

INT. FUNERAL HOME - DAY

MARGARET walks into the funeral home. LARRY greets her with a warm and gentle smile.

LARRY

Hello there. Welcome to  
Fitzgerald's Funeral home. How can  
I be of assistance?

Margaret looks around the room.

MARGARET

Wow, nice place.

LARRY

Thank you. Let me start off by  
saying I'm very sorry for you loss.

MARGARET

Thank you, I think.

LARRY

So what can I do for you?

MARGARET

I'd like to plan a funeral.

LARRY

Of course, of course. And whom may  
I ask is the deceased? Family,  
close friend?

MARGARET

Oh, that would be me.

Larry stops and stares.

LARRY

I'm sorry, excuse me?

MARGARET

Yes, I'd like to plan my own  
funeral. You know, take all the  
burden off of my family.

LARRY

Of course, that's understandable.  
We do have some remarkable payment  
plans. They are all fully  
refundable in the event that we are  
not in business at the time of your  
passing.

One more day  
to Die  
Stanley  
(Margaret)

(CONTINUED)

MARGARET

Oh, that won't be necessary. I'll pay in full. So, I'd like to plan it for next weekend.

LARRY

Excuse me?

MARGARET

I'd like the funeral to be next week. Let's say, next Saturday?

LARRY

This is highly unorthodox. Maybe we could...

MARGARET

Oh no. I'll be dead by tomorrow.

LARRY

Ma'am. If you think you are in danger or if someone is going to hurt you.

MARGARET

It's not like that. Doctors gave me six months to live. I didn't care for that, so I gave myself eight months and sixteen days. That's tomorrow.

Larry is bewildered.

LARRY

If you've lasted this long...

MARGARET

No, I'm ready to go now. I've got all of my affairs in order. This is the last thing on my list.

LARRY

I'm sure that if you...

MARGARET

Do you want my money or not?

LARRY

Yes, of course. I mean... I just think that...

Margaret pulls out a piece of paper, a calendar. She examines its.

(CONTINUED)

MARGARET

Do you have next Saturday available  
for services or not?

LARRY

Um, actually no.

MARGARET

I see. Hmm... Maybe I shouldn't  
have done this last.

(beat)

How about Sunday?

LARRY

Yes, Sunday is open.

MARGARET

Okay, I guess I can hold off dying  
one more day.

LARRY

Really? Just like that?

MARGARET

Yes. Just like that.

LARRY

Uh, okay. Let me get your paperwork  
started.

Larry starts toward his office, then turn back to Margaret.

LARRY

Are you sure?

MARGARET

As you know, I don't have a lot of  
time to discuss this. So, if we  
could get this going...

LARRY

Uh, yes. Of course.

Larry heads to his office. Margaret sits calmly and examines  
the room, waiting patiently.

FADE TO BLACK.