

Whisper Warnings

FADE IN:

PROTAGONIST:

Walking faster than they would like for reasons they don't understand, through the oldest park in the UK, in late January 2022. Everything is in monochrome, with grey skies.

SCENE 1: EXT - INCONGRUENT MOMENTS – DAY

Boxed windows to the left
Drainpipes from rooftops
Someone walking in more of a hurry
Than a rush
In the Most Ancient Park in the Land

STRAIGHT CUT:

Monochrome
Circular walks
Vertical uniform trees
Arches equidistant apart

SCENE 2: EXT - LOOKING STRAIGHT AHEAD – DAY

But really
Wanting to look
Sideways or
Behind

Unidentified curvature onward
Fast forwarding to
Somewhere next

SCENE 3: EXT - HEIGHTENED PACE - DAY

NARRATOR (V.O.)
But you can't
Run away
From yourself.

Intermittent blinking
Stops you from
Questioning

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Want to forget time
However
Dusk will soon
Remind

SCENE 4: EXT - IS SOMEONE BEHIND YOU? - DAY

Is your scale to the trees
And their presence
Diminished?

JUMP CUT:

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Extra-long trees
Can their
Trumpet fanfare be carried by the breeze
Whilst exchanging
Whisper warnings
Across the wind

SCENE 5: EXT - GROUNDED AUDITORY – DAY

MATCH CUT:

NARRATOR (V.O.)
(whispers)
Is there someone
To your left
With
Muted footsteps?

The Protagonist can hear
Various voices:
- The Inner Critic
- Externalised Fear
- Back-room mystic

SCENE 5: EXT - EXTRA LARGE PAPER CHAINS AHEAD - DAY

Incongruous hoops
Suspended between hedges
Some kind of private celebration

SMASH CUT:

Walking as an
Objective witness

NARRATOR (V.O. CONT'D)
(whispers)
Will you manage to avoid
Interrogation?

SCENE 6: EXT - THIS SPACE IS – DAY

Older now
Outlived others with its
Monuments scheduled

INTERCUT:

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Will you dare to listen?
Or keep a hastened pace
Through this
Emotional prison

FADE OUT.