

THE LOOP

Written by

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INT. APARTMENT - DAY

6 AM. Alarm buzzes. JOHN, disheveled and untidy, wakes up and switches it off.

John puts on his shirt.

John wears his shoes. Ties the laces for a few seconds.

INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

John walks down the corridor. Or sleepwalks through the same routine.

INT. ELEVATOR - DAY

John is in the elevator. Staring ahead.

The elevator stops on a floor. The door opens.

A YOUNG GIRL steps in. A badminton racket in her hand. She looks at John and smiles. John smiles back.

GIRL
(looking at John's shirt)
Looks like someone was in a hurry.

John notices what she's talking about. He skipped three buttons on his shirt. Smiles back in embarrassment. Begins to fix it.

The lift stops again. At a different floor. The girl gets out.

GIRL (CONT'D)
That's my floor.

JOHN
(smiling)
See ya.

She leaves, the elevator closes.

EXT. LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER

The elevator door opens. John gets out and begins walking towards the exit.

EXT. BUILDING - MOMENTS LATER

He walks towards the road to cross it. His cellphone rings with a weird techno ringtone. He looks at it when -

A SPEEDING GREEN CAR ALMOST HITS HIM. Misses him by a few seconds before John steps on the road.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

The alarm buzzes next to a bed. 6 AM. John wakes up. Looks around. The PC is on. Same screensaver. Was that just a dream?

John puts on his shirt. This time, it's right.

John wears his shoes. Ties the laces once again.

INT. ELEVATOR - MOMENTS LATER

John is in the elevator. It stops. The very same floor it stopped on before.

This alerts John. Something isn't right. He quickly unbuttons the same three buttons as before.

The same young girl steps in. The same way. She smiles the same. John is sinister about this. A deja-vu?

GIRL

(noticing John's shirt)

Looks like someone was in a hurry.

JOHN

(visibly uncomfortable)

Sorry.. But did you say this exact thing before?

The girl is surprised. Freaked out. The smiles wears off her face as she continues to look forward. Ignoring him. John shares the uncomfortable moment. Stops the lift.

JOHN (CONT'D)

(getting off)

I'll get down here.

INT. CORRIDOR - SAME

The door closes. The girl is surprised. John begins to walk down the stairs.

INT. CORRIDOR - MOMENTS LATER

John still descends all the way down through the stairs.

A SCREAM. From down below. John hears it. It's the young girl's scream.

He runs down the stairs. Down and down. Panicking. Taking huge steps. He reaches the floor to find -

THE GIRL ON THE GROUND. Motionless.

He reaches her in a hurry. Looks around. He sees water underneath her. Surprised, he spots a signboard. Toppled over on the right. He picks it up. It says: "WET FLOOR".

She's not breathing. No one to help.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

John wakes up with a bang.

The alarm is buzzing. Looks around. It's the exact same day. The girl is going to die.

He jumps up. Dons his shirt. Wears his shoes. Ties the laces. Runs out of his apartment.

INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

He spots the elevator. The door is closing. He beams towards it as quick as he can. Reaches a second to late. The door slams shut.

He pounds the button a number of times. No help. He looks around. Confused. Scared. An alarm rings in the background.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

John wakes up. The alarm buzzes. He's running out of time. He looks around, terrified. The alarm sound stinging his ears.

He jumps up. Dons his shirt but doesn't button it. Puts on his shoes but doesn't tie the laces. Anything to save time. Runs.

INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

He aims straight for the stairs this time. Begins to leap downwards. Every second counts.

INT. ELEVATOR - DAY

The door opens. The girl steps in. This time, there's no John.

INT. CORRIDOR - RESUMING

John rushes down the stairs. Hunting for the floor she lies on. He spots a floor. Runs down.

There's no fallen signboard. No water. He's on the wrong floor. He continues downwards.

INT. ELEVATOR - DAY

The girl waits for her floor to come. Unaware.

INT. CORRIDOR - RESUMING

John finally reaches a floor. Spots the fallen signboard in the distance.

The elevator door opens. The girl steps out and begins to walk in the direction. Oblivious.

John runs. Runs to save her life. She approaches the wet floor. He jumps in front of her seconds before she steps on it.

The girl stops in her tracks. Moments before her death. She looks at the ground, and can't believe what she was in for. Breathes a sigh of relief. Looks at John with admiration.

GIRL

You just saved my life.

John doesn't say a thing. Too tired to speak. He just nods, panting. Buttoning his shirt.

INT. GROUND FLOOR - MOMENTS LATER

They walk towards the exit. John looks comfortable now. The girl watches him in awe.

EXT. BUILDING - DAY

GIRL

So ... how did you know I was -?

JOHN
Don't even ask.

The girl takes that in.

GIRL
Well, sure looks like someone was
in a hurry.

John slows down. He's buttoned his shirt. Looks at her. She's pointing at his shoes. They're untied.

He breathes a sigh of relief. Stops on the road and bends down to tie the laces.

HIS CELLPHONE RINGS. The weird techno ringtone. He's heard it before. It dawns upon John.

A BLAZING HORN SOUND.

GIRL (CONT'D)
LOOK OUT!

John looks on his right. The speeding green car approaching headfirst towards him.

Terror on his face.