

Viewpoint Film Challenge #1

by
Tomas Street

[Www.viewpointfilmchallenge.com](http://www.viewpointfilmchallenge.com)
[Www.tomasstreet.com](http://www.tomasstreet.com)
647-294-0250

INT. LOCATION

PERSON 1 (P1) frantically moves around, pushing things aside, lifting things up, digging through piles of objects.

P1 is getting frustrated, it's showing on their face.

Another person - PERSON 2 (P2) - sees what's going on and stops what they're doing to watch for a moment.

P1 is beyond annoyed at this point and throws something that ends up at the feet of P2

PERSON 2
Is everything alright there?

PERSON 1
Oh, yeah, just fine.

PERSON 2
I don't mean to pry.

PERSON 1
And yet, you do.

PERSON 2
Do what?

PERSON 1
Pry.

PERSON 2
Sorry. Would you rather be left alone?

P1 is silent, rubbing their temples.

PERSON 1
Why change things now?

PERSON 2
Ok. I'll leave you to it.

P2 turns to leave.

PERSON 1
Wait... Don't go. I'm sorry.

PERSON 2
Do you want help?

PERSON 1
Help?

PERSON 2
Looking for, whatever you're
missing.

PERSON 1
It's ok.

PERSON 2
It is?

PERSON 1
You don't have to help me.

PERSON 2
I don't mind.

PERSON 1
It's fine.

A Beat.

PERSON 2
What is it. Or was it, by the way.

PERSON 1
What is, and or was, what?

PERSON 2
What you're looking for.

P1 doesn't look to P2.

PERSON 1
Doesn't matter?

PERSON 2
How so?

PERSON 1
It just doesn't.

PERSON 2
You don't look like the person at
the end of a hunt for an object
that doesn't matter.

PERSON 1
And how would such a person look.

PERSON 2
Not as upset and frazzled for
starters.

P1 looks around some more.

PERSON 1

To be honest I'm not even sure what it is I'm looking for anymore.

PERSON 2

Makes it relatively hard to find then.

PERSON 1

Like you wouldn't believe.

P2 helps with the search.

PERSON 1 (CONT'D)

It didn't start out this way mind you.

PERSON 2

No?

PERSON 1

At the start I knew what I was looking for. I had a great image of it. Clear as day... But then, somewhere in the mix. In the clutter. In the mere passage of time spent searching for it, the image faded.

PERSON 2

Faded?

PERSON 1

Morphed would be a better word. I think it's morphed one too many times now though and barely resembles itself anymore.

A beat.

PERSON 1 (CONT'D)

It's amazing really. Here I am.

PERSON 2

We are.

PERSON 1

We are... Digging through all this, with no real goal in sight. Almost seems pointless.

PERSON 2

I'm sure you have a goal.

PERSON 1

A goal, yes - maybe. But the means
to the end, that is the question.

P1 stops everything.

PERSON 1 (CONT'D)

Can I share something with you?

PERSON 2

Sure.

PERSON 1

I've been looking for this thing
for so long, that not only have I
forgotten what it looks like.
But... But I think I've forgotten
why I wanted it to begin with. -
And now here I am, still looking,
lost in my own maze of reasoning as
to why I haven't found "it", that a
part of me is loosing out to
something I don't even have. - I go
to sleep with these feelings of
despair and anguish. I don't even
know why I have them. At least if I
knew, I could give my pain a face,
an outlet. But I don't. And I
can't. And I just keep looking,
blindly, hoping I am going to find
myself again alongside whatever it
is that has eluded me for so long,
and that has taken so much.

P2 doesn't quite know what to do or say. They stand there,
silently.

PERSON 1 (CONT'D)

I'm sorry for venting.

PERSON 2

Quite all right.

PERSON 1

Thank you. You don't have to be so
kind you know.

PERSON 2

I know.

P2 spots something, something hidden. It makes their eyes
light up. P1 notices.

PERSON 1
What?

PERSON 2
Close your eyes

PERSON 1
You kidding me?

PERSON 2
Do it.

When P1's eyes are closed, P2 moves towards the object.

PERSON 2 (CONT'D)
I don't know if this will help.
But maybe...

P2 gets the object.

PERSON 2 (CONT'D)
This could be what you were looking
for.

P2 holds the object in front of P1.

P1's eyes open, wide. Looking up to P2.

P1 takes the object, gently...

THE END.