

EXT. VERANDA

Fade in. Leaves of a tree dancing in the wind. Noises of cars and bikes in the distant. SG is sitting on a reclining chair in his Veranda. He is probably in his 20s. He is looking at different houses that are on the opposite side of the road in front of his house gate, below his veranda situated on the 1st floor of his house. Multiple shots of the veranda.

A cup of coffee is sitting on the floor beside his chair. SG lifts it up to his mouth and takes a sip. He places it back on the floor.

He averts his eyes down towards the railing of the veranda. Through the railings, on the equally parted road, we can see someone walking on the street that is in front of his house.

SG

(to himself, voice over) Have I, Have I seen him before somewhere? I don't think he's from around here. Or maybe he is.

Scene cuts back to SG's shot. He is now sitting at the edge of the chair. He takes a sip of the coffee again. He has a curious look on his face. His face shows that he is very much invested in the identity of that man.

SG (CONT'D)

(continues, voice over) I can't possibly know everyone in this neighborhood. He could be visiting. Or just passing by. But, by the looks of his clothes, I don't think he's travelling.

Scene cuts back to shot of the man walking on the road. This scene is seen through the railing of the veranda.

SG (CONT'D)

He keeps...keeps walking back and forth for some reason. Like he's waiting for someone, or something.

Scene cuts to a close-up of the guy on the road.

SG (CONT'D)

Looks quite young. Could be my age.

Scene cut's back to SG's shot, he's putting down the cup. (took the sip off camera)

SG (CONT'D)

I hope he's not plotting something evil. I hope he's not some kind of disgusting freak. hmm...I say "I hope" but, I guess, I can't really know if he is a bad guy or not.

At this point, SG picks up his coffee cup and notices that the cup is empty. He gently puts it down and stands up. He walks towards the corner of the veranda and stands very near to the railing. He looks at the people that are going by on the street. Now we are looking at the people that are walking on the road. When one person walks from left to right, the camera follows him/her from left to right with a medium length close-up. Same with right to left. If a person is walking left to right and another is walking right to left, the camera will follow the person from left to right and when the right to left guy walks into frame the camera starts to follow him/her.

SG (CONT'D)

These people , these people that walk on this street everyday from left to right or from right to left, these are all different people. Different, in every sense of the word.

Scene cuts back to shot of SG standing on the corner of the veranda. It's a tight close-up.

SG (CONT'D)

When I see them from my constricted veranda, from which only a part of the road can be seen, it feels like looking at rats in a glass cage. Rats that are all part of different human experiments.

Cuts back to the road shot, various people walking. Close ups of people.

SG (CONT'D)

Each rat is different. Their environments are different. While right now every one of them share this glass cage, each one of them have their own little burrows.

One guy who is walking, looks directly at SG. Cuts to a shot where we see the back of SG's head, while he looks at the road.

SG (CONT'D)

It's also imperative to point out that from their perspective this veranda is my glass cage.

(Black screen with typewriter font text)
"No two human beings are the same"

Side shot of SG.

SG (CONT'D)

I strongly believe that. How can they be the same on the surface level if they are all different from the cellular level. The question that

Shot of a kite stuck on a tree not far from SG's house.

SG (CONT'D)

Seems the most interesting to me is
which one of these people will fail
to survive the experiment.

Blank Screen (3 sec)

Fade in.

EXT. ROAD BELOW THE VERANDA (SHOT FROM VERANDA)

(Voice Over) Shot of crowd walking on the street. Camera picks
out a Middle aged man among them and follows him. Then it
follows a 20-30ish young man(Medium length close-up).

SG

What if a rapist is walking among
these people in front of me?

Shot of another muscular stranger.

SG (CONT'D)

What if that person is heading home
to beat his wife?

Shot of a thin stranger on the phone(could be a teenager or a
30ish guy)

SG (CONT'D)

What if that is a cocaine dealer
who is about to seal a deal on the
phone?

Shot of a family walking. A husband, a wife and 2 kids.

SG (CONT'D)

What if the wife of that family is
the one who is on the other end of
that deal.

Shot of a guy with formal clothing.

SG (CONT'D)

What if that guy steals from his
company?

Shot of a guy walking with his wife, the camera follows him as
he walks with her. And then the camera reaches a point where
in the frame, there is both the guy and his wife and a young
girl in her teens.

SG (CONT'D)

What if that person is cheating on
his wife with a under-age girl?

Shot of that young girl.

SG (CONT'D)

What if that girl has just made plans
to leave her family to marry someone
twice her age only to be eventually
be betrayed?

Shot of a guy with a suitcase.

SG (CONT'D)

What if a murderer has just killed
someone and is carrying his victim's
body parts in that suitcase?

Close up on SG's face. He is still standing near the railing.
Looking down on the road.

SG (CONT'D)

All these questions lead me to a
curious thought. I can only see
what I see right now.

Shot of the road. People walking by. (Wide angle)

SG (CONT'D)

Right now I am seeing these people
and asking myself these questions,
that I don't know the answers to.

INT. VERANDA

SG turns his face from the road and down on the floor of the veranda.

SG

I am stuck with this view. Right now
I am stuck in this veranda. If I go
back in the house I will only be
able to see the house. OH MY GOD! It
is true!

SG roams around the veranda aimlessly.

SG (CONT'D)

Why am I me and not someone else?
Why am I seeing this? WHY?

Close-up

SG (CONT'D)

Why can't I see anything else?
AAAAAhhhh! What is happening? Is this
my only point of view? Why can't I
choose? I can't know who these people
are? Why is that so horrifying?!

SG freaks out. He starts to hold his head in vain. He's pacing back and forth in the veranda. Scene shot from inside the room.

SG (CONT'D)

Why can't I see what they see?

Quick cut away to some random persons POV when he/she walks on the road? SG lifts his hands to look at them. Wide angle then cuts to POV.

SG (CONT'D)

Is this all? Is this all I can see?
Why? Why? Aaaaahhh! NO! NO! NO! It
can't be! I can't not know! NO!

SG really freaks out. He stands at the corner of the veranda near the door with the staircase that leads downstairs(outside the house).

SG (CONT'D)

Why can't I see? Why can't I know?!
My friends...my friends why can't I
see what they see?

Shot of him on the window(reflection)

SG (CONT'D)

What are they seeing right now? Are
they killing someone, are they raping
someone? Are they trying to kill me?
Why do I not know?

Another close-up

SG (CONT'D)

Even my parents, my parents could be
evil. They could be killers, child
molesters, pedophiles. Who is my
father? Who is my mother? What if I
am inbred?

Mid-length Wide shot. Him standing at the corner again.

SG (CONT'D)

No! No! This knowledge...this is too
much. I shouldn't have known. I
can't keep living my life seeing the
things I see when I know that right
now, my eyes, if not mine, could be
seeing horrible and unsightly
things! No...No...I can't. I can't.

SG (CONT'D)

(not voice over) (screams) NOoooo!

EXT. ROAD

POV shot. He opens the door to the staircase and starts to run downstairs. Opens another door. The moment he enters the garage, the camera goes to a wide angle outside the gate. He opens the main gate and starts running. Aimlessly. The camera follows him(front view). He keeps running and running and running. He is paranoid. Freaked out. And he doesn't know what to do with himself. The scene cuts to different shots of him running on different roads, aimlessly. He doesn't know what do with this knowledge. Among all the other things he doesn't know, that scares him the most. Occasionally when there's someone walking by, he shoves them away or runs away from them. He does so while saying:

SG

No! No! Stay away from me. Stay
away from me.

He sees his younger brother walking by and he approaches him. He holds him by the shoulders and starts to shake him. He is afraid. Sweating. Eyes wide open.

His Brother, totally clueless. The scene is shot from over his brother's shoulders. Only the back of his head can be seen.

SG TO HIS BROTHER

Hey...Hey...You have to
know...you...you have to
know...wait no

His eyes start to widen even more. It's like he just remembered something awful and important.

SG TO HIS BROTHER (CONT'D)

You could be...you could be one of
them. NO...NO...

He shoves him to the side and runs away. Again. Aimlessly. As he runs and runs and runs, the night slowly fades away. The sun will rise soon. He reaches a over head pool. He begins to climb it. He finishes the incline and is on the top now. He keeps running without stopping. Finally he sees an opening to the right side of the pool. He lowers his speed and approaches

the opening. As he looks down it. He notices that there's a broken staircase that leads him to a forest type of area, completely unbecoming of the metropolitan advanced city he lives in. He climbs down the staircase. When he reaches he bottom he notices a mustard farm there. A river in a distance. And uneven soil with wild trees and shrubs. The camera follows him as he observes the environment around him. The sun is starting to shine light on the leaves of the trees and the ground. The whole place is illuminating slowly. And with that gradual illumination, his eyes start to light up. He drops down to his knees crying in agony. The camera revolves around him.

SG

No, NOOOOOO, This is excruciating!
Please somebody help me! I can't bear it!
I can't bear not knowing!

After that, the camera revolves for about 3 times. The shot cuts to a POV shot of SG. He lifts his hands and looks at them. His fingers all slowly fading away. The invisibility spreads across his fingers towards his palm. We cut to a wide shot again. He's not in that place anymore. He has vanished.

SG(Narration kind of voice over)
yes...yes...I can see everything...
I am everywhere.

The scene cuts to a POV shot of the road under the veranda from the veranda. Then the road under the veranda from the road. His Room. The people on the street. Looks like SG can go through them. Then it cuts to the mustard field again. Different shots of the same field.

SG

I can see everything. I know everything.
Wait, no! no!

Cut to a single mustard flower dancing in the wind.

SG

NO...This is too much!

Cut to the empty overhead bridge.

SG

No... I can't see this.
Stop it! I dont want to see this!

Cut to the face of his kid brother.

SG

Nooooooooooo!! Kill me! Kill me! Kill me! I don't want to see.
I don't want to see!
KILLLLL MEEEEEE!

Cut to the empty chair of the veranda. Then cut to the coffee
cup that SG was drinking earlier.

Quick Fade out.

The end.