

Scene 1

Night

Kid's bedroom

Int.

It's late at night. A child sits on the edge of the bed and observes the window, frightened. The window has a threatening aura.

NARRATOR

They say FEAR exists to alert.

The child curls up at the edge of the bed, staring at the closet to the right of the room. It expels the same aura from its crevices.

NARRATOR

That *It* is an instrument of prevention, allowing us to avoid damage.

The child turns to the other side. The aura also emanates from under the bed.

Restless, the child sits up. After having a breath, he goes to the door and turns the lights on, the switch right next to it...

NARRATOR

Well, here's the truth

He stares at the corridor separating his room from the rest of the house. It's completely covered in the threatening aura. The child get's ready, one hand on the switch, his legs positioned to take off.

YOUTH

As I've been saying, it's still very vivid to me.

The child turns off the light and runs across the corridor.

Scene 2

Evening

Therapist's office

Int.

It's an unremarkable office. The patient, who seems to be the child but older, talks to the therapist.

YOUTH

(pensive)

My childhood... concerns.

NARRATOR

FEAR simply served as a delay for me.

YOUTH

(determined)

I tried leaving them behind for years, and you've been helping me a lot. I think I'm finally ready.

THERAPIST

(contente)

That's so good to hear! So are you doing what I suggested before?

YOUTH

(determined)

Yes, I'll face them. Every single one, until I'm finally done with all my worries.

THERAPIST

(content)

Amazing! That right there is a victory. You have been excellent the whole treatment, this was a hard step to take, but it will be the most important one to overcome your paranoia.

Scene 3

Night

Street

Ext.

The youth drives towards home, decided.

NARRATOR

My whole life, I've been avoiding the feeling of MENACE.

THERAPIST

(content)

"I'm so glad for you!"

NARRATOR

As if that would keep me safe from whatever existed beyond those danger senses.

In reality, I was holding myself back. I finally understand. Daring to face your FEARS is an act of resilience that can lead to surpassing your limits.

Scene 4

Night

House

Ext.

The youth stands outside the house, it's midnight. He approaches and opens the door.

NARRATOR

In reality, life's mortality is there, no matter what you do, and only you have the power to overcome it to achieve whatever you desire.

The DANGER is there, sure it's MENACING but if you keep holding on to FEAR, you'll be wasting your whole life away.

Scene 5

Night

House

Int.

Inside, the youth reaches out to switch on the lights but holds.

NARRATOR

And that's what I did.

Trembling slightly, he walks in the dark towards his corridor. The threatening aura envelops him.

He closes his eyes, walks through the darkness, and opens his eyes again. There is nothing there except for him, and with that the aura dissipates.

NARRATOR

It felt awesome. Almost unbelievable.

He smiles.

YOUTH

(relieved)

Ah! Y-yes, I knew it!

He enters his room and checks beneath the bed - nothing. The aura vanishes.

YOUTH

(energetic)

Hahahah, it was all just in my head.

Excited, he hurries to open the closet. Nothing but clothes. The aura is gone once more.

He approaches the window in triumph.

NARRATOR

Getting rid of that weight made me feel invincible.

In a quick and determined movement he opens the window and leans outward. Just the landscape out there. He's ecstatic.

YOUTH

(satisfied)

I should have done this long ago.

This time, the aura does not dissipate, it appears more concentrated.

NARRATOR

Until I understood what fear was about, all over again.

YOUTH

It was all...

A cracking sound pulls him out of his excitement. It's coming from above the window.

NARRATOR

In reality...

He turns his head up to find the source of the sound.

NARRATOR

FEAR exists for a reason.

The monster stares down at him.

YOUTH

REAL.