DOOMSDAY DIARY

Ву

Harley Wolfe Jr.

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INT. SAFE ROOM - NIGHT

A soft glow lights up the handsome, yet gaunt face of JOHN HUBBARD(32).

He sits at his desk in a SAFE ROOM that's lit with only a dim blue bulb.

On his desk is a COMPUTER, TWO MONITORS, and a few scrapes of food and pieces of paper.

A CAMCORDER is set up to his right.

He stares at the SECURITY monitor.

INT. SECURITY MONITOR - NIGHT

THE SCREEN shows a burned out, smoke filled living room. TWO SHADOWY FIGURES move back and forth in front of the exterior SECURITY CAMERA.

They seem to know hes in there.

INT. SAFE ROOM - NIGHT

John whispers to himself.

JOHN What are you waiting for?

One of the figures moves closer to the camera. The only feature that can be clearly seen are three glowing red eyes.

The creature seems to gesture in a menacing way. Is it waiving?

John glares back with rage. He clutches the GUN hes holding.

JOHN

Bastard!

He sighs deeply and sits back in the chair. He looks drained and weak.

John grabs the camcorder and turns it on. Then he looks at the computer screen.

INT. COMPUTER MONITOR - NIGHT

His singed face appears on the monitor. Its a recording he made earlier.

JOHN I'm John Hubbard. Yesterday morning the world ended. I may be the last human alive.

He lowers his head and runs his fingers through his hair. Some of it comes out in his fingers.

Wiping the hair off his hands he looks back up.

JOHN (CONT.) I was on my way home when it happened. The radio broadcast reported massive explosions in most major cities around the world...

He looks down at the desk and starts to tear up. Then he composes himself and continues.

JOHN (CONT.) Then it happened here. It was just like in the movies. A blinding light with a massive mushroom cloud. My car was blown off the road into a ditch. I was barely able to make it back here to my safe room.

He looks around his surroundings.

JOHN (CONT.) There's been no outside communication since then. No telephone, internet...nothing.

He lets out a horse cough. Looking at his hand he notices there's blood on it. He wipes it on his shirt.

JOHN (CONT.) So I don't think a rescue party will be coming. I don't have a lot of supplies either and whats worse is I think I'm getting sick. I've been coughing up blood since last night. (Beat) I may not have much time left.

John reaches around and the screen goes blank.

INT. SAFE ROOM - NIGHT

John turns back to the security monitor. His eyes widen.

INT. SECURITY MONITOR - NIGHT

The two figures are gone. Only the rolling smoke remains.

INT. SAFE ROOM - NIGHT

John looks puzzled.

JOHN (CONT.) Where the hell did they go?

He coughs again.

Then moves closer to the monitor. But he begins to slump forward as if hes about to pass out.

Snapping out of it he turns the camcorder on again.

INT. COMPUTER MONITOR - NIGHT

Another recording comes on the screen.

JOHN

Post apocalypse day three. I'm now convinced that the world has been invaded. Strange creatures appeared outside my home this morning. They are <u>definitely</u> <u>not</u> human. So I can only assume their from another world.

He turns his head to the security monitor.

JOHN (CONT.) So far I've only seen two. And I think they know I'm in here. They've been scanning the house with some sort of electronic device.

He looks back at the camera and holds up his gun.

JOHN (CONT.) But I know this. Before I check out I'm going to take as many of those bastards with me as I can. (Beat) Excuse me.

He gets up and wobbles out of view. The SOUND of a ZIPPER and then pee hitting the floor is heard.

He walks back into view and sits down.

JOHN (CONT.) That's it for now. I need to rest.

He reaches around and the screen goes blank again.

INT. SAFE ROOM - NIGHT

John looks really bad now. His hands are shaking and sweat is coming off his forehead.

He slowly reaches back towards the camcorder and turns on the RECORD BUTTON. He looks into the lens.

JOHN This may be my final recording. I'm very weak. So I have two choices. Die in here or go out in a blaze of glory. (Beat) I think I chose the later.

He looks at his gun, nods and starts to stand up. But collapses back down into the chair.

He's just about had it. He glances over at the security monitor.

INT. SECURITY MONITOR - NIGHT

Three Aliens have returned. They walk over to the reinforced door that leads into the safe room.

INT. SAFE ROOM - NIGHT

John snaps to and and watches closely.

JOHN So your coming to finish the job?

He stands up, grabs something off the desk and falls backwards into the wall. With a shaky hand he points the gun at the door.

(CONTINUED)

Loud ZAPS can be heard and smoke starts to bellow from the edges of the door. The door opens with a loud metallic creak.

John yells out.

JOHN Come on you bastards!

The three Alien creatures enter the room.

John fires and hits one! It crumples to the floor. The other alien points something at John and shoots. John slumps over.

The Aliens check their fallen comrade. They speak but its in a strange language.

ALIEN ONE (In Alien, Translated) He's dead.

ALIEN TWO (In Alien, Translated) Damn!

They walk over to John. They scan him with another device. He's dead as well.

ALIEN ONE The fool, we could have saved him. Why are we even bothering with these things. They did this to themselves.

ALIEN TWO Orders lieutenant.

Alien one shakes its head in disgust.

ALIEN ONE

I suppose so!

Alien two looks back down at John.

ALIEN TWO Maybe he was afraid.

Alien one shakes his head no.

ALIEN ONE

Who knows?

Alien two pulls out a communication device and speaks into it.

ALIEN TWO Rescue team eight calling base Zero... over.

A voice comes in over the device.

ALIEN VOICE (O.S.) This is base zero team eight...over.

ALIEN TWO We just attempted a rescue extraction of one of the human survivors in sector Alpha. Hes dead. We have a man down as well. Send a recovery team... over.

ALIEN VOICE (O.S.) Copy that team eight. Recovery team on its way.

The two Aliens look around the room then exit.

John still has the gun in one hand and a photo of his wife and daughter in the other.

FADE OUT:

THE END