

"THE MAN WHO WALKED"

by

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FADE IN:

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

A young MAN emerges out of the water.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Once upon a time, there was a man
who walked.

The man is walking towards the beach.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Where to? He did not know.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

The man's bare feet step on the wet sand.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

He just walked. Always forward.

The man is walking on the beach. His hair is wet. A breeze
blows through his clothes.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Why did he walk, and where did he
want to go?

He continues walking.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

He just walked, walked and kept on
walking.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

The man enters a forest.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

What made him walk? What made him
in such a hurry?

The man is walking among the trees. His clothes and hair are
dry.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

He walked and walked, and kept
walking. He did not care much for
the surrounding world.

The man disappears behind a tree.

He emerges from behind the tree and appears to be older.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
He just walked.

The man is walking among the trees.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
He must have needed to go
somewhere.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

The man walks out of the forest into a green field.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Was the man in such a hurry? Was it
so important to walk?

The man's feet are stepping on the grass.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Always forward. So he walked...

Butterflies flying around.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
And how beautiful was everything
around him!

Clear blue sky.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
The sky was clear.

Cloudy sky.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Cloudy.

Stormy sky. Lightning.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Rainy.

The man walks through the field in the rain.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Spring.

Green field.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Summer.

The man's feet step on dead leaves.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Fall.

The man's feet step on bare soil.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Winter. He did not notice. None.

EXT. DIRT ROAD - DAY

The man walks out of the field and walks on a dirt road.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

He just walked towards his goal.

He is walking on the dirt road.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

And what was his goal? Perhaps, to him, it wasn't always clear.

The man continues walking.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

But he walked and walked.
Determined.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

Feet step on asphalt.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Days would pass.

His clothes are a little worn.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Months.

White hairs on his head.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Years.

The man has a beard.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

He still walked, growing older.
Changing.

He is walking on the road.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
The world around changing, too.
That, he did not notice.

The man has a determined look in his eyes.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
He just walked. Eager to reach the
so desired goal.

The man steps into a pothole full of muddy water. The water
splashes.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Nothing could distract him!

EXT. TOWN - DAY

The man enters a town.

He walks by people. The people are looking at him.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
He did not notice other people. He
wouldn't even look at them.

The man is walking among people.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
He already knew them. They wouldn't
interest him anymore.

The man crosses an intersection.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
But why?

Cars drive by the man.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Was his goal more important than
all else?

A bus passes in front of the man.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY

The man is walking. He is old.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
So after many years of walking, he
reached the end of the road.

Feet step on the green grass.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
And what was waiting there?

The man walks up to a tombstone. He looks at it.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Calm and patient, death was waiting
for him.

He turns around.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
When the man saw, he turned around
with the thought of going back and
escaping his fate.

Fear in his eyes.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
It was too late. There was no road
behind him.

The man is breathing heavily.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
There was only the past. The past
that he could vaguely remember but
never change.

His eyes fill with tears.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Then, in those last moments, he
realized what he had done and asked
himself the question.

The man closes his eyes. Tears run down his face.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Why did I waste this life? Why did
I only walk?

FADE OUT.

THE END