

Road to Wi-Fi

by

Bia Celani

FADE IN:

INT./EXT. RV - DAY - MOVING

On a deserted two-lane road, drives a wrecked white and orange Recreational Vehicle. The landscape is flat with dry grass, pine trees and the ocean in a near distance.

The RV passes a sign that reads: "Welcome to Happy Valley, Alaska! Population: 585".

BEGIN CREDITS.

The 80's themed RV's is messy. Empty beer cans on the floor and a taxidermy raccoon decorates the dash board.

A man - 40s, hippie-ish with long hair and beard - drives while sipping a small bottle of gin. This is ALDO.

He mumbles to the tune on the radio when all of the sudden a raccoon jumps out of the woods and onto the road.

Surprised, Aldo quickly steers the RV the other way and BAM! It into a tall transmission tower on the side of the road.

The tower lingers and then crashed to the ground. Intact, the RV backs up and continues on the road.

FADE TO BLACK.

SUPERIMPOSE IN/OUT: 24 HOURS EARLIER

INT. LUCIA'S BEDROOM - DAY

A pair of black almond eyes stare at a Smartphone screen, showing a video of a bird egg hatching.

A twelve-year-old girl with tan skin lays on her stomach on the bottom bunk of a bed. This is LUCIA.

The voice of a woman with a strong Latino accent startles her. We don't see her but will come to realize that it's ROSA, her mother.

ROSA (O.S.)

Lucia, can you take out the trash?

LUCIA

I can't pause a live streaming, mom!

The door opens. Rosa, 35-ish and tan, is tying her long black

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hair into a bun.

ROSA

You know, you can't pause real life  
too?1

LUCIA

Either, mom. "You can't pause real  
life either".

Rosa gives her a look.

ROSA

I'm dropping your brother off at  
school. Do you want a ride?

Lucia shakes her head no.

ROSA (O.S.)

Okay, just don't be late, *mi amor*.

INT. LUCIA'S HOUSE - DAY

By the front door, Lucia wraps herself in numerous layers of coats and shoves her small feet into rubber boots.

A picture of a handsome young man lies on a coffee table by the door. Lucia glances at it before exiting.

LUCIA

Bye, dad.

EXT. STREET/ HAPPY VALLEY SCHOOL - DAY

Lucia rides her bike, vigorously paddling down a hill. The wind blows in her face and the sun shines.

Lucia stops in front of a small school building that reads: "Happy Valley School". She parks her bike, flings out her phone and walks to the entrance completely focused on the small screen she holds in her hands.

Around her, moms and dads drop off their kids. The school bell RINGS.

INT. HAPPY VALLEY SCHOOL CLASSROOM - DAY

Fifteen bored pre-teens sit in class fiddling with their Smartphones, strategically hidden behind their desks.

Lucia looks attentively to the front of the classroom, where

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a chubby boy with slant eyes gives a presentation. He speaks slowly, trying to remember his words. This is MATT (12).

MATT

Influenza - or the flu - is an infectious disease caused by one or several type... Influenza type... Er...Viruses. It is not a fatal disease, but can be inconvenient. Common symptoms include runny nose...

Lucia raises her hand, but is unnoticed by the teacher, MS. PETROV, sitting on her desk and distracted by her phone.

LUCIA

Ms. Petrov?

MATT

... Soar throat, vomiting...

Lucia raises her hand even higher. Nothing.

LUCIA

(interrupting)

Actually, it can be fatal.

Matt stares at her confused. A few other students look up from their phone.

LUCIA (CONT'D)

The flu, I mean. Not the vomiting. There was this guy in Canada, in his 30s, healthy as a horse. One day he got the flu from riding the bus...

Lucia pauses dramatically, like she's telling a horror story.

LUCIA (CONT'D)

... didn't last a week.

A girl, CLAIRE gasps. Ms. Petrov looks up from her phone.

MS. PETROV

Lucia-

CLAIRE

Oh my god, my mom has the flu. Is she gonna die?

LUCIA

Maybe... Probably.

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MS. PETROV

No, no-one's going to die, Claire.

LUCIA

Actually, we're all going to die, Ms. Petrov. You should know this. You're a biology teacher.

CLAIRE

We're all going to die!?

MS. PETROV

No. I mean yes, but not right now.

The girl starts crying. Other kids start talking. The classroom becomes chaotic.

CLAIRE

(sobbing)

I haven't even color themed my Instagram feed yet.

LUCIA

You should hurry. It's possible the virus is already dormant in your body.

The kids sitting around the girl drag their desks, keeping their distance.

MS. PETROV

Lucia, that's enough! I told you, you can't keep fact-checking everything we say in class on your phone.

LUCIA

But, I wasn't on my pho-

A man knocks on the classroom door. He is accompanied by a dark-skinned girl in a grungy outfit and her hair tied up in two Afro puffs. This is MONIQUE (12).

CLAIRE

We're all gonna die!

Monique's eyes widen.

MS. PETROV

Settle down everyone.

Ms. Petrov signals for Monique to come in, then looks at Lucia and point to the door.

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