



THE BLUR

ESCAPE

Written by Susan Rainter

EXT. OUTSIDE THE STREET - SUNNY DAY

The place outside is modern, the 2000-2020's, but with a twist of old world feel outside.

Sun is shining, the weather is sweet. Typical day - people going by, nothing much happening really. The JOHNNY is walking on the side of a street, near a park that's filled with tree's.

He keeps on going and going, till he suddenly stops.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE STREET -- CONTINUOUS

JOHNNY suddenly see's a picture on the street. It's black and white with a visible tear of age, vintage style.

JOHNNY picks up the picture (CAMERA FOCUSED ON JOHNNY FROM BACK AS HE PICKS UP THE PICTURE, THEN SWITCHING TO SHOWING PICTURE)

It's a women - 1960, 1950's type of classical. All hair grown out, shining, natural.

As JOHNNY looks into the picture, he suddenly see's a strange movement. THE EYES are shaking/moving. It's like they are blinking back and reflecting the view from one side of the world to another. THE INTERNAL PICTURE WORLD reflecting THE REAL WORLD.

JOHNNY can't believe the things he are seeing. He thinks it's a hallucination.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE STREET - SWITCHUP

Suddenly there's a strange blur passing by JOHNNY'S eyes. THE BLUR is coming from picture. It's like THE PICTURE is suddenly drifting and becoming alive.

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CAMERA FILTER SLOWLY CHANGES IT'S COLOUR AND EVERYTHING BECOMES KINDA BLACK AND WHITE, BUT WITH A BIT OF COLOUR. LIKE TEXAS DESERT in 1960 movies, a bit of FEAR AND LOATHING IN LAS VEGAS VIBE TO IT.

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As this strange sensation happens, suddenly THE WORLD outside begins to change. It's like time travel. Suddenly everything becomes black and white, vintage style. There's no type of colour as we see in modern day. It's a typical movie feel. Classic country, desert colourish feel.

EXT. SWITCHUP TOWN

As the time and everything suddenly changes around - THE PICTURE disappears. It's falling into THE DUST, as being followed by a strange BLUR to it. It's like THE PICTURE fades away and disappears.

JOHNNY (INTERNAL)

What the fuck was that?
Am I dreaming? Is this real?
FUCK (shouting loudly to himself)
This can't be happening.

As JOHNNY is being surprised he suddenly remembers - this is what he was thinking about, this is what he was dreaming about all the time. It's what he was writing about. It's all about what he was doing all the time.

It's like suddenly all the fantasies become alive. It's like a twist between reality and fantasy. In his mind he thinks he's insane, but in reality he see's THE WORLD as an old place.

This is his reality for now, as he keeps on struggling to adapting to it and accepting the fact that something unexplainable just happened.

JOHNNY (INTERNAL)

Fuck, damn, son, bitch ass
mothafucka.
I think I'm poppin beans our some
shit, but god damn son I'm trippin
ballsack.
Well... it is what is is lol.
I guess it's time to find some
bitches or some shit idk bruh.

EXT. LOUD ALLEY OF HORSES

As JOHNNY keeps on walking and wondering, analysing what just happened he remembers the face of the picture. He can't quite recall it, but if he saw it he recognize it in a minute.

JOHNNY (INTERNAL)
Who was she? Was she a ghost? Am I
being transported into some kind of
ghost world through the picture?

JOHNNY (INTERNAL VOICE 2)
I think so...
Must be one hell of a trip though.
Well it is what is is, better of
dead then.

* LOST PICTURES

* PICKING UP/FINDING PICTURES AS STORY GOES ON

EXT. LOUD ALLEY OF HORSES - FAR AWAY DISTANCE SECTION

Meanwhile, as JOHNNY gathers his thoughts and looks up in
distance (CAMERA ANGLE CENTERED, FOCUSED ON JOHNNY LEFT,
MIDDLE SIDE OF THE SCREEN)

He lifts his head slowly and looks in distance

EXT. LOUD ALLEY OF HORSES -- CONTINUOUS

Scenery changes, as JOHNNY look in distance. Suddenly he
see's a far away desert, surrounded by nothing.

* CAMERA SWITCHES BACK TO FRONT VIEW OF JOHNNY, LEFT/ MIDDLE
ANGLE.

Suddenly there appears a strange blur, human reflection on
the right side of screen, far away distance *

It's a ghost, or atleast that's what it seems to be, you
can't really tell who is that, it has no face or anything.
Just a reflection of someone passing by slowly and
disappearing.

-----SCENE PART I ENDS-----