

Extraction of Light (Sample Pages)

Written by

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A purehearted missonary crashes, then seeks help from a nearby home as they celebrate a birthday, but he doesn't realize they think he's the perfect sacrifice.

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INT./EXT. CAR - IOWA CORN FIELDS - NIGHT

CHRISTOPHER CADE (20s) wears a white button-up, black slacks a black neck tie, and drives his golden Toyota Corolla while LISTENING and SINGING to GOSPEL MUSIC.

A crucifix swings from the rearview mirror in front of an angelic bobble head on the dash.

His cell phone brightens and rings while on the holder showing that his "Dad" calls. He pushes the "Answer" button, then the "Speaker" button.

CHRIS

Hey, Dad.

DAD (V.O.)

Hello, Christopher. Where are you, son?

CHRIS

I'm in Iowa now and should be around Nebraska in just a couple of hours.

DAD (V.O.)

Okay, well be careful. Those fields stretch for miles and miles.

CHRIS

(Hopeful)

No worries. I'll be there before you know it.

Chris drives over a flat black sensor hidden on the road and passes a dirty ELECTRICAL HAZARD sign on the side.

DAD (V.O.)

(Laughs)

Okay, well, I love y...

The signal cuts out.

CHRIS

Love you..

The phone goes dead and, suddenly, the car does too. A TIRE BLOWS and the car SWERVES, SKIDS and CRASHES into the corn field.

He tries to start the car, but it does nothing. Checks his phone, but it won't turn on.

EXT. CORN FIELD - NIGHT

Chris gets out and assesses the situation. No serious damage, but the car is lodged into stalks and he can't push it out.

CHRIS

Now, what am I supposed to do?

LOUD CRACKLING comes from the fields and stalks move. Chris jumps with fright, falls to the ground, breathes heavily and squints into darkness.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

Hello?

GURGLING is heard and stalks move to the distance. Chris stands, takes a deep breath, dusts himself off, then opens the trunk showing no spare tire.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

Dag-nabbit! I gave it to Jimmy when he needed it.

Closes the trunk and light moves quickly across the night sky.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

A shooting star!

(eyes close)

I wish for the strength and guidance to overcome this fear of darkness, and continue my path towards your gracious light.

Opens eyes and a light in the distance centers his perspective.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

Thank you, Lord. John eight twelve.
"I am the light of the world.
Whoever follows me will not walk in darkness, but will have the light of life."

Chris follows the road towards the house.