

STATIC
SCRIPT

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FADE IN:

EXT. DARK ROOM - SCREEN

Film opens on the frame into a dark room (squash court). In the distance, about the centre of the room there appears to be a silhouette of a girl reflecting from a bright screen with static shown on it.

SLOW CAMERA PAN TILL THE BRIGHT SCREEN FILLS UP SCREEN:
CUT TO SIDE VIEW OF THE GIRL:

VOICEOVER:

People Tell me goodbye before I can accept it.

CUT TO STATIC SCREEN:

VOICEOVER:

To me they become like static,
The same repeating pattern of pixels travelling a screen.
The same sound that rings in your ear.

CUE LIGHT STATIC NOISE

CUT TO CLOSE UP OF STATIC SCREEN (Just the screen no girl):

VOICEOVER:

I can block it out once i'm used to it but the phenomenon still lingers in my subconscious and resurfaces when it feels necessary.

SHOT OF REMOTE AND GIRL PICKS IT UP:

CUT TO GIRL CHANGING THE CHANNEL:

CUT TO THE TV SCREEN SWITCHING CHANNELS (NUMBER CHANGES):

CUT TO ROTATION AROUND THE SCREEN:

GIRL STILL *CHANGES THE CHANNEL*

VOICE OVER:

I don't normally tell people this story.

I'm afraid you'll pity me,

Think differently of me.

So I hide it.

Hide it deep within myself blocking it out against my will.

PAUSE

CUT TO GLASS OF WATER ON THE FLOOR *RIPPLES*:

VOICEOVER:

I've lost more than someone would want to.

CUTS TO SCREEN WITH SILHOUETTE OF THE GIRL'S HEAD:
SCREEN PLAYS CLIP ONE (WHITE ROSE dropped in a vase):

VOICEOVER:

I still see the flowers being placed on the wooden hospital counter.
White roses.

STATIC NOISE GETS *LOUDER*
FEMALE CHANGES SCREEN

ZOOMS INTO SCREEN:

SCREEN PLAYS CLIP TWO (YELLOW FLOWER tossed on white sheets):

VOICEOVER:

I remember the shiny wood, the marble vessel that held human ashes.
Buried into the ground. Now blooms a single yellow flower out from
the spot where it was buried.

STATIC NOISE GETS *LOUDER*

SCREEN FLASHES:

SCREEN PLAYS CLIP THREE (PHONE IS OFF AND IMAGE IS BLURRY):
CUTS TO BACK VIEW OF THE SCREEN AND GIRL:
PHONE ON THE FLOOR:

VOICEOVER:

I recall receiving a notification for a new message that would
emotionally scar me for life. Someone I trusted spoke ill of me, and
I didn't know she hated me that much.

PHONE LIGHTS UP WITH NOTIFICATION
MESSAGE FROM XXXXX
"HEY YOU XXXXXX..."
STATIC GETS *EVEN LOUDER*

CUTS TO GIRL'S FACE (ANGRY THEN EMOTIONLESS) HOLDING PHONE:
GIRL DROPS PHONE:

GIRL TURNS TO SCREEN

CUTS TO CLOSE UP OF STATIC SCREEN:
SCREEN PLAYS CLIP FOUR (PAPER AIRPLANE):

VOICEOVER

I remember exhaling as I saw a single airplane pass through the night sky. There was no point in holding onto something I knew would disappear from my grasp.

STATIC GETS TO THE LOUDEST POINT

CUTS TO SHOT OF PAPER AIRPLANE:

GIRL THROWS PAPER AIRPLANE
GIRL SLOUCHES IN SEAT

VOICEOVER

But all these things, truthfully I don't know what to do with them. I think I've gotten so used to them that I just block them out.

STATIC FADES OUT

CAMERA PANS OUT, BACKWARDS:
GIRL TURNS HEAD SLIGHTLY DURING BACKWARDS PAN:
SCREEN CUTS OUT IN STATIC EFFECT:

END

