

Road Dream
by
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Current Revisions by
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FADE IN FROM BLACK:

Opening credits begin on black screen. Techno music is heard. Video fades in. Close shot of fingers typing as credits continue. Close shot of mouse pointer closing a window on a mac computer monitor. Close shot of hand moving mouse around. Close shot of PATRICIA'S head, steady. Finally, close shot of computer screen with a web site, loaded with pictures of CAMERON JOHN. Cut to shot of profile of PATRICIA. We hear a voice from another room.

PATRICIA'S MOM
PATRICIA! Dinner!

PATRICIA
(sighs)
CUT TO:

monitor again, showing numerous windows being closed. Cut to shot behind PATRICIA; she gets up and heads out of the room. Camera pans across the walls of the room, revealing several pictures of CAMERON John posted. Fade out to black.

FADE IN:

PATRICIA is seen packing bags. Another girl enters door to room. She stops and puts her hands on her hips.

NATALIE
Wow, you really are going to do this.

PATRICIA
I thought I told you to leave me alone, NATALIE.

NATALIE
I'm trying to be a friend here. What you're doing is crazy.

I think all that time on the computer has driven you mental.

PATRICIA
(turning around)
Geez, would you stop it! Let me be, okay?

NATALIE
(sighs)
If your mom finds out, she's going to trip. You can't possibly get out of here and not face some form of brutal punishment.

PATRICIA
It doesn't matter.

PATRICIA
(glances up at pictures on the walls)
I'd suffer any consequence just to see him face to face.

NATALIE
(roll eyes)
Weirdo! Reality check! A road trip by yourself is crazy. Do you realize how dangerous it is?

PATRICIA
(smirks, nods)

NATALIE
I figure that a friendship would carry enough weight to influence your decision-making skills, but I guess your brain's too deluded by pictures of CAMERON that you can't possibly think straight anymore.

PATRICIA
Okay, enough with the guilt trip, NATALIE. (sighs) If anything happens to me, I'll give you a call, alright?

NATALIE
(smirking)
Operators are standing by.

PATRICIA
(rolls head and bites her lip)

NATALIE
(snickering)
I won't tell anyone how totally insane you are for going to this guy's place. But I can't stop you.

PATRICIA
(zipping up her bag)
The Phone rings. NATALIE answers her cell phone.

NATALIE
Hello... Eh, I'm at crazy girl's house... Right now? But I just ate!... alright, fine. See ya.
(hangs up)
CUT TO:

PATRICIA looking at NATALIE.

PATRICIA
Was that loverboy?

NATALIE
Uh, yeah. Gotta go appease his need to see me. Pray for me, alright? (heads towards door, then turns back again) And take care of yourself. You never know what lurks in the shadows! (sarcastic; fake creepy face)

PATRICIA
gets up, and pushes NATALIE out playfully, then shuts the door. She turns around, finds a spot to shove her travel bag into hiding, then sits on the bed and checks her clock/watch.

Camera zooms to clock on wall/alarm clock, showing 8:30.
FADE TO:

Clock showing 10:00.

CUT TO: PATRICIA lying on bed. Startled by time, she jolts up, grabs her bag, then carefully walks over to the door.

CUT TO: outside of bedroom. PATRICIA's head pops out, peers down hallway to make sure no one is coming. She tiptoes out. Camera trails her down hallway, around corner and stops following. PATRICIA is seen tiptoeing out the front door, closing it behind her. Fade to black.

FADE TO:

Car. Camera faces back of PATRICIA's head, allowing viewer to see road she travels on. Humming to herself, tapping on steering wheel. Slowly zoom to clock, which reads 10:05.

FADE TO:

Clock/watch reading 10:56, 11:45, 12:28, then 12:50.

CUT TO:

Profile view of sleepy PATRICIA. She ruffles her hair a bit, then rubs her eye.

PATRICIA

Ugh, can't stay awake anymore.

CUT TO:

Rear view again. We see her turn on blinker and turn wheel to pull over.

CUT TO:

Alongside road. Car is seen pulling off the road in front of shot. Parking brake is heard, engine cuts out, lights turn off.

CUT TO:

Profile view. PATRICIA puts her arms atop the steering wheel, sighs as she gazes forward, then drops her head onto her arms.

CUT TO:

Front of car. Shot of PATRICIA's head resting on steering wheel. Shot zooms out as camera fades out.

FADE TO:

Front of car. Steady shot facing PATRICIA. She has her head on the steering wheel with a grievous look on her face, eyes shut. In the rear window, an indistinguishable vehicle pulls up behind PATRICIA's car. She doesn't see the vehicle.

CLOSE ON:

Ground-level shot. The door to the new car opens, and a couple of feet hit the ground. The driver shuts the door and approaches PATRICIA's car. As he walks over, the camera pans up and zooms out slightly until he's in front of it, and we can see PATRICIA. She peers out the window, then turns her head and stares in awe, mouth gaping.

CAMERON

What're you doin' out here?

PATRICIA is absolutely speechless, attempting to form words.

CAMERON

Need a lift?

PATRICIA manages to squeak a "yes" and a nod.

CUT TO:

Close angle from passenger side. PATRICIA is breathing heavily as the unknown character opens the door. She steps out, not even looking at the guy. As she gets up, we get a shot of both of them standing somewhat close to each other, looking right at each other. We realize at this point that it is CAMERON John, the celebrity she is pursuing.

CAMERON

(grinning)

Hey there

PATRICIA
(smiles))
CUT TO:

PATRICIA's back as they walk side-by-side to his car, still silent, walking stiffly. She peers at CAMERON a number of times with a smile. He comes into the shot as he gets to the car and opens the door, but the shot pans laterally to the hood of the car. The shot stops moving there as PATRICIA also gets into the car. Both are looking straight ahead. PATRICIA is grinning, while CAMERON has a somewhat suspicious smile on his face. The car starts, and then pulls to the right. The camera follows as the car passes and pulls away, down the street.

CUT TO:

Rear shot of moving car, on the freeway. We see heads of PATRICIA and CAMERON in Mustang.

CAMERON
Yeah, I was just on my way out from
a commercial we're doing. We shot
it just a few miles from here.
It's pretty lucky that we crossed
paths, huh?

PATRICIA
Yeah, I guess so. She's still
awestruck.

CUT TO:

Inside car; backseat shot.

CAMERON
So, (awkward pause), What brings
you out here?

PATRICIA

(Stammering)

Um, I was just taking a little road trip

CAMERON

By yourself? That's no fun.

PATRICIA

Yeah, I was just coming out to see someone. A good friend of mine, I guess you could say.

CAMERON

That's cool. It seems like I don't have time to do things like that anymore.

PATRICIA

I bet. I mean, you're so busy with films and such. Aren't you still filming 'Lake Littlewood' somewhere in California?

CAMERON

(smirking)

Yeah. We're taking a break from it for now. Wow, you have your facts straight, don't you?" He smirks.

PATRICIA

(blushes)

CAMERON

So I'm guessing you know some stuff about my work.

PATRICIA

Yeah... actually, I know quite a bit about you." She tenses up a lot and shrugs in her seat, not making eye contact.

CAMERON

Really? Aw, you don't have to be so bashful, it's alright, baby-

PATRICIA

Hey, don't call me that!

CAMERON
(looks in the rear view
mirror and fixes his
hair.)
Whoa, whoa, alright. Keep it level
in here, alright?

Silence for a bit.

PATRICIA
So where are you taking us?

CAMERON
I know a little spot where we can
get everything fixed up for you.

PATRICIA
Okay.
CUT TO:

Shot of car zooming down freeway.

CUT TO:

Shot of car approaching, slowing down past the camera, and
pulling over, stopping in front of shot.

CUT TO:

Inside of car again.

CAMERON
So, where do you want to go next?

PATRICIA
What?

CAMERON
(smirks again)
I can take you anywhere. Just let
me know.

PATRICIA
What are you talking about?

CAMERON
C'mon, you know exactly what I'm
talking about.

PATRICIA
You're starting to scare me. Who
do you think you are?

CAMERON
I'm whoever you want me to be.

PATRICIA
I like the CAMERON that's in the
movies. I don't want to be here
right now. I'm not liking you at
all.

CAMERON
It's okay, baby-

PATRICIA
(pushing CAMERON away)
Don't call me that!

CAMERON
(Looks shocked at first,
then chuckles)
You're a crazy chick. I can dig
that
(He reaches for her)

PATRICIA Leans away, squealing and struggling to get the door
open. She gets it unlocked and open and falls out of the
car.

CUT TO:

Ground level, outside passenger door from rear. She falls
out and scrambles away.

CUT TO:

Shot of PATRICIA and CAMERON running away from camera down
the street for a few moments.

CUT TO:

Shot of car approaching from opposite direction.

CUT TO:

Shot of PATRICIA running in street towards camera.

Car and PATRICIA "collide".

CUT TO:

Shot of PATRICIA opening her eyes wide from front angle as car horn blares by her. It's nighttime. We realize she has been dreaming all along.

CUT TO:

Profile of her heaving, nearly in tears. She calms down, then hangs her head. A dark figure creeps into driver's side window holding a flashlight. PATRICIA slowly glances to that side, then screams. She recovers from being startled, then rolls down her window.

CUT TO:

Close-up view of character. He switches off flashlight. We discover it's a police officer.

OFFICER

Ma'am? Is everything alright?

PATRICIA

(still reeling from
initial scare)

Uh... yes. I was just taking a nap.

OFFICER

I received a report of an unoccupied vehicle on this road. I guess the report was false, but I still need you to move along. Are you going to be okay driving?

PATRICIA
Yeah, I'll be fine. I'm sorry.

OFFICER
Where are you headed?

PATRICIA
I'm heading back home.

OFFICER
Alright. Drive safely, please.
(he nods, then leaves the window)
CUT TO:

Shot from front, so both PATRICIA in car and OFFICER returning to his car are seen. PATRICIA looks distraught.

CUT TO:

Profile shot. Dorothy picks up her cell phone and dials.

PATRICIA
Hello, NATALIE? ...Yeah, I'm coming over... I'll tell you about it when I get there, alright? ...Thanks, bye."

CUT TO:

Shot from rear of car. PATRICIA starts car, then does U-turn into the road. Camera follows car as it goes into the distance. Credits appear.

FADE TO BLACK