

ASHTON ROAD

Written by

Tanner Maschka

DePaul MFA Sample Scene

tannermaschka@gmail.com

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Rain beats down on a *90s-Ford Escort Wagon*. The car rolls through a windy, dark, empty road lined with large trees. Moonlight breaks through the tree-line and highlights the driver, FIONA(50s), and the passenger, CHET(20s).

FIONA
Surprised you were walking around
this area.

CHET
Didn't plan on this storm to roll
in.

Thunder erupts in the silent car. Lightning accentuates bruises, scrapes, and blood across Fiona and Chet's faces.

The radio turns to static. Fiona turns it down, but not off.

FIONA
Heading anywhere specific?

CHET
Just clearing my head. Not sure if
I should thank you for picking me
up.

FIONA
I didn't expect it to go this way.

Police lights approach quickly behind the car. Chet turns around to look.

CHET
Are those for us?

FIONA
I don't think so, not yet at least.

Fiona slows down and moves over. The police car flies by in the opposite lane.

CHET
He needs to slow down, these roads
are too tight.

Fiona speeds up, reclaiming the now empty road.

FIONA
You from around here?

CHET
Grew up here, actually. Recently
moved back when my girlfriend got
pregnant.

FIONA
Planning to marry her?

CHET
I mean, yeah, that was always the
plan, but.. I.. uhm...

Chet cries, unable to speak. Fiona tears up, picking her lip
with a fingernail. She turns her head to Chet.

FIONA
Kid, I really am--

CHET
(crying)
Please..just..just..STOP!

Fiona slams on the breaks, screeching to a halt in front of
an unfazed police officer.

Police cars and safety flares line the road. The police
officer tending to traffic pays no attention to Fiona's car.

Fiona moves to the roads shoulder, slowly passing by the car
wreck.

Fiona and Chet look out the driver's side window to see a
semi-truck laying sideways on top of a vehicle **identical** to
Fiona's.

FIONA
(shaken)
This..it's all my fault, kid.

Fiona and Chet watch the police officers pull **THEIR** lifeless
bodies from underneath the Fiona's *Ford Escort Wagon*.

CHET
So, that's how we ended up.

Fiona and Chet give the wreck one last look. The rain lets up
and dark clouds dissipate in the distance.

FIONA
Our roads opened up, kid. Time for
us to move on.

Chet cries more.

CHET

I didn't even get to see him, hold
him, I should..

(beat)

GOD, WHY, HUH, WHAT DID I DO?

Chet buries his head in his shirt. Fiona wipes her tears.

FIONA

I truly am sorry, kid. I know it
doesn't matter now, but I was just
trying to help you out.

Fiona turns the radio up, the static now gone.

RADIO

*Listeners, we have reports of a
nasty wreck on Ashton Road.
Advising drivers to find alternate
routes while cleanup takes place
med-evac take place.*

The *Ford Escape Wagon* continues forward. The vehicle slowly
vanishes off the road with the rear brake lights fading last.

THE END