

"How I Wonder What You Are"

by
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1 INT. BLACK PLACE - NO TIME

1

We are in a black place.

With a flash of light, a woman suddenly appears. SHE screams in fright. We can just barely make out that she is nude. Her long hair falls over her breasts. Not knowing where she is, she starts to panic and becomes teary eyed. She looks about nervously.

SHE
Where am I? It's so *dark*. I
shouldn't *be* here.
(calling)
Hello, anyone! *Anyone!*

We hear a man's voice calling back to her in the distance. HE speaks.

HE
Hello! *Hello!*

SHE
There's someone here!
(calling)
Hello! Hello! *Over here!*

The man gets closer as he follows her voice.

HE
(calling)
Keep talking! I'll find you!

SHE
(calling)
I'm here. *Here!*

In the dark, he finds her.

HE
I *found* you!

We can just barely see that he is nude as well.

SHE
Please stay. I don't want to be
all alone in this dark place.

HE
I'm not going *anywhere*. I don't
want to be alone either.

(CONTINUED)

SHE

Where were you?

HE

I was. . . somewhere else when I
heard you. Now, I'm here.

SHE

I wish I could see you.

HE

So do I.

SHE

What's your name?

HE

(long beat)
I can't recall. Isn't that odd?

SHE

I don't remember mine either.

HE

Do you remember *anything* before
now? I don't.

SHE

Nor do I. It's like I woke up
here, out of nothingness.

HE

We *must* have pasts. We're not
babies. We're *adults*. Our lives
couldn't have begun just a moment
ago. We. . .

He suddenly notices her long hair, reaches out, and
strokes it.

HE

You're *different* from me.

(beat)

Your hair. . . it's *long*. Mine is
short.

She reaches out and touches his hair.

SHE

I've never known anyone with short
hair. I've never known anyone but
you.

(CONTINUED)

HE

Do you think we're all alone here
. . . wherever we are?

SHE

I hope not.
(beat)
Where are we anyway?

HE

I don't know, but I think we're
moving.

SHE

Moving?

HE

I can feel a slight vibration
under my feet. Be very still for a
moment.
(beat)
Now *feel*.

SHE

You're *right*. I feel it too.
(beat)
We must be going somewhere.

HE

Have you found *anything*?

SHE

No.

HE

On my way to you, I felt around.
No walls, no doors. . . *nothing*.
It's like we're in a big, empty
space.

SHE

There's air. We can breathe.

HE

But who's *given* us the oxygen?
(beat)
We have to see if anyone else is
around. We *need* to learn who we
are and why we're here.

SHE

But it's so *dark*.

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED: (3)

1

HE

Hold my hand.

He offers his hand, and she takes it.

SHE

(beat)

That feels. . . *nice*.

HE

It *does*, doesn't it?

(beat)

Keep a firm grip. If we stay
together, we'll be alright.

Hand in hand, they slowly walk into the darkness.

FADE OUT.

2 INT. BLACK PLACE - MOMENTS LATER

2

He and She speak as they walk hand in hand.

HE

It feels like we've been walking
forever. You'd think we would have
come to a wall by now. This place
must be *enormous*!

SHE

The vibration seems stronger.

HE

We must be closer to whatever's
causing us to move.

She suddenly stops. He follows her lead.

SHE

Look there!

Not far off, we see a small, pulsating light hanging in
the air.

HE

Where?

She lets go of his hand and points.

SHE

There.

(CONTINUED)

He squints to see in the darkness.

HE

(beat)

You're *right*. Let's get closer.

He starts to walk toward the light, and She stops him.

SHE

Is that safe?

HE

(beat)

How can we know?

FADE OUT.

He and She are standing before the pulsating light, which hovers at eye level and has become a bit larger. They are both nervous, unsure if the light is safe.

HE

It looks *larger*.

SHE

That's because we're right in front of it.

HE

No, I mean I think it's grown. . . slightly.

SHE

I want to *touch* it.

HE

Can you touch light?

SHE

I want to try.

HE

I *wouldn't*.

Ignoring his protest, she reaches toward the light. We here a tone, and an authoritative female VOICE speaks.

VOICE

Earth.

(CONTINUED)

He looks about nervously.

HE

Who was *that*?

SHE

The light. . . it *spoke*. It said
"Earth."

HE

I don't know what that word means.

SHE

How did the light know my
question? I didn't say anything.

(beat)

I'll touch it *again*.

HE

Be careful!

SHE

It would have hurt me already if
it wanted to.

She touches the light again. The tone sounds.

VOICE

Planet Earth. Population: Zero.

SHE

We're headed toward a *planet*.
That's why the light's bigger.
We're getting *closer*.

HE

Earth is the light?

SHE

It *must* be.

HE

Who's that voice?

SHE

Someone helpful?

HE

Where did we come from? Who's
sending us to Earth? What will we
do there?

(CONTINUED)

SHE

I'm not sure.

She touches the light again. After the tone sounds, the woman's voice speaks.

VOICE

Planet Earth. Eventual population:
Two.

He and She look at each other.

SHE

It must mean. . . *us*.

HE

We're going to *live* there?

SHE

Just the two of us? We know
nothing about it. We know nothing
about each other or even
ourselves. How will we survive?

HE

We don't seem to have a say in the
matter, do we? We'll have to
learn.

SHE

From the light?

HE

Perhaps.

SHE

What will we learn?

HE

Everything.

He reaches out and strokes her hair again.

HE

Maybe starting with. . . each
other.

She makes no attempt to stop him. She strokes his cheek.

(CONTINUED)

SHE

(beat)
Yes. I think that might be. . . a
good idea.

FADE TO BLACK.