

DEA

by

Andrés Rodarte López

Andrés Rodarte López
Av. Alfredo V.
Bonfil
CDMX, Coyoacán 04480
777-327-4458
andres.rodarte.
lopez@gmail.com

INT. DARKNESS ROOM UNKNOWN

DEA opens her eyes (camera view) and everything is dark. The furniture in the room is barely visible. She sits up and see her body in a nightgown. She looks around, not fully knowing where she is, only few thing in a room could been seen, we mostly see her under a bed sheet. When looking to the right a dimming light shows up in a door's silhouette. DEA stands up, and proceeds to walk towards the light, in hopes of finding a way out. A lock of her hair slides in front of her eyes as she walks.

DEA
(Slightly
Breathing)
...

DEA reaches the door, takes the metallic doorknob with caution and opens it as she does that the light starts to die, like the light as you go into the deeps of the ocean.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. FOREST ROOM NIGHT

DEA, how is again in her bed, looking at the roof, takes her hand and removes the excess of sweat in her forehead. She looks at her palm, which is really wet.

DEA
(Slightly
Groaning)
...

DEA holds her stomach with both arms, not in pain both with discomfort. She looks up, looking to the right side, she sees the bathroom door. DEA stands up, the floor is full of dry leaves.

DEA
(Surprise sound)
...

DEA breaks the leaves with her first foot step. The environment starts to get wet, and the smell reassembles the smell of wet mud.

DEA
(Makes long
sniffs)
...

DEA walks towards the door, she's looking at her feet, seeing the leaves and as she get close to the door, she starts to see the path in front of her. Being at the door, she looks its frame. A lizard is walking upwards the frame that has some roots ends. At the same time DEA is opening the door and getting in, not seeing that the room is in complete darkness and without floor. She steps in and starts to fall into the darkness.

DEA
(Breathing in
terror)

...

DEA looks around, nothing is visible, even her arms, that are extended, are barely visible. DEA starts to hug her self and putting her body in fetal position while, falling. The sound of air is intensifying and she closes her eyes while she hugs her knees.

DEA
(Making a sound
with her trout)

...gulp...

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. WINTER ROOM NIGHT

DEA wakes up in a closet. She opens her eyes and sees her knees, she is the fetal position. She rises her head and take the look up and sees some clothes hanging. In the floor some shoes.

DEA
(Exhalates)

...

The breath of DEA is visible to her, she looks at her hands and the tips of her fingers get a rose tone. Then, she opens the door and crawl out, as she goes out she starts to stand up. She looks at her hands a warm color is getting visible in her skin. Between her hands she sees a body in her bed. She get close to she. Looks first at her legs, slowly going up, admiring her.

DEA
(Shock sound)

...

DEA realize the person in the bed is she. She outline her face features, the colors get little shiners. She stops her hand at her left cheek. She can hear her beat accelerating as she gets closer and closer to herself, until she finally close her eyes looking at her face, she kiss her.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. DEA ROOMS MOORNING

DEA opens her eyes, she is in her bed, now looking to her window. The light of the new day came inside in beams of light. she sits up and stretch her body, waking up jumping out of bed, as she does this her foot crushes a single brown leave

DEA
(Shock sound)

...

DEA takes her foot up to her and takes the leave out of her foot, looks at it closely and put in a piece of furniture. She moves to the bathroom. As she opens the door and jumps back, like a reflection, she looks at the floor and enters.

DEA
(Laughing)

...

She reaches the sink. The mirror that is in the cabin above it is open. DEA opens the water flow, and washes her faces. She opens her eyes, as she is closing the mirror door, she stops a little in a midway, to se her face, she completely close it, and smile.