

L.I.N.K.E.D

written by

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FADE IN:

**INT. MOTOR-HOME - NIGHT**

There's a big storm outside. A COMPUTER turns on in the darkness, and it SOUNDS alive..

MARTHA ('30s), enters the motor-home wearing a big jacket, muddy boots and heavy rucksack. On the wall there's a big MAP of an unknown land with some circle marks on it, which shape matches the STAR MAP next to it. This is archeoastronomy, and the X mark indicate that they are in the centre of it.

The used objects and messy room suggest she has been living and traveling in this motor-home for years.

Martha checks her phone: "No signal".

**VIDEO: HANDY-CAMERA P.O.V. / EXT. FOREST - DUSK (SINGLE SHOT)**

--DAVID (30's) walks ahead in the forest, he holds a magnetic detector with excitement. The camera flips to Martha, who's filming, and then turns back to David again. The COMPASS spins wildly. David stops near a small hole on the ground. He throws a rock at it, and the rock floats in the air. Martha turns the camera away, back to David, but he is not there anymore. She yells his name, the camera shakes as she panics. David is lost.

END OF VIDEO.

The PC screen mirrors Martha's wet eyes devoured by anger and confusion. An internal scream, louder than the thunderstorm.

**HOURS LATER.** She now wears her pyjamas while works on the electrical panel to turn the lights on again.

**INSERT PC SCREEN.** GLITCHES, NOISE, and broken connection that gradually form an image of a web-chat call.

DAVID (O.S.)

Martha? Martha, where are you?

Martha sudden smile drops immediately when she faces the terrifying screen, with eyes wide open.

From the other side of the screen, David is exactly where she is right now, sitting on that same chair, in that same motorhome... in another dimension.

FADE OUT:

THE END