

Zach Timson

Show Writing Sample Packet

SAMPLE 1 (Pages 2-6): *The Pole*

When the North Pole's rapidly-aging Santa faces election opposition from his divisive Head Elf, his campaign staff enlists a well-respected elf on the verge of retirement, Jack Snowflake, to secretly serve as "Acting Santa" until the election is over in this mockumentary holiday miniseries. **The cold open is attached. ORIGINAL PILOT.**

SAMPLE 2 (Pages 7-8): *To All Our Dead Pets* Press Release

Based on true stories, this one act revue-style dramedy musical follows a pet loss support group as each member tells and sings the story of their deceased pet. Each character is named after their respective pet, and each role is open to all ethnicities and genders, as they are written for multiple voice types. This show premiered at Orlando Fringe Festival in 2025 and received the Fringe *Outstanding Marketing Award*. **The press released is attached. ORIGINAL PRODUCED MUSICAL.**

SAMPLE 3 (Pages 9- 13): *Spooky Safety Tips*

Various Halloween stock characters teach parents and children ways to stay safe during the Halloween season, covering activities such as trick-or-treating, making costumes, and pumpkin carving in this online mini-series. **A script for one of the videos is attached. ONLINE VIDEO.**

SAMPLE 4 (Pages 14-17): *Young Love*

A young boy tries to discreetly hand his crush a note in class, but his attempts are repeatedly thwarted by his fellow classmates and teacher in this silent animated short film. **The full script is attached. SCHOOL PROJECT.**

COLD OPEN

INT. RECEPTIONIST OFFICE - NOON

A gingerbread version of Santa's workshop sits on a table. We suddenly hear a a ringtone version of "Frosty the Snowman." PEPPERMINT SPARKLE (PEPPER), a young woman dressed in a green dress, picks up a phone through the gingerbread roof.

PEPPER

Toy Department, this is Pepper. How
can I make your days merry and
bright?

(grabbing a pen)

Yes, of course. I'll take a message
for Mr. Snowflake.

PEPPER TALKING HEAD

**TITLE: PEPPERMINT SPARKLE, 246, ASSISTANT TO HEAD OF TOY
PRODUCTION**

PEPPER (CONT'D)

I've been working in Toys for about
25 years? So...not too long at all.
I really wanna run this department
one day. It's my dream.

EXT. GARLAND AVE - CONTINUOUS

Pepper walks down a snow-covered road. She passes a street sign on a red-white striped pole with the name **GARLAND AVE** towards a building: **WRAPPING CENTER**. The WC is plastered with posters of a SMIRKING ELF with his arms crossed with the text **VOTE JINGLE MCTINSEL FOR SANTA- TAKE BACK THE NORTH POLE!** She walks up the stairs to a factory labeled **SANTA'S WORKSHOP**.

PEPPER (V.O.)

Hopefully Jack sees I'm ready for
this job when he leaves the Pole.
And with his new grey hairs...that
should probably be soon.

INT. SANTA'S WORKSHOP - CONTINUOUS

HORDES OF ELVES are building different toys on assembly lines, some at a carpenter's table, some are programming on computers. JACK SNOWFLAKE, a slightly younger than middle-aged spectacled elf, walks through the workshop with a clipboard, talking to various ELVES as he passes them.

GINGER

(handing Jack a chart)

Here are the daily reports, Jack.

JACK

Thanks, Ginger.

(calling out)

Okay, everyone! Slow down on jack-in-the-box production. Ten of you go work on iPads instead.

A group of ELVES salute and go to the computers.

JACK (CONT'D)

Chippy, those rocking horses are looking good! Less splinters today!

CHIPPY gives him a thumbs up - his hand hidden by Band-Aids. An injured elf, SNOWBALL, is covered in pillows, tape, bruises, and casts. He hands Jack a foam bat.

SNOWBALL

Jack, this bat didn't pass testing. I think I got another concussion.

JACK

Sorry, Snowball. Go see Carol in HR and tell her your Elfcare provider.

(calling behind)

More foam on the bats, Herb!

An old elf, HERB, shakes his fist at Jack before returning to work on the bats.

HERB

Kids are too soft nowadays!!

Pepper walks up to Jack and hands him the note.

PEPPER

Jack, Jessica asked if you want to start filtering the "Nice" letters.

JACK

Yes, please. Almost Thanksgiving, crunch time. We don't have time to make Bananagrams for kids who are just gonna use the letters to teach their sister naughty words...like "stupid meanie head."

PEPPER

Wow. Super naughty. Also, it's your lunch.

JACK

Jeez, I already? Think you can hold down the fort while I'm gone?

PEPPER

Sugar, that stick needs 30% more pogo!

(to Jack)

I got this.

JACK

You're the best, Pepper!

They do a complicated handshake combo and end with a salute.

JACK TALKING HEAD

JACK (CONT'D)

My first ten years were in Model Trains, but then I transferred to Reindeer Ops. But me and Blitzen did not get along.

TITLE: JACK-IN-THE-BOX SNOWFLAKE, 358, HEAD OF TOY PRODUCTION

SUPER: A pic of Blitzen chasing Jack followed by a photo of a younger Jack in a hospital room in a cast signed by **SANTA 38**. Various photos of Jack working in different departments.

JACK (V.O.)

Santa 38 signed my cast, even though I didn't vote for him so it was kinda awkward. I then moved to Sleigh Maintenance, Coal Mining, Naughty/Nice Surveillance, Gift Wrapping, Sleigh Maintenance again, Milk and Cookie Testing, Sleigh Maintenance for the last time, and then finally Toy Production.

Jack is handed a cup of cocoa by someone off-screen.

JACK

Thank you. But out of all of them, Toy Production is definitely what I love the most....Or, like the most.
(camera zooms in on him)
Tolerate the most.

EXT. REINDEER STABLE - MOMENTS LATER

Jack walks by a stable filled with reindeer. A younger elf, MISTLETOE CURLY (CURLY), covered in dirt, runs up to him.

CURLY

Jack! Hey, Jack! Wait up!

He trips on a trough and gets reindeer food all over him.

JACK

Curly...you okay?

A REINDEER approaches him and begins licking his uniform.
Curly fends him off.

CURLY

Yeah, sure, not my first rodeo!

(then)

Dasher, get away! Git!

CURLY TALKING HEAD

Curly is standing next to Blitzen, petting him.

TITLE: MISTLETOE CURLY, 312, REINDEER STABLEHAND

CURLY (CONT'D)

My folks and their folks were all
reindeer stablehands, so it's all
I've ever wanted to do! Never gonna
leave this job, I love the reindeer
and they love me! Me and Blitzen
are real best buds. He hates every
other elf...except for me!

Blitzen snuggles up to Curly before snarling at the camera.

END OF TALKING HEAD

CURLY (CONT'D)

Wanna play *POLAR BEAR CHOPPER 4*
later when you get home? I found a
new cheat code that makes the
penguins go twice as fast. It's
really violent!

JACK

Ah, I can't tonight. I gotta pack.
I'm visiting my sister for
Thanksgiving. Next time though.

CURLY

Wait! Did you register to vote yet?

JACK

Um, I don't remember. I'll check.

Jack tries to get out of this conversation by walking away.

CURLY

(calling out)

We need to keep Santa 48 in office
so we stablehands can unionize!
We can't let McTinsel take the
Ornament Office! He'll fudge it!

(then)

Fight on!

Curly looks to camera and makes a resistance fist. Blitzen sneezes and drenches Curly in snot. Curly doesn't move a muscle.

JACK TALKING HEAD

JACK

I'm not gonna vote because...I'm
not gonna be here. I mean, why ask
what I want for Christmas if I'm
not gonna be around to open the
present?

He pulls out a picture from his wallet of him with his arm around a GIRL ELF on top of a mountain in the summertime. They wear beanies to cover their pointy ears.

JACK (CONT'D)

My sister, Angel now lives in
Denver, posing as a human. I miss
living near her, so tomorrow, I'm
giving Santa my two-months notice.

EXT. ELFETERIA - CONTINUOUS

Jack approaches the **ELFETERIA**. One campaign poster is taped over door's window, with the a picture of the current SANTA that reads **ACTING NAUGHTY IS NOT NICE! RE-ELECT SANTA.**

JACK (V.O.)

It's not a big deal, really. I
mean, let's be honest. The Pole
will be fine without me. It's not
like I'm the Big Guy or anything.

He opens the door and walks down the hallway. After he closes the door, a breeze rips the middle section of the poster off, leaving Jack framed between the words **"ACTING"** and **"SANTA."**

TITLE: **THE POLE**

END OF COLD OPEN

For Immediate Release

Media Contact and Interview Booking

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***To All Our Dead Pets* Brings True Stories
Of Lost Companions to Orlando Fringe Festival**

Catch the premiere of this brand new, original comedy-drama musical this May!

ORLANDO, Fla. - April 1, 2025 - Ever struggled with saying goodbye to one of your beloved pets? Want to support local, independent musical theatre? Care to spend an evening in tears from both laughter and crying? If you answered yes to any of these questions, be sure to come witness *To All Our Dead Pets*, an original musical premiering at Orlando Fringe Festival this upcoming May.

Created by Harris Halabi and Zach Timson, the show is a love letter to our gone-but-not-forgotten best friends. The story follows eight strangers as they gather at the Rainbow Bridge Support Group to share the stories of their lost companions. These stories range from humorous to gut-wrenching, innocent to dangerous, and premature to overdue. Each pet is based on true stories of former pets of the show creators, their friends, and their families. As themes of loss, closure, and uncertainty pop up throughout the meeting, these strangers bond and bicker as they all struggle with the loss of their pets together while trying (and failing) to find answers that ultimately don't exist.

After the show's premiere, Halabi and Timson plan to license the musical so the show will be available to theatre groups all over the world. But the Orlando Fringe audience gets the very exciting opportunity of being the first people in the world to see this brand new musical! No other productions are currently in development, so this is an exclusive and exciting chance for theatergoers.

The show will be presented in an intimate black box theatre at Orlando Family Stages in the **Green** Venue. The world premiere features an all female-presenting cast, but the licensed version is intended for eight performers of any and all genders, with vocal parts written for male and female voices, as the characters are without any specific gender.

Whether you've had pets your whole life, have never considered owning one, or everything in between, we invite you to cry, laugh, cry, hum along, and cry some more as Harris Halabi and Zach Timson proudly present as part of Orlando Fringe Festival, the world premiere of *To All Our Dead Pets*.

For more information, social media platforms, and to purchase tickets, visit <https://linktr.ee/toallourdeadpets>

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PERFORMANCE INFORMATION:

Ticket Price: \$10 (First Show \$6)

Age Rating: 13+

Audio Description Service provided

Address: 1001 E Princeton St

Orlando, FL 32803

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|----------|--------|----------|--------|--------|----------|--------|
| Thursday | Friday | Saturday | Sunday | Monday | Saturday | Sunday |
| May 15 | May 16 | May 18 | May 19 | May 20 | May 24 | May 25 |
| 7:10pm | 6:20pm | 1:00pm | 5:55pm | 9:10pm | 3:45pm | 8:55pm |



EXT. HAUNTED HOUSE - NIGHT

Bats chirp and circle around a geometrically complicated purple house. An owl hoots in the distance. Suddenly, a GHOST in a cheaply made bed sheet-and-holes costume jumps out.

GHOST

Booooo!! Be goooooone, foolish
mortals! I am a ghooooost, here to
scare youuuuu!!

Lightning strikes as the ghost strikes a pose.

GHOST (CONT'D)

Oh! You- you're not scared? Really?
Darn. I was working on that one.

The ghost begins to walk away from the haunted house towards a nearby neighborhood of TRICK-OR-TREATERS. The lawns are dripping with inflatable and brightly lit decorations and EXHAUSTED PARENTS are running to catch up with their OVEREAGER CHILDREN.

GHOST (CONT'D)

Okay, I'll be honest. I just moved
into my graveyard, so I'm not good
at the whole "scaring" thing yet.
But I'm really hoping I'm
horrifying by next Halloween-
that's the biggest day of the year
for us specters, you know. But it's
upsetting when the undead confuse
us with those cheap costumes- they
look nothing like us!

A GROUP OF KIDS walk by the ghost in the exact same sheet-and-holes costume. They look identical.

GHOST (CONT'D)

Okay, maybe they look a little like
us. But hey, it's a classic! Easy
to make, too- you can't go wrong!

He tries to walk out of camera, but then trips on his own bedsheet and face-plants into the floor. He gets himself up.

GHOST (CONT'D)

Well, actually you can. While my
costume might be terrifying, the
most terrifying part is that it's
actually not that safe!
I can barely see through these
holes, I can trip and fall, and
worst of all- I'm cold!

"HALLOWEEN SPOOKY SAFETY TIPS"

He shivers and sneezes, almost blowing the sheet off of his body. A SNOTTY KID nearby laughs at the ghost as he walks by. The ghost leans in and whispers.

GHOST (CONT'D)

(sighs)

You wanna know why I'm not that good at haunting? Well, it's 'cuz I'm an absolute *ghoul* for safety! And there are few things I care about more than costume safety on Halloween! It's like I always say: "safety is spooooooky!"

Lightning strikes again as the ghost strikes a pose.

GHOST (CONT'D)

Okay, I'll stop with the "oooooo" stretching-out-the-vowels thing. So, without further ado, I proudly materialize, "Ghostly Halloween Costume Safety Tips!"

INT. HALLOWEEN STORE - EARLIER THAT DAY

The ghost walks through aisles of the store, picking out objects- such as reflective tape and glow sticks.

GHOST

Tip #1: Keep your child's costume visible! While we deceased don't like to be seen, you'll want to make sure you see your little ones as they roam around the neighborhood. You can do this by adding adhesive reflective accessories onto their costumes, or giving them light-up necklaces, bracelets, or even glow sticks to carry around! You can even attach the reflective accessories to their trick or treat bag!

The ghost then holds up a name tag labeled **666-555-B000**.

GHOST (CONT'D)

You can also add a tag to your child's costume with your phone number so a trusted adult can conjure you should your darling get lost in the twilight.

He points to his eye holes.

"HALLOWEEN SPOOKY SAFETY TIPS"

GHOST (CONT'D)

In addition, you should make sure they can see clearly where they are going and what their surroundings are in their costume, that way they can safely cross the street! Not every child has the ability to float in the air like yours truly!

He begins floating in the air, before knocking over an entire display of trick-or-treat pails.

GHOST (CONT'D)

(off-camera)

Oh, no! Clean up on aisle 13!

EXT. HALLOWEEN PARTY - HALLOWEEN NIGHT

The Ghost addresses the camera as "The Monster Mash" plays in the background. KIDS are running around, trading candy, bobbing for apples, and dancing in the orange and purple-lit room. Candlelights flicker in the distance. The same two kids dressed as ghosts walk by again.

GHOST

Look at them. A pair-a-normal paranormals.

(then, to camera)

Tip #2: If it fits just right, wear it Halloween night! You see this costume?

He gestures to his wardrobe.

GHOST (CONT'D)

As I pointed out earlier, it's very baggy on me. But what happens if we make it too tight? I can't breathe! And I'm a ghost- I'm already dead, so that's saying something!

(then)

You want to make sure your child's costume fits them just right. If it's too tight, their range of motion will be limited and they will have a hard time wandering and moaning around the darkness. If the costume is too loose, the costume could fall off, they could trip on it and hurt themselves, or it could even drag on the ground and be set ablaze by a nearby jack-o-lantern!

"HALLOWEEN SPOOKY SAFETY TIPS"

He begins to sniff the air, looks down, and realizes that his costume has caught on fire from a jack-o-lantern.

GHOST (CONT'D)

My shroud!

He screams and flails around, until eventually he floats to an apple-bobbing tub of water and jumps in.

GHOST (CONT'D)

See!? Dangerous! Which brings me to
Tip #3: Make sure your child's costume materials are safe. In choosing an eerie costume, make sure you choose non-flammable. When people tell you "Your costume is on fire tonight!" You do NOT want them to mean that literally!

He holds up a tube of green makeup and gestures to it.

GHOST (CONT'D)

In addition, if your costume is wearing makeup, such as green makeup to play my frightening buddy Frankenstein, test the demonic makeup out beforehand on your child the night before to see that they don't have a skin breakout or some other reaction.

He begins to apply some to his face under the sheet or to his eyelids through the holes.

GHOST (CONT'D)

Be sure to check the makeup ingredients for allergies before applying.

INT. FAMILY ROOM - MID-DAY

The Ghost sits at a coffee table with arts and crafts supplies, such as sewing needles and crayons.

GHOST

And finally, **tip #4: Remove any dangerous costume pieces.** A lot of costumes can have choking hazards.

The ghost removes some buttons from his bedsheet.

"HALLOWEEN SPOOKY SAFETY TIPS"

GHOST (CONT'D)

Therefore, if there are any tiny pieces on the costume that could be swallowed by a hungry child, please remove them. Remember, the only treats they should be putting in their mouths is candy!

The ghost then puts on a pirate hat, an eyepatch over one of the eyeholes, and holds up a very real-looking sword.

GHOST (CONT'D)

In addition, no matter how much your child begs and pleads, do not give them dangerous props! For example, if they are going as a pirate, please, do not give them a real sword!

(pirate voice)

They arrrrrrrrre not safe, matey!

He snaps his fingers and the sword vanishes. He reaches under the table and grabs a plastic and an inflatable sword.

GHOST (CONT'D)

Give them a plastic or inflatable one that won't hurt anyone! In fact, if your child's costume requires a prop, find some time to brainstorm with your kid some safer, creative, alternative props they could use instead.

EXT. HAUNTED HOUSE- NIGHT

The ghost flies into frame and lands on the doorstep.

GHOST

I hope all of you have a safe and happy All Hallow's Eve, and please, if you decide to dress as a ghost, stop by my graveyard and say hi so we can decide who wore it better! I'm sure you'll look great...but I'll look even spookier.

(then)

You know what? I'm gonna go back to the cliché ghost "stretching out the vowels" thing to end this video. It's fun! Stay safe everyone, and Happy Halloweeeeeeen!

The ghost flies away into the night sky.

YOUNG LOVE

FADE IN:

EXT. PARK - DAY

A young BOY and GIRL hold hands as they run up to a playground swing set, smiling to each other. The girl hops on as the boy begins to push her. The two laugh together.

EXT. PARK - MINUTES LATER

The boy and the girl are sitting on a checkered blanket, having an adorable picnic. As the he takes a bite of his sandwich, the girl flirtatiously blinks at him a couple of times. He nervously swallows, wipes his mouth with a napkin, closes his eyes, and puckers his lips to kiss her. The girl laughs and closes her eyes, puckering to kiss him as well. The boy and the girl lean towards each other, when...

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOLROOM - DAY

The boy, in the same position, kisses his water bottle. He opens his eyes and instead sees his BEST FRIEND, jaw dropped. The boy jumps in his seat, and looks around to discover that he has been daydreaming- in class.

A roomful of DO-GOODS and RULE-FOLLOWERS surround the daydreamer. He stares at a page of unanswered math problems before him, while the scratching sound of busy pencils fills the air. The clock? **2:30**. He sighs.

The boy turns around and sees the girl from his daydream, sitting in the very back row by the window. MUSIC swells as the sunlight hits her face. The boy <SIGHS> lovingly. She looks up from her work, smiles, and waves to the boy. Yes!

He waves back- until <PSST!> His best friend nudges his head towards the TEACHER, an elderly woman with a permanent frown. She angrily hits the white board- covered with the same math problems- with a ruler. The boy quickly returns to his work.

INT. CLASSROOM - FIVE MINUTES LATER

The clock reads **2:35**. The boy, pretending to work, looks up at the teacher, waiting for her to walk by him.

Once the coast is clear, he quickly pulls out a piece of paper from his backpack and scribbles a message. He holds his paper up and nods, proud of his idea. It reads: **"Do you like me? Circle YES or NO"**

<GASP!> He turns around to see the teacher intercepting a note, with TWO STUDENTS looking embarrassed. She reads it, and then points her finger to the door. The two students leave their desks dejectedly. The boy <GULPS> and the teacher angrily locks eyes with him. He quickly hides the note under his notebook.

INT. CLASSROOM - FIVE MINUTES LATER

The clock? **2:40**. The teacher's back is turned to the boy. He taps his friend on the shoulder and waves his note, nodding to the still-hard-at-work girl. Getting the message, the friend nods and takes the note...

...right as the teacher turns around. The friend <GULPS> and quickly crumples and stuffs the paper in his pocket. He smiles awkwardly the teacher, who angrily returns to her desk. The boy frustratedly throws his arms up in the air.

INT. CLASSROOM - FIVE MINUTES LATER

The clock reads **2:45**. The boy holds up a newly written note. He looks to the teacher, who is reading a book titled **HOW TO MAKE CHILDREN FEAR YOU**, angrily grunting as she turns pages.

The boy places the paper on the floor, and slides it to his friend with his foot. The friend nods, and he begins sliding it back to the girl. The OTHER STUDENTS continue to pass the note with their feet, until it ends up one seat in front of the girl. The boy excitedly fist pumps the air- only for the piece of paper gets stuck on a wad of gum. The boy mouths "No" repeatedly, and facepalms.

INT. CLASSROOM - FIVE MINUTES LATER

2:50. The boy folds yet another note into a paper airplane. The teacher is angrily typing away at her laptop. He looks back to the girl, then back to the teacher. Back to the girl. Back to the teacher. Eventually, the teacher types so hard she knocks over a jar of pencils, which fall off her desk.

She goes to pick them up. This is his chance! He turns back, aims, and throws the paper airplane. However, just as the airplane is about to land on the girl's desk, the wind blows in from the window and blows the airplane over to an UNATTRACTIVE GIRL's desk.

Intrigued, she opens the paper and begins reading the note. The boy frantically waves his arms, mouthing "No! No! No!" The girl excitedly waves back at him, showing that she has circled YES. The boy slams his head on the table.

INT. CLASSROOM - FIVE MINUTES LATER

2:55. Another note. He looks to the teacher, who is angrily grading papers, writing big, red F's on every paper.

The boy quickly folds the note into a paper football. He aligns his football perfectly, and he flicks the ball towards the girl. She sneezes at the exact moment the ball is flicked to her, and the ball flies right out of the open window- and hits a bird. The bird <SQUAWKS> and falls.

The boy immediately returns to his "work" as the teacher goes to the open window and closes it. As the teacher returns to his desk, she stops and leans down close to him. The boy doesn't dare move a muscle. After what seems like forever, she sniffs and returns to her desk. The boy wipes away the visible sweat from his forehead.

INT. CLASSROOM - FIVE MINUTES LATER

3:00. The boy holds up another note, but on the last word, his pencil breaks. He looks around for a pencil sharpener, sees it- right next to the girl! The boy's eyes light up. fist pumps the air out of excitement. He folds his note and puts it in his pocket, then raises his hand.

The teacher looks up from her book. The boy waves his pencil. The teacher angrily grunts, nods, and returns to reading. The boy excitedly gets up and walks over to the sharpener. He waves at the girl, who waves back and resumes her work.

As he sharpens his pencil, he pulls the note out of his pocket and leans back, with one hand on the sharpener and one hand on the note, trying to place it on her desk. It's not far enough. He stretches and leans even farther back, rapidly waving the note right next to the girl's head, but she takes no notice. He loses his grip on the pencil sharpener and begins stumbling backwards. He leans forward to regain his composure, but overcorrects and falls head first into a large trash can, with his legs sticking out.

INT. CLASSROOM - FIVE MINUTES LATER

3:05. The boy is now covered in trash, a banana peel on his head. He holds the new note up, and <SIGHS.> *Should I really do this?* He closes his eyes as he daydreams again...

EXT. PARK - DAY

The boy and the girl finally kiss, and fireworks explode.

INT. CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

The boy nods defiantly. *I'm doing this.* He stands up and confidently marches to the back of the class to the girl and waves. The girl slowly points behind him. He turns and sees..

The teacher. She grabs him by the ear and brings him up to the front of the class. She angrily points to the paper and nods. The boy sighs and begins reading the letter out loud. The girl looks on in shock, and when the boy makes eye contact with her, she quickly looks away, pulls out a sheet of paper and begins writing. The boy's face falls.

Just then, the bell rings as the clock strikes **3:10**, and the entire class leaves. The boy stands at the front, just staring ahead. The girl passes him, and hands him a piece of paper before walking away. The boy, confused, opens the paper, which reads: **"If you like me, just tell me"** His face lights up, he grabs his backpack, and runs out of the room.

EXT. STREET - MOMENTS LATER

The girl is walking home, but stops when she hears <FOOTSTEPS.> The boy runs up to her, then bends down to catch his breath. The girl laughs, as he pulls out one final note. As he begins to read it, the girl shake her head "no" while smiling. She takes the note from him and rips it in two, and laughs as she crosses her arms. She nods expectedly.

The boy wipes his brow, closes his eyes tightly, grabs her hand, and kisses it. Unsure of what next, he opens one eye nervously. The girl is giggling. She takes both of his hands, leans in and kisses him. Just like in the daydream, fireworks go off behind them. The boy is startled by the sound of the fireworks and jumps into the girl's arms. The two look at each other and laugh together. As they walk off together, hand in hand, the boy arm pumps and mouths "Yes!"

INT. HOME - YEARS LATER

As the credits roll, we see a hand flipping through a photo album with pictures of the boy and the girl growing up over the years, including riding a roller coaster, eating ice cream, sitting on a towel at the beach, prom, and graduation.

FADE TO BLACK.