

EYES IN THE DARK

FADE IN:

INT. DARK STUDY ROOM - NIGHT

The study is dark except for a glowing computer screen. The screen, the desk it's on, and the MAN (white, 20 something, medium height, dark hair) operating it are the only things visible in the room.

CLOSE UP - COMPUTER SCREEN

The computer is opened to a text editor and the text line is flashing. Words are typed and begin to appear on screen. As they appear, the man reads them out loud.

MAN (O.S.)

March 19, 2010. People say that eyes are a window to the soul. I think there may be truth to this statement. Scientifically, eyes collect light waves to create "sight". Eyes are light's gateway into a human. Looking into another's eye you can see the light gleaming, showing the way, being a guide through the dark and into the soul. I looked in a mirror, today, and stared into my own eyes. Dark was all I could see. I fear I may not be human.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

The man wakes up from his sleep and sits up. He yawns and rubs his eyes. The man pulls himself out of bed, stands up, and walks out of the room.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

The man walks in and sits down at the table. Already sitting at the table is JACK, (white, 20 something, medium height, blond) the man's roommate. When Jack sees the man walk into the room, he stands up.

JACK

Hey! Good morning. I was just about to head off to work. I left a bagel out on the counter and I got milk yesterday and that's in the fridge. So, I guess I'll see you later tonight.

MAN

Yeah, okay.

JACK

Great, bye.

Jack walks out of the room and leaves the man at the table, staring straight ahead. After a few moments the man stands up and walks out of the same door Jack did.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

The man is sitting at a desk, shuffling papers and looking busy. His office is very nondescript; the walls are bare. After a few moments KIM, (white, 20 something, dark hair) the man's secretary, walks into the office, and walk about halfway across the room. The man looks up.

MAN

Hello Kim. Good morning.

KIM

Morning, sir. How's you day going?

MAN

I'm doing fine. What's on the agenda for today?

KIM

You have a call with a client in about half an hour and there's a meeting upstairs around two. Other than that, its just business as usual.

MAN

Okay, thank you.

The man turns his attention away from Kim and begins to look at some other papers on his desk. Kim looks at him as if she's trying to say something but then turns away. She begins to walk towards the door. Right when she reaches the door, Kim turns around.

KIM

Hey...um...I had a lot of fun last week. I know it was a spur of the moment thing...but I was wondering if maybe...today...over our lunch break? Its fine if you aren't interested, I understand.

The man just stares at Kim, pondering the question. After a few seconds he gives his reply.

MAN

Yeah, okay.

Kim's face brightens at this and she turns and leaves the room. The man is left at his desk with his papers. After looking at them for a few seconds, he turns his gaze towards the door. The man just sits there, examining and calculating with his eyes.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Kim and the man are lying next to each other in bed. Both are looking up at the ceiling.

KIM

Wow...that was great. I've been kind of lonely lately, and well...that really helped.

MAN

Kim.

KIM

Yes.

MAN

Would you do me a favor?

KIM

Okay.

MAN

Look into my eyes. Can you tell me what you see?

KIM

(a little taken aback)
Okay.

They both turn towards each other and their gazes lock. This goes on for a few moments until Kim finally answers.

KIM (CONT'D)
 (stammering)
 I...I don't know.

The man turns away from her and lays back down on the bed.

MAN
 Yeah...

Kim and the man just lie there in silence.

CUT TO:

INT. DARK STUDY ROOM - NIGHT

The room is exactly the same as the previous night.

CLOSE UP - COMPUTER SCREEN

The computer is opened to the same text editor, but its a new file; the screen in blank. The man begins typing and speaking again.

MAN (O.S.)
 March 20, 2010. My hypothesis is all but confirmed. I experienced no feeling, no emotion today. Even when I was Kim, all I experienced was the endorphins, there was no emotion. And as I suspected, she saw no soul behind my eyes either.

Beat.

MAN (CONT'D)
 I propose one final test to determine my essence, to determine my standing with light or with dark. If this test leaves me void of emotion and feeling, I can safely conclude that I do not belong with humanity. I propose...

Beat.

MAN (CONT'D)
 To Kill.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

The man wakes up from his sleep and sits up. He yawns and rubs his eyes. The man pulls himself out of bed, stands up, and walks out of the room.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

Jack is sitting at the table, just like the previous day. He sees the man walk in, and greets him with a nod. After a few moments, Jack stands up and heads for the door.

JACK

I'm heading off to work, see you later tonight.

MAN

Yeah, okay. Hey! There's something I wanted to talk to you about, so if you could come by my room tonight?

JACK

(a bit confused)

Umm, sure. Talk to you then. See you later.

MAN

Bye.

The man waits for a few seconds and then follows Jack out the door.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

The man is sitting at his desk. He has the same papers in front of him as yesterday, but he isn't doing anything with them. He is just staring straight ahead. After a few moments Kim walks into the office. She has a smile on her face and looks happy. When she enters, instead of stopping halfway from the desk, as she did yesterday, she walks all the way up to his desk.

KIM
Good morning sir.

MAN
Morning Kim, what do I have today?

KIM
There are several messages on your phone, and you have a meeting with a client this afternoon at three.

MAN
Okay. I was thinking that I would take the afternoon off today, do you think you could cancel the meeting?

KIM
(seductively)
Certainly...would you happen to need help with anything this afternoon? I'd love to help.

MAN
(coldly)
No, thank you. Its a personal matter.

Kim is a bit put off by this.

KIM
Oh, was it something that I did?

MAN
No, its a personal matter. Now could you please leave me alone?

This really puts Kim off, and she seems a bit offended.

KIM
Are you sure that I can't help?

MAN
Please leave.

With this Kim finally gives up and leaves the office to go back to her desk.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

The man is sitting on his bed, fully clothed. In his hand, he has a gun. He spends a few moments just staring at it. Then, he stands up, walks over to the light switch and turns the light off. The room goes dark. After a few seconds of silence, we hear the gun being cocked.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

The kitchen is empty and dimly lit. After a few seconds, Jack walks in. He looks tired.

JACK
Hello! I'm home.

Silence.

JACK (CONT'D)
Anybody?

MAN (O.S.)
Yeah. I'm here.

JACK
Hey.

MAN (O.S.)
Hey.

There is silence as Jack rubs his eyes and sits down at the table. After awhile, Jack remembers the man's earlier request.

JACK
Hey, didn't you want to talk to me about something? What was that?

MAN
Oh yeah. Come here, I need to show you something.

JACK
Ok.

Jack stands up and starts moving towards the man's bedroom door. There is a moment's hesitation when he opens the door and sees that there is no light in the room. He then walks into the room and disappears from view.

JACK (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Why is it so dark in...

Jack's question is cut short by a single gun shot followed by the sound of a body hitting the floor.

CUT TO:

INT. DARK STUDY ROOM - NIGHT

The room is exactly the same as the previous night.

CLOSE UP - COMPUTER SCREEN

The computer is opened to the same text editor, but its a new file; the screen in blank. The man begins typing and speaking again.

MAN (O.S.)
March 21, 2010. The final test has been completed. It went just as I had assumed. I had no moral or conscious objection to the murder of Jack. I had no remorse as his lifeless body fell to the floor. There was no emotion. This test proves my hypothesis. I am void of humanity.

Beat.

MAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)
My eyes aren't a gateway to my soul. My eyes collect lightwaves. There is no light shining in on the dark inside.

Beat.

MAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)
However, there was one significant discovery.

Beat.

MAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)
I never knew how much fun the dark was.

As the last line of the man's daily log continues to glow from the computer screen the man begins to move.

He picks up a phone and presses a seven digit number. After about three rings, Kim picks up.

KIM

Hello?

MAN

Hello Kim. I was wondering if you'd like to come over tonight.

FADE TO BLACK.