Screenplay

By

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EXT. A LONG, STRAIGHT ROAD

The long straight road, either side is vast amount of dry land, quiet, the mirage on the road is extremely clear. Dry humidity, the wind blows sand particles up in the air. How Jasper found his way out here is a quiz. Still in his school uniform and with a bag the size of his upper body which obliges him to lean forward. His cool teenage looks are quickly fading succumbing to the relentless sun which is just overhead. It seems he’s been walking for a while, his reality starts to give in to his imagination.

JASPER
(worn out)
All I need now is a cold drink, and a jet, to take me far from here.

Probably a place where there is no sun.
(looking at the sun)
Spare me.

Jasper looks ahead, there’s still a long way to go, his body is starting to drag, he can’t lie down because the ground is too hot, he can’t remove his shoes, he can’t stop for too long. He gets some relief when a cloud passes under the sun.

JASPER
Ah, thank you, I won’t forget this.

He goes off the road and lies on his big bag, closing his eyes. Before he gets comfortable, the cloud passes and the sun is at it, he tries to get back up but his bag is pulling him down, he decides to take it off and quickly gets up before the ground starts to burn. He opens his bag and looks for anything valuable, only his books and an empty bottle are in the bag. He takes the bottle and leaves the bag behind as he drags on.

Time passes but not the sun, it has only slightly changed its position, that’s about as much sun as he can take.

JASPER
(shouting)
Enough!

He waves his hands as he shouts.
JASPER

Enough!

He starts screaming at the sun holding his fists up.

JASPER

You want to fight? You want to fight?

Come down and lets find out. Lets find out if you’re all that.

He screams and starts to run, for him it seems that he has covered a lot of ground but he has not.

Still walking, he starts to tear up.

JASPER

(raising one hand)

OK, I’ll compromise, a car will do.
A car will be just fine.

He looks back for a while before he starts running back to his bag. He removes all the books from the bag and carries the empty bag. He starts running forward again, stops for a while continues, stops, takes huge breaths and runs again. He stops again lies his bag flat on the ground and lies on it crying.

JASPER

I’m sorry, you win.

Still lying down, he hears a car coming, he quickly stands and takes his bag and his bottle. He waves his hand shouting help, waves his bag around, the car starts to slow down, but does not stop. The car is now at par with Jasper, the driver says something but Jasper cannot hear, Jasper starts to ran following the car which has passed him.

DRIVER

I can’t stop.

Jasper goes close to the car.

JASPER

What will I do?.

DRIVER

I don’t know.

Jasper runs and hold the door handle and opens it, he times his run and jumps into the car then closes the door.

The driver turns his attention to Jasper.

(CONTINUED)
DRIVER
Boy how did a young man like you end up in a lonely place like this?

JASPER
I asked myself the same question.

DRIVER
And?

JASPER
Anger drove me here.

DRIVER
Why did it not it drive you back.

JASPER
I can’t find it.

DRIVER
How do I know you won’t try anything funny.

JASPER
Anything funny like what.

DRIVER
Ideas might come up.

JASPER
All I need is a little help from you, your car and no Ideas.

The driver thinks for a minute and accelerates.

DRIVER
Today Is your lucky day.

Jasper looks around and smiles.

JASPER
A car will do just fine.

DRIVER
Where are you headed?

JASPER
I don’t know where I am.

The driver looks at him.
Jasper rolls down the window and puts his head out the window, the sun now seems beautiful.

Jasper is pulled down by the driver, Jasper sits back down and looks at the driver.

**DRIVER**

What is your name?

**JASPER**

I have no name.

**DRIVER**

You’re one of those guys, I’m Driver, I don’t know why they call me that.

**JASPER**

I think it’s a good name.

**DRIVER**

I get that a lot.

**JASPER**

Do you have water?

**DRIVER**

At the back.

Jasper looks back and finds a few bottles of water, he takes one and drinks up.

**JASPER**

Where are you going?

**DRIVER**

Nowhere.

**JASPER**

I wouldn’t do that if I were you.

**DRIVER**

Well I’m doing it.

What will you do when you get where your going?

**JASPER**

I’ll have to find out when I get there.
DRIVER
And you have no idea of where you’re going?

JASPER
Anywhere that is not this road or the maze.

DRIVER
Where you from?

JASPER
(looking back)
Back there? I was with you, don’t you remember?

DRIVER
Ya.

JASPER
What about you?

DRIVER
I’ve been on this road for as far as I can remember.

JASPER
So you’ve never walked?

DRIVER
No.

JASPER
It must be a long road.

DRIVER
Yes it is, but its not.

JASPER
I understand what you mean.

DRIVER
How I envy you.

JASPER
Why?

DRIVER
You can get any name you want.

JASPER
So can you.

(CONTINUED)
DRIVER
Me? I’m a driver.

JASPER
You still can.

DRIVER
How?

JASPER
You have to go back in reverse until the beginning, I’m sure you don’t remember how you started?

DRIVER
No.

JASPER
That’s because your brain was not developed enough.

DRIVER
So what is at the start.

JASPER
Only you know that, and when you understand it, then you can change.

JASPER
You think I started with no name?

DRIVER
(shocked)
What?

DRIVER
What was your name?

JASPER
Jasper.

DRIVER
How did you do it?

JASPER
I did it.

DRIVER
What were you doing when your name was Jasper?

(CONTINUED)
JASPER
I can’t tell you that.

DRIVER
Oh I forgot.

How I would like to get out of this car.

JASPER
Conditions out there are not to good.

DRIVER
Have you ever been to the maze?

JASPER
No.

DRIVER
I hear people can multitask.

JASPER
Who told you?

DRIVER
I met with a pilot once.

JASPER
You know a pilot?

DRIVER
No I just met one once, he was coming from the maze.

JASPER
I would love to be a pilot.

DRIVER
You have no name, go and become one.

JASPER
I tried once, they said I’m too shot.

DRIVER
Then what are you going to be?

JASPER
I don’t know, I’ll have to see.
DRIVER
You better choose quickly, they’re going to come for you.

JASPER
Who?

DRIVER
Society.

JASPER
You’re going to report me?

DRIVER
No.

JASPER
Why not?

DRIVER
I’m also tired of this, I need to change soon, the pilot told me that automatics are coming in very soon.

JASPER
What does that mean for you?

DRIVER
I don’t know, but he said he pitied me.

JASPER
I’m sorry.

DRIVER
You’re not going to change to an automatic will you?

JASPER
No, I wouldn’t do that to you.

What’s so special about an automatic?

DRIVER
It can fly.

Jasper shocked, looks at Driver silently.

JASPER
Why are you going to nowhere?
DRIVER
There might be something there that can help me?

JASPER
You know there’s no coming back when you go there.

DRIVER
You want to come?

JASPER
Why?

DRIVER
I’ll feel safer.

JASPER
What about me?

DRIVER
Oh, I was thinking about myself, sorry.

JASPER
Oh there’s a change office, drop me off there.

We see a small bungalow on the right side of the road with a huge sign post written ‘change’

DRIVER
Are you sure.

JASPER
Ya.

DRIVER
What are you going to be?

JASPER
I don’t know, I’ll have to see what they’re offering.

DRIVER
OK, It was nice meeting a Dodo.

JASPER
That’s what they call us?

DRIVER
Ya.

(CONTINUED)
JASPER
I’ve just realized that there is no road to nowhere.

DRIVER
I know.

JASPER
How are you going to get there?

DRIVER
I’ll just have to go off road.

JASPER
You’ll get caught.

DRIVER
We’ll see.

JASPER
OK.

Driver slows down, Jasper opens the door, times then jumps out the car. He enters the change office and finds a receptionist who’s always at the reception.

JASPER
High, I would like to be measured for piloting.

RECEPTIONIST
(leaning back on his chair)
Well, well, well. A Dodo.

You’re too short, anything else you would like to try?

JASPER
Yes, an automatic car?

THE END.