

A FUNERAL
Josh Nelson

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

A funeral is in progress. A CROWD OF FUNERAL GOERS cluster around a grave. KEITH (30's), the son of the deceased, stands by a fresh mound of earth.

KEITH
Thank you to all who are gathered here today. I know it means the world to my Father, David, that you all came. Uncle Barry and Cousin Mary, he would be especially happy to see you.

ON FUNERAL GOERS

Funeral Goers sob and nod their heads. Emotions are unchecked.

KEITH (CONT'D)
After my Mother's passing my Father and I's relationship grew more strained. It was no secret that we did not get along. However, I know that in death we have found love and I am eternally grateful.

Keith turns to face the mound.

KEITH (CONT'D)
Thank you Dad.

A **HAND** SHOOTS UP FROM THE EARTH.

The Funeral Goers SCREAM. COUSIN MARY faints.

ON KEITH

KEITH
(soto)
God Damnit. I should have used more sleeping pills.

BLACKOUT.