

**Crossroads**

PAGE ONE

Panel One:

EXT./INT. CAR. DAY. Gary is driving down a road around dusk. He drives down a road that looks as if it's a desert. Nothing in site, everything has a brown, dark brown and redish color. Gary is a middle aged man he looks a bit rugged because he hasn't shaved in a few days. He looks really stressed and worn out. His window is down so he can enjoy the air and be calm. The panel is a front shot through the windshield of Gary driving with his elbow out the window and one hand on the steering wheel.

CAPTION

I don't understand why my life is this way. This is not the life I wanted to lead. Where did I make the wrong turn in my life to be going down this road? If I stay on this road I will end up either being depressed all the time or angry at the world. I really don't want that.

Panel Two:

ANOTHER ANGLE ON SCENE. The shot is the side of him with his elbow out the window.

CAPTION

This drive is nice though. I can really clear my head out here. Nothing around to get in the way just on the open road. Nothing can hurt me, no problems, no worries or cares... But, wait where am I?

Panel Three:

ANOTHER ANGLE ON SCENE. The shot is from Gary's point of view looking through the windshield. In perfect view on the right side of the road is the sign showing that the road is Route 666.

GARY

That actually exists? How did I get out here? This doesn't make sense...How do I get back?

Panel Four:

ANOTHER ANGLE ON SCENE. A distance shot of the car with the tire blowing out.

SFX  
POW!

Panel Five:

ANOTHER ANGLE. Close up on Gary holding tightly to the wheel with a scared look on his face because the car is losing control. Then he crashes into something.

SFX

Tire squeal and Crash.

Panel Six:

ANOTHER ANGLE. Gary standing outside the car with his hands on top of his head. The car has crashed into a Route 666 sign. The car is smoking and the sign didn't budge at all.

GARY

Of course this would happen. Perfect ending to a perfect disaster week. Now what the hell am I going to do? There is nothing around for miles.

Panel Seven:

ANOTHER ANGLE. An angle behind Gary standing and facing down the road the way he was going. In the short distance we can see an intersection. On the right corner is a beat down and rusted metal mobile home looking place. It has a little wooden porch on the front and there is a sign above it that says "Dwelling Diner."

GARY

A diner? Was that there before? Oh well, maybe they can help me get out of here. Dwelling Diner, sounds like a swell kind of place.

Panel Eight:

ANOTHER ANGLE. Somewhat same angle but Gary is just walking toward the diner and dust is blowing all around him. Big clumps of dust is right under his feet as he walks.

GARY

(Have music notes showing that he is singing this line) Life is a highway, I wanna ride it all night long...(Singing stops) I'm on the highway to hell is where I am.

PAGE TWO

Panel One:

INT. DUSK. DINER. Gary is inside the diner. There are a few booths spread about the place and some stools at the bar part of the diner. There is a waitress in a red and white

checkered outfit standing behind the counter. Man1 is sitting at the far end of the diner on a stool at the bar. Man 1 looks like a very angry person. Man2 is sitting close by Gary in a booth and looks very depressed. There are a few more random men and women spread about the diner. Gary is standing beside the bar leaning in to talk to the waitress. We see the side of him and everyone in the diner.

GARY

Excuse me? Can you help me find a way to get back on the road? I have to get back to my life and I wrecked my car. Is there anything you can do?

MAN2

There is no going back. I wish I could go back.

MAN1

Back! Ha! He wants to go back! You're shit out of luck big guy. Get comfortable!

WAITRESS

Go talk to the man at the intersection.

Panel Two:

ANOTHER ANGLE. Gary is leaning over to see out the window. We see the right side of Gary's face looking out and we also see a man standing in the middle of the intersection.

GARY

I didn't see him standing there a while ago? Oh well, as long as he can help.

Panel Three:

EXT. DUSKIER. Gary standing in front of the man at the intersection. The man is average height and wears clothes that have black and red in them. He has long black hair and is pulled back. He has a goatee just at the chin that is kind of long and black. He has a friendly but somewhat sinister look to him.

GARY

Excuse me, the waitress said to come talk to you about maybe getting back on the road. My car...

MAN

Sure you can get back on, but not the one you came. Choose one of the others and start walking. One road has the best life for you. Obviously it's not the one you came down, otherwise you wouldn't be here. Thus why you can't go back.

Panel Four:

ANOTHER ANGLE. Gary has is rubbing the side of his head trying to understand. The man is holding up two fingers.

MAN

Now you have two chances. One road is right and you will be fine. The wrong one will bring you back here later. If you choose the wrong again, then you will be stuck here doing my job until someone else comes along, and I can go down the right road for me... Now, choose or dwell about your life in the diner.

Panel Five:

ANOTHER ANGLE. Gary is facing the road straight ahead to where he was going down to begin with. Gary face towards us and the man stands behind him and we can see the diner and the wrecked car in the distance.

GARY

Just choose and walk?

MAN

That's it! Someone or something will come along to help you on your way.

GARY

Or the diner and just sit.

MAN

Chance or no chance, that is the question.

GARY

What the hell...

Panel Six:

ANOTHER ANGLE. We are behind the man and Gary. Gary is walking straight ahead with his hands in his pockets. The man is waving.

GARY

Might as well just continue the way I was headed. Life sucked ,but maybe I was still headed the right direction.

MAN

Good choice! Goodbye and good luck!

Panel Seven:

ANOTHER ANGLE. Close up on the man's face with an evilish grin.