

EXT. CAMPUS HALL. DAY.

LAYLA, a teenage girl, is walking rapidly through the hall of her school. Her face is nondescript. Her surroundings start to blur. She scratches her forearm subconsciously. Her eyes are teary. She quickly opens the door to the stairwell.

INT. STAIRWELL. DAY.

Layla enters the stairwell. The paint next to the stairs is chipping and the lights are barely flickering. She walks to the bottom step of the stairwell, taking off her backpack and sits down on the step. She breathing short breaths. She looks like she wants to cry but she is not. She continues to scratch her forearm and looks that she has made herself bleed. She wipes the little bit of blood off her arm. Layla rests her head on the railing next to her.

INT. DREAM SEQUENCE. DAY

Layla opens her eyes. She is sitting on a white block, breathing normally now. Surrounded by multiple white blocks of different sizes, similar to a cityscape. Each block is clean and pristine. Layla gets up. The camera dollies back to show Layla entirely consumed by these white blocks. She is nothing but a small dot of color in a sea of white. Everything is white - the floors, the walls. There is a loud TICKING. Layla clearly stands out as a contrast to her surroundings.

Layla walks down through the blocks. She is confused and scared. The blocks are very tall. She seems to be lost, looking around herself frantically. She tries to walk back to where she was before. She begins to breathe fast short breaths. She starts to run in-between the blocks trying to find her way through the maze.

Trying to catch her breath, Layla stops. She is hyperventilating, resting her hands on her knees. She begins to cry. She sits down in the middle of the maze, pushing her knees up to her face. The TICKING stops. There is a small moment of silence. All of a sudden, all of the blocks fall down like liquid.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM. NIGHT.

Layla opens her eyes. She is standing in her shower. The water is falling down her face. She is moving incredibly slowly.