

**ALYSM**

Written by

Austin Bennett

EXT. PARK - EVENING

A man sits on a bench, he has a leash in his hand attached to a dog. After establishing the scene, he stands up and begins walking along the trail as the first line of narration plays.

MAN (V.O)

I wasn't always like this. Changes happen in life, unexpected changes. It wasn't my fault, but now I have to live with it.

The man continues walking with his dog as various shots of the surrounding scenery are presented. After a while, the man begins speaking again.

MAN (V.O)

I am approaching the beginning of the trail, the trees reach over the path as if they were umbrellas. The snaking path leads into the forest, my memory is refreshed by the familiar directions of the trail.

The man walks deeper into the forest and further along the trail with his dog as more shots of the surrounding scenery are shown.

MAN (V.O)

I have learned to accept, accept the way things are. It takes time, but I have found enjoyment. This is my enjoyment.

The man walks up to a curve in the trail, the dog leads him along the curve as he continues his voiceover.

MAN (V.O)

I have now arrived at the curve. Left, right, left, right. With my memory leading the way, the concrete on my feet, I walk with no destination.

The man passes the curved section of the trail and continues walking deeper into the forest.

MAN (V.O)

The trees reach out their branches to me, as if they were leading me Somewhere. An infinite forest, mapped precisely in the confines of my imagination. Every pathway, every intersection, all seem familiar to my unrecognizable Sight.

Shots of the trees and the sunset are played as the man enters a clearing on the trail, he begins to walk over to a bench and sit down on it as the narration plays.

MAN (V.O)

Finally, I have arrived at the field. I envision the wavy grass, swinging in the breeze. But as much as I try, no matter where I look, it all looks the same to me.

The man stares blankly into the field as the camera pans up from his feet to show a close-up shot of his face revealing that he is blind.

CUT TO:TITLE CARD  
CREDITS  
END



Roadrunner at Dusk by Lorelei Nicholls