

INT. OFFICE-DAY

Elevator doors open to the sight of busy men and woman scurrying throughout an office space. The office is loud and moving. We navigate through the busy honeycomb of workers. Camera stops reaching one cubical.

Cut to interior cubical. A man in his early forty's sits motionless. His stair is locked on the computer screen in front of him. A blank document is pulled up and there is a text curser flashing. As he stairs into the computer, the ambient noise of people begins to come to a low murmur, almost disappearing.

BOSS

Jack!

His tranquility is broken as he continues his stair and awaits his command. His boss, a heavy set man in his mid fifties begins to ramble but all Jack can hear is the ambient crowd of voices mixed in with his. The turbulence causes a murmur.

BOSS

In my office, now!

INT. BOSS' OFFICE-DAY

Jack and his boss sit facing opposite each other at a desk. The room is old with wallpaper peeling from the corners. Behind Jack is a fluorescent light flickering and buzzing. The boss is visually reprimanding Jack. His arms are moving and a mile a minute waving back and fourth.

The boss' voice rests at a low hum as Jack listens to the sound of the buzzing and the busy co-worker outside. MS of Jack as the camera slowly pushes in towards his face. The volume of the surrounding noise escalades as the camera pushes in. Cut to boss pounding his fist on the desk, all surrounding sound stops.

BOSS

Is that clear!?!

Jack stairs back at him with no expression. The only sound heard is the buzzing of the light.

EXT. SIDEWALK- DUSK

Cut to Jack walking down the street. He carries with him an empty briefcase and a lull demeanor. The sun is setting as a orangey-red haze lights the sky.

The city buildings around him are black. The city is loud with sound as people, cars, traffic, metal tools and animals create mass audio. Jack is walking straight, completely vulnerable to the ambient chaos.

A new man enters walking swiftly. The man is looking over his shoulder constantly as if he is running away from something. The man catches up to Jack as he looks backwards causing him to run Jack off of the sidewalk and onto the grass in a swift motion. As Jack is pushed to the side he immediately trips on something sticking out of the ground.

JACK

Woahh, What the Fuck!

For a minute Jack looks around him to see what caused his abrupt crash. His briefcase is lying open on the ground, its empty contents exposed. Jack grabs his lower back and begins to stand. Jack lifts his briefcase exposing the hard object that he seemingly tripped on. Jack kneels down to closely examine the bump in the ground. Jack extends his hand touching the object. Jack suddenly gases closer as he feels the cold metal beneath his fingers.

JACK

Brass?

Jack pulls the object from the earth in disbelief. Jack pulls the object up in a vertical motion slowly to reveal a doorknob. Jack carefully examines the knob as he wipes off the dirt. As he continues to lift he notices a string attached to the knob. The string is pulled up to exposed a note attached to the handle. The note reads: "For Eternal Tranquility Follow Directions". Jack looks around and over his shoulder. Jack examines the letter with confused enthrallment. He turns over the paper to find a map clearly labeled "here" and "There" indicating Jack's position of here and the desired as there. Jack sits up and looks around to see if anyone is watching.

Jack then puts the doorknob in his briefcase and continues his walk home.

INT. APARTMENT-NIGHT

Jack arrives to his apartment still amused and confused by what has happened. A Golden Retriever rushes towards him swiftly sniffing around the sides and corners of the briefcase.

JACK

Hey Cody. No, stop it.

Jack sets the briefcase on the kitchen table. He sits down and stares at it. He opens the briefcase to expose the odd knob. Cody sits next to Jack whimpering for the doorknob. The two stare at it in silence.

INT. APARTMENT -MORNING

Jack is awoken by the beeping around of his alarm as the clock reads 6:15AM. Jack begins his usual routine: shower, brush teeth. Jack stares at himself in the bathroom mirror for a moment. Seemingly forgetting what he stumbles upon yesterday. Jack gets dressed and heads to the table to get his suitcase. Jack reveals a subtle smirk and he looks at his suitcase, remembering the night before.

EXT. SIDEWALK- DAWN

Jack is walking swiftly to work, the city streets are alive as the sounds of car horns and pedestrian ambience fill the air. Jack arrives at his building looking up at the tall skyscraper form. He approaches the wheel of doors, enters, and cycles back out into the street continuing his walk away from the building. Jack tightly grips the briefcase in one hand. He passes the spot where he fell the previous day and stops. Standing on the grass he opens the briefcase to reveal the knob. Jack takes the map and knob and begins following the directions.

Jack is walking in a daze like trance towards his given directions. Around him continues the noise and chaos of the world. Jack however is no longer driven by the noise, but instead by a promising destination.

INT. NARROW HALLWAY-DAY

Jack staring down a long vertical hallway (implied that he was lead to).

JACK
(Whistles in disbelief)

Along the sides of the hallway are a series of doors. The hall is dimly lit with each door lightly projecting its own different color light. Jack continues in a straight line headed for what the map marks as the end of the hallway. As we follow Jack along his line, it is made known that each door has a very different doorknob. The odd spectrum of doors are brought to an end as Jack sees the one door at the end of the hallway.

As Jack approaches the door, it is seen that there is a stream of light peering from the absent hole of a doorknob. Jack approaches the door, looks at the knob in his hand, all the while continuing to hear the cumulating noise that has continued since the beginning of his walk. Jack extends his hand to put the doorknob in place of the empty hole. The beam of light slowly lessens as the knob is put into place. Jack settles the knob into a firm locked position. Just as Jack fixates the knob the noise stops.

INT. WHITE ROOM-DAY

From inside the white room we see a door open slowly. Jack peers his head in and looks around studying the endless vast quiet space of noise. Jack stirs in disbelief as quiet fills his brain. Jack walks slowly into the room, turns around standing the abyss of white nothing; he then begins to laugh as he looks around. He continues to belly laugh as he then hears one thing, the sound of the door creep to a close, just as jack hears the squeak his laughter stops as he realizes the door is about to shut. He gasps as he attempts to move towards the door.

JACK

Wait! Nooo!

The camera quickly pushes in the reveal the door shutting. Jack voice becomes an echo of tranquility. We cut to black when the door shuts.