

## INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY DAY

The student walks out of the classroom and turns towards the hall while having their (pen) hand on their forehead. Continues walking.

The hall is relatively empty, the student has a bunch of pre-production papers in their hand, and a pen, obviously dissatisfied. The clock is ticking, a clock in their head, they are counting down the seconds until the deadline. The footsteps slow down to the pace of the clock.

\*Maybe there could be a shot of their legs as they walk, slowed a bit to match the pace, everything is a bit gray?

There is a small string tied in a noose hanging from their belt loop.

Everything is emphasizing the tick of the clock, the footsteps, the clicking of the pen in their hand, another person they pass by shaking their leg while on the phone, they are anxious and mirror the student. How could somebody be happy when the deadline is so near? It is draining, the student look upset and it starts to get to their head. You can see it on their face.

Sometimes it looks like they are struggling to hold up the small stack of papers. No matter how small the stack seems, it can still be overwhelming, too much to handle.

Somebody walks by with their phone up to their face, you can hear a commercial playing from it, the announcer proudly exclaims that "The future is closing in!" from the phone. The voice drowns out as they walk by and away from the student.

They sit down on a bench on at the end of the hall. A friend sits down and nudges them, the student is tugged out of their frustration or maybe more, and looks over towards the friend. The ticking fades for the first time in what feels like forever.

FRIEND

Yo... You good?

They have a reassuring smile on their face.

The student is a bit panicked.

FRIEND

Need help with pre-production?

CONTINUED: 2.

The student looks confused at first and looks down at their papers and has a face that kind of looks like "Oh..."
Perhaps something else was on their mind?

STUDENT

No, not really, I just don't know what to do, I feel the deadline closing in. I just-

The camera is pushing in, the walls are closing in.

The clock starts to fade back in, but cuts off when the friend speaks again.

FRIEND

Hey, hey. It's gonna to be a'right, I'm here for you, what's going on?

The student looks over, and smiles, then shamefully looks down again. The screen begins to blur for the campaign text, and the friend starts talking to the student and is seemingly helping them out with their pre-production papers.