

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

A cozy, slightly cluttered living room. A family sits in silence, illuminated by weak sunlight. The TV is ON, showing a government broadcast.

TV BROADCASTER (V.O.)

We regret to inform you that the global internet outage remains unresolved. Efforts to restore services have failed. Please remain calm and look for updates on local radio or this station.

The broadcast fizzles into static. The family—MOTHER (40s), FATHER (40s), TEENAGER (16), and GRANDMOTHER (70s)—exchange uneasy glances.

TEENAGER

(Sarcastic)

Great. So... what now?

The family sits in silence. A long pause.

MOTHER

Maybe we could... talk?

TEENAGER

(To FATHER)

Can we... I don't know, check the router again?

FATHER

(Sighs)

There's nothing to check. It's not just us—it's everyone.

GRANDMOTHER clears her throat.

GRANDMOTHER

Back in my day, we didn't have the internet.

TEENAGER

(Looking up from their phone, surprised)

How did you survive?

GRANDMOTHER

(Smiling)

We lived.

She shuffles to a cupboard and pulls out a dusty board game. The family stares at it like it's an alien artefact.

TEENAGER

What is that?

GRANDMOTHER
It's a board game. Monopoly.

TEENAGER
(Picks it up, confused)
You mean... like Candy Crush?

GRANDMOTHER shakes her head, chuckling. She sits and starts setting it up.

GRANDMOTHER
No. Better.

Reluctantly, the family gathers around.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY (MONTAGE)

The family begins playing Monopoly, and the mood gradually lightens.

TEENAGER groans as they land on "Park Place."

TEENAGER
This is robbery! Why does
everything good cost money?

GRANDMOTHER grins mischievously.

GRANDMOTHER
Welcome to real life, kiddo.

FATHER lands in jail.

FATHER
(Throwing up his hands)
What is this, a setup?

MOTHER slyly counts her money.

MOTHER
Maybe you shouldn't have spent
all your cash on Boardwalk.

The family laughs as GRANDMOTHER sneakily slides fake money to TEENAGER under the table.

TEENAGER
(Whispering to GRANDMOTHER)
I like you more than them.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The game lies forgotten on the table. The family sits together, sharing stories, their laughter filling the room.

TEENAGER

(To GRANDMOTHER)

Did you really sneak out of school to see The Beatles?

GRANDMOTHER

Oh, I didn't just sneak out—I climbed out a bathroom window. I tore my skirt on the way down, but it was worth it.

FATHER

(Laughing)

You've been corrupting people for generations.

GRANDMOTHER

Someone had to.

MOTHER

(Playfully)

Do you remember when you tried to teach me to cook?

GRANDMOTHER

How could I forget? You set the kitchen on fire.

TEENAGER

(Laughing)

Seriously?

MOTHER

Hey, it was one tiny fire. And to be fair, no one told me you couldn't fry chips in a wok. The family erupts in laughter.

GRANDMOTHER

(To TEENAGER)

What about you? What's the most trouble you've ever gotten into?

TEENAGER

(Grinning)

I plead the Fifth.

MOTHER

You're in England.

TEENAGER

Okay, fine. Once, I skipped school to go to a concert. But I came home before you noticed.

FATHER

(Looking at MOTHER)

Did you notice?

MOTHER

Of course. I just didn't say anything.

TEENAGER

(Surprised)

Wait-what?

MOTHER

Sometimes, it's better to let people think they got away with it.

They all laugh. The mood grows quieter, more reflective.

GRANDMOTHER

(Smiling wistfully)

You know, some of the best moments in life happen when nothing's distracting you. Just... this.

The family sits in a comfortable silence for a moment.

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

The family is still talking. TEENAGER looks thoughtful.

TEENAGER

You know... we've been sitting here all day. No phones, no Wi-Fi, and it wasn't... awful.

MOTHER

(Smiling)

Maybe we've been too plugged in.

TV BROADCASTER (V.O.)

(Static clearing)

We have an update on the global internet outage...

Everyone looks at the TV, then at each other. A beat.

FATHER

We can wait.

The family turns off the TV and continues talking as the screen goes black.

FADE OUT.