

IN BLACK:

A clock chimes. With each chime, a new image fades in and out. There are no people in any of the images.

EXT. MANHATTAN BRIDGE - DAY

EXT. STAIRWAY - DAY

EXT. WATERFRONT WALKWAY - DAY

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY

EXT. ALLEYWAY - DAY

EXT. BRICK BUILDING - DAY

EXT. BODEGA - DAY

EXT. UNDERPASS- DAY

EXT. BARBED-WIRE FENCE - DAY

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - DAY

EXT. CEMETERY ENTRANCE - DAY

EXT. MANHATTAN BRIDGE - DAY

On the twelfth chime, Ash, a slight man in his 20s dressed in a white button-down and pale-colored tie, awakens with a jolt. Next to him is an old-fashioned suitcase.

He looks at his watch. It's stopped ticking. He taps it, winds it up. Nothing. He curses to himself and stands, taking in his surroundings.

He looks into traffic. Should he hitchhike? Hail a cab? He digs into his pockets to find nothing. Moves toward his suitcase, leans down, opens it. Empty.

He checks the pockets along the side. Nothing. He slams the suitcase shut. Paces. Stops. Looks out over the water. Makes a decision: he'll have to walk.

He starts down the bridge, leaving the empty suitcase behind.

A walk quickly becomes a jog, a jog quickly becomes a run.

EXT. STAIRWAY

Ash heads down a stairway that takes him off the bridge and onto a walkway. In the background, sand and rocks outline the water. A subway train rushes by on the bridge overhead.

EXT. WATERFRONT WALKWAY

He continues to race down the pathway along the water.

EXT. PLAYGROUND

As he turns the corner, he comes upon a playground. In the foreground, a MOTHER calls for her CHILD to walk toward her. Ash passes between the child and mother just before the child crosses to her.

EXT. ALLEYWAY

Ash runs down an alleyway strewn with trash and sitting water. He jumps over the legs of a HOMELESS MAN. He turns a corner.

EXT. BRICK BUILDING

He quickens his pace. A COUPLE walks hand-in-hand toward him. They don't speak to one another. The WOMAN looks off in the distance; the MAN eyes the woman, a look of uncertainty on his face.

As Ash approaches, the woman lets go of the man's hand as Ash moves between them.

EXT. BODEGA

The BODEGA OWNER tapes a sign in the storefront window that reads

WE ARE CLOSING EARLY. SORRY FOR THE INCONVENIENCE.

Ash races around the corner.

EXT. UNDERPASS

Ash runs across the street. TWO CYCLISTS on a bike path, one heading left, one heading right, just miss Ash as he heads up an adjoining walkway.

EXT. BARBED-WIRE FENCE

He runs alongside the fence. On the corner stands a BLIND WOMAN. As Ash passes, she turns her head slightly in his direction, then away.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET

TWO MEN sit huddled over a chess board on the sidewalk. Ash runs through their game. They continue to stare intensely at the board.

EXT. GREEN-WOOD CEMETERY

Ash runs toward the entrance to the cemetery.

EXT. GREEN-WOOD CEMETERY

He continues up a windy path lined by tombstones.

EXT. GREEN-WOOD CEMETERY

He runs down steps into an area surrounded by above-ground crypts.

EXT. GREEN-WOOD CEMETERY

He zigzags down a hillside littered with dilapidated gravestones.

EXT. GRAVESITE

Ash approaches a funeral that has just come to a close. As he reaches the service, the FUNERAL-GOERS disperse, moving slowly away from the gravesite.

Ash leans over, breathing heavily, his hands on his knees. He looks around at all the people leaving. He curses himself again.

EXT. TOMBSTONE

As the last funeral-goers leave, Ash eyes the tombstone and walks toward it. He stares down at it. Nestled among the flowers and well-wishes is a picture frame with a photo of Ash smiling shyly.

Ash shakes his head, takes a deep breath and looks around the cemetery. In the distance, we see A WOMAN sitting on another tombstone, eyeing Ash. She gives a quick wave that says, "Me, too," then hangs her head to study her own tombstone.

Ash turns back to his grave, then looks up and out into the distance.

FADE TO BLACK.