

*[We hear the end of one of those emergency alert systems playing, warning of an imminent nuclear attack. GEORGIE and PAUL, a couple in their eighties or so, sit together at their well-worn breakfast spot, listening. She's drinking tea, he's reading the newspaper, but they both lowered these items to listen.]*

E.A.S. [AUDIO]:

If a fallout shelter is not available, go as far underground as possible. Bring adequate supplies to your shelter such as food, water, medical supplies, and a battery powered radio. Do not leave your shelter as fallout is deadly.

*[It ends with that ugly screeching/beep noise that emergency alerts usually end with. Once it's done, Paul just goes back to his newspaper.]*

GEORGIE:

Should we try to do something?

PAUL:

Like what?

GEORGIE:

Head to the basement?

PAUL:

No supplies anyway.

GEORGIE:

And those stairs are a pain, I suppose.

PAUL:

Any regrets?

GEORGIE:

If I knew, I would have just had some wine, not tea.

PAUL:

Time for that, I reckon.

*[She tries to push herself up. It's a battle.]*

GEORGIE:

Never mind. I'll just sit here and talk with you.

PAUL:

Who could ask for anything more?

*[The EAS beeps again. Georgie just turns it off.]*

GEORGIE:

What a noise.