

THUNDERSTORM

Written by

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EXT. LAKESIDE DOCK - EVENING

Caden, mid 30s, wearing a worn out suit with blood stains on it, sits on a chair at the end of the dock. He stares at the lake, occasionally looking towards the sky.

The dock is on a small lake in a wooded area. It's bare except for 2 wooden chairs. There are dark clouds in the sky.

Kairo, 40s, wearing a clean suit and overcoat, walks up the dock towards Caden.

Caden looks forward and shifts his focus to Kairo without looking back.

KAIRO  
It's going to rain soon.

CADEN  
Storm, actually.

Kairo stops behind Caden's chair. Caden continues looking at the lake and the sky.

CADEN (CONT'D)  
Care to join me?

KAIRO  
(tenderly)  
Of course.

Kairo pulls the other chair behind Caden's and sits. He watches the sky.

KAIRO (CONT'D)  
Had some trouble on my way here.

CADEN  
You the last one then?

KAIRO  
For now.

CADEN  
I'm sure you handled it just fine,  
then.

Rain starts to fall slowly. Caden looks up and smiles.

CADEN (CONT'D)  
The flowers will be beautiful after  
this.

Kairo lowers his head and takes a calming breath.

KAIRO  
Is there anything I can do?

CADEN

I've always liked the rain. Storms.  
I like watching the lightning.  
Could you wait just a little bit?

KAIRO

Whatever you need.

Kairo pulls out a pistol from his coat.

CADEN

For what it's worth, I'm glad it's  
you.

The rain pours harder.

CUT TO:

EXT. LAKE - SAME

The lake is in the distance, and Caden and Kairo aren't  
visible.

The rain is pouring. Lightning silently strikes.

Silence for a beat.

A gunshot is heard and mixes with the sound of thunder.

END.