

STRONGER THAN YOU THINK

Written by

John German

Whitehall, PA 18052
John.m.german@outlook.com
484-294-0078

VERSION: 1.0

DATE: 5/6/2017

FADE IN:

EXT. CITY SIDEWALK - MORNING

A WOMAN, dressed in casual dressy attire, walks calmly, surrounded by others walking.

EXT. CITY PARK BENCH - MORNING

A MAN, dressed in normal shirt and shorts, sits enjoying the city he watches.

INT. OFFICE ELEVATOR - MORNING

A WOMAN, professionally dressed, stands next to another individual, same professional attire, quietly.

EXT. CITY SIDEWALK - MORNING

The woman, calmly walking, stops with a strange look starting on her face.

That strange look turns scared and frightened.

She looks around, everyone disappears.

Abruptly, she starts running; Faster and faster.

Worried and fearful.

Everything slows down; Heart beating, slow breathing is all that is heard.

Face the look of scaredness.

WOMAN (V.O.)

Palms sweating, heart beating,
marathon like pace. Minds thinking
of the end, wandering towards the
end, wishing for the end.

Time never seems to turn, seconds
feel like hours. This marathon,
never ending, distance seems to go
further.

Body wanting to scream, minds ready
to give up, but never giving up,
rushing forward, pushing towards
the finish.

(MORE)

WOMAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Minds ready for the finish.

The woman, eyes closed, standing motionless, people walking around again; Deep breath.

WOMAN (V.O.)

Deep breaths cross the line. Minds feel the finish, bodies feel the finish. Palms like a swamp, heart racing back to normal.

The race, the marathon ... finished.

She slowly opens her eyes; Deep breath.

WOMAN (V.O.)

My running partner ... anxiety.

A slow sense of pride and sincerity comes over her.

EXT. CITY PARK BENCH - MORNING

Enjoying the city scenery.

MAN

This city is beautiful; Calm and peaceful, yet still busy.

(staring off)

Lots of people too; LOTS of people.

An individual, casually dressed, looks over at the man and stops.

MAN (CONT'D)

But even with all the people, like I said previously, it is still a calm and peaceful area.

He calmly looks and sees the individual walk over.

MAN (CONT'D)

Looks like someone maybe coming over.

Individual stopping right in front of him, looks at him odd.

INDIVIDUAL

Are you talking on a phone or a bluetooth or something?

MAN

No, why?

INDIVIDUAL

(dirty look)

So, you are just ... talking to yourself?

MAN

I like to think of it as thinking out loud.

Again, individual, with a strange and dirty look towards him.

INDIVIDUAL

Why don't you get out of here freak; You are going to scare people out of the park.

MAN

From thinking out loud?

INDIVIDUAL

(angry)

You are talking to yourself freak; That's what you crazies do. So, go home ...

(walking off)

Freak!

Everything slows down; Man watches him with a strange look.

MAN (V.O.)

Here I sit, alone, outside in the world, minding my own business, bothering no one, having a conversation with myself.

The odd looks, the strange eyes, all looking at me like I'm crazy. If I had this same conversation, within my mind, barely anyone would notice, barely anyone would know.

No odd looks, no strange eyes, no one would look at me, no one would think I'm crazy.

It seems odd, it seems strange, how they behave, how they look.

Everything goes back to normal; Man a little bit down.

MAN (V.O.)
The same way, they think, and look
... at me.

BRIEF SILENCE.

MAN
(staring around)
But nature doesn't have that same
look.

A slow sense of pride and sincerity comes over him.

EXT. OFFICE ELEVATOR - MORNING

Woman walks out, man follows and goes off to the right.

She stands looking off seeing three men professionally
dressed and two women professionally dressed.

An older man, with gray hair, looks back and smiles.

OLDER MAN
Hey, come on over; I want to
introduce you to a few people.

She stands almost reluctantly; Forcing a smile.

Calming breath; She slowly moves forward looking more
reluctant.

Everyone looks towards her.

A rush of hesitation.

She gets close; Slow exhale.

WOMAN (V.O.)
War raging, fear embracing,
thoughts of what if. Fight or
flight, fight or flight, like two
cars racing back and forth down the
street.

Turn away, just run, you don't need
to, just chase flight. Thoughts
giving in, body ready to run. But
something stops, something gives,
mind turns.

Reaching her hand slowly out.

WOMAN (V.O.)

Fear remains, fight or flight
heightens. Body trembling from
within, mind continuing to try to
run.

War had begun, but the war was won.
If they only knew, how difficult it
was at times, just to say ...
hello.

Everything speeds back up.

The older man and the woman shake hands.

WOMAN

Hello.

OLDER MAN

Everyone I want you to meet one of
our best employees; She won't
admit it, but she is.

A slow sense of pride and sincerity comes over her.

EXT. CITY SIDEWALK - MORNING

Walking with a feeling of being proudly accomplished.

WOMAN

It doesn't matter how society
perceives me, it does not define
me; I know I am stronger.

EXT. CITY PARK BENCH - MORNING

Sitting, feeling proudly accomplished.

MAN

It doesn't matter how society
perceives me, it does not define
me; I know I am stronger.

INT. OFFICE ENTRANCE - MORNING

Standing, feeling proudly accomplished.

WOMAN

It doesn't matter how society
perceives me, it does not define
me; I know I am stronger.

All of them speaking.

WOMAN/MAN/WOMAN

It doesn't matter how society
perceives us, it doesn't define us;
We know we are stronger.

SUPER: It doesn't matter if people can see it or not, it
doesn't mean it is not real.

SUPER: #StrongerThanYouThink.

FADE OUT:

THE END