

**"OUR LAST BED" BY SKY TALLONE  
LAURA & GEORGE (60+)**

INT. MATTRESS WAREHOUSE - DAY

LAURA (65), reserved and soft-spoken; and GEORGE (69), loud and passionate; walk the aisles of the huge store, pressing down on mattresses as they pass.

LAURA

I just don't see why we need to spend so much, a regular old mattress is just fine, like we've always had. What do we need all those bells and whistles for?

GEORGE

Well goodness I didn't realize we needed to be pinching pennies here. We've worked hard all our lives, and this is probably the last mattress we'll ever buy. Hell, this could be the bed we die on! Why not spring for--

LAURA

Geez George, why do you always have to be so grim?

GEORGE

Sometimes reality is grim, darling. Oh, look!

George sits on an expensive mattress and bounces.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Memory foam. This feels nice.

Laura sits beside him and bounces a bit. They both lay back on the bed, side by side, and sigh in unison.

LAURA

It does feel pretty nice...

GEORGE

Pretty nice? It's like a cloud!

Laura looks at George to see that he has his eyes closed, smiling with his arms crossed over his chest like a corpse. She looks a bit disturbed.

LAURA

Remember when we first got married, we were sharing that tiny little one-room studio in the city? And we could only afford that terrible tiny bed...

They laugh as they re-live the memory.

GEORGE

Ohh yes, some of the--

He looks around, then whispers michievously.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

--some of the wildest times of my life happened in that bed!

They giggle.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Ohh but how we hated that bed.

LAURA

Yeah, I know. But... we didn't care that much. We could've slept on cement and still felt great the next day. We were invincible then.

GEORGE

Heh, now when I accidentally fall asleep on the couch, I regret it for weeks!

Suddenly, right above Laura's face, a young odd-looking SALESPERSON looks down at her with a cheesy smile.

SALESPERSON

Can I help you find anything today!?

Laura gasps, startled.

SALESPERSON (CONT'D)

Oopsie! So sorry ma'am, didn't mean to scare ya. What are you two love birds looking for today?

The lanky salesperson steps back as Laura and George sit up.

GEORGE

Ohh just the perfect bed to last us the rest of our lives. Any suggestions?

Laura rolls her eyes as the salesperson excitedly leads them to the back of the warehouse.

SALESPERSON

C'mon, we have a fantabulous selection of geriatric beds!

Laura gets increasingly uneasy as they find themselves surrounded by hospital-like electric beds, easy chairs with lifts to stand you up, shower chairs and even walkers.

GEORGE

Wow honey, look at this chair! Your lower back always hurts when you get up from the couch.

SALESPERSON

Well this baby'll stand you right up! Wanna give 'er a test drive?

Salesperson uses the chair's remote to slowly, loudly raise the large easy chair to standing height and angle. Finally, it reaches the top and stops.

LAURA

You know? Come to think of it, I think I like the bed we have. And I am not in need of a chair.

Laura briskly leaves the store, a very confused George struggling to keep up.