ACT 1

Scene: 1A EXT. DRY LANDSCAPE - DAY

SLOW FADE IN:

Textures of a dry landscape come into view, the textures become more clearly defined. The textures give way to more of the dry landscape.

Scene:1B EXT. DRY FOREST - DAY

CUT:

Long walk through the forest, trees passing ominously.

Scene:1C EXT. BEACH AFTERNOON - DAY

CUT:

Waves washing over gleaming sand. We follow the shoreline.

Scene:2 INT. PRISON CELL - DARK

CUT:

Dark room getting brighter as cast light glides along the cell. The CONVICT, sitting down facing away, inquisitively looks up slowly over his shoulder. Light casts slowly moving towards his head, pupils shrinking in reaction to the bright light. Reverse shot Camera is aimed at the light. The convict realising that freedom lies in front of him, scrambles towards light.

Scene: 3 EXT. BEACH - AFTERNOON

FADE IN:

The Convict runs as if to escape the dark room he left behind. His feet pounding the beach sand as he runs past household items that litter his path.

Scene:4 EXT. BEACH - LATE AFTERNOON

CUT:

The convict's WIFE and DAUGHTER appear on the horizon. The convict pushed by the aspect of returning to the cell, runs past them. In a moment of reconsideration the Convict looks over his shoulder to see that they where just cloth blowing in the breeze.

Scene:5 EXT. BEACH - SUNSET

FADE IN:

The Convict passes the same items as before he continues on down the beach. The items seem to have been damaged.

Scene:6 EXT. BEACH - Dusk

FADE IN:

The Convict continues down the beach, approaching a crowd of cloth. Their profiles lit with red and blue police lights. The Convict, still driven to keep moving, pushes through the crowd. Struggling through he bursts out the other side only to trip and fall. Sitting up in the water, he slowly notices that he tripped over a black body bag. Looking to his hands, they are covered with a black substance. The Convict tries frantically to wash it off, to no avail.

Scene:7 INT. PRISON CELL - DARK

CUT:

Looking up from his clean hands he notices that he is back in the cell. Looking over his shoulder to where the light was. Finding nothing.

Scene:8

EXT. BEACH - Dusk

CUT:

Waves splash against a slab of rocks.

ACT 2

Scene:9 EXT. FOREST - AFTERNOON

FADE IN:

Treetops prick the sky, waiting ominously for events to unfold.

Scene:10 EXT. FOREST - AFTERNOON

FADE IN:

The FATHER running through the forest, taking small strides as he carries his young daughter in his arms. She hangs limply in his hold. The MOTHER passes to lead the way.

Mother (yells): HELP!, My daughter needs help!

The DOCTOR comes into view, hurriedly guiding them to a hospital table. The Doctor quickly ushers them to the waiting room.

Scene:11 EXT. FOREST - LATE AFTERNOON

FADE IN:

The Doctor approaches the table. He starts preparing for the operation. He closes the curtains around the bed.

Scene:12 EXT. FOREST - LATE AFTERNOON

FADE IN:

The Parents try to comfort each other in the waiting room. The mothers head resting on the father's shoulder. The Doctor approaches them.

Doctor: Hello Mr and Mrs Turner. I would like to inform you that your daughter is in safe hands. The procedure is still underway And it will most likely take another two hours. I can't confirm her condition until she has woken up. You are welcome to stay here or go home and get some rest. We can inform you when she has woken up.

Scene:13 EXT. FOREST - LATE AFTERNOON

FADE IN:

The trees become visible again, pointing up towards the sky.

ACT 3

Scene:14 EXT. DRY LANDSCAPE - HIGH KEY

FADE IN:

A cloth moves in the breeze.

Scene:15 INT. ROOM - LOW LIT

FADE IN:

An OLD MAN fidgets with a button covered in sand. A blank slide projector, flickers light onto his face. He grips an empty whiskey glass. It is revealed that he is staring at a large white cloth. He places the glass down and walks towards the sheets. Pushing them aside he walks through, becoming enveloped by them. Pushing deeper and deeper into the layers of sheets the man becomes his younger self.

Scene:16 EXT. DRY LANDSCAPE - HIGH KEY

FADE IN:

The young man emerging from the cloth. Squinting to adjust to the brightness. Looking around it becomes clear that there is a BODY laying on its side, a way off. He slowly makes his way closer until he notices its not moving. Now running he gets to the body and checks for a pulse. Finding nothing he frantically gets up to look for help. Seeing nothing he runs further away. Still finding nothing he comes to a stop, exhausted. Slowly realising that the body looked familiar he looks back. He runs back to the body and slowly turns it over.

Scene:17 INT. ROOM - LOW LIT

FADE IN:

The action of the body being turned over is projected by the slides onto the Old Man's face. The images moving at an ever increasing pace make the man cover his eyes in an attempt to hold back tears. The images increasing to a point where the bulb bursts.

Scene:18A EXT. DRY LANDSCAPE - DAY

SLOW FADE IN:

Dead trees are visible.

Scene:18B EXT. FOREST - DAY

SLOW FADE IN:

Treetops visible.

Scene:18C EXT. BEACH - DAY

SLOW FADE IN:

Waves visible.

THE END