

DUDE MAN FOR REAL MAN

Instrumental Narrative Screenplay

FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

A dimly lit room. Guitars on stands. Papers everywhere.

A DIGITAL CLOCK flickers:

12:00 → 12:01 → 12:00 → 11:59 → 48:12

On a desk - hand-drawn diagrams:

BASE 60 ≠ TRUTH

BASE 48 / BASE 64

TETRASECOND???

A MAN sits hunched, scribbling furiously.

NOTEBOOK:

4/4 → 7/8 → 13/12 → ???

"THEY'RE ALL WRONG."

INT. ROOM - LATER

The room is darker. Clocks multiply - all ticking at different speeds.

"It's not time... it's SYSTEMS."

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

A BLACK SUV idles.

MEN IN SUITS inside.

"He's close."

INT. ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The man plugs in his guitar.

He STRUMS.

The room warps. Clocks melt. Numbers rearrange.

A wall diagram lights up:

EARTH - MARS - VENUS

"REMOTE VIEWING = TIME OFFSET?"

"TELEPATHY = SYNCHRONIZED FREQUENCY?"

"TIME TRAVEL = RHYTHMIC REALIGNMENT"

KNOCK.

The clocks stop.

DOOR BURSTS OPEN.

MEN IN BLACK enter.

A badge flashes: FBI.

Reality fractures.

Multiple versions of the man appear across time.

He plays faster.

The agents begin to lag behind time.

EXT. COSMIC VOID

Planets rotate with different clock systems.

Musical notation wraps around them.

FINAL NOTE.

Everything syncs.

00:00

Silence.

Back in the room.

A notebook remains.

"They heard it."

CLOCK: 12:01

FADE OUT.