

HOLIDAY ON THE HILLS

Written by

Eric Maus
AND
Adam Maus

Ericwritesfilms@gmail.com

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EXT. DEVIL'S RUN - CONTINUOUS

Vanessa SCREAMS as she skis downhill, her arms flailing. Her cape billowing in the wind.

Picking up speed, she maintains her balance. Then she sees it. A JUMP. Freaking out, she digs her poles in. They snap back behind her, stuck in the snow. Empty-handed and facing her inevitable fate, she flies off the jump...

And SOARS like an eagle...

VANESSA

Ahhhhhhhhhh!

Until gravity takes over.

Vanessa wipes out as soon as her skis touch the snow. Arms and legs splayed out, rolling, tumbling, down the slope. She lands facedown in the fresh powder at the base of the hill.

EXT. BOTTOM OF DEVIL'S RUN - CONTINUOUS

Vanessa rolls over, eyes clenched shut, her face twisted in existential agony.

VANESSA

I'm dead. I'm dead. Everything is black. I'm dead.

Harry skis to a stop pulling Glitter and Sprinkles in their basket behind him.

Sprinkles and Glitter jump out and run up to Vanessa. They lick her face. Her eyes burst open.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

Bah! Sprinkles. Glitter. Stop it.

Vanessa turns over and buries her face in the snow.

HARRY

You alright?

VANESSA

(into the snow)

No.

HARRY

That was epic!

VANESSA

Epically terrible. Look at me.

Vanessa's face is covered in snow.

HARRY
That's Devil's Run for you.

Vanessa drops her face back into the snow. Mike runs up.

MIKE
Are you alright?

VANESSA
(into the snow)
No.

MIKE
Where does it hurt?

Vanessa points a gloved hand to her head.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Your head?

Mike kneels at her side.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Are you dizzy?

Vanessa shakes her head.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Nauseous?

Vanessa tries to get up. Mike stops her.

MIKE (CONT'D)
You shouldn't move. What if you
injured your neck?

VANESSA
No, it's alright. I think it's just
my ego that's bruised.

MIKE
What? Is that all? I thought you
were seriously hurt.

HARRY
Yea, Vanessa, come on. Didn't it
look like you hurt your *ankle*?

Harry winks at Vanessa.

HARRY (CONT'D)

You should probably get your *ankle* checked out by Mike in the first aid tent.

Vanessa nods in understanding and tries to stand, but stops. It HURTS. She clutches her ankle.

VANESSA

Ow!

MIKE

Let's get you out of these skis first.

HARRY

Looks like you've got it from here. I'll see you guys at the chalet. Come on pups! Let's ride!

Sprinkles and Glitter hop back into the basket. Harry strides towards the chalet.

Mike squats down.

MIKE

These can be tricky.

He pops her boots out of the skis and smiles at her.

VANESSA

Thank you.

MIKE

Think you can stand?

VANESSA

I think so.

Vanessa puts her arm around his shoulder. Mike lifts her up.

Mike braces Vanessa as they hobble towards the red FIRST AID TENT.

INT. FIRST AID TENT - DAY

Vanessa's skis lean against the makeshift medical table where Vanessa sits as Mike examines her ankle.

VANESSA

So you're a doctor too?

MIKE
No, but I've had my fair share of
falls.

VANESSA
Is it broken?

MIKE
Can you move it?

Vanessa wiggles her foot.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Seems like you have full range of
motion.

VANESSA
Ooohhhf!

She cringes. Mike runs his hands down her ankle.

MIKE
Hmm...It isn't swollen. You
probably just tweaked it. Ice and a
wrap should do the trick.

Mike finds a wrap from the first aid kit and wraps her ankle.

VANESSA
I knew this was going to happen.

MIKE
And it wasn't that bad, was it?

VANESSA
Hello, I'm sitting in the medical
tent.

MIKE
You'll be better in a few days.
Maybe even a few hours.

Mike finishes wrapping her ankle.

MIKE (CONT'D)
There. How does that feel?

Vanessa stands up. She steps on her 'hurt' foot, and falls,
in 'pain,' into his arms.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Whoa! Easy. Easy.

VANESSA

I think it's going to take more
than a few hours.

Mike helps Vanessa sit back down.

MIKE

Let me give you some crutches.

Mike goes into a supply closet and draws out crutches.

Beth pops her head in.

BETH

We're ready with the results.

MIKE

Oooh, alright, I'll be right there.
Just return these when you feel
better.

Mike hands Vanessa the crutches.

VANESSA

Thanks.

Vanessa hooks her arms into the crutches.

MIKE

Think you got it from here?

Vanessa hobbles forward.

VANESSA

Yep.

MIKE

Remember your first ski lesson is
free.

Mike squeezes Vanessa's shoulder and leaves with Beth.

As they leave, Vanessa picks up the crutches and walks
normally to the tent door. She peers out.

EXT. FIRST AID TENT - DAY

Mike and Beth walk to the chalet. Vanessa steps out, hooks
her arms over the crutches and heads to the chalet.

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