

Untitled Short

by

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EXT. HILL - THE DREAM

The camera sweeps down a large green field.

A hill is visible in the distance. An Old Man is standing on it. His eyes are closed, with his face smilingly pointed towards the sky. The wind gently moves his hair and shirt.

A KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK is heard.

The wind stops.

The KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK is heard again.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - THE ROBOT ENTERS

The same man, lying in a hospital bed, flickeringly opens his eyes. He stares into a mechanical and unfriendly ceiling, full of piping and ventilation. A SQUEAKY NOISE is heard. The Old Man turns his head towards the door.

It opens slightly, and a Robot sticks in his head.

He looks at the Old Man for a short moment, who stares back at him. The Robot pulls out his head again before he opens the door wide and walks in with a mop.

He starts to mop the floor with large back and forth motions. The container attached to his back is spilling water with every movement he makes.

The Old Man gives him a quick look before he turns around to lie on his side, staring at a large window to his right all covered in curtains.

The title of the film appears behind the Robot as he makes his way across the floor.

It is silent in the room except for the MUFFLED TRAFFIC from the outside.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - THE MONITOR

The Old Man is staring at the covered window. The curtain is not closed all the way so there is a narrow stream of light reaching the Old Man's forehead.

He stretches his head up in the bed, making the light barely reach his eyes.

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He extends his arm out of the bed, reaching for the curtain. His hand is far away.

He puts his leg up on the side of the bed, stretching out his arm again. Almost his entire body is over the edge. It is far down to the floor.

The Robot stops his mopping and stares at a screen with an EKG in front of him. It is beating faster and faster.

The Old Man is stretching his arm further and further.

The Robot stares intensely at the EKG increasing in speed on the screen in front of him.

His focus suddenly changes to a stain on the screen.

While keeping his eyes on the stain, he reaches for a bag along his belt.

He pulls out a ball of cotton and rubs the stain for a second. He pauses and looks at the stain, before rubbing it a second time.

It is still there. He starts rubbing it a third time.

The Old Man is now very close to the curtain. His fingertips brushes it slightly. His body is almost outside the bed, hanging high above the floor.

He gets a grip of the curtain with the tip of his fingers, slowly pulling it away, centimeter by centimeter.

The Robot is now rubbing the stain very intensely, like the BEEPING sound from the EKG.

The Old Man's smile grows as more light starts reaching his face. His fingers slides off and the curtain goes back to being almost completely closed.

He looks fed-up. He throws himself back into the bed and presses a red button on the side. It makes a loud BUZZING sound.

He lies still for a second before he hears a SQUEAKING noise. He turns his head towards the Robot.

The Robot is cleaning the EKG monitor with his mop, making it rock back and forth violently.

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The Robot freezes when he notices that the Old Man is watching him. They stare at each other for a short moment.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - THE DOCTOR ENTERS

A Doctor walks into the room.

The Robot quickly puts down his mop from the screen and freezes in a kind of salute position.

The monitor still rocks back and forth. He grabs and holds it for a second before quickly returning to his salute position. His eyes follows the Doctor as he walks over to the Old Man.

As the Doctor approaches, the Old Man smilingly starts pointing at the covered window.

The Doctor takes the Old Man's arm and gently places it back into his bed. He walks over to the curtain and pulls it all the way back, removing the narrow stream of light. The Old Man looks shocked.

The Doctor points at the EKG on the screen. The Old Man looks sad. He turns his gaze back to the covered window.

The Robot is standing like frozen, looking at the Old Man. The Doctor walks up next to him and starts staring at him. The Robot doesn't notice.

The Doctor starts TAPPING his foot. The Robot sees him and quickly returns to mopping. The Doctor walks out of the room.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - TRYING TO HELP

The Robot continues mopping intensely for several seconds, keeping his eyes on the floor.

The Old Man makes a "PSSST" sound. The Robot turns towards him. He points at himself. The Old Man nods, and then points at the window.

The Robot looks over his shoulders three times, walks up to him and points towards the curtains. The Old Man nods excitedly. The Robot slowly starts pulling away the curtain.

In sweeps bright daylight, filling the room. The Old Man's face sparkles with joy.

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He can see a blue and clear sky with just a few clouds in the distance between all the futuristic skyscrapers.

The Robot is looking outside as well. They are both looking out, hypnotised.

The Doctor slaps the Robot's arm so he drops the curtain. He pushes him away from the window, over the floor.

As the Doctor leaves him by the wall, the Robot turns around to look back at the two.

The Doctor grabs the Old Man's arms and pushes them down so he lies flat on his back, making the Old Man stare into the unfriendly ceiling.

The Doctor pushes a tray holder with lunch in over the him. He slowly raises the bed with a remote, bringing the Old Man closer to the ceiling.

The Old Man looks down from the ceiling at the tray in front of him. A single pancake and blueberry jam. He returns to staring at the ceiling.

The Robot stands still, looking at him.

He flinches as he notices that the Doctor stares angrily at him. He starts mopping even faster than before while the Doctor leaves the room.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - HELPING ANOTHER WAY

As soon as the Doctor has left, the Robot slows down to a stop. He carefully makes his way over to the bed. He looks over both his shoulders before he reaches for the curtain. He slowly start pulling it away.

The Old Man lays his hand on his arm. He is shaking his head. The Robot lets go of the curtain. The Old Man returns to sadly staring upwards at the ceiling.

The Robot is looking at him. He looks up at the ceiling. He looks back at the closed window, and then at the food tray. His eyes widens. He looks at the window, then at the food tray, and then at the ceiling again. The window, the food tray, the ceiling.

He stands up straight, grabs the pancake from the plate and throws it up into the ceiling. The Old Man looks at him with a mix of confusion and shock.

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The Robot reaches for his belt. He pulls out a large chunk of cotton and dips it in the jam. He carefully places it in the ceiling.

They both look up at the result as the Robot lowers his arm. The cotton and the pancake form a sun and clouds on the bleak blue ceiling in the center of all the piping.

The Old Man pats the Robot's arm and gives him a big smile. He returns to looking up at the ceiling, this time with joy.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - GETTING SAVED

The Robot is suddenly pushed out of view. The Doctor is pushing him away from the bed, into the corner of the room. As the Doctor lets go, the Robot turns around, looking back at the two.

The Doctor tries to hand the Old Man a pill and water. The Old Man just keeps smiling at the ceiling, ignoring him. The Doctor CLEARS his throat. He doesn't move.

The Doctor slowly turns his head towards the ceiling. Just as he looks up he gets the pancake in his face. He stands still for a moment. So does everyone else.

He slowly removes it from his face, violently turning towards The Robot. He opens his chart and pulls out a big "OUT OF ORDER"-sticker. He starts walking towards the Robot with heavy steps.

The Old Man throws himself forward, pushing the tray holder aside and grabs the Doctor's coat. The Doctor turns around.

The Old Man points at the ceiling and then at himself, while still holding the coat. The Doctor looks angrily and distrusting at the Old Man for a while. He pulls away his coat from him, turns around and walks up face to face to the Robot.

He waves the "OUT OF ORDER" sticker in his face, grimacing, throws it on the ground, and walks out.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - RETURNING THE FAVOR

The Robot looks at the Old Man. The Old Man makes a "PHEW" motion on his forehead, smiling.

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The Robot turns towards the sticker on the floor. He bends down and tries to pull it off. The glue is strong, but it snaps lose. There are glue marks left on the floor.

He stretches for his belt. He puts his fingers in the cotton holder, but he can't get any. It is empty. He looks over at the old man, weakly smiling up into the ceiling again. The Robot looks down at the "Out of Order"-sticker in his hand, and then back at the Old man.

His eyes narrows. He crumbles the sticker into a ball and throws it on the floor next to the trash can. It sticks to the floor as it lands. He starts walking towards the Old Man with determined steps.

INT. THE HALLWAY

The hallway is empty. The Robot sticks his head out of the door, looks around and pulls it back in again.

He hurriedly helps the Old Man walk out, grabbing both his arms in a firm grip. He lifts him up so his skinny legs are flailing in the air. On his back he has the Old Man's drip and oxygen tank.

He quickly moves towards the end of the corridor. The camera pans back to the opposite direction of the corridor where the Doctor is walking towards them, staring down at a chart.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM

The Doctor enters the room. As he looks up, he drops the chart. The bed is empty. A mop and water container is on the floor.

He smashes his hand on a big alarm button on the wall.

INT. HALLWAY

The camera sweeps down the hallway with alarm lights spinning. LOUD ALARM.

And that's it! The ending is saved for the premiere of the film :)