

MUSIC VIDEO - UNTITLED

DIRECTED BY: Brad Hermann  
WRITTEN BY: Tamil Periasamy  
ACTOR: Michael Gluzman (GUY)  
MUSIC BY: Matt Bigelow  
SONG:

[LOCATIONS]

REAL WORLD (REAL) - park; daylight, fair, clear skies  
DARK WORLD (DARK) - green screen room, completely black  
WHITE WORLD (WHITE) - green screen room, whitewashed

[SCRIPT]

OPEN TO REAL

We see GUY sitting quietly at the park, looking down. Pulling back, we see that he is reading a book (JD Salinger's "Catcher in the Rye"). He is intent in reading it, oblivious to the wonderful day outside [1]. A mosquito begins pestering him [2] and he sets the book down on his lap to shoo it away [3]. In the process, the book slips off his lap and onto the sidewalk. We don't see or know that the book has slipped until he looks at the book. He tries to reach for it but can't get to it. After some time, he looks up, defeated. He turns to the side and picks up the headphones and holds them out in front of him. He looks at it for a few seconds, like it was something that he did not want to put on but, due to the events a few seconds ago, has no other choice. The moment the headphones are on, the MUSIC BEGINS. We now see the reason that he couldn't pick up the book a few feet away: he is in a wheelchair. He begins to roll away, then stops and leans to the side and picks up the book [4]. He rolls down the sidewalk, with a look of hopelessness within him [5].

CUT TO DARK

MUSIC CONTINUES. There is only one light there, and it is narrowly pointing straight down to a chair. Everything else is eaten up by the darkness, save for the TV [6] sitting on a black table (so it looks like the TV is floating) sitting around five feet away from the chair. Enter GUY from the darkness as he walks in from the darkness into the light. He is walking upright [7]. He looks up at the light, and down at the chair and around his environment. He has been there before, but now things have changed, which he knows but we do not [8]. He attempts to touch the chair but can't seem to do so because he feels weird as he does this. He heads on over to the TV. The TV is on, but only noise is seen. He taps the screen. Nothing. He presses the buttons on the panel but nothing changes; all the channels show noise. He presses the power button but that doesn't work, he looks for the cord but there is none. He picks up the remote control and jabs at the buttons [9]. Nothing. Holding the only thing real to him, he is afraid to venture away from the light and, not knowing anything else, sits down on the chair.

CUT TO REAL

He is continuing to roll down the sidewalk, headphones on. We see a look of immediate resentment and then confusion, which does not reflect what's going in his surroundings [10].

CUT TO DARK

We continue that look of confusion as we find out that by sitting down in the chair, the TV immediately showed picture. However, it is showing himself from the real world (audience

POV). He raises his arms up a full ninety degrees [11] and tries to change the channel but to no avail; the remote is working (we see the red light) [12], but nothing is changing, he has no control. Relaxing his arm, he tries to stand up but can't [13]. He looks elsewhere (into the void), but the light from the TV inevitably draws him back to the screen and the real-time action that is also unfolding before him. He begins to feel a loss of control of self.

CUT TO REAL

He continues to roll, but now looks like his energy is being sucked right out of him.

CUT TO DARK

We notice a thin strip of duct tape outlining his lips. He touches it but then ignores it.

CUT TO REAL

Continues to roll, his energy continuing to be sucked out of him.

CUT TO DARK

Suddenly, the screen begins flickering. At first, the images are sketchy, hard to view, and he is confused as to what is going on. He lifts his arm with the remote, but only up to about 75 degrees and we notice that it is more difficult for him to lift it up. He tries to change the channel and as he presses the buttons [14] but this time there is a response. The flickering

begins to solidify and we start to see discontinuous glimpses of something tragic. As the pictures get clearer, we begin to realize that he hasn't always been handicapped; that a TRAGIC EVENT occurred [15], something that wasn't his fault or cause, something big that he couldn't control. We see that reflection on his face and it is like a heavy weight is pushing him back into the chair. The duct tape has been gradually increasing in size over his mouth and he tries feebly to rip it off, but it is on tight.

CUT TO REAL

He is continuing to roll, but we see that his expression matches that look of remembering something terrifying in the past. He is somber, melancholic. As he is passing a handrail, he immediately stops rolling (abruptly) as something peculiar has caught his attention.

CUT TO DARK

The flickering is continuing at a faster rate and more images of his life, including his tragic event are flashing by [16]. The duct tape has now completely covered his mouth. Again he tries to rip it off, but again failure. He tries one more time to use the remote but now he can't even move; he is fully held back into the chair. He struggles to move anything but can't; he can't even move his eyes away from the TV screen. He notices that bright orange goo is slowly oozing out of the TV monitor. Using all of his strength he lifts the remote up to try one last futile time but the weight bearing down on him is too much. His arm shoots back down and he loses the remote. The remote falls to the floor and breaks into pieces. The goo continues to seep

out of the monitor as the pictures continue to change at a rapid pace [17].

CUT TO REAL

He looks at something and does not move. As camera pans out, we see a glass sheet just suspended there in midair. We then see a real-time image of him in the dark world restrained against the chair in the sheet. He (the real self) is looking at his inner self. And he doesn't like what he sees.

CUT TO DARK

The ooze is starting to take hold of him. As it continues to pour out of the monitor, his eyes change color from its current state to orange. The ooze begins to drip out of his ears, his nose, etc. He is completely pushed against the chair and can only watch in agony as the ooze overtakes him along with the scenes from the monitor.

CUT TO REAL

Enraged at what he sees in the glass, he decides to take action. He grabs onto the handrails and slowly pulls himself up and out of the chair. He pulls himself along the handrail towards the glass sheet.

CUT TO DARK

The ooze continues to flow, but the flickering has stopped and he is seeing his real-self slowly edging along the handrail.

Knowing that something bad is going to happen, he wants to warn himself but can't.

CUT TO REAL

He reaches the top of the stairs, but he doesn't realize this; his only focus is on the screen. Feeling confident, he raises one of his arms up in the air and for a moment it looks as if he has regained his legs. He jabs at the screen only to realize that he had egregiously miscalculated the distance. Once that happens, he loses his balance and his grip. He falls down the stairs.

CUT TO DARK

Unable to do anything, he watches in horror as his real-self loses his balance. As this happens, the TV falls off the table [18]. An uncontrollable urge spreads through his body. Suddenly, the duct tape breaks open and the orange goo shoots out of his mouth. Simultaneously, the TV hits the floor and explodes into a million pieces. Before the TV explodes, the last image we see on it is his real-self sprawled at the bottom of the flight of stairs, not moving and blood seeping out of the mouth.

CUT TO REAL

We see his wheelchair at the top of stairs and then pan down to see him on the ground. The flight of stairs is pretty long so it's obvious that the fall pretty much killed him, which we see that it does as he stops breathing.

CUT TO DARK

The chair is gone and he is sprawled on the ground as well, just like in the real world, except there is orange goo instead of red blood. Suddenly, an unseen force pulls him away from the light. He tries to pull himself back into the light, but it does no good and he is pulled away into the darkness.

CUT TO WHITE

He is now in the clothes that he wore in the real world. He stands, a bit unbalanced, as if he hasn't walked in awhile (which technically he hasn't) and looks around at his surroundings. It looks exactly the same as in the dark room, except everything is now white and there is a black TV on a white table [19]. The TV is off. He slowly walks off to the right and then reappears at the left [20]. Confused, he walks up to the only "real" thing in the room: the TV. He taps it. Nothing happens. He then realizes that he is dead and this place is the afterlife. Trying to figure out whether this is better than being alive. Fade out.

END