

TIME IS NIGH

Written by

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INT. DINING ROOM - DAY

JOY, 29, rummages through a bin stacked with mail.

She slaps her leg.

JOY

I asked you to do one thing.

She looks back at TORI, 30, who stands rubbing his head.

JOY (CONT'D)

One thing Tori, and you couldn't remember that.

Joy storms pass Tori.

JOY (CONT'D)

Move, move!

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

She eyes an hourglass sitting on the table and examines it.

JOY

I bet you'd forget your head if it wasn't attached to your shoulders.

She walks towards the bedroom in the back and stops half way.

She turns, puts her arms up and shrugs her shoulders.

TORI

I'm sorry.

JOY

I don't want your sorry.

Brief silence. Tori rubs his head.

JOY (CONT'D)

Help me look for it!

Tori walks over to the bin of mail and sorts through it.

JOY (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

TORI

I'm looking through the mail.

JOY

I just checked there.

TORI  
Well maybe you overlooked.

Joy rolls her eyes and exits the living room.

JOY (O.S.)  
It's not there Tori.

Tori shakes his head and sorts the mail.

Joy enters, looks at Tori, shakes her head.

She grabs the keys hanging on the wall, and storms out the front door.

Tori opens up an envelope, puts it back and continues his search.

Joy comes inside and rest her back on the closed door. Tori looks at Joy, who balls her lips.

TORI  
What now?

He looks down at the mail.

JOY  
I'm sorry.

Tori looks down.

TORI  
For what?

JOY  
I put it in the car.

Tori sighs.

Joy walks to Tori. Embraces him with a hug.

JOY (CONT'D)  
I was going to deposit it later today.

Tori gasps sarcastically and looks at Joy.

TORI  
And you forgot?

JOY  
I know, I'm sorry.

TORI  
Joy, you nearly took my head off.

JOY  
I'll make it up to you tonight.

Tori smirks and nods his head.

JOY (CONT'D)  
I love you.

TORI  
Yeah, yeah.

Joy hits Tori arm.

JOY  
Hey.

TORI  
I'm kidding. I love you too babe.  
You just need to slow down.

JOY  
What do you mean?

TORI  
I mean, you always get to  
irrational when you're rushing.

JOY  
And you're always forgetting  
things.

TORI  
This wasn't my fault. You misplaced  
what you were looking for.

Joy smacks her teeth and goes to the back.

JOY (O.S.)  
I'm gonna go on a quick run.

TORI  
Do you have time for that?

Joy returns to the living room and ties her hair up.

JOY  
Yeah.

Joy heads towards the door. She looks at Tori.

JOY (CONT'D)  
Just flip my time.

Tori nods, Joy leaves.

Tori walks to Joy's hourglass, lifts it... DING DONG. He puts the hourglass down and heads for the door.

He answers the door. TIM, 30, stands with a smile.

TIM  
Hey neighbor.

TORI  
Sup Tim?

TIM  
Just stopping by to say hi.

Tori nods. Tim points and looks at Joy running.

TIM (CONT'D)  
Joy okay, she seemed pretty mad running off.

TORI  
Did she?

TIM  
Yeah.

TORI  
You know Joy she's always in a rush.

TIM  
Ah, not enough time in a day.

TORI  
Where you coming from?

TIM  
The store, getting a few groceries.

Brief pause.

TIM (CONT'D)  
We're having game night tonight.

Tim defensively puts his hands up.

TIM (CONT'D)  
If, you and Joy wanted to get spanked again.

TORI  
Spanked, you beat us by what? One  
point.

Tim laughs.

TIM  
You still lost.

EXT. SUBURBS - DAY

Joy runs along the tree lined streets.

INT. FRONT DOOR - DAY

TIM  
My wife's making that dip you like.

TORI  
The lamb one?

TIM  
You know it.

TORI  
As enticing as that sounds, it's  
movie night tonight.

TIM  
Well, I'm a few steps away. If you  
change your mind.

TORI  
Yup, gotcha.

Tim leaves. Tori closes the door.

EXT. SUBURBS - DAY

Joy comes to a halt, jogging in place. Checks her watch,  
stops her timer as it comes on then heads back home.

She arrives home, and slows down her pace as she approaches  
the door.

She attempts to open the blocked door. Then looks at the  
slightly cracked door.

JOY  
Tori?

Tori doesn't respond.

JOY (CONT'D)

Tori did you flip my time?

Tori says nothing.

JOY (CONT'D)

Did you flip my hourglass?

Joy runs to the side door. Rushes inside.

Tori stands frozen at the door with his back left foot blocking the door.

Joy also frozen in place stares at Tori.

The hour glass rest on the table empty.