

Hope in Haze

Jamie Marsh

BLANK

RADIO HOST

This is an emergency broadcast.

The mysterious fog that came in from the East last night now covers over half of Britain, all attempts to contact the European governments and authorities have been unsuccessful - If you are listening, stay indoors and seal the windows.

'Video Loading...'

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

The screen crackles as a face appears, looking at the camera. ROY (21), glasses sat un-neatly on his nose, matching the messy, unkept room behind him.

ROY

Hello.

He chuckles.

ROY

I'm making this video diary because, well, can't do a lot else. It's been...

Roy looks away to check.

ROY

A while since the fog started. Of course you know what happened.

He gets out his phone.

ROY

Been keeping in contact with the family. Mum doesn't understand it but David, that's my step dad, keeps going on about government plots or something.

Roy carefully reaches across and pulls back the curtain to peer outside. He sits back to address the camera again.

ROY

Lets hope it goes away soon.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

ROY

Little update. Not that anyone is watching of course. I've still got electric so that's something. But the phone signal cut out yesterday so no Internet.

Roy thinks about that.

ROY

Maybe I should have bought that cat.

INT. KITCHEN

The screen is now through a phone video and is pointing out the window.

ROY

They told us to stay indoors, and I can't see anyone wondering around out there...

He walks over to the small kitchen the other side of the room and opens a cupboard to show its modest contents.

ROY

The issue is I've still got to eat.

Roy reaches to the back and pulls out a tins.

ROY

This might last me a week but that's pushing it.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Roy is continuing to look even more dishevelled.

ROY

I'm on my last tin now. I've heard nothing. Everything is just quite outside.

Roy comes uncomfortably close to whisper to the camera.

ROY

I think it's dog food.

EXT. STREET

ROY

I think I see someone outside. First person in a while.

He is recording on his phone again as he leaves the front door. Roy can see a woman in the drive way. He starts to cough.

ROY

Hello?

The woman falls to the floor. Roy runs over.

ROY

Oh my god.

He check her pulse beneath the striking black gas mask she is wearing but there is no helping her, she is dead. Roy starts to cough badly.

ROY

I'm sorry.

Roy sees a bag of food in her hand and grabs it before running away and back inside. He is chocking.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Roy looks shaken like he cant breath.

ROY

I could hardly breath. I think I almost died.

He takes deep breaths.

ROY

She had... That woman had a gas mask.

She must've tried to risk it, thought it would keep her safe.

Roy takes out some food from the bag.

ROY

I've more food now. Reminds me of the thing Mum always says that annoys me, 'if you don't think positive you never will be.'

He doesn't look hopeful.

ROY
I wonder how she is.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Roy is much more excited. He is wiring a few things together.

ROY
I heard a faint sound from the radio.
I think I can get it working.

He turns it on and there is static until a voice is heard.

RADIO HOST
Emergency broadcast. If anyone is
still listening and still out there.
Don't give up hope. The USA has told
number 10 that they are going to send
assistance.

ROY
Did you hear that? We're getting some
help.

He picks up the radio with a smile.

RADIO HOST
Emergency broadcast. If anyone is
still listening and still out there.
Don't give up hope. The USA has told
number 10 that they are going to send
assistance.

Roy seems concerned by the repeating news.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Roy is sat in the dark, covered in blankets. This is on his
phone now.

ROY
I'm worried the power will go next so
the heating and lights are off but not
long now.

He reaches over and turns on the radio.

RADIO HOST
It comes with great sadness to say the

deadly fog has reached the American
coast. Help now seems unlikely.

Roy turns off the radio and looks at the camera.

ROY
What now?