

UNFORMED

Written by

Mitchell Bogatz

414 Rex Place, Goleta, California, 93117
805-258-1739

A door in a dream is opened and a fire is lit that can never be put out.

INT. WALK-IN CLOSET/BROTHERS' HOUSE

In the beginning, all we see is a black screen. A light flickers for a brief moment. When the light becomes steady, a boy, about 9, is revealed holding a bare, glowing light bulb in his hands; the boy is sitting in a closed walk-in closet. The light goes out and we are once again plunged into black. The title flashes across the screen: "Unformed".

KALEB (V.O.)

I've been having the dream a lot lately; it's even more real now, if that's possible. Sometimes I'm just lying in my bed, not sleeping, and after a while I get up to go to the bathroom or get a drink of water or something, and when I open my eyes I realize I'm not in bed - I'm in the room. I've been thinking about what you said... but you're wrong; there was no traumatic event to cause this. I feel like it's always been there... like one night I just realized it was there and I've seen it ever since.

The screen fades from black to a very dark room. A brief sequence of credits roll. After a slow up-close tour so that nothing can really be made out, the lights turn on. We are in Kaleb's room and he has just flipped the switch. He walks in. The alarm clock reads 2:13pm, but it is very dark because there is a blackout curtain over the window. KALEB, a young man of about 25, puts his keys down next to his alarm clock and walks out towards the kitchen.

INT. BROTHERS' HOUSE (KITCHEN) - CONTINUOUS

Kaleb opens the fridge to find nothing appetizing. He finds some cereal in a cupboard and comes back to the fridge for milk. He eats some cereal.

BROTHERS' HOUSE (BEDROOM) - MOMENTS LATER

We see Kaleb's room again but the camera, resting on an object like the door or an alarm clock, doesn't show the man himself. The front door opens and closes. We hear footsteps and a loud thump as JACOB, Kaleb's older brother, sets several grocery bags down and begins cleaning dishes. After a few moments we see Jacob for the first time as he walks with a bag into the room where Kaleb is revealed trying desperately to sleep with the light on.

JACOB
Hey Kaleb.

KALEB
Yeah.

JACOB
I figured you'd be in here. Always napping with the light on.

KALEB
It's the only way I can get any sleep.

Kaleb checks the clock.

JACOB
Was buying food.

KALEB
Good, we needed it... That's a long time for just food.

JACOB
I guess. I also met with Clara.

KALEB
How's it going?

JACOB
Not bad. You like her right? It's not just me?

KALEB
(awkwardly)
Yeah. I only met her once but yeah. Definitely. I really like her. She seems like a real catch.

JACOB
Yeah I think so... So how was your thing?

KALEB
Good. Fine. I don't know if he's really helping.

JACOB
Hm... Well what are you thinking now?

KALEB
I don't know.

JACOB
They're just dreams.

KALEB
Yeah...

JACOB
(as if revealing something
big)
Speaking of! I bought- (fishes
around in his bag)- THIS!

KALEB
What is it?

JACOB
It's a sleep machine.

KALEB
It doesn't look like a sleep
machine. I thought they were all
white and circular.

JACOB
Those lame ones are, but this thing
is way nicer. It even adjusts to
the environment - like if it got
really loud it would automatically
get louder to cover it. Pretty
sweet huh?

KALEB
You don't mind?

JACOB
Naw, I don't give a shit; I'll
sleep through anything. Do you want
to try it now?

KALEB
Yeah.

JACOB
Okay, I'll leave this here. I've
still got some stuff I need to put
in the fridge.

Jacob walks out of the room and Kaleb fiddles with the sleep machine, unwrapping it. We see time pass quickly as Kaleb falls asleep and Jacob comes back and shuts off the light. We see the clock by Kaleb's bed switch from 11pm to 12am to 1am to 2am and finally to 3am.

We switch to a view of Kaleb sleeping soundly. Suddenly, he takes a sharp breath and starts squirming.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. THE ROOM

We can barely see around the small dark room. Kaleb's figure is barely visible.

KALEB
(unspoken)
Damn... How long have I been
asleep? Why do I keep coming here?

Kaleb crawls and gropes his way to a wall of the room and leans his back against it. He holds his knees.

KALEB (CONT'D)
It's not real. It's not real. It
feels so real.

He feels the wall and puts his ear to it. We hear a deep hollow sound but nothing comes out of it. Eventually he gives up.

KALEB (CONT'D)
Imagine something else. A stone. A
big purple stone...

We fade forward a bit. Kaleb is propped up against another wall in the room, lightly hitting the back of his head against it.

KALEB (CONT'D)
I spy with my little eye... some
dark. And some more dark. Fuck!!

The last word echoes around the room and Kaleb seems to lose all hope.

KALEB (CONT'D)
I wish I had some light.

Instantly, the moment the words have left his mouth, a stunningly bright light appears. We see Kaleb genuinely terrified. His eyes are watering fiercely and the tone has changed to that of horror.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. BROTHERS' HOUSE (BEDROOM)

Kaleb bursts awake. His breathing is irregular and he is sweating. His alarm is going off. Kaleb hits a button and it stops. It's 4:30. He leaves the sleep machine on as he gathers his things for work.

EXT. AIRPORT - DAWN

A small plane is on the ground - too small to use a jetbridge. There are only 3 agents working: the lead, a random worker and Kaleb himself. The scene starts as Kaleb is scanning the bags already on the plane and putting them on the beltloader. When all the bags are off the plane, one of the workers stops the belt loader and Kaleb walks down it to help with the passengers. When all the passengers are on the plane they take away the turbo-way. The station agents wait for the flight attendant to give them the paperwork but instead she waves a station agent over. They talk for a second and he comes back pissed at Kaleb.

LEAD ON DUTY

Kaleb you were supposed to turn in the CLR.

KALEB

But I was in the pit.

LEAD ON DUTY

It doesn't matter. I've said before, we need to work together so we don't get delays. You're the next most senior here - you can't expect these new hires to know how to do anything.

The lead starts filling out the CLR himself.

LEAD ON DUTY (CONT'D)

No crew bags right?

Kaleb shakes his head.

LEAD ON DUTY (CONT'D)

Any heavies?

KALEB

Just one.

He signs his name and runs back up the steps. The flight attendant gives him some paperwork and she runs back down.

LEAD ON DUTY

If we're short-staffed like this I don't want you in the pit anymore. Do you understand? I don't want to have to write you up.

KALEB

Okay.

LEAD ON DUTY

Great. Do you want to take it out?

He hands him two night wands just as the door closes. Kaleb doesn't respond but makes his way to the nose of the plane. The sun is in his eyes. The pilot flips some switches and then holds up one finger. It is unclear what will happen next.

CUT TO:

INT. BROTHERS' HOUSE (BEDROOM & KITCHEN)

We see the alarm clock once again. It's 4:00 in the afternoon. The front door opens and closes. We switch to a view of the kitchen. Kaleb grabs a bowl, milk and a box of cereal. He's exhausted and barely manages to pour cereal in the bowl and add milk.

INT. BROTHERS' HOUSE (BEDROOM) - MOMENTS LATER

Kaleb sleepily stumbles into his room and plops himself on his bed without so much as taking off his shoes. We see the clock tick away once again. The minutes becoming hours. At 6:00 or so the sound of the front door slamming wakes him up.

JACOB

(from the other room)

Yo Kaleb, you sleep well?

KALEB

Yeah.

JACOB

Yeah me too. That's the best I've slept in a while. Thing's great huh? So no nightmares?

KALEB

Well, it's not really a nightmare.

JACOB
You know what I mean, did you see
the thing again?

Kaleb thinks for a moment.

KALEB
No.

Jacob comes in the room and tosses his bag down.

JACOB
See? You've got nothing to worry
about... You wanna watch tv?

KALEB
Yeah. Sure.

FADE TO:

INT. BROTHERS' HOUSE (LIVING ROOM)

The pair sit watching "Dracula" (1931).

DRACULA
Van Helsing, now that you have
learned what you have learned, it
would be well for you to return to
your own country.

VAN HELSING
I prefer to remain and protect
those whom you would destroy.

DRACULA
You are too late. My blood now
flows through her veins. She will
live through the centuries to come,
as I have lived.

CUT TO:

INT. BROTHERS' HOUSE (LIVING ROOM) - AN HOUR LATER

The credits for the movie are rolling. Jacob shuts off the tv. Kaleb is sleeping; Jacob shifts him so he is lying down on the couch and puts a blanket over him. When he is done, Jacob walks into the bedroom and comes back with the sleep machine and the alarm clock. He plugs both in and sets the alarm before going back into the bedroom and turning off the light.

INT. THE ROOM

Kaleb takes in a deep breath and finds himself in the room, once again restored to darkness. He takes a moment to calm himself.

KALEB
I wish for light.

Again, a shockingly bright light appears.

KALEB (CONT'D)
Less light!

Nothing happens.

KALEB (CONT'D)
I wish for the light to be dimmed.

It is dimmed. He takes a moment to look around the room and feel the walls.

KALEB (CONT'D)
I wish for a door.

A heavy door appears. Kaleb slowly pushes open the door to reveal an entire world outside. It looks like a strange blend between an 18th century village and a circus town. It is late; there are very few people around. Kaleb hesitantly shuts the door and begins to explore the area outside; the further he gets from the small stone structure he exited, the more it fades into nothingness until it is no longer seen at all. He walks by a horse-drawn carriage and looks at it with awe. He looks through the clouds and in the distance he can see a large castle. Just as he is admiring the view, a man suddenly stops in front of him; he is wearing an open pre-modern tuxedo, ruffled shirt, top hat and bow-tie, made complete with a stunning white lily in his brazer pocket: much in the style of the traditional gentleman of leisure.

THE MAN OF THE HAZE
Ah... and how did you get here? By choice or by chance?

KALEB
Where is here?

THE MAN OF THE HAZE
Ah, chance. You wandered here?

KALEB
Where is here?

THE MAN OF THE HAZE
Here? Here is where it begins.

KALEB
It?

THE MAN OF THE HAZE
The word "it", those who use it and everything "it" refers to... don't trouble your mind wanderer.

KALEB
Do... do you exist?

THE MAN OF THE HAZE
Ah, there's a question. There is no word for what I am or what this (waves his hands to their surroundings) is. It's not the future because it's not definite. It's not the nonexistent because we exist here. I suppose we are the "could be", the "possible". We are the potential and the feasible but not by any means the probable. You Sir, see only a glimpse into the haze, and I am but a man in it.

KALEB
(completely dumbfounded)
But what's-

THE MAN OF THE HAZE
(angrily cutting him off)
Hie thee home Little Wanderer. The other beetles are not so kind as I.

Kaleb takes a few steps back and chances a final look at his surroundings before turning and running back towards where he came. He looks around but doesn't see the door, until finally he walks close enough to it that it begins to fade into view once again. Finally, he breaks into a run and by the time he reaches the door it is fully formed again. He goes back inside and shuts the door, but he doesn't shut it all the way; there is a tiny sliver open and a creature, unseen except by its hands, digs its fingers into the crack and manages to climb inside.

CUT TO:

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON

DOCTOR

Were you surprised when the door appeared?

KALEB

Of course. Yeah. But when that door opened, it was so strange. It was like I'd been there before.

DOCTOR

Tell me more about this British man.

KALEB

He wasn't British, I just meant he looked classy like that... He was maybe 6'3", a suit and hat - but like a top hat.

DOCTOR

A hat.

KALEB

Yeah, it was like-

DOCTOR

Do you honestly believe that "this" (gesturing to Kaleb's getup) is your true form in here?

KALEB

Well-

The music changes and Kaleb is once again truly shocked.

DOCTOR

(yelling)

A hat?! Do you think you can trust what YOUR eyes see in a world unformed?

The Doctor's face switches with that of the actor who plays the Ringmaster in the upcoming scenes.

KALEB

(eyes watering)

So you're saying-

DOCTOR

What I am saying and what I am seeing is the form that my mind creates for you...

The DOCTOR takes a moment and gets suddenly soft.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Do you even exist?

Kaleb blinks out of existence for a brief moment.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)
(whispering)
A persistent one...

A pause. The Doctor closes his eyes briefly, receiving some new information.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Kaleb, are you still afraid of the dark?

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. BROTHERS' HOUSE (LIVING ROOM & BEDROOM)

Kaleb jolts awake. The alarm is going off; it's 4:30am. He pulls the plug out of the wall and runs to his room and goes to shake Jacob awake. When he touches Jacob we see him jolt in a strange way - as if something significant happened in that touch. Jacob wakes up.

JACOB
What? What is it?

KALEB
Jacob, something's not right!

Jacob gets calmer, as if he has dealt with this before.

JACOB
It's that job. No one with your insomnia should ever have to work those hours.

KALEB
No. This is something different.

JACOB
Okay. But even so, I think it's time you get a new job.

KALEB
Okay okay, fine.

There is a brief silence.

JACOB
So what happened?

KALEB
I was awake. I was at the doctor's.

JACOB
They're open this early?

KALEB
No they're not, but I was there.
And then all the sudden he
changed... and then I wake up
again.

JACOB
So when you were at the doctor's,
do you remember waking up?

KALEB
No.

JACOB
So you were dreaming.

KALEB
(emphatically)
No.

JACOB
You haven't slept well lately.
Sometimes that happens when you
stay up too long, you go down too
deep.

KALEB
No.

JACOB
Stop it. I'm telling you. You were
dreaming okay?

KALEB
Okay.

Jacob rubs his eyes and looks at Kaleb; he looks unconvinced.

JACOB
(giving in)
Alright, let's get something to
eat. Denny's is open 24/7 right?

KALEB
Yeah.

JACOB
 Alright, get dressed.

Kaleb stands hesitantly but calms down and decides to do as his brother says.

INT. DENNY'S - DAWN

Just your average Denny's.

WAITRESS
 You guys wanna try something from our baconolia menu? Five times the bacon.

JACOB
 No thanks.

WAITRESS
 Are you sure? We've got the ultimate bacon breakfast: two eggs, hashbrowns, bread and six slices of bacon.

KALEB
 Yeah that sounds good.

WAITRESS
 (to Jacob)
 And what about you?

JACOB
 I'll just take the T-bone steak and eggs.

WAITRESS
 Okay, coming right up.

She leaves.

KALEB
 I'm sorry.

JACOB
 It's okay... You know I used to have dreams like that. You just need to forget them.

KALEB
 You never had dreams like *this*.

There is a moment of silence.

JACOB

Maybe I don't know what you're going through, but you need to stop torturing yourself. I'll always be here to talk you down if something happens but you need to get out of your head alright? You need to find another job that lets you sleep and you need to stop stressing yourself out about the sleep you actually do get. Okay? Do you understand what I'm saying?

Kaleb pulls the knife out of his silverware and uses it to cut the paper wrapping around the napkin to free the rest of the utensils from bondage. He fiddles ashamedly without answering. The two retreat into silence.

EXT. SKY VIEW

We see a beautiful sunset and a few cycles of night turning to day and then settling once again on night.

CUT TO:

INT. BROTHERS' HOUSE (BEDROOM)

Jacob is shown sleeping. The camera turns around to show Kaleb sitting awake, staring at Jacob in his bed. He doesn't want to fall asleep. His eyes are red but he just keeps starring.

SLOW FADE TO:

INT. THE ROOM

The room is black once again. This time only Jacob is inside.

VOICE

I can show you something.

JACOB

What? Who is this? You're not welcome here. Do you hear me?!

VOICE

Better to beg forgiveness than to ask permission... This I think you'd like to see.

JACOB

What is this place? It feels so familiar.

VOICE

You're different. I've known for a long time, you don't shy away from the dark.

Jacob shakes his head "No". A man dressed in a very classy, expensive circus Ringmaster suit and top hat appears.

RINGMASTER

Don't lie. You've always felt like something is missing - a power that should have been yours. That's right, I know about your secret desire for power... Do you still want it?

Jacob takes a moment and nods his head. The RINGMASTER closes his eyes and creates a door in the room; this door is not ugly and bulky like Kaleb's, but rather sleek and elegant as if made from gold. The Ringmaster puts his hand out to lead the way and Jacob steps through the door to the other side. It's mid-day now. This time we see a vast landscape with bits of trash from every past period littered everywhere. It is just outside of the 18th century village and the camera zooms out to show exactly where the landscape bleeds into the place that Kaleb saw... But Jacob is far from there and doesn't see it himself. The pair take a long walk through the rubble toward a towering castle in the distance as the Ringmaster delivers a long speech.

RINGMASTER (CONT'D)

In the beginning there was nothing. Not even God... The timeframe this lasted is unknown and irrelevant. At one point a single thought burst into existence: "I exist". For a long while after there was contentment in just this thought, but then there came a string of thoughts: "if I exist, what part of this blackness is me? And, if there is anything outside MY blackness, does IT exist?" And thus the race began to define why we exist and what properties we have that are different from everything else.

Jacob picks up a stack of old license plates and looks nearby to see a large stack of old street signs.

We see a huge panoramic view of the surroundings and the sheer size of the piles of old things - beautiful artifacts mixed in equally with rotten banana peels and such.

RINGMASTER (CONT'D)

At first things were simple-

We see a black screen. There are little swirls that begin to form. Some basic shapes are made of smoke.

RINGMASTER (V.O.)

-just shapes in the blackness, and then things began to change their forms to justify their right to exist, separately, outside of everything else.

We see stones and grass and water floating in space without holding any shape. Things start to burst into action and like a view from under a microscope, we see cell fighting cell and small strange animals being devoured by large, stranger animals.

RINGMASTER (V.O.)

And the First saw what was happening; the fighting and the petty competition that resulted and decided that it would claim power over what existed and what didn't exist. It thought "I alone have the full power to create" and, having been the first who thought it, received this power.

The earth is created and given form. The water floating in space is pooled and thrown over divots around the mountain of Pangaea to create a vast ocean. The creatures that we are aware of begin to be created - birds, beetles, panthers etc...

RINGMASTER (V.O.)

But still, the thoughts built up to become a force struggling to break free into reality. And so the First created two worlds, the world of existence and the world of thought. And nothing would belong to one realm alone but have its roots in both.

We return to the trashy land of the haze and we see a shocked Jacob looking up in awe.

RINGMASTER

And so it was. And so it remains.

The Ringmaster starts to walk away forcing Jacob to follow.

JACOB

This is that second world?

RINGMASTER

The unformed... The real question I'd like you to ask yourself is if you think the First was right in splitting our existence between two worlds, or if he should have preserved the world the way it was - the original and the only true world.

JACOB

I guess I'm not sure... So how are we here?

RINGMASTER

Is it really that hard to believe? There are more here than in your world. Everyone who exists was here first: every thought, every blade of grass and every speck of dust.

Jacob is about to speak.

RINGMASTER (CONT'D)

(unkindly)

Enough questions. You will never understand all there is to know about this place but that is not why you are here. Did you forget the reason I opened your door? Will you be a ruler of men or a sack of useless facts?

A wooden sword fades into the Ringmaster's hands and he quickly hits the back of Jacob's legs and knocks him on his back.

JACOB

(on his back)

What do you want from me?

RINGMASTER

Nothing you've had long. Nothing you'll miss when its gone. And nothing I can't claim without your permission.

The Ringmaster takes a swing at his head, but before we see the results--

QUICK CUT TO:

INT. BROTHERS' HOUSE

Jacob snaps awake. Kaleb is watching tv in the other room but hears him wake up and walks in.

KALEB
Are you okay?

JACOB
I'm fine.

KALEB
You slept a while. You were making noises.

JACOB
(challenging)
What about it?

KALEB
You were mumbling is all.

JACOB
I slept on my back "*is all*". I'm fine. Go back to your movie.

KALEB
Are you really fine?

JACOB
(annoyed)
Yeah, why wouldn't I be?

KALEB
You're not normally so moody is-

Kaleb catches himself.

JACOB
(realizing his behavior)
I'm sorry. I didn't sleep well.

KALEB
It's okay. If you want to join me I was thinking of going to the park later. Maybe it'd give us a chance to talk.

JACOB

Okay.

Kaleb gives him a strange look before walking back to the living room. Jacob removes his covers to reveal dirt and blood on the sheets and on the newly formed cuts on his legs. Jacob looks into the other room to see Kaleb comfortably watching tv before edging out to place the covers over the filth. He tries to quickly put on a pair of pants. It's painful.

EXT. THE PARK - LATE AFTERNOON

The two of them are sitting on swings at the park. It is nice outside, the birds are chirping and Jacob has calmed down a bit.

JACOB

This was a good idea. I needed to get away.

KALEB

Me too. It's been a tough couple of days. I've been thinking about what you said too. I think I'm going to quit my job at the airport.

JACOB

I think that's a good idea.

KALEB

Yeah. I need to find something that doesn't make me want to die every time I wake up in the morning... I'm tired. I'm so tired I don't know what it feels like to really sleep anymore. No sleep machine is going to fix that.

Kaleb looks to Jacob expectantly but he remains silent.

KALEB (CONT'D)

And I don't know where you've been lately.

JACOB

I'm right here.

KALEB

You say that...

JACOB
You're not the only one who's
tired. I'm tired too... tired of
your whining.

Pause.

JACOB (CONT'D)
Have you seen the room lately?

KALEB
Every night. Sometimes I can see it
when I'm not even dreaming anymore.
I just close my eyes...

Jacob closes his eyes and we briefly cut to his own room. The Ringmaster slowly walks towards him, insanely smiling, and hands him a note. We cut back to Jacob sitting on the swing. The note is crunched in his hands and he opens it. It reads "Say Nothing". Jacob lets the note blow away.

KALEB (CONT'D)
Jacob. I don't know how much more
of this I can take. I'm afraid to
go to sleep.

JACOB
Believe it or not, I know what you
mean.

Kaleb gives him a funny look.

JACOB (CONT'D)
Come on. Let's go home.

They begin walking home. They exit the park and start walking on the sidewalk towards home. Kaleb eyes a street sign. It says "Park". They keep walking. He glances back and it reads "Valdez". The wind starts blowing hard.

JACOB (CONT'D)
It's getting chilly outside.

Kaleb keeps his eye on the street sign as it goes out of view. He is a bit confused but he keeps walking. Jacob takes no notice. They get to the next street. It says "W. Balboa St" and then starts flipping back and forth to "W. Brannan St".

KALEB
Look! Look, do you see that?!

They stop in the middle of the road; a non-issue as there is nobody driving on the road and no people in sight at all.

JACOB

What?

KALEB

The street. It changed.

JACOB

Brannan street?

KALEB

It was Balboa.

Jacob looks at the sign; it reads solidly "W. Brannan St".

JACOB

No... It's been Brannan street
since we were kids. Remember?

Kaleb looks unsure of anything. We see flashes of the street-sign in both of its forms. The world starts spinning.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Are you feeling okay.

Kaleb falls to his knees and throws up in the middle of the street. Jacob is surprised and looks around for cars - but once again they are alone. Jacob takes a few steps to stand in the middle of the intersection. The camera turns around him as the wind picks up again, whipping his clothes around. He puts his arms out and spins in the wind as the camera zooms out. There is nobody around for blocks. We hear the sound of a door opening.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. BROTHERS' HOUSE

The house is dark; none of the lights are on. The camera shows Jacob come through the front door, holding Kaleb up. Jacob puts Kaleb down on a chair in the dark.

KALEB

(frantically)

What the hell's going on? What's
happening? What's happening?

JACOB

(calm; ignoring him)

I'm going to sleep.

Jacob leaves him on the chair and walks into their bedroom. The camera shows him as he takes off his shirt. He looks very strong.

He takes off each shoe and shuts the door leaving Kaleb alone on the chair. Kaleb looks extremely tired and his eyes begin to water - possibly to the point of tears. He sits in the dark for a few moments as the scene changes slowly to that of the room once again.

KALEB

I wish I weren't here.

Nothing happens.

KALEB (CONT'D)

I wish I wasn't alone.

Nothing happens.

KALEB (CONT'D)

I wish... I wish...

A nice beat begins to play. Kaleb shakes in the dark, his back propped on the wall in an all too familiar position. The camera switches to Jacob in his own room. The Ringmaster opens the door with one hand and reaches towards Jacob with the other. Jacob takes him by the hand. With an insane smile, the Ringmaster leads him through the door. For a while all we see is black.

CUT TO:

EXT. TRASH HEAPS - NIGHT

We watch as the Ringmaster leads Jacob through the trash heaps towards the castle once again.

INT. KALEB'S ROOM

We flash to Kaleb as he gets up, composes himself and makes the door appear. He steps through it.

CUT TO:

EXT. CASTLE (JACOB)

The Ringmaster and Jacob are outside the castle grounds. The soldiers are clearing the area so they can practice there. With the supervision of the Ringmaster, Jacob is struggling to create something. Eventually he succeeds and creates a wooden sword. Jacob lifts it up to swing it at the Ringmaster, but before he has even started, the sword is gone and the Ringmaster is holding one of his own at Jacob's throat.

EXT. OLD TOWN (KALEB)

Kaleb walks around and finds an old gallows in the center of town. The castle is very close to this spot. There are a few people passing by. He takes a moment and conjures up a deep, vibrant red flower that looks out of place in its dark surroundings. He leaves the flower by the gallows and walks away. We hear a few knocks seemingly coming from nowhere. The music ends. We hear a few more knocks.

CUT TO:

INT. BROTHERS' HOUSE

Kaleb wakes up in his bed. Jacob's bed is empty. We hear the knocking again.

CUT TO:

I/E BROTHER'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

The front door opens and a young girl is standing at the door. Kaleb looks incredibly tired. There are huge bags around his eyes.

KALEB

Yeah?

The girl looks at him quite surprised.

KALEB (CONT'D)

(getting impatient)

Yeah? Who are you?

CLARA

We met once. At the bowling alley... you were pretty drunk.

Kaleb shows no sign of recognition.

CLARA (CONT'D)

Clara.

KALEB

Oh, Clara. Jacob's not here.

CLARA

He's not?

She tries, almost comically, to peer around Kaleb to look inside the house.

KALEB

Look, maybe you should try calling him.

CLARA

Yeah, I've tried calling him. And I've texted him and he hasn't called or texted me back.

KALEB

That's weird. I'm not sure what to say about that.

CLARA

I haven't heard from him in days. And things were going well I thought. I mean if he doesn't want to see me anymore he should at least, at the bare minimum, have the courtesy to send me a stupid e-mail or something.

KALEB

Listen, I agree but you should take that up with him.

CLARA

Yeah well as far as he's concerned we're through. I can't date someone who just drops off the map whenever they feel like it.

CLARA leaves. Kaleb is very confused and feels like he should say something.

KALEB

(calling after her)

Hey! He really likes you.

She keeps walking. Kaleb shuts the door, opens it back up to grab the newspaper, and shuts it again. The camera switches to a better angle as Kaleb sits in a chair and goes through the classifieds. He calls a number.

KALEB (CONT'D)

Hello? Hello? Yeah I'm calling about your ad in the paper. It says drivers wanted. Yeah... Truck driving... What are the hours on that. Oh okay. Sorry I don't think that would work. Okay. Thank you.

He hangs up, flips through the paper and dials another number.

KALEB (CONT'D)
Hi, hello. I'm calling about your
ad in the paper. Uh huh... That's
fine but what if I were only
available from say 10 in the
morning on? ... Because I need to
sleep. Hello? Hello?

Kaleb rubs his eyes and puts the newspaper down. We flash a
few moments ahead; Kaleb is finishing a set of 40 pushups.

KALEB (CONT'D)
36, 37, 38, 39, 40.

We flash ahead. Kaleb is taking pages from the newspaper and
crumbling them up and shooting for the trash. There are
several failed attempts nearby the bin. He misses the first
one but makes the second one gaining a sudden brief burst of
energy. We flash forward a bit. Jacob comes through the door,
Kaleb is starting to doze on the sofa.

KALEB (CONT'D)
Hey.

JACOB
Hey.

KALEB
So your girlfriend just came by.

JACOB
What'd she say?

KALEB
She broke up with *me*.

JACOB
Really? She already broke up with
me in like four messages. Amazing
how she still managed to muster up
the strength to come over here.

KALEB
That's mean... What's the deal? I
thought things were going well?

JACOB
I dunno. I guess I just realized
she was nothing special.

KALEB
What are you talking about? A week
ago you were telling me she was
like the best girl you ever dated.

JACOB
Yeah, well, things change.

KALEB
"Yeah well" you could have sent her
a stupid e-mail or something.

JACOB
What, did you two get married when
I was gone? Last I checked we were
brothers. What do you care about
some girl that you met once.

KALEB
Twice and I don't. I just think
something weird's going on with
you.

JACOB
If you make me say I'm fine one
more time I swear to god I'm going
to throw you out the window.

KALEB
Maybe I don't need you to say it
anymore. Maybe I'd like to see
it... You think I'm going crazy is
that it?

JACOB
No.

KALEB
Really? Well maybe you should! I
see street signs changing! I see
rooms with doors when I sleep and
that doesn't seem a bit odd to you?

JACOB
You see doors?

KALEB
I just feel like I'm being judged.

JACOB
(softening)
I've never judged you.

There is a long pause.

KALEB
There's something wrong with me and
it's not just the dreams. I'm
forgetting things...
(MORE)

KALEB (CONT'D)
Not just forgetting them but
blacking them out completely.

JACOB
Like what?

KALEB
I found this old box today.

Kaleb pulls out a dusty brown Darice photo storage box. Jacob takes it from his hands.

KALEB (CONT'D)
I started looking through it... I
don't remember any of it.

Jacob opens it and takes a couple of pictures out.

JACOB
I do. Look, this is when we went to
that family reunion in Nebraska.

Jacob shows him a picture. Kaleb nods but looks unconvinced.

KALEB
I remember.

Jacob shows him another photo of just him and their father.

JACOB
This is when we went sailing with
Dad. Remember? I was 8 and you were
6. He thought you would fall off so
he held you in his lap the whole
trip?

Kaleb shakes his head.

JACOB (CONT'D)
Come on, you were pissed... he was
so over-protective.

KALEB
I don't remember.

JACOB
Lots of people don't remember that
far back. It doesn't mean anything.

KALEB
That's what I thought at first, but
watch.

Kaleb takes out a photo. We don't see it yet.

KALEB (CONT'D)
Do you remember that old doghouse
we used to have? Not the crappy one
but the really nice one?

Jacob shakes his head no.

KALEB (CONT'D)
You have to. It wasn't even that
long ago. We had it three years.
Remember?

Jacob shakes his head. Pause.

KALEB (CONT'D)
I was eight and I begged Dad every
day for a month to get us a dog and
he finally gave in.

Jacob shakes his head.

KALEB (CONT'D)
We had that dog all of our
childhood. Do you even remember it
at all?

A pause.

KALEB (CONT'D)
Look at the picture Jacob.

He shows him the picture. A young Kaleb is sitting on a
rather lavish doghouse holding a very content black dog.

JACOB
Oh yeah. I remember.

KALEB
(disturbed)
It's weird how you just now
remember it after looking at the
picture.

JACOB
I'm telling you I remember.

KALEB
I don't doubt it. It's just weird.

The camera zooms in on the photograph of Kaleb and the dog
which provides a steady transition to the next scene.

MATCH FADE TO: