

Escape

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1

INT. OFFICE - DAY

1

A weathered and grey MAN (44) sits at his desk in a soulless office. His tired eyes stare lifelessly at his screen. A quiet scurrying is heard, leading the man to peer down to his keyboard.

The escape key on his keyboard rattles. The man watches in horror as the key wriggles and pops off. He quickly slams his hand down, killing the bug that had crawled through.

The man wipes his dirty hand on his shirt and pushes the escape key back in place. He goes back to staring lifelessly at his screen.

A bell echoes through the drab office.

2

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

2

The man, wearing a grey raincoat and clutching a briefcase, trudges along a busy street, being pelted by rain.

He turns a corner into a quiet side street and stops in shock. In front of him, stands a ladder. The ladder reaches further than the eye can see, disappearing into the cloud.

The man turns and looks for any other human but he remains alone with the structure. The crowds on the Main Street continue to rush by, oblivious.

He turns and looks again, before dropping his briefcase and placing a hand on the ladder. He begins to climb.

3

EXT. SKY - NIGHT

3

The man climbs high into the cloud, the rain soaking through his clothes. The climb leads him higher than he's ever been, above the cloud and into a brilliant, star-filled night sky.

He continues to climb, with every rung taking him further and further away from the drudgery of the earth.

With a bump, he hits his head on a ceiling.

He pauses, taking a moment to reflect but he's come so far. He's not going to stop now. He pushes at the ceiling.

Heaving at the barrier, it slowly gives way and begins to rise.

4 INT. SPACE - DAY**4**

A indistinguishable platform in an indistinguishable space lifts. The man clambers up and through into this new and remarkable space.

Leaving the security of the ladder, he takes in the abstract nature of his new surroundings. His eyes are filled with wonder as he looks to the sky.

The wonder slowly fills to dread as a looming shadow plunges him into darkness.

5 INT. OFFICE - DAY**5**

Wham! The man slams his fist, killing the bug on his keyboard.

Wiping his dirty hand on his shirt, he gets back to the staring at his screen and the drudgery of his everyday routine.