

CRASH

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FADE IN:

EXT. FIELD - NIGHT

A small two story wood house sits in front of a very large field of tall grass.

DANA (20s) walks through the field with a flashlight. She comes across a patch of grass that's missing and sees MAX (20s), unconscious, next to it. There's a massive cut across his chest, blood covers his ripped white sweatshirt. Dana cocks her head.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

A turntable plays "THE MILLIONAIRE WALTZ" by Queen

Dana sits at a table in the corner of the room and draws something. Max lays in the bed. He wakes up and groans. Dana turns and looks at him.

DANA

Take it easy. You didn't look too good when I found you.

MAX

What do you mean?

DANA

Your chest.

MAX

I appreciate your help, but it was just a waste of bandage.

DANA

You were bleeding pretty bad.

Max takes the bandage off. No cuts, bruises or blood.

DANA (CONT'D)

Wuh... what are you?

MAX

The reason why you shouldn't bring strangers into your house.

DANA

Can you answer my question?

MAX

The less you know about me the better.

DANA

What does that mean? I helped you, you owe it to me.

MAX

And I appreciated your help. Now it's time for me to leave.

DANA

We're five miles away from the nearest town and you definitely don't want to walk it, especially in this weather.

MAX

Where's my sweatshirt?

DANA

Ripped to shreds.

MAX

Great.

DANA

I'll give you one if you tell me how you got here.

Max takes a deep breath.

MAX

Fine. Open the window.

DANA

Why?

MAX

Just do it.

Dana opens the window as Max gets out of the bed. Dana looks back to Max. Max runs towards the window and jumps out of it.

Dana jumps back a bit.

DANA

Jesus Christ!

Dana runs to the window and looks out.

Max slowly hovers up to her and into frame.

DANA (CONT'D)
 What. The. Fuck.

MAX
 Sweatshirt.

DANA
 ...

MAX
 (Sternly)
 Sweatshirt.

DANA
 Uh... yeah. Gimme a sec.

Dana walks off in a daze for a couple of seconds, then reappears with the sweatshirt. She hands it to Max.

MAX
 Thank you.

Max puts it on and flies away.

Dana stands there and watches him. She then looks down, takes a deep breath and walks away.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

"THE MILLIONAIRE WALTZ" continues.

A gallery kitchen. Dana sits alone at a table in the back and drinks tea.

EXT. PORCH - GOLDEN HOUR

Dana sits in a chair on the porch. She finishes her line and returns the carriage. Dana looks at the typewriter for a couple of seconds, then looks up at the fields.

EXT. FIELD - GOLDEN HOUR

Dana walks through the fields. She comes across the patch of grass that Max took out. She looks up to the sky, then takes a deep breath, looks down and walks away.

"THE MILLIONAIRE WALTZ" stops.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Dana lies asleep in bed.

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK

She wakes up and smiles slightly.

EXT. FIELD - NIGHT

Max stands in front of the door, Dana opens it.

MAX

I came here to apologize and...
uh... give this back to you.

Max holds out the sweatshirt, Dana takes it back.

DANA

Apologize for what?

MAX

I feel like I was a bit of an
asshole earlier.

DANA

You were.

MAX

So that's why I'm apologizing.

DANA

Apology accepted.

MAX

I'll be on my way then.

Max starts to hover off the ground.

DANA

Hey, wait...

Max stops and looks at her.

DANA (CONT'D)

... do you wanna come in for a bit?

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Dana pulls out a bottle of wine and opens it.

DANA
Do you want a glass?

MAX
Oh, no, I couldn't.

DANA
Do you really think I have a lot of
guests around here?

MAX
Alright, I'll take a one.

Dana pours them both a glass and hands Max his.

DANA
What's your name?

MAX
Max. You?

DANA
Dana.

MAX
It's nice to... know your name?

DANA
Something like that.

MAX
Yeah.

An awkward silence.

MAX (CONT'D)
What do you do?

DANA
I'm a writer.

MAX
Do you enjoy it?

DANA
It's pretty lonely to be honest.

MAX
I can imagine.

Another awkward silence.

MAX (CONT'D)

Look, I'm sorry. This whole thing is just... I don't know what to do about it.

DANA

It's fine. It's probably crazy with your friends and family.

MAX

Actually, you're the only person who knows about this.

DANA

Really?

MAX

I'm scared to tell people.

DANA

Why?

MAX

Because I'm not a god or a monster, just a guy who's struggling. It... um... it hasn't even been that long, less than two months, actually. I haven't even fully learned, can't get higher than thirty feet.

DANA

You just need to let go, don't you think?

MAX

Maybe.

EXT. FIELD - NIGHT

Max stands in the field and looks up to the sky. He takes a deep breath, clenches his jaw and starts to hover.

Dana stands on the side and smiles.

Max gets higher and higher. His breathing quickens, he starts to get wobbly. He falls and lands on his shoulder with a THUD. He sits up and catches his breath.

Dana runs up to him and holds her hand out. Max takes it, she pulls him up.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Dana tosses an ice pack to Max, he catches it and puts it to his shoulder.

DANA
How does it feel?

MAX
It'll be fine in the morning.

DANA
But how does feel right now?

A beat.

MAX
It hurts.

DANA
A lot?

MAX
Yeah.

DANA
Can I see?

Max nods. Dana takes his hand and gently pulls. Max grimaces.

DANA (CONT'D)
It's dislocated.

MAX
How do you know?

DANA
I once did something similar.

MAX
Can you reset it?

DANA
I don't want to make it worse.

MAX
Whatever happens will be healed in the morning.

Dana nods.

DANA
Okay, I'll give it a shot.

Dana takes Max's arm and puts her foot against the side of his chest. She then slowly rocks backwards. Max grimaces, the shoulder pops back into place.

DANA (CONT'D)

Wow.

Max does shoulder circles.

MAX

Much better. Thank you.

DANA

You're welcome.

(Beat)

I think I know what your problem is.

MAX

What?

DANA

You're too tense, you need to take it easy.

MAX

Flying isn't easy.

DANA

How'd you learn you could?

MAX

I fell off a ladder and didn't hit the ground.

DANA

Then just... feel it. You're trying to sprint but you need to learn to walk first. You know what I mean?

MAX

I think I do.

EXT. FIELD - GOLDEN HOUR

Max stands on the field. He takes a knee and looks up to the sky. He closes his eyes and takes a couple of deep breaths.

The dirt around him starts to hover.

Max pushes off the ground and rapidly ascends into the sky.

Dana watches Max from the house.

Max flies off into the distance getting smaller and smaller.
Dana's smile grows sad as she watches.

CUT TO BLACK.