



THE MOTHMAN DIARIES (TALES OF THE INCANDESCENT ILLUMINATION
NUMBER SIXTEEN)

Written by

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Have you ever wondered how a cryptid actually feels?

BRIGHT LIGHT FADES SCENE IN PER USUAL:

EXT. POINT PLEASANT TOWN - NIGHT

WE SEE A TRAFFIC LIGHT IN THE RAIN. SAD PIANO MUSIC IS PLAYING.

EXT. THE SILVER BRIDGE - NIGHT

THE BRIDGE IN THE RAIN.

EXT. POINT PLEASANT TOWN - NIGHT

THE STREETS AND

DOWNTOWN IN THE RAIN.

EXT. POINT PLEASANT WOODS - NIGHT

THUNDER CLAPS LIGHTENING FLASHES AND RAIN POURS DOWN.

WE PAN DOWN FROM THE SKY TO AN ABANDONED MUNITIONS DOME AS WE BEGIN TO HEAR THE MOTHMAN'S VOICE ON SCREEN. (ALL DIALOGUE IS V.O.)

MOTHMAN

Dear diary, it's raining again today.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. THE DOME - SAME TIME

WE SLOWLY PAN AROUND UNTIL WE FIND THE MOTHMAN, HUNCHED OVER WRITING IN A BOOK AT A DESK.

THE PLACE IS DARK AND EMPTY OTHER THAN THAT AS WE HEAR,

MOTHMAN

The rain echos louder as it splashes down for me because I live alone, here, in an abandoned munitions supply dome left over from the war.

EXT. THE DOME - SAME TIME

MOTHMAN

Where the acoustics of the dome's shape carry each splat of rain with such reverberation that it suggests more to me of a raging waterfall than that of normal forest precipitation as one would expect to find themselves hearing.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. POINT PLEASANT TOWN - DAY

THE SMALL TOWN STREETS, FULL OF PEOPLE,

MOTHMAN

Lately I've been trying to socialize more.

EXT. SUBURBAN HOME WINDOW - NIGHT

MOTHMAN SITS IN A TREE BRANCH LOOKING INTO A MAN'S WINDOW. WE SEE MOTHMAN'S BIG GLOWING ROUND RED EYES. THE MAN INSIDE IS LOOKING BACK AT HIM, MOUTH HANGING OPEN AND POINTING AND TREMBLING.

MOTHMAN

Even though he always just makes that scary face at me and points.

Mothman flies off the branch and away into the starry sky.

EXT. ROADS BY THE POWER PLANT - DAY

A COUPLE IS SCENE HAPPILY BIKING.

MOTHMAN

A lot of people like to ride their bikes out by the old power plant where I recharge my radioactivity.

The couple ride up to a PARKED CAR,

as they get off their bikes MOTHMAN'S SHADOW FLIES OVER THEIR CAR AND THEY LOOK UP!

EXT. ROADS BY THE POWER PLANT - EVENING

The couple is driving now.

Then we see MOTHMAN in the sky.

MOTHMAN

I get so juiced up when I'm there
that I find myself following them
sometimes for hours, sometimes all
the way back to their houses!

MOTHMAN LANDS IN FRONT OF THE CAR! THE COUPLE SLAMS THE
BREAKS!

MOTHMAN

I worked the courage up one time to
try to talk to someone face to face
but ...

WE SEE MOTHMAN STANDING IN THEIR HEADLIGHTS.

AND WE SEE THE COUPLE INSIDE THE CAR TREMBLING.

MOTHMAN

I think they thought I was a
reindeer or something because they
um ... how shall I put this?

We see the couple shift the car and floor it at the Mothman!

Mothman flies up into the air as the car speeds by below
him!

MOTHMAN

Well they just didn't like me okay.
I don't know.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. A WOMAN'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

A woman answers a ringing phone while we hear,

MOTHMAN

I try calling people sometimes but
I never know what to say. I'm not a
very interesting fella, to be
honest.

The woman's eyes widen and we hear heavy breathing though a phone, she slams the phone on the hook.

EXT. POINT PLEASANT WOODS - EVENING

College kids are partying in the woods with a bonfire.

MOTHMAN

I find it best to just enjoy their activities vicariously. Every time I try to get involved it just doesn't work.

We see the Mothman standing in a tree branch watching them.

Then we see the kids again and hear a loud crack of a branch.

The kids all turn around and look up and

We see the Mothman is gone now.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. THE SILVER BRIDGE - NIGHT

We see Mothman flying around the bridge.

MOTHMAN

One day while I was taking a flutter around that old silver bridge --

Then he lands on the scaffolding underneath.

MOTHMAN

-- I noticed that components of it had become degraded and unstable.

And see him look back and forth rapidly and shaking his hands and arms. He's super concerned.

MOTHMAN

It wasn't safe.

Now we see the Mothman flying around the bridge and

People are looking up at him and pointing.

MOTHMAN

I tried to warn them, I really tried. I tried for days! I did everything I could.

INT. A MAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

A man is tossing and turning in his sleep. He's having a nightmare!

MOTHMAN

I even used my radioactive cryptid magic powers to appear in their dreams like a beautiful angel with visions of what is to come trying to warn them!

The man wakes up in a cold sweat and looks out his window and we see the Mothman fly away out of a branch! Then The man turns and looks directly at the camera with wide eyes.

INT. A LIVING ROOM - DAY

A TV SCREEN PLAYS COVERAGE OF THE BRIDGE ACCIDENT.

MOTHMAN

No one would listen.

EXT. POINT PLEASANT TOWN - DAY

WE SEE A MAN HOLDING A NEWSPAPER THAT SAYS "MOTHMAN CAUSES BRIDGE COLLAPSE!"

MOTHMAN

And when that old bridge did finally collapse ... would you believe it they all blamed *me*!

WE SEE THE MOTHMAN FLYING BY OVERHEAD LEAVING A TRAIL OF TEARS BEHIND HIM.

MOTHMAN

I was the one who tried to warn them! Can you believe that!?

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. THE DOME - NIGHT

We hear the rain pouring outside again and see the MOTHMAN putting on a RAIN COAT.

MOTHMAN

I don't know. I've just been so upset lately.

Mothman puts on a HAT and tips the front of it downward.

We see Mothman putting a pair of khaki pants into a SUITCASE that has some flannels and a teddy bear in it.

MOTHMAN

I love this town, don't get me wrong, but I can't continue to lead this isolated life like I've been.

Mothman laces up his raincoat.

MOTHMAN

I need to get out ... make a fresh start somewhere. I don't know. I've decided to pack up and leave.

We see him sigh and then close his diary and pack that into the suitcase too and then

He stands in the doorway and looks behind himself. He sighs again. Then he exits.

EXT. THE DOME - NIGHT

The Mothman looks up, the rain, pouring down on him while.

MOTHMAN

I heard there's work for people like me up at the North Pole ... I'm hoping, that I may fit in better up there. But I don't know. I just ...

We see him holding his suitcase by his side.

MOTHMAN

I'm so sad, but what I do know ... the one thing I do know for sure is
--

We see Mothman fly up into the sky and

fly away holding his hat on with one hand and his suitcase in the other, tears, forced back through his resolve and stern eyes.

MOTHMAN

-- I have to get out and find my place in this world.

MOTHPMAN FLIES OFF INTO THE NIGHT SKY HOLDING HIS HAT ONTO HIS HEAD WITH ONE HAND AND HIS SUITCASE IN THE OTHER.

FADE OUT.

END.