

(Name of Project)

by
(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by
(Names of Subsequent Writers,
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by
(Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable)
Address
Phone Number

FADE IN:

INT. LECTURE HALL - DAY

TAYLOR, a blind and self conscious college student sits in the center seat of a middle row surrounded by empty seats. She rests her feet on the back of the seat in front of her. Her service dog, BANDIT, rests on the floor underneath.

A group of three SORORITY GIRLS huddle over a laptop and giggle in a row behind Taylor.

PROF. TORRES, a well seasoned professor of philosophy stands at the front of the class.

PROF. TORRES

Fifteen minute break, be back on time.

The scattered 30 students begin their break. The Sorority Girls behind Taylor bump into the back of her seat causing her to drop her book

TAYLOR

Could you hand me my book...

The girls walk away without the slightest acknowledgement.

CONNOR, a slightly scruffy and average 20 year old college student, sits in a seat across the aisle and watches the exchange.

Taylor feels around for the fallen book. Unable to find it, she turns back and settles in her seat.

Connor musters up courage, but unable to conjure enough to talk to her. Taylor gives Bandit a treat from her bag.

Connor is now nowhere to be seen.

Taylor appears to be the only student left in the lecture hall. The book now sits on her desk. She runs her hand over the desktop and is confused when she finds it there.

TAYLOR (TO PROF. TORRES)

Thank you.

Prof. Torres begins erasing the white board, looks around the classroom to Taylor.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PROF. TORRES

Excuse me. But, were you talking to me?

TAYLOR

Yes...thank you for retrieving my book.

PROF. TORRES

I think you're mistaken, I didn't...

TAYLOR

(confused)

Okay...Are we going to go over the homework?

Prof. Torres finishes erasing the whiteboard and turns around to face the seats.

PROF. TORRES

I'm sorry. Can you repeat that?

Taylor cups her hands around her mouth, repeats the question, but increases her volume.

TAYLOR

(loudly)

Are we going to go over the homework from last week?...“If a tree falls in the woods and no one is around to hear it, does it make a sound?”

Prof. Torres covers her ears with her hands yet smiles surprised that someone actually attempted the assignment.

Connor sits in his seat again, he looks over to Taylor. With all the grace he can muster, he blurts out, attempting to start a conversation with her.

CONNOR

Old not deaf.

MARIE (CONT'D)

Prof.?

Prof. Torres regains her composure.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

PROF. TORRES

Yes, thank you Ms. Harding for reminding me. We will start with that after the break.

TWO STUDENTS return to the classroom and approach the front, stealing Prof. Torres away to discuss a group presentation.

Taylor settles in her seat, listening intently for someone around her.

TAYLOR

I'm sorry. Was someone talking to me?

CONNOR

You're the only one here.

TAYLOR

(coyly)
But, apparently I'm not...because you're here.

Connor relaxes slightly in his seat.

CONNOR

Smart Ass!

TAYLOR

(teasing)
I'm not deaf either, I'm blind.

A mildly awkward moment passes. Connor begins to fade, becoming translucent, unsure of what to say.

TAYLOR (CONT'D)

So did you do the homework?

CONNOR

(fading back in)
Of course. It's one of my favorite philosophical quandaries, "actualization."

Taylor turns to face him.

TAYLOR

I's sorry...I don't recognize your voice...who are you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Connor

CONNOR
(flickering)
Connor Worthington.

TAYLOR
Well, Connor, I take it you did
the reading?

CONNOR
(maintaining
visibility)
Yea, I do it every week.

TAYLOR
So, why haven't you spoken up? I'm
tired of doing all the heavy
lifting...

CONNOR
Participation's not for me.
(sarcastic)
Happy now?

TAYLOR
Oh, come on.

CONNOR
(fading out quickly)
I guess I don't feel like I have
anything to contribute.

TAYLOR
Bull shit.
(beat)
Wait. You're worthington? You've
been absent every week haven't
you?

Connor disappears completely. None of the other students
re-entering the lecture hall notice.

CONNOR
(invisible)
I've been here...I just don't
think she saw me.

Prof. Torres finishes talking with the two students at
the front. She looks at her watch.

PROF. TORRES
Everyone please take your seats.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Taylor moves in her seat to face the front of the classroom.

PROF. TORRES (CONT'D)

We are about to go over the homework...so for any of you that it may have slipped your mind this week, I suggest you take notes.

(looking around)

Ms. Harding why don't we start with you. What was the topic I asked you to research and then answer?

Taylor pops an earbud to her ear. She taps on an electronic tablet, a recording is played. She answers.

TAYLOR

"If a tree falls in the woods and no one is around to hear it, does it make a sound?"

Prof. Torres writes the question on the board.

PROF. TORRES

And what did you find?

Marie hesitates before beginning.

TAYLOR

To be honest I was a bit confused...my first reaction was that of course it makes a sound, because no matter where I am, the tree will still crash to the ground.

Prof. Torres speaks authoritatively.

PROF. TORRES

But...

TAYLOR

(gulps and continues)

But, after I did the research, I came to another answer.

Prof. Torres shushes the same Two Students from before who whisper back and forth.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

TAYLOR

In regards to philosophy it
doesn't make a sound.

PROF. TORRES

And why is that?

TAYLOR

Because in order for the
vibrations made by the falling
tree to become sound they need to
heard...they haven't met their
full potential...or actualized.

PROF. TORRES

Doesn't sound like you're confused
to me?

TAYLOR

Well, I was wondering about how
that relates to other things?

PROF. TORRES

This is good, making it applicable
for the real world.

She turns to the board and begins to write,
"Actualization"

PROF. TORRES (CONT'D)

Give me an example.

Taylor hesitates before speaking.

TAYLOR

(vulnerable but
brave)

Me, for instance...does the lack
of me being able to see mean I
will never be fully actualized?

Prof. Torres comes closer to Taylor. She speaks to her
more softly. The class is quiet. Even the Sorority Girls
on the laptop close it and pay attention.

PROF. TORRES

I think you, better than anyone,
know we can see without our eyes.

Taylor sits back full of understanding and emotion.
Connor rematerializes much more quickly than before.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

CONNOR

(standing)

What about me?

Prof. Torres gasps and lunges back in shock. All the heads of the other students swivel to look at him. Taylor reacts to the commotion.

PROF. TORRES

(hesitant)

Who are you?

SORORITY GIRL #1

Where'd he come from...wait are you even in this class?

Prof. Torres' hand shakes as she grabs and looks at the roster on her table.

Connor continues to stand confidently, and maintain visibility.

CONNOR

Connor Worthington. I haven't been absent professor, not once.

(beat)

I just have problems with participating.

Prof. Torres erases the absent mark from today on her attendance sheet.

PROF. TORRES

You can be seated Mr. Worthington.

Connor sits and remains confident.

CONNOR

When I am not visible...is it possible for me to be actualized, even though I cannot be seen?

The class begins to murmur. Prof. Torres ushers them to be quiet with her hands.

PROF. TORRES

What do you mean?

Connor shuts his eyes and in a moment, he vanishes. Taylor tries to say something.

TAYLOR

What the...what is going on?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

Connor rematerializes.

CONNOR (TO TAYLOR)

I have problems being...

Sorority Girl #1 leans forward and whispers in Taylor's ear.

TAYLOR

Oh.

CONNOR (TO TAYLOR)

Not everyone can see me like you can.

TAYLOR

Well, to answer you're question I think it's possible for you to be actualized when you aren't...you know...and to me it doesn't matter...you're there either way.

Connor smiles to himself and chuckles.

PROF. TORRES

Well, class I think I'll let you go early today. Check your e-mails for this week's assignment.

The class exits, even the Sorority Girls are quiet.

Taylor's smile fades as she begins to pack her stuff. Connor looks over at her and disappears. A moment later he rematerializes in the seat next to her.

Bandit perks up.

CONNOR

So...where you off to now?

Taylor sits up quickly, she smiles.

TAYLOR

Well, normally I head off to the library.

EXT. LIBRARY - EVENING

The exterior door of the building opens seemingly on its own and Taylor walks through.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TAYLOR

Thanks!

The door closes behind her.

Three Students walking in the opposite direction look at her with confused looks.

Taylor holds onto Bandit with one hand and holds out her other hand, a rematerialized Connor takes her hand in his. They walk together in the direction of the library.

After a few steps he disappears, yet she continues talking to him.

MARIE

So, which came first...the chicken
or the egg?

They laugh together.

FADE TO BLACK.