

6th  
Dir  
17 March

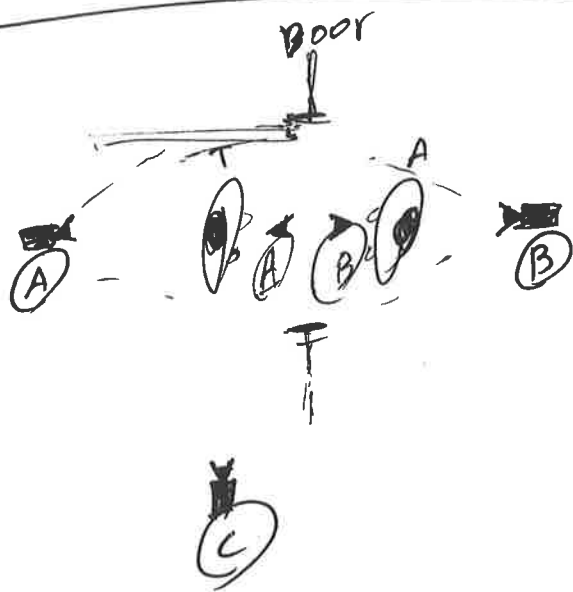
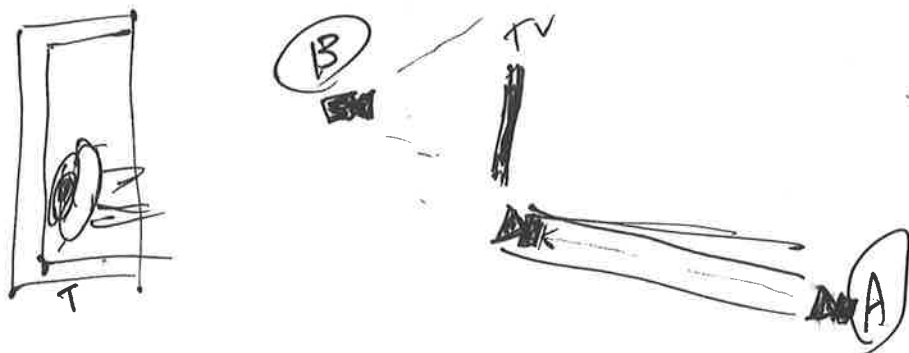
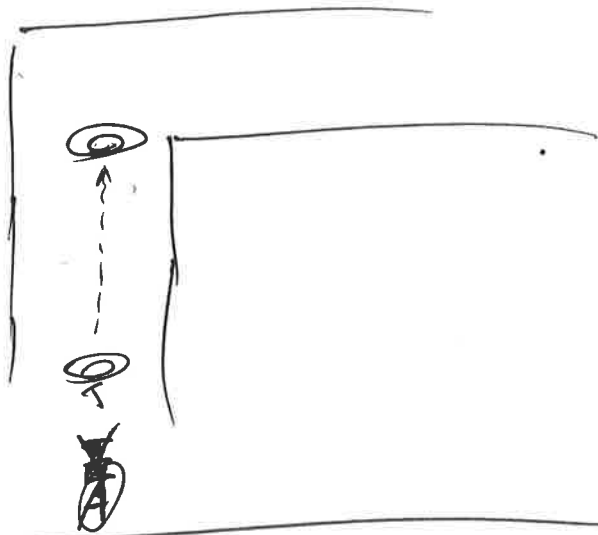
RUN

By

Ardeshir Abdolrahimi

Original Script  
Fuel for the Soul By Michael Hussey

Michael Hussey  
Ardeshir Abdolrahimi

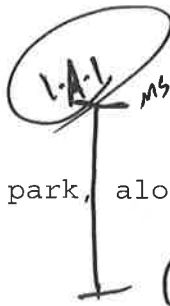


1

**EXT. PARK - DAY**

1

Tony is walking in the park, alone.



2

**INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY**

2

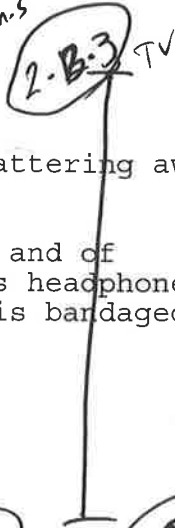
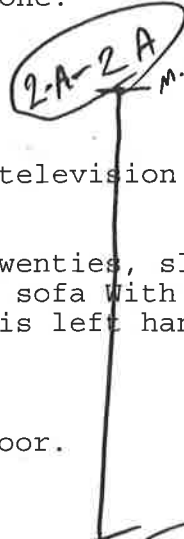
The room is quiet except for a television chattering away in the background.

TONY, a young man in his late twenties, slim and of average height, is sitting on a sofa with his headphones on, a blanket over his shoulders, his left hand is bandaged.

Someone knocks on the door.

He turns his head towards the door.

He takes off his headphones.



3

**INT. DOORWAY - DAY**

3

Tony opens the door to reveal ANNE, a young woman in her twenties, pretty face, slim and of average height.

Hi? TONY

Hello! ANNE

Anne smiles brightly. And just stands there. Tony looks at her confused, for a few seconds.

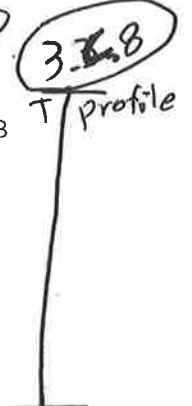
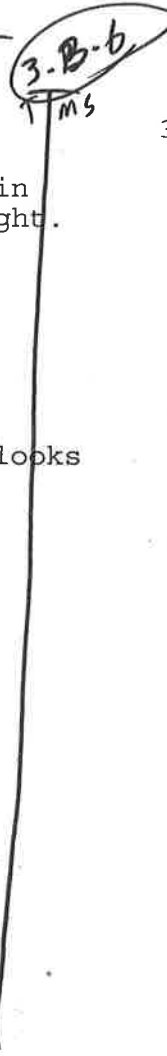
Can I help you? TONY

Anne is still smiling.

Not really. Aren't you going to let me in? ANNE

Are you a friend of my mother? TONY

I'm sorry, but she passed away two months ago. I moved into her house, I couldn't bear to let it go. She lived her whole life here.



(CONTINUED)

Mirror



CONTINUED:

Anne has a mischievous look on her face, her smile becomes something of a smirk.

ANNE  
That's a lie.

TONY  
What?

ANNE  
That's a lie.

You've rehearsed that little speech in front of the mirror a hundred times. You moved in because the mortgage is paid off and now you don't have to pay rent. She left you enough money that you could quit your job as well.

You have some half baked story about mourning to explain that one too.

Tony looks at Anne, warily. She is still smiling slightly.

TONY  
(internal dialogue)

How... The HELL do you know all of that? What do you even want from me?

Anne cocks her head to the side and looks at Tony intensely. She is no longer smiling.

ANNE  
I want you to let me in, silly.

Tony takes a step back, opens his mouth and closes it again.

ANNE  
Please?

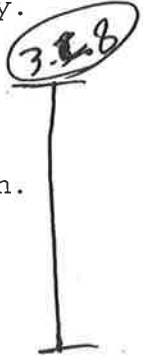
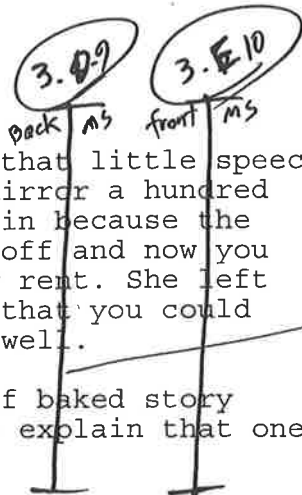
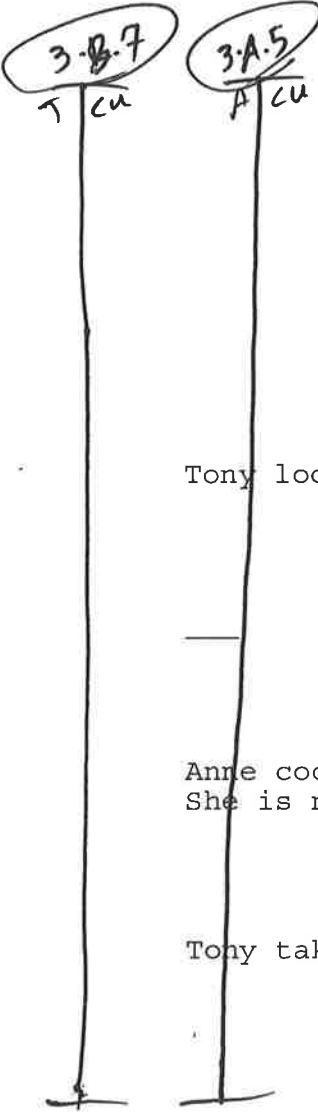
4

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

4

Anne is lounging on Tony's sofa. She lets out a bored yawn. Tony walks in with two cups of tea. He places one in front of Anne and sits down holding the other.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

3.

ANNE

Do you let every passing psychopath  
into your house, or is it just me?

Anne flashes Tony a smile and giggles.

TONY

Can you please just tell me  
what you wa-

Anne puts her hand on Tony's shoulder.

He flinches, but does not move away.

ANNE

You should try yoga.

Tony turns his head to look at Anne.

TONY

What?

ANNE

Maybe dance classes? What do  
you think?

Tony Puts oh his headphones, Anne takes the headphones from  
him and puts them on. She looks confused. 'she turns her  
head and looks at him, pushes back one side of the  
headphones. She takes the device from his hand aggressively  
and pushes some buttons and realises its off.

ANNE

( internal )

What is this? What were you  
listening to?!

Tony doesn't answer

ANNE

Why it it not playing anything?

TONY

It's been dead since yesterday.

(CONTINUED)

4.1.11

W's

4.1.12

A

4.1.13

paraph

① → B.33 m.s L.S

~~② → B.34 / B.35 m.s~~

③ → A.29 L.S → E.C. with out

④ → A.31 with Anne / sits up

⑤ → A.30

~~B.32~~

6 → E.36 with out Anne

ANNE

I'm here because you want me here.  
If that's not the case, tell me to  
leave.

Tony looks at Anne, starts mouthing a word and then  
stops. He sighs and takes a sip of his tea.

TONY

My mother used to drink tea ten  
times a day. In ten different cups.  
She had one favourite one though.  
Always saved for the last tea of  
the night.

Tony takes another sip of his tea.

ANNE

You have an attractive  
female sitting next to you on your  
couch and you want to talk about  
your dead mother?

Tony shifts in his seat, looking uncomfortable and nervous.

TONY

I'm trying to make it less awkward.

ANNE

You failed. Good job.

TONY

What's your problem?

Anne looks at Tony, seriously.

ANNE

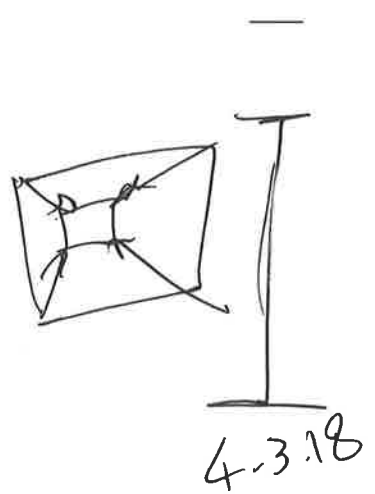
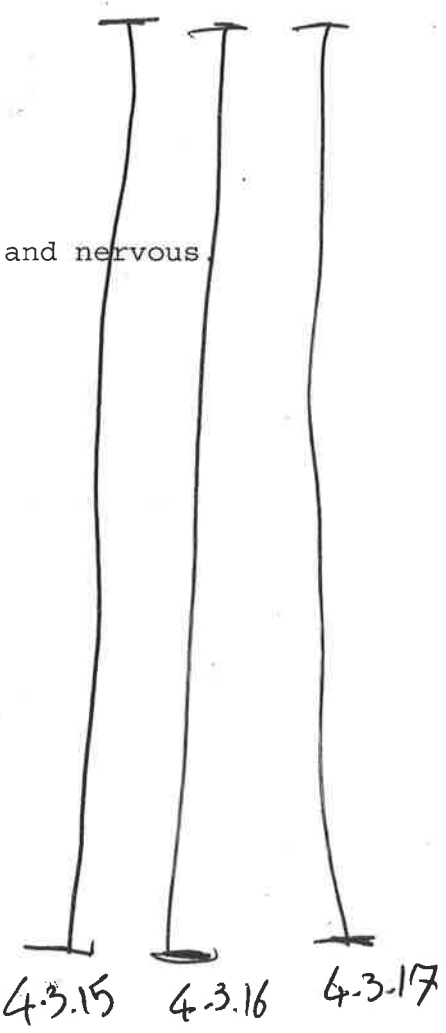
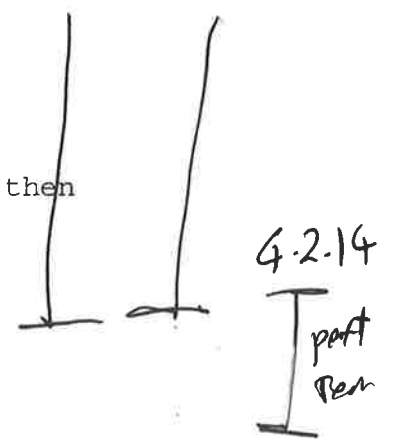
Think about why you couldn't  
tell me to leave.

beat.

TONY

V.O

I wanted to find out what you  
wanted and why you came. How you  
knew my mother. Maybe you knew a  
side of her I didn't, or have some  
funny stories to tell or something.



(CONTINUED)



A 4.3.19

ANNE

V.O

Lying again. It really doesn't suit you. No, you wanted me to stay because you haven't spoken to another human being in almost two weeks, and you didn't want to be alone again.

4.3.15  
L.S  
4.3.20  
A  
C.M.  
4.3.21  
T  
C.M.

Tony takes another sip of his tea.

TONY

Whatever. How the hell do you know so much about me anyway? Why do you even care?

Anne grabs his hand

ANNE

Come with me.

TONY

Why?

ANNE

Don't ask, just come. Or would you rather stay here.

TONY

(Internal )

Fine.. I'm guessing asking where we're going is useless too?

5

EXT. PARK - DAY

5.1.22  
Beck follow

Anne and Tony are walking through an open area, arm in arm. Anne is smiling brightly, and Tony looks very awkward and nervous. They walk for a while, then tony stops and tries to pull away, but Anne holds on to his arm.

TONY

Why did you take me here? Why here?

Tony is angry and close to tears.

5  
L.S  
L.S

(CONTINUED)

ANNE  
 It's your favourite place. You come here all the time.

TONY  
 No, I can't. Anywhere but here. You know everything about me, right? Then you know what this place is

...

Tony yanks his arm away from Anne. He stops for a second, walks away and stops.

ANNE  
 Run now, and nothing will ever change.

TONY  
 I just want to go home ... and sleep.

ANNE  
 No, you want to sleep, and never wake up.

You just want everything to stop.

That's different.

*Anne leaves.*

6

INT. PLANETARIUM

TONY  
 I used to come here and think about how to spend the last day of my life.

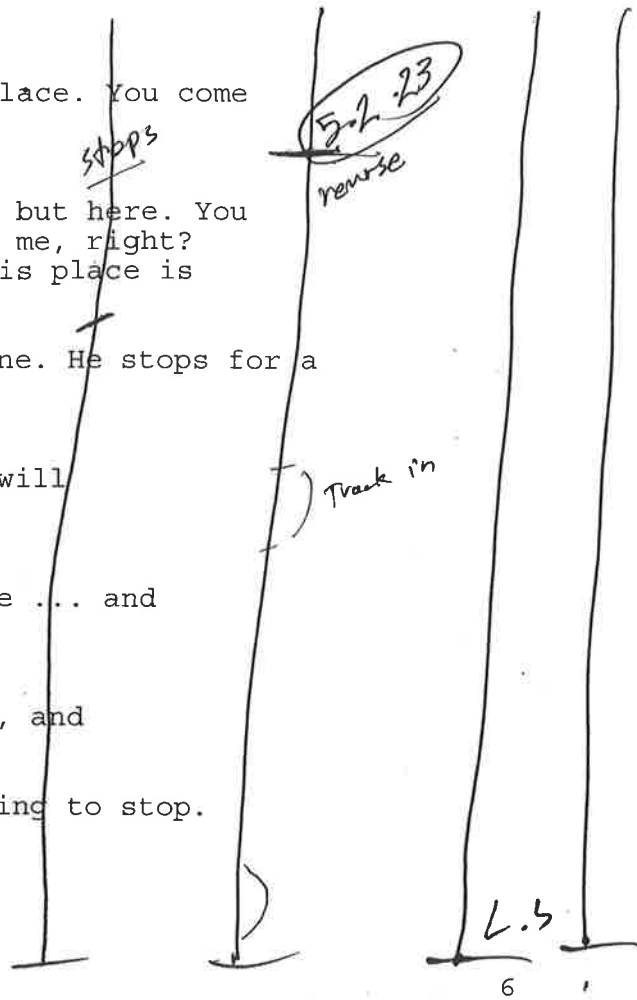
ANNE  
 I know.

TONY  
 It was peaceful here, no one would bother me. I could just sit and listen .

Anne tries to listen.

ANNE  
 I can't hear anything.

(CONTINUED)



TONY  
You have to imagine.

Anne laughs. Tony turns his head slightly to look at her.

TONY  
What's funny?

ANNE  
You are, silly.

beat.

TONY  
Every time I come here I wish I was  
alive.

Anne takes Tony's hand in hers.

ANNE  
It's not so bad now, is it?

TONY  
It's completely different, when  
you're not alone.

Anne looks at Tony sadly.

ANNE  
But you are alone.

Tony is laying on the ground by himself.

7 **EXT. CABLE CAR - DAY**

7

He is sitting and looking out from the cabin's glass.

8 **INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

8

Tony is lying on his sofa by himself with a blanket over him. The room is dark, with the only light coming from the television. He is breathing heavily and looking towards the ceiling

TONY  
Why did you leave?

Anne is sitting on the sofa, Tony's head is on her lap.

(CONTINUED)

29

29

ANNE

I didn't.

Beat

Have you been crying?

Tony rolls over towards his left side.

ANNE

You know, it doesn't have to be like this.

TONY

That's easy for you to say.

Beat.

You don't exist.

Anne punches Tony lightly on the shoulder.

ANNE

That's mean. You didn't have to point that out.

Tony sits up.

TONY

Do you wish you did though?

Anne chuckles softly.

ANNE

V.O / Internal

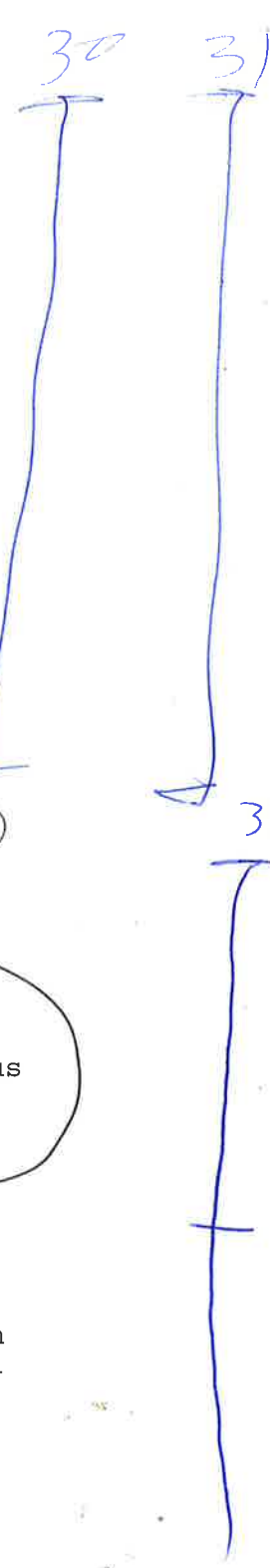
Do you have any idea how ridiculous of a question that is? You're asking a figment of your imagination if it wishes it existed.

( External dialogue )

No, I don't. I can't. I can't wish anything, think anything. It's all you.

TONY

You didn't have to point it out.



ANNE  
I didn't. You did.

Tony shakes his head and chuckles.

TONY  
Whatever, smart-ass.

Anne grins, and punches him lightly again.

ANNE  
Do you wish I existed?

Tony thinks for a second and responds

TONY  
I suppose I do, seeing as  
you're here right now.

Anne looks at Tony.

ANNE  
I won't be here forever, you know.

TONY  
Neither will I.

Beat.

ANNE  
It becomes a truth when you believe  
in ~~it~~.

TONY  
How do you know I don't believe it?

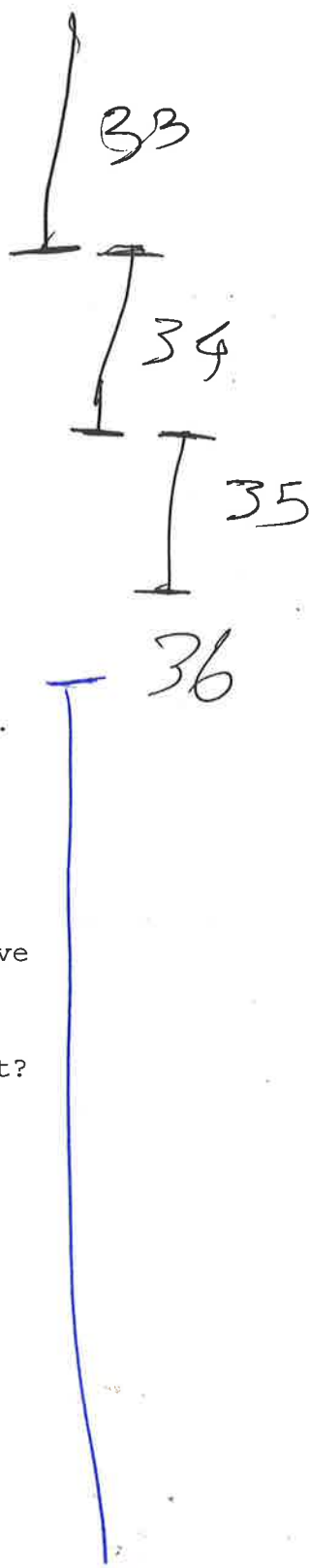
ANNE  
I wouldn't be here if you did.

Tony sighs.

TONY  
Do you have an answer  
for everything?

Anne beams.

Sound



TONY

(Internal)

(I'm really glad you're here. Please don't go again. Even if you won't stay forever, at least for a while)

Anne puts her finger to Tony's lips.

ANNE

Shhhh.

Tony is sitting on the sofa alone. He puts his headphones on.

Beat.

Someone knocks on the door.

The End.

ms  
2B