

FROM THE TOP OF THE TOWER

Written by

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Based on a true story

Address
Phone Number

FADE IN:

EXT.OPEN FIELD-DUSK

A rusted 1984 ford pick-up truck lurches up to a dirt path. The door swings open and BLAKE, 19, unbuttoned flannel with a v-neck tank top, backwards baseball cap, six-pack in hand, steps out of the vehicle.

He pulls a photo from his shirt pocket. The photo shows himself with Becky, 18, blonde, spray tan, football jersey.

He looks out towards the horizon. A high-voltage transformer tower is in the distance.

EXT.TOWER BASE-DUSK

Blake approaches the base of the tower. Six-pack in one hand, the photo in the other.

Blake looks up at the 60-foot tower and then down at the photo.

He then puts the photo back in his pocket and the six-pack in his mouth.

He grasps onto the tower with two hands and begins to scale the base of the tower.

EXT.TOWER-DUSK

Blake is perched near the top of the tower. The six-pack of beer is placed directly to his right.

He grabs the photo out of his shirt pocket.

BLAKE

Damn you Becky, why'd it you have to end it like this!!! You know I didn't mean to hurt you by sleeping with Nicole... and Sherri... and Tiffany... and, um, what was that other girl's name? Well, I only ever cared about you Becky!!!!

Blake crinkles up the photo and stuffs it in his pants pocket.

Blake grabs one of the beers, pops it open, and takes a sip.

EXT.TOWER-DUSK

Blake is laying on one of the beams near the top of the tower, with one hand behind his neck and the other holding a beer.

Blake finishes his beer, crushes it, and throws it off the tower

EXT.TOWER BASE-DUSK

The beer can falls to the ground, joining Blake's first four beers.

EXT.TOWER-DUSK

Blake stands up and looks out towards the horizon.

He reaches for the sixth beer but stops and suddenly looks uncomfortable.

Blakes attempts to climb down the tower but looks down and stops.

He climbs back up, unzips his fly, and begins to do his business.

BLAKE

Ahh

EXT.CONDUCTOR WIRE-DUSK

Blakes's stream crosses path with the conductor wire.

Zap! Spark! A bolt of electricity arcs to his stream

EXT.TOWER-DUSK

BLAKE

AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!

Blake tumbles off the tower.

EXT.TOWER BASE-DUSK

Splat! Blake hits the ground.

EXT.OPEN FIELD-DAWN

Blake's truck is still parked on the dirt path. An electric repair truck pulls up right next to it.

An ELECTRICIAN, 39, sweaty, tight shirt, steps out of the vehicle with a clipboard and in his hands.

EXT.TOWER BASE-DUSK

The electrician approaches Blake's corpse.

He turns the body over to analyze it.

ELECTRICIAN

Poor soul, he died the way everyman
is afraid to. With his dick in his
hands.

FADE OUT: