

Eclipse
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Final Version

INT. SANDERS APARMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

SANDERS wearing a hoodie and a pair of jeans stumbles back, as he takes in the familiar, yet unfamiliar view of his bedroom. A gray mist swirls around him, following the contours of the small rectangular room's walls.

INTERCUT:

INT. SANDERS POV - NIGHT

He blinks, moving his eyes across the room, trying to focus his eyes on the bed to the side of him, but is unable to.

INTERCUT:

INT. SANDERS APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

There's a misty, but still visible, shape of a CHILD sitting on the floor.

Straightening up Sanders carefully being approaching the child playing on the floor, who's driving back and forth with something out of view. A faint yellow light seems to be flowing from the child's hand.

Sanders reaches out with his hand towards the child's shoulder. As his hand lands, the child disperses into a cloud of mist, which flows towards the mist around him and joins it.

Sanders hand stays still in the air and as the initial shock settles his hand starts to shake as he rotates it upwards, to look at his palm. A clock lays in his hand, with its pointers spinning in a rapid pace, but the TICKINGS pace is normal.

Sanders hastily close his hand around the clock Sander throws it into the mist, which's creeping closer.

As the clock collides with the mist it becomes one with it and the ticking FADES.

Sanders peers into the mist, towering in front of him, leaving no trace of his bedroom behind it.

He backs off but stumbles and falls. He lands on his bottom and sits there for a while, not knowing what to do.

Sanders stares into the swirling mist, that slowly starts conforming around him, just as empty faces begin to emerge from it.

INTERCUT:

INT. SANDER POV - NIGHT

Sander blinks, trying again to focus his vision, but to no avail. Everything remains blurry as the expressionless mask keep closing in from the mist.

INTERCUT:

INT. SANDERS APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

A darkness breaks free from the mist and starts creeping along the floor towards him, as a malicious LAUGHTER starts echoing around him, while the intensity of the swirling mist increases as it closes in on him.

The faces pull back, into the mist and the sound of TICKING emerges again from within the mist, with an ever-increasing pace.

Dark shapes, resembling a group of people, starts forming from the mist, some more distinct than others. All with their back turned towards Sanders and most of them wearing fine suits.

He tries to get away, crawling back, but as his hand touches the mist he quickly pulls back, glancing behind him. The mist is closing in from behind him as well, forming a circle around him.

Sanders turns around and starts crawling towards the center of the circle and pulls his knees in close, covering his face with his arms. His whole body's shaking.

The area around him grows, making him smaller and smaller, while the shapes fades back into the mist.

The LAUGHING keeps getting stronger and LAYERS of laughing starts appearing, both male and female. It creates a haunting rhythm and is combining with the increasing pace of the TICKING.

The swirling mist and darkness closes in on Sander and all around him the faces emerge again from within the mist, which was now barely a meter away.

The masks begin launching out of the mist, stopping only a couple of centimeters away from Sander, like they HIT a wall.

The darkness creeping along the floor reaches him and starts spreading up unto his leg, swallowing Sanders light, making him darker as they go.

A glowing spiritual shape breaks free from Sanders body, which causes the darkness and the approaching mist to halt. The spirit has the same shape as Sanders and stands there looking at him.

The spirit crouches down and opens the palm of his hand, revealing a glowing yellow light inside, but Sanders remain still.

The spirit looks over his shoulder, as he closes his hand. Appearing behind him is another spirit, but now with a slender female figure.

The female spirit also crouches down beside him and hugs him, just as a yellow light appears from within her chest, but Sanders still doesn't move. He refuses to look up.

Appearing from behind the two spirit is another spirit, now in the shape of a child.

The child shaped spirit slowly walks up to Sanders and pulls out another yellow light, out of his pocket, which he lets rest in his hand as he extends it towards Sanders.

A glowing light start emerging from Sanders chest and he starts moving, he looks up, as he does the female spirit release him.

The light in his chest starts growing and merging with the other lights.

In an explosion of light, the shadows around him disperse completely. Leaving him sitting in a field of green grass, with a cloudless blue sky around him. Everything is calm, all the ticking and laughing is gone, the only sound is the peaceful sound of the WIND.

The spirits start to float away and slowly fade, expect for the spirit in the shape of a child, who stay there meeting Sanders gaze. The spirit reaches out with the hand that had held the light, wanting Sanders to take it.

Sanders slowly reach out and grabs the small hand, then with his other hand he pushes himself of the ground and stands up fully,

He slowly lowers his hand, letting go of the boys and looks to his left, allowing the wind to blow in his face.

The wind causes his hood to fall off.