

- 🟡 : props/decoration
- 🟠 : inspiration/aesthetic
- 🟢 : location/set aspect
- 🟣 : where/what decor is doing

## **PRELUDE**

A **photo of Darcey** is slowly burning. A gentle burning and crackling can be heard

**Cut to** one orb of light appears. Then another...Both different sizes and colours. Reminiscent of **James Webb telescope 2023 photo**. They breathe in and out. and twinkle.

A slow hum can be heard. similar to black hole from space recordings.

**Cut to** back to burning photo. Darcey's eye in the image catches a flame. Her face now looking very melted and distorted. There is another image revealed by the burnt holes of Darcey.

**Cut back** to orbs , now appearing more quickly and more frequently. a little galaxy.

The sound of the black hole increases in volume and depth. Its slightly jarring.

**Cut back** to the burning image. the holes in Darcey's face reveal Junes beneath, also starting to catch alight. Both melting and burning.

Increase in volume to create a soundscape of loud hums/frequency , burning as well as twinkly sounds mirroring the orbs appearing.

**Cut to** orbs, now decreased in numbers. The sounds decrease in volume and become less chaotic. Two orbs are left. Quiet hums of frequency can be heard still.

Sound and image both cut.

### **1.1 DARCEY'S ROOM. INT.**

Tick Tock Tick Tock...

Darcey, a young woman, is on the floor, surrounded by **printed photos**. Some are **ripped in half**. Others a crunched up. Others left flat.

She stares blankly at the ceiling. Hearing the ticking of the **clock** get louder by the second. An orb of light from the prelude appears next to her.

Her deep, mindless breaths are heard.

There are paintings on her walls; expressionist; Rothko, rita Ackerman, Mary abbott.

Music posters and Strings holding developed photos / negatives / scans are hung around as well.

It's cluttered, and messy.

A large clock on the wall can be seen. Its hands are ticking through the seconds.

Each tick of the clock gets louder and longer, resembling more of a clock tower than a wall clock.

Clock strikes 7.

The Cd player gets flicked on. An ambient song comes on. It has a distinct melody / pitch / frequency to it. It is *Darcey's sound*.

Darcey sits on a chair, upright and facing forward and spoons soup into her mouth.

The tomato can gets thrown on top of a pile of others.

The street light spills into Darcey's room.

She gets off her armchair, and walks over to the light source.

She gazes out her window, looking at the window opposite her street.

## 1.2 JUNES WINDOW. EXT.

June, the woman who inhabits this neighbouring window, is seen praying. She is the woman in the photos; the ones on the floor.

She seems to be talking to herself quietly.

Her room is covered in mirrors. They glisten behind, gifting light to the low lit room and the silhouetted June. It's rather dreamlike.

## 1.1 DARCEYS ROOM. INT.

Darcey is fixated on her. A similar droning/frequency is heard. Again, it is distinct in melody and sound. It is *Junes sound*.

Darcey tries to read her lips, and work out who she is speaking to. With her squinted eyes staying focused outside, she naturally reaches for her camera like it's a glass of water.

She is about to lift it up to take a photo before-

### 1.2 JUNES WINDOW. EXT.

June's eyes open from her prayer.

June shoots a look in Darcey's direction.

### 1.1 DARCEYS ROOM. INT.

In the same sparing seconds, Darcey's head whips around quickly, her body following just after. Her back is now turned away from Junes window.

DARCEY  
(whispering under breath)  
"fuck"

Her breath is heavy. She is paralysed in this position.

Only her pupils move. Left and right in beat with the ticking clock. Time passes her by without care or acknowledgement.

### 2. DARCEYS ROOM. INT. HOURS LATER.

DING. Clock turns 7.

Darcey's *sound* plays. The habit repeats

Another empty tin gets placed upon the others.

She spoons soup into her mouth.

### 3. DARCEY'S ROOM. INT.

Time has passed. Darcey gazes out the window.

Music, laughter and mumbling is spilling out onto the street, and into Darcey's room. Her face twitches slightly as she watches.

### 3.1 JUNES WINDOW. EXT.

There are 5 or so people in June's room, dancing and singing

to songs. talking and drinking. Slow flashing lights keeping them briefly illuminated, some are left in the shadows, barely seeing their faces.

### 3.2 DARCEYS ROOM. INT.

Darcey's face lights up with the faint flashing colours.

Her face watches, taking everyone in as best she can. What they're saying, who they're dancing with. Who *June* is dancing with.

She picks up her camera and starts to take photos.

### 3.1 JUNES WINDOW. EXT.

Junes face is lit up more now

She's dancing with someone, her hands around them. No one seems to be around the pair anymore. They begin to kiss.

### 3.2 DARCEYS ROOM. INT.

Darcey briefly brings the camera down to see the act with her own eyes. Her pupils dilate as she watches her.

### 3.1 JUNES WINDOW. EXT.

Mid-kiss, Junes eyes open, feeling the hot stare of Darcey from across the street. Her eyes naturally fall in Darcey's direction. Junes eyes squint, her brows slightly furrowed.

*June and Darcey's melodic sounds.*

### 3.2 DARCEYS ROOM. INT.

Darcey's camera is fully lowered from her face. her breathing gets heavy. She does not look away this time. She stands her ground in obsession.

### 3.1 JUNES WINDOW. EXT.

June smirks. She does not break the stare.

### 3.2 DARCEYS ROOM. INT.

Darcey, eyebrows furrowed. She bites her lips and fidgets.

### 3.1 JUNES WINDOW. EXT.

June's momentary lover glances over, trying to work out what

the spectacle is.

June, whilst sustaining eye contact, is seen miming 'I don't know... no i dont know her.' etc. She keeps a subtle smile/smirk whilst looking at Darcey.

The temporary lover squints, trying to get a better look at Darcey.

### 3.2 DARCEYS ROOM. INT.

Darcey squirms and immediately looks away with the disruption of another person getting in between them. She bites her fingers and rubs her face.

### 4. DARCEY'S ROOM. INT.

Darcey is sprawled on her chair. She's reading but it's apparent she isn't paying much attention to the words in front of her.

Theres a quietness. The clock making itself the loudest presence in the room; never letting Darcey escape such an awareness. Curiosity gets the best of her as she walks to her window to check on her subject.

### 5.1 JUNES WINDOW. EXT.

June, holding posters, all extremely unique in design, begins to hang them up.

*Droning sounds*

### 5.2 DARCEYS ROOM. INT.

Darcey, unsettled, turns her neck around. Reveals the same posters are hanging behind Darcey.

She slowly turns back to face June. Her head tilts. Her jaw clenches. Her saliva thickens.

### 5.1 JUNES WINDOW. EXT.

June, merrily hanging these identical posters up catches Darcey's stare as she grabs something from her back pocket.

she smiles.

### 5.2 DARCEYS ROOM. INT.

Darcey does not. her eyes widen in shock at the realisation

she's being copied..watched..seen. She takes a step back.She yanks the curtains shut.

**6. DARCEY'S ROOM. INT.**

Darcey takes another spoon full. Another tin is added to the pile.

**7. DARCEYS ROOM. INT. LITTLE LATER.**

Darcey is looking at her negative scans with a magnifying glass. Her watchful eye enlarged and distorted by the glass.

She focuses on one of June taken earlier.

*Droning sounds subtly enter*

She walks over to the window. She slowly opens the curtains, peeking her head out gently.

She gazes outside.

**8.1 JUNES WINDOW. EXT.**

June awaits.

She is standing facing the window, with a bowl of soup.

She feeds a spoonful to herself, not breaking her stare.

She smiles slightly.

The posters hang in the back. Tomato tins seen as well now.

June giggles.

**8.2 DARCEYS ROOM. INT.**

Darcey takes a step back. With heavy Breaths, almost panting, she shuts the curtains closed.

Darcey looks so small next to the space of her curtain.

She rubs her forehead, her face. She doesn't know where to look, or what to think.

**9. DARCEY'S ROOM. INT. LITTLE TIME PASSED.**

*Through the perspective of the wall clock.*

Darcey is pacing up and down her room .

She stands still: bounces a bit. and carries on pacing.

The orbs appear yet again, disrupting Darcey's pacing with sounds and light.

She stares at a knife used for her arts on the floor.

The sound of it being sharpened rings out. It hypnotises her for a second. The sharp point, the potential, the possibilities of what it could do.

She breaks gaze with the knife and continues to pace, letting her mind run free.

### 10. DARCEYS ROOM. INT. RIGHT AFTER

Darcey rips down a poster with passion. And another...and then another.

She replaces the blank spaces on the wall with mirrors, like Junes.

She stares at the many reflection of herself for a moment.

She opens the curtain. She throws a pillow on the ground. Kneels.

↳ where was pillow before thrown on ground?

She begins to pray in an uncomfortable, unfamiliar manner.

She attempts to mimic June from before, lacking Junes ease.

### 11.1 DARCEY'S WINDOW. EXT.

Darcey is seen praying, in front of her new mirrors. Junes drone sound briefly gets louder as we enter her space for the first time.

June gently chuckles as she watches Darcey play this game with her.

Darcey's eyes open from unfamiliar prayer and looks at June.

### 11.2 JUNES ROOM. INT.

June is wearing very similar clothes to Darcey. Still seemingly entertained.

June picks up a similar looking camera to Darcey's. Her room hangs with negatives- The latest addition.

↳ same negatives; same props/decor in general?

↳ Will the same camera be used?

**11.1 DARCEYS WINDOW. EXT.**

Darcey smiles slightly as the photo is taken. She returns back to 'praying,' with more comfort and ease.

Smug.

**12.1 JUNES WINDOW. EXT. SIGNIFICANT TIME HAS PASSED.**

Junes room is closed. her curtains shut. Nothing to look at.

**12.2 DARCEYS ROOM. INT.**

Tomato cans are seen; the largest pile yet. It looks like an art installation.

Darcey's eyes are sunken and dark. She is in the prayer position as seen earlier, but with much less liveliness.

Looking at the blankness in front of her. She continues to wait.

Muffled music begins to be heard.

Darcey tries to keep praying, mumbling nothings. The clock still ticks loudly, with Darcey hopelessly checking it from time to time.

She takes a photo of the blocked off entrance into her connection.

**12.3 JUNES ROOM. INT.**

The music is louder. Soft indie rock song plays.

There is a gap in the curtain. Darcey is seen through it, putting the camera down.

Darcey with little hope looks at the clock once more, and then begins to stand.

She starts to sway to the music she can hear. She slowly allows her body to move more.

**12.2 DARCEYS ROOM. INT. (THE WINDOW THROUGH WINDOW SHOT)**

It soon turns into spaghetti: her limbs are so loose, moving through space with no restriction.

Montage; As she continues to dance, June joins the frame, twitching and glitching (slow shutter speed).



They both spin their heads and body without any care. They get close to each other as they jump and move, breathing in each others air but not touching. They blur into each-other as they move across the frame.

DING Its 7.

The clock chimes and echos , ending this moment and the music , forcing Darcey back to 'reality'. Darcey panting and gasping for breath looks at the clock.

**Cut.**

