

# **The Journey West**

by

Pedro Filipe Vasconcelos

[thejourneywest@outlook.com](mailto:thejourneywest@outlook.com)

INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

ACT 1

A door opens and Seth gets out, locking the door behind him. Seth then starts walking down the corridor as he is straightening his coat. As he gets near the elevators he rushes to get inside before the doors close.

SETH

Wait up!

He gets in just before the doors close and touches the button for the ground floor.

SETH

Thanks!

ACT 2

Death looks at him still with a sad face but forces a little smile. The elevator then shakes and stops, as the lights flicker as well and it all stops. Seth doesn't really understand what is going on at first but then he starts panicking.

SETH

What's going on? This can't be happening! Oh God no! IT CAN'T!

*Note*

*Dream Sequence*

INT. STAIRCASE

Seth opens his eyes to find himself in a staircase, he seems confused at first but he quickly starts going downstairs, despite this every time he goes down a floor he finds himself in the same floor once more. He repeats this a couple times but the last time he does so he looks back only to find death looking down on him with an apologetic face.

*Note*

*End of Dream Sequence*

Seth starts breathing faster and walking around looking for a way to get out, he even tries to open the door with his hands but it is worthless. Death in the other hand looks at him and is preoccupied, she seems like she wants to help him but isn't sure how to.

SETH

(He stutters a lot while talking in anger)

OH, NO! PLEASE! I-- I can't, not like this! YOU MUST BE KIDDING ME!  
GOD FU-

*Note*

*Dream Sequence*

Seth is back on the stair case, he is hitting a wall in immense anger and frustration, but he quickly loses strength and falls on his knees, almost crying in

frustration, a hand then reaches out for his shoulder.

*Note*

*End of Dream Sequence*

Death approaches him in order to calm him down.

DEATH (DAISY)

HEY! HEY! Look at me, look at me,  
everything's gonna be okay. No need  
to panic. You'll be okay. We'll  
call for help.

She says as she clicks the emergency button. It takes him a while but his breathing calms down as he looks at her.

SETH

Humm, sorry, I just, this never  
happened to me and... I hoped it  
never would, at least I never  
looked forward to it!

DEATH (DAISY)

It's fine, trust me, I've seen a  
lot worse!

SETH

Anyways, thank you. I'm Seth by the  
way.

He says as he leans back against the wall and sighs.

DEATH (DAISY)

Oh... I'm Dea-- isy. Daisy.

SETH

Nice to meet you Daisy.

He takes out his phone.

SETH

Just wish it was in a better  
situation.

Death lets out a laugh. Seth looks at his phone only to realise it is completely frozen.

SETH

Hum... Weird I my phone seems to be  
frozen. I need to get a new one.

He sighs.

SETH

Can't even call anyone, or watch  
the seconds passing by. What about  
yours?

Daisy takes her pocket watch out and looks at it.

DEATH (DAISY)

Oh I don't have a smartphone, but my watch seems to be working of you really want to do that! Though it does seem it is running out of time.

Seth lets out a slight grin.

SETH

Guess we'll just have to wait then.

He then sits on the ground.

SETH

Had I not rushed here, Had I picked the stairs instead, Had I just remained home.

*Note*

*Dream Sequence*

Seth is sitting on the stairs two levels down from Death, he looks at her and starts talking, begging and bargaining, the sound is completely muffled. She looks at him with the same apologetic face once more, and then she speaks.

DEATH (DAISY)

I'm sorry.

*Note*

*End of Dream Sequence*

DEATH (DAISY)

Well...

Death looks at him and then sits in an opposite place inside the elevator.

DEATH (DAISY)

There is few one can, In all of his ignorance, predict for himself.

SETH

Whereas that is true, I could never imagine, Leaving everyone, Without any kind of notice, without blurting farewell!

DEATH (DAISY)

Would it not be worse, To know before it happened, And to say goodbye, When in truth it is only, A long and lost see you soon.

SETH

Hum...Now that you say that, I do think they would rather, Reminisce good times, When we played in the playground, When we laughed during game night.

Death lets slip a little smile.

SETH

But what of me then? Am I just left  
with nothing, forgetting my dreams,  
and giving up all my hopes, just  
departing with nothing?

*Note*

*Dream Sequence*

Seth is now sitting on the same level of the stairs as Death but on the other end. He looks distant, he seems lost. Death then looks at him.

*Note*

*End of Dream Sequence*

DEATH (DAISY)

You ought to be glad, Your life is  
not a mere tool, A job you don't  
want, That makes the world despise  
you, Despite truly needing you.

SETH

You're distorting it, No life is  
that desolate, It cannot be true.

DEATH (DAISY)

You're certainly right, Indeed no  
life at all is, Nor its opposite,  
But I have not an ending, Therefore  
all is trivial.

Seth thinks for a second and then lets out a small laugh as he realises death is right.

SETH

Daisy you bastard, Making me  
rethink my life, Guess you have a  
point.

SETH

But haven't you lost someone,  
Their endings are yours as well,  
None are trivial

Death now laughs for a short second, but this time it is a genuine laugh.

SETH

In retrospective, I have lived a  
life of joy, I had hopes and  
dreams, I lived good and bad  
moments, But it all has a meaning.

ACT 3

SETH

For it is the end, That at last  
conveys meaning, To all life  
itself. I now understand.

As death listens to his words a tear drops from her eye as she smiles. She looks at the watch again but this time it isn't working anymore.

DEATH (DAISY)

The journey west, a way that all  
would travel, flower field. It's my  
favourite poem.

Death gets up.

SETH

Hum... I like it.

Death extends her hand to seth.

DEATH (DAISY)

Come on Seth, I think it's about  
time we get out of here.

Seth reaches for her hand.

INT. CORRIDOR POINTING AT THE ELEVATOR - DAY

*Note*

*(Sound of the time going back on and the elevator  
crashing)*

END