

The Last Cab

By

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OWC for AUG

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1 FADE IN: 1

2 EXT. STREET CORNER - DAY 2

The streets are jam-packed with cars and people scampering about like there's no tomorrow. ANNA (25) attractive, runny mascara, dressed to kill in slick business attire, hails a cab.

The male cabbie, dark-skinned, dressed in MUSLIM attire, ZAFIR, (50), speaks decent english, looks her over, dips his head, rolls down his window. She runs up to it.

ANNA  
Please.

ZAFIR  
But, lady, why?

ANNA  
I want to try to get somewhere.

ZAFIR  
But, lady-

ANNA  
I need to see him, one last time.

Zafir sighs. Looks at her pleading face again. Opens the back door, she enters.

3 INT. ZAFIR'S CAB - CONTINUOUS 3

ZAFIR  
Look, I don't think we're getting-

ANNA  
It's only a few miles.

She closes the door.

4 EXT. DIFFERENT STREET CORNER - DAY 4

Pandemonium everywhere. DAVID spots a cab, hails it down.

In the cab (from a rival cab company) sits a FEMALE, dark-skinned, also dressed in MUSLIM attire, IRSA, (45), speaks pretty good english, prays silently. She makes eye contact with David, looks down quickly.

But, she's stuck in traffic, so, David tracks her down, knocks on her side's window.

DAVID  
Please, please, let me in.

Irsa rolls down her window.

IRSA  
Go away. I want to be alone.

DAVID  
Please, Ma'am, I have money.

IRSA  
What good is money, today?

David's eyes begin tearing up. Irsa measures him.

DAVID  
Please, don't turn-

Irsa angrily motions for him to get in. She unlocks the door, he slides into the back seat.

5 INT. IRSA'S CAB - CONTINUOUS

5

IRSA  
I'm only doing this because I'm  
alone in this cab.

We INTERCUT between Irsa's cab and Zafir's cab from this point forward.

ZAFIR  
I don't want to see you get hurt  
out there. It isn't safe.

ANNA  
I know, um...

ZAFIR  
Name's Zafir. I've seen crazy  
things since they...

Zafir looks down, trails off in thought.

ANNA  
I'm Anna. I know what you mean. I  
can't stop crying.

IRSA  
It's Irsa. And I can't change  
anything, so, why cry?

DAVID  
Irsa, I'm David, and why not cry,  
bitch, whatever?

ZAFIR  
Because it won't matter, at all.

IRSA  
Look, don't mess the cab up.

David looks the cab over.

DAVID  
Who cares about a cab?

IRSA  
It's still my cab.

ANNA  
If nothing matters, why bother?

ZAFIR  
I still care about things.

Irsa takes a deep breath, closes her eyes.

IRSA  
I won't let this change who I am.

DAVID  
So, why let me in?

IRSA  
Not to drive you anywhere.

ANNA  
What do you mean you aren't taking  
me anywhere?

Anna sits as far back as she can, uncomfortable.

ZAFIR  
Look around, streets are jammed.

DAVID  
So, you let me get in your cab-

ANNA  
So that I'd fuck you?

IRSA  
No, I don't want your sex. Damn  
you Americans and your free sex.

In front of Zafir's cab, a MAN executes another MAN.

ZAFIR  
Look around, it isn't safe..

DAVID  
No, I don't know why.

David looks confused towards Irsa. David sees several PEOPLE beating another PERSON to death.

ZAFIR  
I told you, it's crazy out here.

IRSA  
Truthfully, I wasn't sure I'd be safe out here, by myself.

ANNA  
Please, Zafir, I just want to see my boyfriend. We fought -

DAVID  
It was a terrible fight.

David looks as if he's about to cry.

IRSA  
I won't ever get a chance to patch things up with my ex either.

Irsa glances outside her window. Several MEN break windows of store-fronts, then raid them.

ZAFIR  
Who knew that today'd be it?

ANNA  
I know, right? Crazy.

DAVID  
It doesn't even matter who's fault it is anymore.

IRSA  
There is a certain peace to it.

Irsa takes a glance around, society collapsing.

ZAFIR  
Look, Anna, we are stuck.

IRSA  
And we aren't moving, David.

DAVID  
Please, Irsa, I have to-

ANNA  
See him one more, Zafir.

THREE drunken MEN attack Irsa's cab. They try to open her door so they can drag her out.

At the same time, FOUR RUFFIANS attack Zafir's cab, trying to get Anna out.

Both cabs take off, hitting people along the way.

Zafir's cab takes a sharp left down "Grant St."

INSERT: GRANT ST.

Irsa's cab takes a sharp right down the same "Grant St."

INSERT: GRANT ST.

ZAFIR  
Hold on, I won't let them get you.

DAVID  
I'd to do my best to protect you.

Zafir's cab flies down "Grant St." before it stops just before "Amherst St." due to a "sit in" peace gathering of dozens of PEOPLE.

Insert: AMHERST ST.

Irsa's cab flies up "Grant St." stops just after passing "Amherst St." due to the same peaceful prayer group.

Insert: AMHERST ST.

The two cabs are on opposite sides of the road, next to each other.

ZAFIR  
I can't hit them.

IRSA  
They look so peaceful.

ANNA

It's okay, we tried. I'm getting-

DAVID

Out here to pray with them.

David and Anna lock eyes. Wow, check out that chemistry. He gets out first, Anna second. He holds the door open.

Zafir and Irsa also get out of their cabs, making eye contact. Both smile. More true chemistry.

6

EXT. AMHERST ST. - CONTINUOUS

6

DAVID

Wow, I can't take my eyes off-

ZAFIR

Of your beautiful smile.

IRSA

In all the years, my husband never said that to me.

ANNA

I mean, he never. Hi, I'm Anna.

David chuckles.

DAVID

Hi Anna, I'm David. I wish we could have met under-

ANNA

I know.

Anna looks to the ground, thinks for a second.

IRSA

I'm glad to just have known-

ZAFIR

You for just one second.

DAVID

Then to never have known you ever.

ANNA

That's beautiful.

Anna and Irsa both wipe away tears. They look deep into the eyes of David and Zafir, respectively.

IRSA  
Can you hold me-

ANNA  
To the end of time?

DAVID  
I'd love to-

ZAFIR  
Watch the end with you.

They hug each other, smile, each couple sharing a kiss.

A huge whistling sound arises from nowhere, getting louder by the second.

It's the LIFE-ENDING METEOR striking the planet at this spot on the Earth.

A gigantic explosion deafens the area, followed by a WHITE OUT, then blackness, and silence.

THE END.