

Timeless
by
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INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

A MAN stands at the sink staring out a window, and eating a sandwich.

A beautiful WOMAN steps into the kitchen doorway.

WOMAN
(with a slight accent)
Hello, stranger.

In a flash, the man pulls a gun from nowhere, and shoots the woman once right between the eyes. She drops like a stone.

He calmly puts the gun down, and resumes eating his sandwich.

The woman stands back up. Sighs. Brushes her hands off.

In a close-up, we see the bullet wound quickly close until there's no trace of it.

WOMAN
I would have thought you'd grown
tired of that joke by now.

MAN
(not looking at her)
Some things are timeless, like blue
jeans.

WOMAN
Like me.

MAN
No. You're immortal.

WOMAN
I fail to see the difference.

He looks at her for the first time.

MAN
The difference is I like blue
jeans.