

INT. BUS-DAY

BENIAH, 14 years old, pale skin, black buzzed hair, scarf around his neck sits on a bus staring at a piece of paper that reads JOON. HARPER RD 768 WEST. Beniah looks out the window. His eyes widen as the buildings grow taller as they get closer. Beniah looks at his ticket to see what stop he needs to get off. He looks around at those one the bus. Their necks marked with a clock. Times varying on each persons neck. The bus comes to a halt. Everyone gets off in a hurry. Beniah slowly gets off with them.

EXT. CITY-DAY

Beniah looks around, he touches the back of his neck where his scarf is then looks at his piece of paper. Beniah holds the address in his hands then takes a deep SIGHES and steps into the crowd of people moving in a hurry. The crowd seems to swarm him, and Beniah feels as he cant breathe.He is pushed. He tries to push his way out. He finds a place and squeezes out of the crowd. He catches his breathe. He stands outside of the crowd and tries to get peoples attention.

BENIAH

Excuse me. Sir. I was wondering if-

Someone pushes into Beniah nearly knocking him over.

O.S. MAN

Watch where youre going!

Beniah tries to grab others attention. No one responds. They move quickly by him. Beniah is simply ignored. Beniah starts to breath heavily. He looks at the piece of paper intently. He stands next to an alley way. He sees a body laying there, the back of the neck shows no more time. Beniah touches his neck again and walks slowly down the street.

A Man 24 years old, dirty clothes, blood shot eyes walks up to Beniah.

MAN

Hey kid. You going somewhere?

Beniah draws a smile.

BENIAH

Yes. Yes I am! Will help me?

MAN

Ha Yeah, Ill help you. You got money?

(CONTINUED)

BENIAH

Well, yeah, but I don't think I can spend it.

MAN

Just show me what you got. It wont cost you much.

BENIAH

Okay.

Beniah pulls out money from his pocket slowly.

MAN

Hurry up kid!

He starts to count it. Before he can, the Man grabs his money SHOVES Beniah down and runs off. Beniah stays on the ground with his hands over his head. People quickly pass him without looking down. Beniah sits up from the ground and looks around. He looks at his address and is about to let the piece of paper go when he sees a BLIND MAN, 45 years of age, brown hair, sun glasses on his face, beard and a walking cane heading toward the street.

Beniah jumps up and runs to the man. He grabs him and pulls him back. They both fall to the ground. The BLIND MAN takes his cane and hits Beniah with it.

BLIND MAN

You want to try that again? Huh?
Think its funny knocking me down?

BENIAH

No. Sir. I was just--

BLIND MAN

Sir? Ha! A mannered speaking punk.
I have heard it all now.

BENIAH

I was trying to help, that is all.

BLIND MAN

I dont need your help kid. You need more help than me!

Beniah looks down to the ground and tears well up in his eyes.

BENIAH (QUIETLY)

I'm never going to find Joon.

The Blind Man turns around toward Beniah.

(CONTINUED)

BLIND MAN
Who did you say?

BENIAH
Why does it matter? I am never
going to find him!

BLIND MAN
No you said Joon.

BENIAH
Yeah. You know him?

BLIND MAN
I do. Why do you seek him?

BENIAH
I--I--just need to find him. I need
his help.

BLIND MAN
Yeah? Well I'll take you there kid.
I don't got much time anyway I
assume.

Beniah's face glows and a smile grows.

BENIAH
Yes sir! Umm how will you find your
way though?

The Blind Man puts his stick to the ground and starts
slowly walking.

BLIND MAN
I guess you'll have to trust my
eyes over yours wont you kid?

EXT CITY-EVENING

The blind man leads Beniah slowly through the streets. They
turn a corner and the buildings are more rugged and old.
Bodies of different people lay in the alley ways. Beniah
looks at each one with sadness in his eyes.

BENIAH
Is it much further?

BLIND MAN
Not too much longer. You worried
you dont have the time?

(CONTINUED)

BENIAH

No, I ugh was just wondering. I actually enjoy the walk.

Beniah stops and looks up into the sky. The sun hits his face and he smiles. He breathes slowly. Beniah notices the Blind Man right next to him. Beniah smiles. They continue to walk slowly.

BLIND MAN

so why is it you seek Joon?

BENIAH

I dont know. I guess, I want to ask him why I am different.

BLIND MAN

Different? how?

BENIAH

Yeah, well I dont know. That's what my mother always told me. Before she died...

BLIND MAN

Hmm.

Beniah looks at the Blind Man intently. They keep walking when a young boy runs up to them holding his hands out. Beniah looks at him. He stops.

BENIAH

Do you want this bread? Thats all I have.

Beniah pulls out some wrapped bread from his pack and hands it to the boy. The boy runs off guarding the bread.

BENIAH

Poor boy.

BLIND MAN

Why? Because he is hungry? or because he has to live with death all around?

BENIAH

Well I guess both.

BLIND MAN

Your mother is right. You are different.

Beniah looks at the Blind Man. He touches the back of his neck. They continue to walk.

BENIAH

Is it true about Joon? That he has no time?

BLIND MAN

Is this what you have heard about him?

BENIAH

Sort of. Rumors I guess. But is it true.

BLIND MAN

I guess you will have to see for yourself.

Beniah smiles and the two continue to walk. They walk to a building that has no windows and a graffiti tag that reads WE ARE ALL LOST TIME. The Blind Man leads Beniah past the Building. They walk up a hill. They stand at the top of the hill that over looks the city. They stand by a tree that smells of maple. Beniah SMELLS the air and smiles.

EXT. TOP OF HILL-SUN SET

The Blind Man sits down on the Hill. He places his glass and cane on the grass near the tree. And motions Beniah to sit.

JOON

So You want to know why Youre different?

Beniah looks at him confused.

BENIAH

Yeah, but I thought you were taking me to Joon?

JOON

I am who you seek. You're surprised?

BENIAH

Well, Yeah! I mean why didnt you say anything?

JOON

I wanted to take you here.

Beniah stares at him.

(CONTINUED)

JOON

So--

the blind man motions to Beniah.

BENIAH

Beniah.

JOON

Beniah. Mmm. What do you see?
And Smell?

Beniah looks at Joon then, over the city. The Sun sets over the city. Vibrant reds, yellows and oranges flow over the city. The wind blows across Beniah's face. He closes his eyes as he SNIFFS. He smiles.

BENIAH

I--I see color. Lots of color. Like a painting. A beautifully crafted painting. I smell freshness, like the first day of spring, a smell maple and grass.

JOON

Yes. Yes. You are different Beniah. But not in the way you think. You thought maybe you were different in a way that you didn't have a clock. No time. Which would explain why you live at a different pace than everyone else.

BENIAH

Yes. That was the only explanation but --

JOON

But you thought it was impossible. Because it is.

Beniah looks at Joon.

JOON

Beniah. My boy. You are different because you are not consumed by your time. You do have a clock.

Beniah takes off his scarf and feels the back of his neck. A clock is shown ticking on his neck.

(CONTINUED)

JOON

Many have eyes Beniah, but they do not see. They do not see like you or me. Time is a curse when we treat it as such. Not being able to see helps me not worry about this. But you have eyes and you see. You are different.

Joon Looks at Beniah and smiles. Beniah looks at his scarf and rubs it with his hands. Then looks at the Blind Man.

BENIAH

So what do we do now?

JOON

We enjoy this sunset my boy.

They both sit on the hill as the Sun's colors fade over the city.