

TOP OF THE SLIDE

Written by

Charlton Metcalf

INT. REST HOME ROOM - NIGHT

DAWN and BIFFER a couple in their eighties their beds pushed up together side by side, holding hands, die within seconds of each other surrounded by tearful staff members.

EXT. PEARLY GATES - NIGHT

Dressed in white robes with "Property of God" embroidered on the pocket, Dawn and Biffer are standing in front of the pearly gates of heaven still holding hands bewildered.

The gate suddenly swing open to the sound of a thousand trumpets.

Ba BA BA, BA BA, BA BA, BAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!

Quickly they both slap their hands to their ears.

Out promenades a short stocky ponched man dressed in an all white early eighteenth century French generals regalia with a wide bicorne hat with a fish emblem on the front.

NAPOLEON

(terse French accent)

Sorry about that, the Big Cheese likes the spectacle. And get used to the color of the clothes, there's a lot of robes to wash up here and it just makes things so much easier for all the ex-popes that work at the laundromat.

DAWN

So we're at heavens gates? We want to go in as soon as possible.

BIFFER

We both made it! You were so worried about me all those years.

NAPOLEON

(dryly)

You made it. Vive la France.

BIFFER

(staring at Napoleon)

Are you?

NAPOLEON

I am indeed Napoleon. Everyone is so tormented on earth but it's not that hard to get up here and get a good job. Ironically I helped a lot of people get in.

DAWN

I read that, can we go in now? We really wanna--

NAPOLEON

Heaven law states that any married couple, over the age of eighty, holding hands on the sabbath, having broken no more than five commandments, who passes holding hands within ten seconds of each other gets to relive ten minutes of random moments in their lives.

DAWN

What? Good moments? Cause there is--

NAPOLEON

Only good or neutral.

BIFFER

But we're already here.

DAWN

Whatever! We just want to--

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Dawn and Biffer are suddenly watching TV in their thirties. Dressed in way to groovy hippy attire.

BIFFER

How is this one of our magic moments? Mary Tyler Moore?

DAWN

It was funny.

BIFFER

Bet you wish Housewives of Minnesota was on back then?

BIFFER (CONT'D)

We should have at least tried going out again.

DAWN

You never did find a coupon for a five star restaurant did you?

BIFFER

I'm just saying there are way better shows.

DAWN

Like what, American Pickers? Ancient Aliens Oh my.

BIFFER

Antiques Roadshow, very classy, lots of culture.

DAWN

You're an antiques roadshow.

BIFFER

We could have watched your favorite The Wizard of OZ more.

DAWN

The monkeys scared you.

BIFFER

They had wings!

DAWN

All you ever talked about was what made the best TV snack food.

BIFFER

Everything IS better with buffalo sauce on it.

DAWN

Pepper on popcorn, who does that?

BIFFER

Always afraid of the savory realm.

DAWN

Remember the time you made a hundred bite sized 'smares on a cookie sheet out of mini hot chocolate marshmallows, M&M's and Golden Graham cereal?

BIFFER

It was genius.

DAWN
Chocolate all over everything. It
was the hardest I've ever laughed.

BIFFER
Lets just change the channel
please. Anything else.

DAWN
Shouldn't we make out or something?

BIFFER
Not enough time for my style.

DAWN
Fine, anything to get it over with.
I can't believe we have to wait.

Dawn grabs the remote and raises it high and stabs right at
the TV.

"Here's the story of a lovely lady, who was bring up three
very lovely girls."

Dawn and Biffer just stare blankly at the television as the
song plays out.

BIFFER
TV is a tourniquet.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

A late teens Biffer comes bursting out of the bathroom naked
cupping his groin.

BIFFER
Oh my God it burns!

Dawn in a slinky black feathered teddy hops up from a
vibrating bed.

DAWN
Not This again.

BIFFER
Ya think, what about me?

DAWN
(laughing)
Listerine on your dick. What were
you thinking?

BIFFER

Brown stuff to make it sterile and
the green stuff to make it minty
fresh for You.

DAWN

Same as back then, there is no way
I'm tasting that suicide combo.

BIFFER

You promised on our honeymoon night
you would.

DAWN

Well that was before you decided to
put some drug store glaze on it.

The room phone rings out loudly on the cigarette burned
nightstand.

BIFFER

(still rubbing his groin)
Who the hell is that?

DAWN

(reaching for the phone)
My Mom, remember. We forgot to sign
the marriage license after the
ceremony.

BIFFER

It was her brown Listerine I stole.

DAWN

Oh God.

EXT. SCHOOL PLAYGROUND - DAY

Dawn in an eggshell white sundress and sandals, Biffer in
sneakers, shorts and a Spiderman T-shirt are suddenly facing
each other at the top of a tall playground slide.

Dawn is standing on the ladder. Biffer's tennis shoes are
slipping on the slide as he grips the top hand holds.

BIFFER

Wow this is our first kiss. What a
disaster that was.

DAWN

Stop.

BIFFER
I've gotten much better at it.

DAWN
Lets just relive it for what it
was. We were a solid happy.

Biffer take in a deep, deep breath and calmly lets it out.

DAWN (CONT'D)
Only a few minutes of recess left.

BIFFER
The bells always late.

DAWN
So are we.

BIFFER
You're like Doris Day.

DAWN
What?

BIFFER
It's true.

DAWN
Uh... You're like Jerry Lewis.

BIFFER
Why do you say that? Am I funny?

DAWN
Well... You do make me laugh.

Biffer moves his feet up and he starts to slide down.

BIFFER
So we've been talking a while
now...

DAWN
I already dared you.

BIFFER
Are you ready?

DAWN
What's in your mouth? Smells like
cinnamon.

BIFFER

I had a fistful of Hot Tamales
candy for lunch.

DAWN

It's the thought that counts I
guess. Just so you know there is no
pressure.

BIFFER

Why? Ok good.

DAWN

Already named our kids you bottle
spinner. Mary, Marilyn and Emily.

BIFFER

What no sons?

DAWN

I don't like you that much yet.

Biffer takes a deep breath.

DAWN (CONT'D)

Workin' up your Spidey sense?

BIFFER

(exhaling)

That's not how Spidey sense works.
Spidey sense is when you--

RING! RING! RING!, RING! RING! RING!

DAWN

Try again tomorrow. Todays your
birthday though. Too bad.

Dawn just starts to step down the ladder.

Biffer all of a sudden grabs Dawns face with both hands and
launches his lips pressing them sloppily tight on hers.

Dawn looks wide eyed at him.

Biffer's mouth widens into a cave over Dawns lips.

DAWN (CONT'D)

(questioning eyebrows up)

mmm?

BIFFER

(eyes closed into it)

AUHH!, AUHH!, AUHH!

DAWN
 (over it)
 Mmm... Hmm!

Dawn laughs hard right in Biffers mouth, launching him backwards tumbling down the slide.

Biffer crashes awkwardly at the bottom.

Dawn, leaning over the top of the slide, stares down laughing.

BIFFER
 (grabbing his mouth)
 I bit my tongue, I'm bleeding.

DAWN
 No, I bit your tongue. What was that kiss?

BIFFER
 This hurts, it's a lot of blood.

DAWN
 We have to go in. Just go to the nurses office.

BIFFER
 Not for this.

DAWN
 Good excuse to be late.

BIFFER
 Hey! You're bleeding too!

DAWN
 What? No I'm not?

BIFFER
 Yes you are, your dress, look!

Dawn panics bewildered.

BIFFER (CONT'D)
 See, what is that? We can go to the nurse together.

DAWN
 Oh Mother Mary, No!

Dawn brushes frantically at the front waist of her dress with both hands.

BIFFER
So what is it?

Dawn suddenly loses her balance and falls backwards off of the slide landing with a cracking thud on the sand below.

 BIFFER (CONT'D)
Are you alright?

 DAWN
My legs pointing the wrong way.
Doesn't hurt though.

 BIFFER
I'll help you to the nurse.

 DAWN
No, just let them find our bodies.

 BIFFER
You tasted like Pixey Stix.

 DAWN
I think I love you.

INT. REST HOME ROOM - NIGHT

Dawn and Biffer are back holding hands with their beds pushed up together side by side, surrounded by tearful staff members.

 DAWN
Oh hell no!

 BIFFER
Are we?

 DAWN
I just want to see them. You die
right now! I'll hold on for eleven
seconds!

 BIFFER
I know I'm trying.

 DAWN
I'll do it. Somebody turn on
Antiques Roadshow, that'll kill me.

INT. PEARLY GATES - NIGHT

Dawn and Biffer are back in front of the pearly gates wearing white robs, now embroidered with "High Rollers" on the pockets.

DAWN

No!!!

NAPOLEON

Well this has never happened before but you get to go again.

BIFFER

I'm not in heaven yet but I will hit you and knock you back down to Waterloo.

NAPOLEON

Surrender the attitude. The Big Cheese makes the rules I just general them along.

DAWN

You mean God?! Well we're going in.

NAPOLEON

You'll be going to devils island.

DAWN

Well we've been in hell for fifty five years living with it. Every year, day, second, every Goddamn blink! Goddamn God!!

BIFFER

You should really just let us in.

NAPOLEON

I can't, and now God will have to forgive you for using his name in vain right at the pearly gates.

DAWN

Forgive me?!! Fifty five years ago a lightning strike hit our house when we were out to dinner. The babysitter panicked, running out, leaving our babies to burn alive! Nothing! NOTHING left to hold, kiss or burry goodbye! Nothingness. An act of God they called it.

(MORE)

DAWN (CONT'D)

Well you get that fucking God of
yours down here right now, cause
when that Goddamn so called loving
God is asking forgiveness from me,
I wanna know WHO FORGIVES GOD?!

Biffer gives Dawn a hug.

NAPOLEON

I'm so sorry, I'm sure God had a
plan.

DAWN

Plan?! Who forgives God?! Right
now! WHO FUCKING FORGIVES GOD!!!

THE END