

HIDING

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. EMPTY ROOM - NIGHT

ALBERT, torn and ragged style clothing, rushes in and SLAMS a door in an empty room.

FRIGHTENED LOOK, HEAVY BREATHING he moves away from the door.

DOOR THRUSTS OPEN.

ALBERT, clean and rugged style clothing, angrily walks in.

ALBERT
Why are you hiding?!?

Albert SLAMS DOOR CLOSED.

Off to the right he sees a mirror; He rushes over.

He tightens his fist, and looks to hit the man in the mirror.

He stops; He pauses.

He looks at the mirror, unclenching his fist.

He motions around a bit.

SADDENED AND SHOCKED.

SILENCE.

Albert slowly looks back towards the door, clenching his fist, saddened and shocked.

Albert, next to the door, looks towards the mirror, fist clenched, saddened and shocked.

FADE OUT:

THE END