

STRANGER THAN
YESTERDAY

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MORALES AND
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**FADE IN:
INT/EXT. COREY'S HOME - DAY**

We open on the bright sun seething through the camera lens, blinding us.

As we move out of the sun's glare, **COREY**, 27, a handsome and youthful young man, is sleeping.

His alarm **BLARES** in his ear and he comedically jolts out of bed. He composes himself, then turns to his wife, **LEA**, and gives her a kiss on the forehead. He gets up out of bed, stretches, and makes his way to the bathroom.

In the bathroom mirror, Corey's swollen eyes and tired expression take up the screen. He splashes water on his face and brushes his teeth, played out through one, long, drawn-out shot.

He steps in the shower and plays his morning song: "**MATRICULA**" by Dei V. After showering, Corey goes through his closet, picking out his work clothes and his **FAVORITE PAIR OF SHOES**, perfectly unstained, without any marks. After getting dressed, Corey leaves some food for his puppy, **FINNER**.

Corey makes his way to the kitchen where Lea is making herself some coffee.

LEA

Good morning.

COREY

How'd you get here before me?

I woke up earlier.

LEA

(joking)

You're cute, but you're slow.

Keep up.

COREY

(joking)

Always ahead of the game, huh?

LEA

I guess so



1.



COREY

(Under his breath,
joking)

All that talk and you still
can't watch a scary movie...

LEA

What's that?

Corey laughs and turns his back to her as we fixate on the
two of them. He starts to make himself some COFFEE.

LEA

(cont'd)

That's not fair. You never
said it was going to be that
scary.

COREY

Well-

Corey finishes his coffee. He takes a small sip, the heat
causes his lip to twitch slightly.

COREY

(Cont'd)

-I don't think a movie called
"Terrifier" would be about
sunshines and rainbows.

Lea laughs, with slight offense taken.

LEA

(Joking)

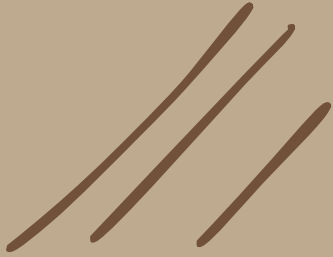
Yeah, Mr. Tough Guy? So manly
but still "sings" (she
gestures quotation marks) in
the shower.

COREY

You know I could be on "The
Voice". Haters gonna hate.

Lea laughs at his comment. Corey's eyes twinkle with
childlike innocence, his gaze completely entranced by Lea.
Joking around with her is the highlight of his day. The two
move closer to one another, the sheer weight of their bond
apparent as they begin to share the frame. They kiss.
The moment of intimacy is interrupted by the shrieking
laughs of ANTHONY, 9, and MAY, 7, watching SPONGEBO





3.

COREY
(to Lea, looking at the kids)

Every single morning. Don't they get bored?

LEA

They can't get enough of it.

We follow Corey as he approaches his kids.

COREY

Kids, I'm leaving for work.

ANTHONY

(still watching the TV)

Bye Dad.

MAY

Yeah, bye.

The kid's gaze on the TV never breaks.

COREY

You're not gonna give your dad a goodbye hug?

MAY

SpongeBob.

SpongeBob.

Corey laughs.

ANTHONY

COREY

Right. See you later, guys.

Corey fetches his coffee, slightly spilling it on the table.

He kisses his wife, picks up his BRIEFCASE, and steps out of his house, KEYS in hand.

Corey takes a look at his home. Two stories, its blue/white color scheme bringing life to an otherwise dull neighborhood.

Corey notices the paint chipping on the roof. Initially, he expresses a look of concern, but dismisses it and steps into his car.

CUT TO