

**TRACING**

Written by

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FADE IN:

1 INT. JORDAN'S HOME, BEDROOM - NIGHT 1

SOUND of sketching on a paper. The art is unclear, too close or blurred to fathom.

JORDAN, aged 5, slim, eyes wide and protruding into the construction paper, sketches intently. He dabbles through the box of unsorted saturations of crayons, looks at the colour he just picked and continues.

His activity desk is full of drawing papers, pencils and stationery. He pauses for a while to briefly scan the assorted colours, undecided as to which shade will be ideal for his piece. Then he quickly grabs the brown one and smudges his canvas.

The sound of sketching continues.

2 INT. JORDAN'S HOME, KITCHEN - NIGHT 2

Water running, dishes clanking. The vocals of rhythm and blues in the background.

Jordan's mother, Elisha, in her late 20s, works the stains off the pottery in the sink.

Adjacent, the refrigerator illustrates several life photos held in place by magnets including the baby pictures of Jordan and a crayon drawing of "Mommy I love you", etc.

She dries her hands with a clean dish towel, turns off the music and exits.

3 INT. JORDAN'S HOME, STAIRS/HALLWAY - NIGHT 3

Elisha walks up the stairs. A small basket of laundry blocks her path. She grabs it as she reaches it and continues her way up.

As she gets to the top, some of the clothes tumble out of the basket. She chuckles and places the basket down to pick them when she the streak of light illuminating from Jordan's bedroom falls on her.

Concerned, Elisha grabs her cell phone from her back pocket and checks the time- 10:00 PM. She shakes her head and walks towards his bedroom.

4 INT. JORDANS HOME - BEDROOM

4

Jordan lies on his bed in deep slumber, snoring like a young cub.

Elisha enters in and sees Jordan sleeping. She sighs with a tinge of admonishment and walks towards the bed. As she hovers over him, her eyes fall on the picture Jordan's has been drawing, hidden safely under his hand.

Curious, she shifts his little hand and stealthy grabs the art. She stares, eyes fixed on the image.

The image is sort of unclear, looks like the framework of a person, a WOMAN. It's probably smiling or maybe not.

Elisha gawks at the art and smirks. Then place the artwork back under his hand, kisses Jordan on the forehead and walks away.

Lights turn off.

CUT TO:

5 INT. JORDANS HOME, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

5

Television is on. Elisha sips the glass of wine she made for herself. The laughter from the audience resonates at the background but Elisha just stares, straightfaced.

Just then she remembers something and opens the compartment beneath the centre ottoman as she places the glass over it. A photo album rests inside peacefully.

She pulls it out and opens the album. Then cycles through the baby pictures of Jordan. She chuckles as she streams her hand over several memorable photos. A faint smile spreads on her face.

A soft beep on her cell phone disturbs her and she realizes it's time for bed. She sighs and abruptly puts the album back under the ottoman compartment, chugs her wine, and exits upstairs.

DISSOLVE TO:

6 INT. JORDANS HOME, BEDROOM - NIGHT

6

SUPER: 10 Years Later...

Jordan, now in his teens is busy sketching again. This time his hands are firm yet the pressure put is delicate enough for the fine stroke. His activity desk has now turned into a study with school books unkempt.

Adjacent to them now stands a wooden easel with a sketch board hammered on it. A partial face of a woman is pinned on it. The atmos of the room have changed as well. More handful of art awards lay across his wall accompanied by various movie posters. His back hides the picture as he stretches out of tiredness and yawns before having one final look at his work.

CUT TO:

7 INT. JORDANS HOME, BATHROOM - NIGHT 7

Jordan shirtless brushes his teeth. He spits into the sink as the foam builds up in his mouth.

Tap turns on and he splashes his face with water. Then grabs the towel and dabs the water off his skin for some time.

He pauses to admire his looks, strokes his jawline and chin.

Turns off light, exits.

CUT TO:

8 INT. JORDANS HOME, BEDROOM - NIGHT 8

Jordan tussle uncomfortably in his sleep. Suddenly he wakes up, full of sweat and fast-paced breaths with fear filled in his eyes. It takes a while for him to realize he was dreaming. He looks at the sketch uncertainly for assurance then falls back into bed again.

Just then, Elisha now older enters the room to check on him. She is sure she heard some sound. Jordan hears her but pretends to be sleeping.

She approaches the bed but stops short as she looks at the artboard. A beautiful woman stares back at her. Her long graceful hair and eyes of spiritual innocence compel Elisha to have a closer look.

Unknowingly, her hand moves over the woman's hair.

9

INT. JORDANS HOME, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

9

Elisha firmly walks across the living room and jumps on the couch. Accompanied by her usual glass of wine, once again she grabs the photo album from the ottoman compartment.

She gently takes a sip of wine and cycles through the album where she left off before then stops short once again. Her face is filled with sadness.

It's a cutout from a newspaper with bold headlines as if screaming, "Husband and Pregnant Wife die in a fatal accident. Child lives".

She turns the page again to reveal the photo of smiling couple. The woman resembles the artwork Jordan drew. She admires them for a while and then turns the page again and is lost in thought.

Copy of the official documentation of adoption papers is displayed before the album slams shut.

CUT TO BLACK:

10

CREDIT ROLL.

10