

THE DECISION

By

Abu Taher Sikder

INT. JOHN'S BEDROOM- EVENING

JOHNATHAN DORFMAN, 18, a very intelligent and talented teenager, who is tall, browned haired, and hazel-eyed with a bright skin tone. Indeed very attractive.

We explore his room filled with pictures of Jonathan performing hip-hop dances on stage. Next to this picture is a family portrait, with his MOM to the right of him, who believes John always makes the right decisions. On his left is his beloved uncle, UNCLE TOM, who recently passed away. Now we see his desk, full of trophies and A+ grades, and next to all that his valedictorian medal and diploma. At the far edge of his bed he has hung a picture of Einstein with the Nobel Prize.

John, slams his hand on the desk.

JOHN

Why is life doing this to me?

He holds two pieces of paper at each hand. In one hand a Harvard interview application, and on the other, a break dancing competition invitation.

JOHN

I just can't choose.

John, sitting at his desk, clutches his head concentrating hard on something, waiting for a decision.

JOHN

I don't know what I'm gonna do, I want both. My mom wants me to be...

John soon closes his eyes together and his head tilts into a quiet shutdown into a vivid dream.

INT. JOHN'S DREAM- EVENING

John finds himself inside his own dark and misty dream, accompanied by a grayish hollow ghost.

JOHN

Where am I?

UNCLE GHOST

OOOOHHHH!!! You are in your drrreeeaaaaammm. OOOHHHH!!!

JOHN

(sacred)

Whoo, who are you?

John, covers his face, in attempt to protect himself.

JOHN  
No! Stay away from me.

UNCLE GHOST  
John! Look at me!

John, slowly takes a look as he sees a familiar face.

JOHN  
UNCLE TOM?!

UNCLE TOM  
Yes, its me, Johnny.

John, excited with the new surprise, tries asking his uncle some questions.

JOHN  
Uncle, what happened to you, how did you get a heart attack, what are you doing now...

UNCLE TOM  
Johnny! Now is not the time, we have more important things to do.

JOHN  
What important things?

UNCLE TOM  
Follow me, you'll find out.

Johnathan and the ghost take a brief fly overtime as they approach a mysterious place.

INT. DOLLYWOOD THEATER- NIGHT

JOHN  
Where are we? And who's that on stage?

UNCLE TOM  
We are at the Dollywood theater, and that preforming on stage is...

JOHN  
Is what?!

UNCLE TOM  
IS YOU!!!

JOHN

That's me?

UNCLE TOM

Yes, that's you.

JOHN

No way, OMG, wow, that's crazy.

UNCLE TOM

Yes Johny, exactly that.

John, looking sad again, takes a look at the concert, with over a million people around, and briefly sighs.

UNCLE TOM

Whats wrong, don't you like your performance, I mean you are performing in front of a million people, and doing pretty well, aren't you proud?

JOHN

Yes I am, but look around, there's no one.

UNCLE TOM

What do you mean, one million people isn't enough?

JOHN

No, not that. Look for Mom, DAD, AUNT RITA, LITTLE BILLY... There's no one from our family.

UNCLE TOM

I know John, time for us to get going.

JOHN

Go where?

UNCLE TOM

We aren't done yet.

John and his ghostly uncle Tom reach another destination.

EXT. A GARGANTUAN MANSION- NIGHT

As John and Uncle Leo come in for a landing, they breeze into the football-field sized mansion, that has a beautiful garden, with an imaginable large gate constructed with a fountain, large as a swimming pool.

JOHN

Wow, that's a pretty big mansion.  
Who ever owns it must be pretty  
rich. Boy! I wish I had a mansion  
like that, I'd be so happy.

Johns ghostly uncle Tom, gives a quick smile.

UNCLE TOM  
Well then, wouldn't it be nice to  
check it out.

INT. MANSION- NIGHT

They both enter the house, and notices many interesting  
things.

JOHN  
WOW!! Look up there, that shiny,  
shiny medal, its its... ITS THE  
NOBEL PRIZE!!! OMG, MY DREAM!!!

UNCLE TOM  
Yes, I see.

JOHN  
Oooh, oooh, look at the trophy, its  
the one I won during my first  
spelling bee.

UNCLE TOM  
Ahh, I can almost vividly remember  
that day.

JOHN  
Look up on top of the desk, its,  
its my first football, that you  
gave me...

A quiet pause occurs. Uncle Tom now gives another quick  
smile to John, until the sound of familiar laughter, warm  
and inviting, attracts both their interest.

JOHN  
What is that sound?

UNCLE TOM  
I don't know.

JOHN  
Its coming from straight ahead.

UNCLE TOM  
Lets go check it out.

INT. LIVING ROOM- NIGHT

They both fly towards the living room, as they approach a family dinner, which was full of laughter. Seated at the dinner table, feasting away on a huge banquet of food, are an aged version of John's mother, brother Billy and Aunt Rita. Next to them is a thirty-five year old version of John. Seated beside him is a ravishingly beautiful woman.

JOHN  
That's the noise..... What the....  
Is that who I think it is?

UNCLE TOM  
Yes, its your family reunion, and  
that's exactly who you think it is.

JOHN  
Wow, is that mom and dad, aunt, and  
little Billy, and WHO IS THAT NEXT  
TO ME?

UNCLE TOM  
That's your future wife.

JOHN  
Wow, she's better than Megan Fox.

UNCLE TOM  
Yes Johnny, and trust me, she in  
your fate.

JOHN  
Speaking of fate, uncle, which one  
should I pick?

UNCLE TOM  
What do you mean?

JOHN  
I mean, which life do I take, my  
intellectual life, or my breaker  
life?

UNCLE TOM  
John, It's your decision, no one  
else's, and remember its never to  
late.

Soon, the ghostly uncle Tom starts to wear off.

JOHN  
What's happening?!

UNCLE TOM  
You're waking up from your sleep.

JOHN  
But... But, I have so many  
questions... You never answered  
what happened to you.

UNCLE TOM  
I'll tell you later.

JOHN  
So we'll meet again?

UNCLE TOM  
Let's hope so.

JOHN  
Uncle, you're fading!

UNCLE TOM  
I know that..... Remember it's  
your decision, not anyone elses,  
and its never too late for  
anything.

INT. JOHN'S BEDROOM- EVENING

John now wakes up, amazed what he had been through.

JOHN  
I'm back home!...

John now takes out the break dancing competition, and the  
Harvard interview paper and reads it.

JOHN  
November 12, 2012 11:00 P.M.,  
Chris's Place. "Come break at the  
function tonight."  
Harvard Interviews: Please fill out  
the requested information at  
Harvard.com. Due date: November  
12...

John stops reading, freezing himself at the spur of the  
moment.

JOHN (V.O)  
It's my decision, It's my  
decision... IT IS MY DECISION!!!

John quickly changed his clothes, grabbed his invitation,  
and ran out, not noticing that his interview paper fell, as

it revealed the due date, November 12, 2012 12:00 P.M..

JOHN

Oh my god, its 10:30, I'm gonna be late.

While running out of the house, Johnathan calls his break dancing crew-mate, CHRISTIAN, who is the mastermind of the function tonight.

JOHN (CALLING)

Ey bro, imma be a little late tonight.

CHRISTIAN

Ai't, hurry up.

EXT. FUNCTION AT CHRISTIAN'S BACKYARD- AFTERNOON

Johnathan enters Christian's house, toward the backyard, where the dance competition had already started. Soon Christian, approaches from behind.

CHRISTIAN

Bro, hurry up, the function already started.

JOHN

Yeah, let's go!

Jonathan and Christian are now on stage, wearing skinny jeans, and flannels, ready to get it on. The musics loud, the crowds going wild, and girls scream "we love you" as Jonathan burns on the dance floor.

CHRISTIAN

Bro, We killin' it! Too bad we won't be able to do this when we're old... Hahaahaaha...

John's body freezes! He stands still at the middle of the dance floor, in front of the whole crowd, while the light still flashes with the music.

JOHN (V.O)

What am I doing, I can't do this later on, this is not why my parents raised me. This not what my life should be.

Suddenly, a familiar voice reaches his head.

UNCLE TOM (V.O)

"It's never to late for anything,

never..."

John immediately jumps off stage, signaling Christian his departure. He then hops onto his car, on his way home.

INT. JOHN'S BEDROOM- NIGHT

John quickly finds the Harvard interview paper, and notices the deadline, November 12, 2012 12:00 P.M.. He looks at the time, its 11:47 P. M.

JOHN  
Oh my god!!

John quickly opens up the internet as he strokes every key in Harvard.com. The clocks ticking, his fingers are typing like crazy, all you hear it typing noises. A few minutes gone by, he's done with the fill up sheet. He quickly presses enter, and notices the time, 11:59! Then he tells himself...

JOHN  
Its never too late for anything.  
(Sigh)

John takes out a photo out of his wallet, looks at a photo of him and his uncle while a sudden smile appears, and says...

JOHN  
Thank You, Uncle...

John now practices for the interview at Harvard tomorrow. Two chairs lined across each other while there's a shadow of John practicing his hand shake.

JOHN  
.....Thank you sir, I appreciate  
your time.....

INT. HARVARD COUNSELOR'S OFFICE- THE NEXT MORNING

MR. HURLONG:  
.....John, I think you have great  
natural talents and will bring  
great prestige to Harvard, you will  
get a letter soon.

JOHN  
Thank you sir, it will be my honor,  
I appreciate your time.

John firmly shakes Mr, Hurlong's hand, and leaves to his car.

INT. JOHN'S HOUSE- AFTERNOON

John enters the house, as he hugs his mom and tell her how well his interview went.

MOM

How was your interview Johnny?

JOHN

Great ma.

Johns mom slowly grabs Johns forehead and kisses it, as small tears come down her eyes, and she says...

MOM

I prayed all night to God for you last night, hoping all would go well.

John kisses his mom on the cheek and says...

JOHN

Thank for supporting me ma.

MOM

Anything for my little scientific angel.

INT. JOHN'S HOUSE- ONE WEEK LATER

John goes to get the mail, and finds his Harvard's results. He runs upstairs opens it and read it.

JOHN

YES I'm In!!! Thank You God, Ma...

Suddenly he takes out the same photo of his uncle and says..

JOHN

Thank you uncle I couldn't do it without you! I Wont let you down.

John then rushes downstairs to tell everyone the good news--

FADE OUT.

THE END