

Repeater #1

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1. INT. LOFT FLOOR - NIGHTTIME

A man, early thirties enters his loft with a grocery bag. He stuffs the bag in a bag full of identical ones and then prepares a meal. When it's ready, he sits down on the sofa with a beer and turns on the TV.

His eyelids begin to close after a while and when he realizes it, he takes the remote from the table, next to the 6 cans of beer he finished, shuts off the TV and climbs the steps up to his loft bed.

2. INT. LOFT BED - NIGHTTIME

He lays there for a passage of time. Unable to sleep, he starts the projector, which throws an image on the wall. He drifts off to sleep.

A thud is heard and his eyes open. He gets out of bed, goes downstairs and looks at the freezer. He opens the lid and lets it drop. The sound is identical.

3. INT. LOFT FLOOR - NIGHT TIME

The man enters his loft, and repeats the same motions with the bag, cooking, eating in front of the television and drinking beer until he gets drowsy. When he goes up to his bed, once again he can't sleep and he turns on the projector and watches it passively until he falls asleep.

His eyes open to the same thud as the night before. This time it's followed by more thuds and muffled screams.

On the projector screen is an image of himself, in the middle of a forest, sitting on the freezer, looking directly into the camera. The sound of the muffled screams and thuds are coming from inside the freezer.

He sits up on one elbow, deeply disturbed and confused and reaches for his cell phone next to the projector to take a video. As he adjusts his body he accidentally pulls the power cord out of the socket, (or hits the switch on the power bar, whichever comes off as more natural), leaving him in darkness and silence.

He plugs it back in and turns it on and the image of the doppelganger is gone, his desktop is displayed with common icons.

He sits there, resting on his side with his phone in his hand. He starts typing something to a friend but ends up deleting it and laying back down.

4. INT. LOFT FLOOR - NIGHT TIME

The man goes through the identical motions of the previous days.

He sits down with the meal prepared and turns on the TV again. After his meal is finished and he's leaning back with a beer, we hear the sound of a tree branch shaking within the room and a vague disturbance in his peripheral vision.

The sound is coming from his loft bed area. Having not fully shaken the disturbing incident the night before, he gets up, climbs the steps to the bed and investigates. There's no evidence of any source of the sound.

He goes back downstairs and drinks his beer. Time passes and he falls asleep. Then, the thud of the freezer door again. He's immediately alert and concerned, but the thud is then followed by another thud of a car door with a similar timbre outside, followed by voices.

He picks up something in his peripheral vision, and turns to see a doppelganger of himself sitting on the ledge of his loft bed. The face is impassive, non-threatening, just there, staring back at him.

The sound of a cat screeching outside jolts him and he turns to look and then looks back and the doppelganger is still there.

Then the doppelganger pushes off the ledge to jump down to ground level and disappears before he hits the ground.

He picks up his phone and dials 911 and watches the screen for a second, and then deletes it. He then dials a friend. They answer.

MAN

Hey. ... Hey, yeah, um, I was wondering: the neighbours here are going to be making noise til really late tonight. I was wondering if I could crash on your couch. ...
(nods) (nods again) Oh, yeah, no problem. Oh, yeah, sorry mate, I'll text in the future, sorry about that... Yeah.. yeah, no, I'm fine. I'll catch you later. Ch-cheers.

He dials another number and then hangs up after the first ring. A text message pops up saying 'Sup'. He doesn't respond.

5. INT. LOFT BED - NIGHTTIME

He puts on big headphones and listens to an Alan Watts lecture and shuts his eyes.

6. INT. FREEZER

His eyes open to the sound of a compressor turning on. His point of view is from inside the freezer, looking up to see the door of it raised open, the doppelganger looking down at him.

He braces his arms against the walls of the freezer and tries to launch himself out when the door shuts above him and he screams.

7. INT. LOFT BED - NIGHTTIME

He jerks up in bed and feels the bed and covers as his eyes adjust to the low light. He shudders and is a bit shaky. He draws the blankets up around him and shivers. He sits there breathing for a moment.

The thud of the freezer door jolts him and he lets out a *yelp*, shuts his eyes and shakes his head side-to-side.

He hears the vague, low ringtone of his phone and a rattling vibration. He searches around the covers and can't find it anywhere. The ringing continues and he goes downstairs.

8. INT. LOFT FLOOR - NIGHTTIME

He searches the sofa but the sound isn't coming from there. He turns to face the freezer and slowly approaches it.

He stares at the lid for a moment and then lifts it open fully. He peers inside and the phone is all the way at the bottom. Realizing his dream about being inside of the freezer has a basis in reality, he frowns, contemplating he is probably insane, and just stares at the phone, which has not stopped ringing as it normally would after 4 rings.

The sound of the branch rustling is heard, rapidly followed by the cat screeching and he's thrown down into the freezer.

9. INT. FREEZER

The door shuts above him from inside. In total darkness, he screams and kicks and pounds and exerts his legs at the door which doesn't open.

Then, from inside, we hear the loud banging against the sides, as if the freezer is being thrown down a steep hill, with the man inside being thrown around as the center of gravity shifts.

Finally, the jostling stops and, still in darkness we only hear the breathing and chattering of teeth from the cold.

EXT. FOREST - DAY TIME

He pushes at the door, which opens, rustling a tree branch which is the repeating sound from before, and he finds himself in a forest full of bare trees, the foliage blanketing the forest floor in a multi-colour array.

The scenery is repetitive and seemingly unending. He gets out and distances himself from the freezer.

He walks a distance, looking around the quiet and morbidly peaceful landscape. Emerging suddenly about 30 feet to his left is his doppelganger shoveling dirt into a large hole, the width and length of a grave. The doppelganger stops and stares back at him with the same impassive expression as before.

He runs in the opposite direction. After a time, he's sweating and out of breath and he stops. To his left again, is the identical scene of the doppelganger, shoveling, then stopping when noticed and staring back. He begins jogging again in an alternate direction.

While in motion he sees the scene to his left again. He then stops and sees it in front of him at a greater distance away.

He then turns around 180 degrees and the open hole is directly in front of him, the freezer sitting inside, closed. He looks around him and up at the sky. He screams "HELP" but there's no sound to his voice. The ambient sound of leaves rustling is heard, and his feet rustling on the ground, but no voice. He then makes random vocalizations and his voice is heard but when he screams help again, there's nothing. He tries again and again but there's nothing.

Then the screams repeat back at him, almost all at the same time, as if they were being screamed directly into his ears. He covers his ears with his hands to shield the sound.

11. EXT FOREST - DAY TIME

Then the freezer door pops open suddenly. He stares at it in fearful anticipation. His phone is ringing inside it at the bottom. He doesn't peer into it this time, he holds his ground several feet away. After several rings it stops. The branch shaking and the cat screeching are heard, followed by the freezer lid abruptly, violently shutting. The daylight then practically disappears.

12. FOREST - NIGHT TIME

The sound of shoveling can be heard in multiple directions and he takes off walking quickly. It's difficult to see. To his left is the image of the doppelganger digging but with a low backlight on him creating a silhouette.

He walks for a long time until we see him tired and stumbling. He sits down. From behind him we hear the same muted ringtone, and rattling against metal. The light inside the freezer illuminates his back as the lid creaks open. His affect has now flattened as he succumbs to despair, losing hope of any rational conclusion to the situation.

He pivots around and sits in front, the yellow light shining on his impassive face. Unceremoniously he slips his legs down over the ledge and hops down into it. He reaches down, picks up the ringing phone and looks at the display. It reads Mom. He answers it.

MOM

Auhhh finally he answers...

MAN

Mom...

MOM

Honey...where have you been?

MAN

Mom... is that you?

MOM

What do you mean? What's wrong?

MAN

Mom...I think I'm dead.

END