

SAMPLE SCENE ONE

EXT. OBSERVATORY ROOFTOP - NIGHT

PLAYER and LARRY sit on the familiar observatory rooftop, gazing up at the clear night sky in comfortable silence.

Faint sounds of CICADAS can be heard in the distance, but otherwise it's peaceful and quiet.

After a few moments, Larry turns to Player and asks:

LARRY

So, are there any constellations
that catch your eye tonight?

The Constellation Menu appears. Player chooses MATRIMONIA.

LARRY

Ah, Matrimonia. Do you see where
the eastern and western stars
connect?

Larry points to the stars, and Player follows Larry's fingers.

PLAYER

Yeah, just about.

Larry drops his fingers and looks off into the distance with hazy eyes.

LARRY

(wistfully)

Well, supposedly, those are the
touching hands of two newlyweds.

Player cocks their head, focusing on the constellation.

PLAYER

Huh. I never knew that.

LARRY

Yes, it's meant to represent the
everlasting bond of marriage. The
love shared between the newlyweds
is carved into the night sky,
destined to burn brightly forever.

A heavy moment of silence passes. Larry drops his gaze.

LARRY (CONT'D)
(contemplative)
Sad, I suppose.

PLAYER
(probing)
Sad?

Larry turns to Player.

LARRY
Well... Ultimately, stars don't
burn forever. We know that,
eventually, in a few billion years,
they'll die. Collapse in on
themselves and fade away.

Player shakes their head with a casual shrug.

PLAYER
(assertively)
That's not true. When stars die,
they don't just fade away. They
explode into a supernova, and it's
beautiful. The dust and gas spins
away and births new stars, new
light.

Another moment of silence.

PLAYER
So, the newlyweds love doesn't ever
die. It just returns to the
universe so it can be made anew. I
don't think that's sad at all. I
think it's wonderful.

A small, soft smile crosses Larry's face as he contemplates
these words. Noticing this, Player grins warmly.

LARRY
I suppose that's true.

Player jokingly bumps Larry's shoulder.

PLAYER
But hey, what do I know? You're the
expert.

Larry laughs warmly.

LARRY

You know, you're shaping up to be quite the expert yourself, [PLAYER NAME].

PLAYER

Thanks, Larry.

Player yawns. Larry checks his watch.

LARRY

You better be off to bed soon.

Player nods, yawns again, and gets to their feet.

PLAYER

(sleepily)

Alright, see you tomorrow, Larry.

LARRY

Sleep well, kid.

Player gives a small wave before heading downstairs.

Larry stays outside, gazing up at the stars with newfound appreciation.

END SCENE

SAMPLE SCENE TWO**EXT. OBSERVATORY ROOFTOP - NIGHT**

Thousands of stars are scattered across the brilliant night sky streaked by rich violets and dark blues. Moonlight reflects off the glassy observatory telescope.

The old, tired rooftop creaks with age. PLAYER sits on the roof, staring up at the sky. They shiver in the cold breeze.

LARRY (65) shuffles up to the rooftop holding a knitted blanket in his arms.

LARRY
(softly)
Thought you might be cold.

Player turns to meet Larry's eye. He awkwardly holds out the blanket which Player readily accepts, wrapping it tightly around themselves.

PLAYER
Thanks.

Larry sits down next to Player, his eyes fixed to his boots. A moment of silence passes.

LARRY
I- I read her diary like you suggested.

PLAYER
(tentatively)
...And?

Larry glances away, his eyes unfocused and distant. His voice begins soft and hesitant but steadies as he continues:

LARRY
I know that I could have done more, regardless of what she believed. She wasn't broken, she wasn't unfixable, she was my daughter and she just needed to reach out to me.

Player nods silently.

LARRY
I wish that she knew how much I-

His voice breaks off. He swallows, hard, and continues:

LARRY

(upset)

How much I love her. How much I miss her, everyday. How I see her in the stars that shine outside my window. How I hear her in the night, when the trees sway and the wind lies still.

Aching pause.

LARRY

Her diary said that she was fighting an impossible battle. I only wish I could tell her that she wasn't fighting it alone... My girl. My poor little girl.

He sighs, his chest heavy. Player gently places their hand on top of Larry's.

PLAYER

(softly)

She knew how much you loved her. It wasn't your fault.

Larry squeezes Player's hand comfortingly.

LARRY

(tearfully)

I know...

Larry looks up to the sky, his eyes shimmering with tears.

Stars begin to stream across the night sky, their bright white trails sparkling like fairy dust.

An aching smile forms on Larry's face as years of guilt slowly break away.

LARRY (CONT'D)

(steadily)

I know.

CAMERA pans out to show the silhouette of Larry and the player backlit against the brilliant night sky.

Player rests their head on the toad's shoulder, and the pair watch the meteor shower unfold in silence.

CREDITS ROLL.

END SCENE

