

# where a Mad Man Lies

(50)

ANNE

30+

1/2

58. CU - OF 3801 LOOKING OUT THE WINDOW

58.

After several beats of silence the camera ZOOMS into 3801's eye, entering the tunnel back to his minds reality.

\* 59. INT. ANOTHER ROOM IN THE ASYLUM : NIGHT

59.

Previous conversation continues with Anne.

Walls are now a light BLUE.

3801

Can I ask you a question?

ANNE

Shoot.

3801

What do you think of me?

Anne is now thrown off guard by the question.

3801

(continuing)

Come on, what do you think when your sitting at home in your easy chair mulling over the day and I pop up in your head?

ANNE

(teasingly)

Maybe I haven't decided yet.

3801

(annoyed)

What's to decide? If I'm a lunatic or psychotic? Well let me dispel some myths for you, I'm both. I have been for as long as I can remember. But I don't prefer to call it lunacy or psychosis. I prefer to call it mental originality.

ANNE

Being original can be pretty lonely,

CON'T →

ANNE 2/2

(51)

ANNE (con't)

I know.

3801

Yeah. A lonely loner, the saddest thing in the world. Especially in here, you have to make up stories to keep you company and friends to tell those stories to.

ANNE

Tell me a story.

3801

I don't think I can.

(pause)

You exist.

ANNE

Then it's a step in the right direction.

3801

Maybe.

(pause)

Ok picture an average man with an average life. You got him?

ANNE

Yeah.

FADE TO:

60. EXT. A BEACH : NIGHT

60.

The beach is isolated no one is around and the moon is full and bright. 3801 is sitting in the sand, his reactions and emotions follow with what is said in the dialogue.

3801 (V-O)

Good. Now this average man decides one night to sit by the ocean and write in the journal that is known he keeps. There he is writing away when all of a sudden he begins to

CON'T →