

I REMEMBER A LOT OF OCTOBERS

Written by

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INT. SMALL KITCHEN

MARA (30s, dressed in a jumpsuit) is cutting a bright red chilli in the stainless steel, windowless kitchen.

She scrapes the chopped chilli into a bowl next to an open box of "Powdered Egg Product"

She adds some water from the tap and mixes it all together with a whisk, adding salt and pepper.

She pours the mixture into a hot frying pan. It quickly resembles something close to scrambled eggs.

LATER

She pours the scrambled eggs onto a plate and fills a cup with coffee from a stovetop coffee percolator.

INT. DINING AREA

Mara sits down at the head of the table. Around the table there is a cardboard cutout of a movie star, a store mannequin, a blowup doll and a giant stuffed teddy bear.

MARA

Morning all.

She sips her coffee and tries a forkfull of the egg.

She puts her fork down and pushes the plate away. She's just not hungry.

INT. BATHROOM

Mara takes her old toothbrush from its stand and reaches for a box of powdered soap. The box is empty.

MARA

Today then.

She wets the brush and wipes it on the inside of the box before brushing.

INT. SMALL DARK ROOM

Mara sits down at a desk in front of a computer-like device. She turns on a camera and hits record.

MARA

This is Mara Burke. The date is...
the 23rd of October and the year
is... I don't know what year it is.
I've been in here a long time. I
remember a lot of Octobers.

She looks at a photo of herself, much younger, with a small boy in her arms.

MARA (CONT'D)

I... I feel like this moment should be marked somehow. It's an important historical event.

She straightens up in her chair.

MARA (CONT'D)

Today I am going to kill myself. And as soon as I do, the human race will be officially extinct. It's probably for the best, we've been an endangered species since we dropped the bombs and I locked myself down here. I mean Mr. Selfridge out there is certainly a comely fellow but let's face it, he's a store mannequin, not exactly father material... Anyway, it's October, mankind is dead, we killed ourselves, don't make the same mistake... Bye.

She turns the camera off.

INT. BATHROOM

Mara is lying in the bathtub holding a revolver. She opens the chamber, there is only one bullet.

She puts the barrel of the gun in her mouth.

She suddenly looks around, she hears something. A very faint banging.

She puts the gun down and gets up.

INT. STEEL CORRIDOR

The sound is now louder, closer.

BANG BANG BANG

Mara walks towards it down the corridor.

BANG BANG BANG

It's coming from the front door.