

Rare Events Part 2 (Fred)

by

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INT. HOUSE PARTY - NIGHT

FRED (11), DAN (11) and BEN (11) have paper crowns on their heads and party poppers in their hands. They are alone in a well-lit living room, staring at the TV. A digital clock saying '23:59:20' is on the device. On the TV, hundreds of people are partying and jumping up and down, with cans of beer in their hands. They are in a field as a rock band performs on a far away stage lit up by floodlights. The TV PRESENTER with a microphone in her hand talks to the camera. She's at the front of venue, facing away from the MUSICIANS.

PRESENTER

Well as you can tell everyone is really buzzing and rightly so as this is a super rare event mankind won't be seeing again for a VERY long time! That's right the year 2,000 will be coming up in just a few seconds!

FRED rubs his hands together with enthusiasm.

FRED

Dan, do you have any idea how many seconds are in a thousand years?

DAN

No...

FRED

31 billion, five hundred and thirty six million!

DAN

So?

FRED

So??? We're about to witness a one in 31 billion, five hundred and thirty six million event!

DAN

So?

FRED

You're still not impressed? You're mad!

BEN

I'm with Dan on this one. Who cares?

FRED

I care! This is going to be AMAZING!

BEN
I disagree.

DAN
I disagree, too. Why not just
celebrate like a normal person?

FRED
What do you mean?

DAN
Do what the people are doing on TV.
Jump up and down a bit.

FRED
Ok...

FRED starts jumping. Then so does DAN and BEN.

FRED
This is ok, I suppose...

The digital clock says 23:59:50. The PRESENTER does a
countdown as FRED stares, now standing still.

PRESENTER
10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5...

FRED
This is SO exciting.

PRESENTER
2, 1...

PRESENTER
Party time!!! Wooooo!

Everyone on TV jumps up and down super crazily. Beer goes
everywhere.

FRED
Wooooowee! This is the very best
moment of my WHOLE life! Imagine if
someone spoilt this for me! I'd
probably have the most warped
personality imaginable!

DAN
You're weird.

FRED
That's hurtful coming from my very
best friend.

BEN
What about me??

FRED
You're my very best friend, too. You know what? I really do think everything will be ok from this moment on. I feel like I can achieve anything, I really do. It's hard to explain why.

BEN
I don't understand...

FRED
I'm just saying, now that I've seen one of the best seconds of all time, I really do feel inspired. Maybe I could start my own pizza franchise!

BEN
And you don't think you have a warped personality now?

FRED
What do you mean?

DAN
What you've said doesn't really make any kind of sense, Fred.

FRED
Sure it does.

A flash lights up the room. When it fades away, SIMON WIEDEMANN (36) is revealed, standing in front of the three friends.

SIMON
Hello, Fred. It's you but from a parallel universe. I just wanted to say, follow your dreams. You won't understand why, but the most significant moment of your life has just passed. I also wanted to say... Keep on living your life. It will be great!

Another flash lights up the room. It's JAMES, facing the whole GROUP.

JAMES
Hello, Fred. It's you from another universe. I just wanted to say... Dan's an asshole.

SIMON

Now now James, that's not an appropriate way to talk to children..
.

JAMES

Do you have any idea what Dan here has put me through???

DAN

What's going on???

SIMON

Nothing is going on. It doesn't matter. Just keep on living your lives, that's all. I just wanted to make sure this situation ended ok, and it has done. Good day.

JAMES

Good day?? I'm making the most of this situation, Dan's an idiot!

SIMON

Why did I tell you how to shift dimensions, James?

JAMES

Justice. Because of justice.

SIMON

What's that mean?

JAMES

You'll see.

25 Years later...

INT. NEWS STUDIO - DAY

FRED sits facing a NEWS REPORTER (30), both behind a desk.

REPORTER

Hello, Fred Schmied. You've become known as the UK's leading pizza businessman. What inspired you to be the man you are today?

FRED

Well, it's a long story and a strange one at that.

REPORTER

Go on...

FRED

When I saw the first second of the
year 2,000, something in me changed.

A flash lights up the room. When it fades away, JAMES is
revealed, standing in between the two PEOPLE. He stares at
the REPORTER.

JAMES

I'll tell you what made him the so
called man he is today, a little
weasel called Dan didn't ruin the
whole of his damn life!

FRED

Now now, James. We've been through
this before many years ago now, let
it go.

JAMES

I'm letting nothing go!

REPORTER

What's going on?

JAMES

I want to be as clear as possible.

JAMES stares right through the camera.

JAMES

Dan. Is. A. Scumbag.

REPORTER

Security, security! Please help!

JAMES

I'm not going anyway, I'm staying in
this dimension and I'm wreaking
havoc. Would anyone here like a
pizza?

REPORTER

I'd love a pizza. Why were speaking
with such a threatening tone? It's as
if the universe you come from has
pizzas that are harmful and you want
to turn me into a pizza, or
something.

FRED

Believe me, there are no bad pizzas
here!

Another flash lights up the room, to reveal SIMON standing on the far left of the room, looking at everyone.

SIMON
Errr.... Hello?

REPORTER
Hello?

FRED
Don't be scared, he's just another me from another dimension.

SIMON
Right. I just wanted to say... Fine, eat Fred's pizzas. But put pineapples and chillies on them and there will be trouble. It's a long story.

REPORTER
All of you, get out!