

UNFORMED

Written by

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INT. WALK-IN CLOSET/BROTHERS' HOME

We open on 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--

SUPERIMPOSE TEXT: "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. 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. KALEB, a young man of about 25, puts his keys down next to his alarm clock and walks out toward the kitchen.

INT. BROTHERS' HOME (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 begins to eat.

BROTHERS' HOME (BEDROOM) - SOME TIME LATER

We are in Kaleb's room again, but the camera rests only on the blacked out window. We Hear the front door open and close. 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 dim.

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

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

Kaleb checks the clock. It's after 6:00.

JACOB
Was buying food.

KALEB
Good, we needed it...

Pause.

JACOB
I also met with Clara.

KALEB
How's it going?

JACOB
Not bad. You like her right?

KALEB
I don't know her hardly at all -
but yeah. She seems like a real
catch.

JACOB
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

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

The 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 TO:

INT. THE ROOM

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

KALEB (V.O.)

Damn...

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

KALEB (V.O.)

It's not real. It's not 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 (V.O.)

Imagine something else. A stone. A big purple stone...

MOMENTS LATER

Kaleb is propped up against another wall in the room, lightly hitting the back of his head against it.

KALEB

I spy with my little eye... some dark. And some more dark. And some more dark... Fuck!!

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

KALEB (CONT'D)

I just wish I could get a little 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' HOME (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 4:30pm. He leaves the sleep machine on as he gathers his things for work.

EXT. AIRPORT - DAWN

Kaleb is in the cargo pit of the plane. He stacks bags until the belt loader stops feeding them to him. He comes back down to see the LEAD ON DUTY talking with the flight attendant, who is annoyed at him. The lead walks to Kaleb.

LEAD ON DUTY
You were supposed to turn in the CLR.

KALEB
But I was in the pit.

LEAD ON DUTY
It doesn't matter. We 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
Fantastic. 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' HOME (BEDROOM & KITCHEN)

We see the alarm clock once again. It's four o'clock 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' HOME (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?

KALEB
Yeah.

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' HOME (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' HOME (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 returned 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 it open to reveal an entire world outside.

EXT. HAZE - CONTINUOUS

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 behind him 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. 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.

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.

(MORE)

THE MAN OF THE HAZE (CONT'D)

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

But what's-

THE MAN OF THE HAZE

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 toward 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.

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
(standing up; 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' HOME (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
But even so, I think it's time you get a new job.

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, did you remember getting there?

KALEB
No.

JACOB
So you were dreaming.

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

JACOB
Alright, let's get something to
eat. Denny's is open 24/7. Let's
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
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' HOME (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 starrng.

SLOW FADE TO:

INT. THE ROOM

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

RINGMASTER (V.O.)
I can show you something.

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

RINGMASTER (V.O.)
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.

RINGMASTER (V.O.)
You're here, aren't you? I've known
for a long time, you alone don't
shy away from the dark.

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.

EXT. HAZE - CONTINUOUS

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.

The pair take a long walk through the rubble toward a
towering castle in the distance as the Ringmaster delivers a
long speech.

RINGMASTER
In the beginning there was nothing.
Not even God...
(MORE)

RINGMASTER (CONT'D)

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-

CUT TO:

EXT. DARK COSMOS - CONTINUOUS

A black screen. Little swirls of smoke begin to form. They begin to make basic shapes.

RINGMASTER (V.O.)

-just shapes in the blackness, and then things began to change 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, not he, would claim power over what existed and what didn't exist.

(MORE)

RINGMASTER (V.O.) (CONT'D)

It thought "I alone have the full power to create" and, having been the first to think it, received this power.

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

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.

EXT. HAZE - CONTINUOUS

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, yes... 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 is 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)

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

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' HOME

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

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.

Pause.

JACOB (CONT'D)

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 taking the covers off his bed. 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. I think I'm going to quit my job at the airport.

JACOB

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 toward 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 exit the park and start walking on the sidewalk toward home. Kaleb eyes a streetsign. 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", but then flips to "W. Brannan St".

KALEB

Look! Look, do you see that?!

They stop in the middle of the road. There is no traffic.

JACOB

What?

KALEB

The sign. It changed.

JACOB

Brannan street?

KALEB

It was Balboa.

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

JACOB

No... It has two names, one on the map and one on the street. It's been that way 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 looks around for cars, but they are alone. Jacob leaves Kaleb to stand in the middle of the intersection. The camera turns around him as the wind picks up again, whipping his clothes everywhere. 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' HOME

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.

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. He 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. The music ends.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET (NEAR BRANNON STREET SIGN)

BOB walks to the street sign for W. Brannon St. He examines it. He finds something that the audience isn't aware of, and takes out a pocket knife to examine it. He inserts a tool into a crack on the side of the sign and begins to pry.

He keeps prying, working the tool around the sign until a thin metallic plate pops off. Underneath it is the original street sign that reads W. Balboa St. We hear a few knocks seemingly coming from nowhere. We linger on Bob for a moment, and then--

CUT TO:

INT. BROTHERS' HOME

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 Kaleb, looking incredibly tired, finds himself face to face with CLARA, a young girl of 25.

KALEB

Yeah?

The girl looks at him quite surprised.

KALEB (CONT'D)

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.

She 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 truck drivers wanted. 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? ... Well, because I need to sleep. Hello? Hello?

Kaleb rubs his eyes and puts the newspaper down.

MOMENTS LATER

Kaleb is finishing a set of 40 pushups.

KALEB

36, 37, 38, 39, 40.

MOMENTS LATER

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.

MOMENTS LATER

Jacob comes through the door, Kaleb is starting to doze on the sofa.

KALEB

Hey.

JACOB

Hey.

KALEB

Your girlfriend just 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... 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. It's just not like 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

I don't need you to say it. 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 peeks up at the mention of doors. Long pause.

KALEB (CONT'D)

There's something wrong with me and it's not just the dreams. I'm forgetting things... 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 out a couple of pictures.

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, "No".

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. He doesn't show it to Jacob.

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 looks disturbed.

KALEB

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.