**HOLLOW - Screenplay**

CAM 1 - Shows protagonists perception of herself

CAM 2 – Shows the rest of the world’s perception of the protagonist

**1. INT. HOSTEL ROOM – NIGHT**

WE OPEN in a well illuminated room, the protagonist is sitting at her desk, her face is illuminated by the subtle glow of her laptop screen. She works for a few minutes and shuts the laptop flap down as she gets tired of typing. She picks up her iPad and opens Netflix in the hopes of finding something interesting to watch in her break. As minutes pass, she continues scrolling, unable to find anything that catches her eye and keeps scrolling through the plethora of options available to her. Frustrated, she shuts the iPad and leans back in her chair, rubbing her eyes as she closes them after they wear out of exhaustion.

CAM 1 -

CAM 2 -

**Foley**

**Sound of typing**

**Laptop flap closing**

**iPad unlocking, iPad flap**

**Girl sighing**

**CUT TO:**

**2. INT. HOSTEL ROOM – DAY**

The next morning, we see the faint illumination of phone screen as it vibrates on the side table, the protagonist wakes up to her alarm, disoriented and panicked as she scurries out of her bed. As she begins getting ready, every little choice feels like a crisis. She opens her closet and stands there motionless as she wonders which top should she wear, which watch goes best with it.

She is met with one dilemma after another, what color should she use for her eyeshadow? Which shoes to wear with her outfit ?

What snack to bring to class? Which perfume out of the many? The decisions pile up, and they all seem impossible. When she looks in the mirror, her reflection seems strange. She shrugs it off and picks up her bag and walks out of the door.

CAM 1 -

CAM 2 –

**Foley**

**Sound of phone alarm ringing**

**Closet door open**

**Objects being thrown on the bed**

**Wrappers, objects being handled**

**footsteps, door closing**

**3. EXT. COLLEGE CAMPUS - DAY**

The protagonist struggles on her way to the class, she’s late—again and can’t find her class. The girl is moving quickly but with an odd urgency. She stops, scans the area, pulls out her phone, and then looks even more confused. She retraces her steps and starts walking in the opposite direction, only to turn back again. It’s like she’s not sure where she’s going.

CAM 1 -

CAM 2 -

**Foley**

**Sound of wind,**

**Fingertips scrapping off of the railing**

**4. INT. CLASS ROOM, HALLWAY- DAY**

She stands by the class room door for a second, scans the room, and chooses a seat in the back. Her posture is slumped, her gaze unfocused. There is a subtle sound of her tapping her pen absentmindedly on the desk she’s physically there but mentally absent. When she finally does make it to class, she can’t focus. Her mind is elsewhere. She looks left and right, wanting a break, she gets up to go to the bathroom. But as she walks out, something’s wrong. She’s not in the hallway anymore…

CAM 1 -

CAM 2 -

**Foley**

**Sound of chair pulling,**

**Background of people talking**

**5. EXT. FOREST - DAY**

She’s standing in the middle of a dense forest, surrounded by towering trees. She doesn’t know how she got there. A bird watches as the girl stumbles through the forest. The bird doesn’t fly away but stays, observing in the quiet. Panic creeps in as she wanders, unsure of where to go. After walking for what feels like hours, she stops in front of a fallen tree. The bird tilts its head, curious, then watches as the girl stares at the tree. She stares at it, and suddenly—everything changes.

CAM 1 -

CAM 2 -

**Foley**

**Sound of forest,**

**Background of rustling of leaves**

**Stepping in mud**

**6. EXT. INFRONT OF HOUSE - DAY**

A flashback hits her. She’s standing outside a building. It’s the day she moved into the hostel. She can see her life packed away in cardboard boxes. Her mom watches as she loads her packed boxes into the car.

CAM 1 -

CAM 2 -

**Foley**

**Sound of taping the box,**

**Opening of car storage,**

**keeping boxes inside**

**7. EXT. FOREST - DAY**

She’s standing in the forest again. But this time, it’s quiet. Really quiet. She breathes deeply, feeling something shift inside her. For the first time in a long time, she feels… calm. The bird follows her with its eyes as she makes her way out of the forest.

CAM 1 -

CAM 2 -

**Foley**

**Sound of forest**

**8. INT. HALLWAY- DAY**

The boy in the hallway watches her return, looking different—calm, her shoulders relaxed. He doesn’t linger long, just a quick glance, then he goes back to whatever he was doing.

CAM 1 -

CAM 2 -

**Foley**

**Sound of nothing**