run with joy and laughter as a white light from the sky FILLS THE SCREEN.