

描かれた (DRAWN)

Screenplay

FADE IN:

INT. EMPTY ROOM - UNKNOWN TIME

A dim, gray room. No windows. No doors.

A sheet of paper lies on a table - a charcoal drawing of a man.

The drawing moves. A faint breath.

EXT. FOGGY SHORELINE - NIGHT

Warning lights blink through thick fog.

A lone figure stands at the edge of a pier.

INT. ROOM

The drawing deepens. The face forms.

Eyes closed. Resisting existence.

EXT. SHORELINE

The figure steps forward. Wood creaks.

INT. ROOM

The man opens his eyes. Alive.

He pushes against the paper.

The charcoal reclaims him.

He weakens.

CLOSE-UP:

Half real. Half drawn.

A tear smears into graphite.

VOID

The man floats. Incomplete.

A voice echoes:

"Were you made... or did you become?"

EXT. MOSH PIT - NIGHT

Bodies collide in slow motion.

The man is pulled into the mass.

INT. ROOM / EXT. PIER - INTERCUT

He reaches outward. Almost free.

WARNING LIGHTS FLASH.

The paper tears - slightly.

INT. ROOM

He sits. Half-emerged.

A surge - he pulls harder.

Almost real.

SNAP – he is dragged back.

The drawing reforms.

Hollow eyes.

VOID

A hand shades over the drawing.

EXT. MOSH PIT

The man is gone.

INT. ROOM

The drawing lies still.

A faint pulse beneath the paper.

A crack forms in the chest.

A faint glow.

The glow flickers.

Silence.

CLOSE ON THE DRAWING:

"Was I ever alive... or only observed?"

FADE OUT.