

A LONELY SOUL

Written by

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BLACK

A voice, MIDDLE AGED MALE, floats across the screen.

MAN (V.O.)

Why can I not escape the depths of
anger, the fear of failure, the
terror of triumph? Lord hear my
prayer....

EXT. BRADFORD BEACH - SUNRISE

A man sits on the beach, the wind blowing in his hair, his
face radiates with the warmth of the sun, the sounds of
people floating around him.

MAN

I am a mortal man, snagged within
the machinations of my mind, a
curse bound to so many weak or
strong, an escape implausible...

INT. CHURCH - DAY

He sits in the pew, the glass shining in from the stained
glass windows, his hands folded in prayer. He stands up,
throwing hymnals, clashing against the quiet carpet between
the pews.

MAN

Where are you in this world, why
can't I find you? Show yourself to
me! Let me believe again, let me
escape this mental prison, this
burden you have laid upon me...

EXT. DOWNTOWN - MILWAUKEE - DAY

The man walks in by a water fountain, his hand caressing the
lip of the fountain.

MAN

The world says it cares, people say
they care, but they do not.
Sympathy of lips is not sympathy of
mind or deed, vanity upon whom
bestows it.

MONTAGE

People stand around him, no one touches him--

--He sits down in a group meeting of people, alone--

--All the chairs are empty, but his own---

CUT TO:

EXT. LAKEFRONT - DAY

He stands upon the bridge, overlooking the world as he sees it.

MAN

The time to be alive they say, the
greatest era of human history.
Never once has been more connected
with his fellow man than today.

MONTAGE

Hundreds of images from around the world, pictures, movies,
people sharing their lives on the internet, giving it all
away.

MAN

Yet we are so alone, swimming in an
endless ocean with no one in sight,
no shore is near.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

The man sits in a corner on his phone, the only light
illuminating the room.

MAN

I sit here hoping it will end, yet
farther away I grow from my fellow
man.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

The man sits center frame, looking down, the camera DOLLIES
IN upon him....

MAN (V.O.)

Failure impedes my every move, my
rationale amok with dissent for
life and companionship, yet I crave
it against all odds. Help me
Lord....

The light gleaming, the man's face appearing in the frame
like Kurtz in Apocalypse now.

MAN (V.O.)

Please Lord give me the chance,
give me the chance to be a better
me, a better man, a person for the
ages. Listen to my prayer.

CUT TO:

INT. CHURCH

He sits in the church pew opening his eyes, alone, staring
upon the front of the church. He exits the church and we...

CUT TO:

EXT. BRADFORD BEACH

He stands alone, looking out over the waters, smiling, as the
camera moves over the water, seagulls flying into the air.

END OF FILM