

EVERY NIGHT'S A FORTNITE

Written by

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EXT. QUAD - DAY

TOM hides behind a bush. He peers out to check his surroundings and immediately goes back into hiding.

PAT walks toward the bush. He gives Tom a strange look.

PAT
Hey, you ok man?

Tom turns, startled by the interaction.

PAT (CONT'D)
Wow, what big eyes you have.

Tom's eyes widen.

TOM
All the better to snipe you with.

A sniper view from Fortnite flashes on the screen.

Pat looks confused and concerned.

PAT
Ok... Well are you going to the dance tonight?

TOM
Dance? The last time I danced was 7 rounds ago. I was struck. By a Boogie Bomb. Ridiculed by my squad. Never again will I allow my game to stoop so low.

PAT
Right... Well I got a bus to catch. See ya in class Tom.

Tom jerks his head.

TOM
Bus? Another bus is loading? Will 100 more challengers rain from the sky?

Tom looks up. Pat walks away. Tom continues to freak out behind the bush. Two people in conversation pass by Tom's bush.

RANDOM STRANGER
(to buddy)
Yeah I heard a storms on its way.
(MORE)

RANDOM STRANGER (CONT'D)
Welcome to Syracuse I guess, but I
think it could be starting any
moment now.

Tom jumps out from behind his bush after hearing the word
"storm." He begins to run across the quad.

Tom sees another person in the distance. He tries to take
cover and go unseen. A lost girl, CARRIE approaches.

CARRIE
Hey, you wouldn't happen to know
where Life Sci is would you?

TOM
Yeah just go passed Loot Link and
Slocum Shores. If you see Thornden
Thicket, you've gone too far and
definitely need to turn around. No
one makes it out of Thornden alive.
I'll mark it for you on my map so
you know where to go.

CARRIE
Um, thanks I guess.

TOM
I would suggest running though. The
storm is closing in on us!

Tom takes off again. He sees something glowing blue in the
distance.

TOM (CONT'D)
(to self)
Please be a rare gun!

Tom stops right below a blue light on campus.

TOM (CONT'D)
Damn! I gotta take cover.

Tom whips out a shovel from seemingly no where. He begins
digging to collect snow.

Tom exchanges his shovel for blueprints and a pencil. He
starts building a snow fort for himself.

TOM (CONT'D)
(to self)
Alright Tom. You've made it to top
25. This fort should hold for maybe
one more storm warning.

Zoom out to show horribly made fort which is simply a glorified pile of snow. Tom lays uneasy behind his snow pile.

Cue the faint sound of a treasure chest.

Tom's face lights up at the sound. He busts through his fort and sprints to follow the sound, giving up his location. Tom runs to the newspaper stand by Sims and opens it.

Rolled up newspapers pop out to look like bandages.

Tom falls to his knees.

TOM (CONT'D)
Fucking Bandages! Are you kidding?
Why me?

The frame freezes. A loading signal appears.

CUT TO:

EXT. COLLEGE PLACE - DAY

Tom taps his phone.

BEEP BEEP. Tom looks up from his loading screen, regaining touch with reality. Shaking and paranoid from his experience.

Words pop up on screen: BATTLE BUS LAUNCHING IN 12 SECONDS

Tom looks up at the words. He freaks out.

The Fortnite Logo appears over Tom's face.

HAUNTING ADVERTISING VOICE
Fortnite! Now a mobile app to
indulge your addiction. The game is
everywhere!

FADE TO BLACK.