

UNTITLED SCI-FI PROJECT

By

Matter

Man Falls Off Bike

FADE IN:

INT. - WHITE SPACE

Crane shot zoom in on two young teenagers, X (girl) and Y (boy), laying with their arms tucked behind their heads, respectively, and looking up into the distance.

Y  
So what is it?

X  
Well, what can you do?

Y  
Anything I think.

X  
That's it then.

Y  
(disappointedly)  
That's it?

X  
That's it.

Pause.

Y  
That's stupid.

X  
(laughs)  
Is it? Well what do you LIKE to do?

Y  
Hmm... I don't know. Hunt, I guess.  
Problem Solve. Orgasm.

X  
(Turns to face him)  
Orgasm?!

Y  
(Turns towards her)  
What? You've never orgasmed?

X is laughing and shaking her head in denial

X  
No, no, no. I've orgasmed, just  
funny it's so high on your list!

Y  
(defensively)  
Well it's not the HIGHEST on my  
list! (Looking down) It's more of  
a burden than a blessing  
sometimes...

X  
Well what IS highest on your list?  
That's all I care about.

Y  
(dismissively)  
I doooon't knooooow... I like to be  
alone. I mean I was always alone  
before you but I mean totally  
silent.

CUT TO:

INT. BLACK VOID

X and Y are laying floating in water in a black space. We  
hear faint chimes and water sounds.

Y  
(V.O.)  
No shapes, no sounds, no thoughts.

CUT TO:

INT. WHITE SPACE

X and Y lying facing each other. As X rolls back over to look up into the distance the cosmic black fades back to white space.

X

Wow.

Y

(Turns onto his back as well)

Yeah. It's nice sometimes.  
Peaceful.

X

I do something similar. But with more shapes.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Establishing shot of a beautiful forest with sunbeams trickling through the trees. Birdsong echoes in the distance. We pan down the trunk of a nearby tree to see that X and Y are a part of the landscape itself, their faces poking out from trees and their bodies merged and one with the forest.

Y

(In awe)

This... This is amazing. You made this?

X

I make lots of things. Trees.

CUT TO:

EXT. MOUNTAINSIDE - DAY

X and Y are a part of the mountain. Wind howls around them.

X

Mountains.

CUT TO:

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

X and Y are floating on an ocean. We hear undersea sounds.

X  
Seas.

Y  
These are beautiful. You are beautiful for  
creating them.

X  
(Blushing and sincere)  
Thank you. Do you make?

Y  
(embarrassed)  
I sing. Sometimes.

X quickly sits up and turns towards Y with joy and the ocean fades back to our white space. She puts her hand on his arm.

X  
(excited)  
You have to sing for me.

Y  
(Sitting up)  
I've never sang for... not me  
before... (hesitant) I... I can't.

X  
It's the same as always, just open  
your mouth... (gesturing with hand)  
...and sing!

Y  
(chuckles once into somber  
confusion)  
Only it's not the same... Maybe  
later.

X  
If we have a later...

Y  
About that... I have a theory.

X  
I believe I have the same theory.

Y  
I thought you might.

X  
So how do we get out?

Y  
Quit stealing my lines.

X  
Well, how'd you get in here?

Y  
You came here!

X  
Oh right. We've been over this and  
neither of us knows. But you're  
not me right?

Y  
Correct.

X  
And you're here now and haven't  
been before.

Y  
And vice versa.

X  
And vice versa...

They sit and ponder a moment.

Y

Well, One thing's for sure. Where  
there's a way in...

REQUEST TO READ THE FULL SCRIPT

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