

Escape

By

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INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

GASP. A light beams through a window.

A woman JOLTS out of bed. Silhouetted. Something strange about her.

EXT. PORCH - NIGHT

The woman walks warily through the screen door. Barefoot.

She is bewildered, but also drawn to what she sees...

A brilliant, white light shooting straight up out of the ground. Around the light is a round platform peaking at the center. Steps cascade down one side.

She steps toward it. Chains around her waist, legs and arms tighten up. Each grounded to something different... a television, a shelf of books,

She yanks, hard. All objects move. Shadowpeople standing guard out front turn.

She yanks again. The shadows come running. The music stops.

She realizes her urgency, she pulls, furiously. The music begins again.

Chains begin to break, shelves topple over.

The shadows are sprinting in the darkness.

There is one chain left.

She turns toward the light.

Pulling ferociously.

The shadows step out from the darkness, hit by the light like a bat to a ball. They drop and scurry back to darkness.

Her last chain breaks, she is at the light. She looks back.

She gives herself up and falls...

BLACK OUT.

"Escape the Traditional"