

Thin String
by
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INT. THEATER HALL -DAY-

DAPHNE is holding a thin string. It pulls her towards these black curtains, she walks gracefully into the darkness. The curtains engulf her, which causes her to break the thin string. The chaos of the curtains surrounding her ensues as her grace snaps into a desperate panic onto the floor, searching for the broken end of the thin string.

As she scowlers the floor, the stage lights flicker, and she finds more than one string; very thick strings, some made of chain metal, others, a thicker version of the thin string.

Then there it is, the thin string; she feels it but accidentally grasps a thick string. It pulls her violently towards a different direction, different than the one where the thin string was gracefully pulling her.

The black curtains continue to engulf her. The stage lights turn off as she exits the light.