

STONE

Written by

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On the topic : A confrontation

Address
Phone Number

MONDAY

INT. BEDROOM MORNING

Eyes Open. A ceiling Fan. Rotating at it's top speed. The Fan's familiar noise slowly fades in. He sits up on his bed in a swift motion. He has the 'usual/predictable' look on his face. The alarm clock goes off. It's deafening.

INT. BATHROOM

He brushes his teeth. Spits outs the toothpaste in the basin. Looks at the mirror with a worried look. The text reads 'Monday' on the right hand corner of the mirror.

INT. KITCHEN

He pours hot water in a cup of instant noodles.

INT. BATHROOM

He turns the knob of the shower.

INT. BEDROOM

He tightens his tie. He wears his suit. Combs his hair.

INT. CAR

He turns on the ignition on his car. Adjusts his rear-view Mirror. We see his face on the mirror.

EXT. OPEN ROAD

His car can be seen in an empty road, moving along the right side. Not too much speed.

INT. CAR

The POV camera shifts from the windshield to the right side passenger window. The car slows down. We see a stone on the side of the road. It looks very distinct. Like an anomaly in it's environment. He turns away and looks back at the windshield. He is disappointed/curious. Wide Shot. He leaves the place.

INT. OFFICE

He turns on the CPU. He is sitting in his cubicle. We hear an inaudible nagging and Scolding from his supervisor, who is holding a paper in his hand and standing just outside his cubicle. Out of the frame.

INT. BEDROOM NIGHT

He throws his key on the dining table. He loosens his tie. Throws himself on the bed.

TUESDAY

INT. BEDROOM MORNING

He opens his eyes. He sees a Window. Looks up, the fan is right there. Sits up on his bed. The text on the right corner reads Tuesday.

INT. BATHROOM

Brushes his teeth.

INT. KITCHEN

Opens kitchen cupboard. We see a bunch of cup noodles stacked in there.

INT. BATHROOM

Water running down. Two hands leaning on the shower wall.

EXT. OPEN ROAD

The car goes past the stone again. He looks at it. Then leaves.

INT. OFFICE CONFERENCE ROOM

He is sitting in his usual chair. Inaudible Conference is going on.

INT. BEDROOM

He unlocks his house door, throws his keys. This time it doesn't land on the table.

WEDNESDAY

INT. BATHROOM

He sighs under the shower. Text reads: Wednesday.

EXT. OPEN ROAD

He goes past that same stone again.

INT. OFFICE

He is filling water in his cup from the office water cooler. He looks tired.

THURSDAY

INT. KITCHEN

He open his cabinet. It is empty. His face lights up for a second. But then he noticed a packet of cup noodles peeking from the adjacent cupboard. He slams the door really hard. Text on the cupboard: Thursday.

EXT. OPEN ROAD

He goes past the same road. He tries not to look at the stone. He couldn't, so he took a peek from the corner of his eye.

FRIDAY

INT. BEDROOM

Alarm rings. The sound is loud and ambient. Fade in. He is sleeping in the foetal position on his bed.

EXT. OPEN ROAD

He is driving on the other side of the road today. Seems kind of odd. Loses his balance when a car comes from the opposite side. Text on car: Friday

SATURDAY

INT. OFFICE

A pile of files drop on his office table. He takes a long look at them.

Cut.

EXT. OPEN ROAD, NIGHT

It's that stone. Standing in front of it, He. He takes out a pack of cigarettes from his pocket and pulls one out with his mouth. Uses a lighter from his shirt pocket to light it up. He squats down near the stone and gently caresses it. The street lights are flickering. He goes towards his car, whose headlights are turned on. As he walk towards the trunk of his car, we can hear that the engine is still on. He opens the trunk and pull out a shovel. He walks towards the stone again. Pulls out his cigarette from his mouth and drops it on the ground and puts it out with his foot. He then starts shovelling around the stone. But as he slowly digs the side of the stone, he finds that the stone is much bigger below the soil than it is above. He sits down on the side of the pavement and holds the shovel with his hands between his legs. After a while he opens the door of his car and sits inside it. Places his head on the steering wheel. Then he lifts it up. Opens the glove compartment and takes out a gun. Places it on side of his forehead and starts screaming. He can't do it. He throws the gun at the back seat. He then hits his head on the car horn repeatedly while screaming and groaning. A wide angle shot of the car on the road with the horn in the background . A shot of the stone with horn in the background.

THE END.