

THE EXPERIMENT

Production company logo

Fade in

INT. HOTEL - CORRIDOR 1

SUBJECT 856# sits on the floor, fast asleep. His hair is a tangled mess, he is wearing a suit that is patterned with blood and drenched in sweat. He is breathing heavily

He wakes up shocked and looks around in disbelief, bewildered by his surroundings.

He looks down at his hand clutching something, a piece of paper that he holds up. It reads:

'SUBJECT #856, your aim is to get to the end of the maze.'

He begins to pant furiously, looking around again.

The corridor stands before him, with doors on both sides. Beside one of them is a flower pot standing on a single table, the colors dull and worn.

His eyes then come to meet a sign on the wall, Planta 1.

He stands up and begins to wander around the corridor scared of every move he makes.

Above the corridor, in the corner, there is a black security camera monitoring his every move.

Frantically, he begins to pull the handles on the door, realizing they are all locked.

He walks down to the end of the corridor where there is an elevator and presses the button aggressively.

The doors slowly opens and he enters and clicks the button of PLANTA 2

Diegetic ELEVATOR MUSIC BEGINS PLAYING

The lift begins to ascend, with only the sound of eerie elevator music

The door lifts open and SUBJECT #856 finds himself in an identical looking corridor looking at the sign saying PLANTA 1.

SUBJECT #856 throws his arms to the floor, taking a moment to recompose himself.

SUBJECT #856: (screams)
AAAAAAAAAAAA!

He heaves himself up from the floor, his eyes staring forward into the camera

SUBJECT #856 begins running to the end of this corridor, certain that this corridor has to have some difference to the first one.

He tries a different doors tampering with the handle

The door lock stares blankly at him, capturing SUBJECT #856 dread and increasingly worsening anxiety.

He begins to sprint once more, the security camera closely eyeing his every move

SUBJECT #856 scrambles into the elevator and decides to press the tenth floor

Elevator doors open and SUBJECT #856 arrives at the same floor, the same sign, the same flower pot, the same doors, the same feeling of being trapped.

SUBJECT #856: (screams)
FUUUUUUCKKK

SUBJECT #856 descends into madness, every door he tries, every floor he presses, every different action he does, results in the same floor.

He breaks the flower pot sitting on the table. It shatters to pieces.

He arrives at the elevator for what feels like the upteenth time. His hand shakily goes to press a different button, it no longer mattered to him which one.

Flashback
Fade in

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

MAN punching him in the face

This cuts to a WOMAN and the MAN dragging him into the boot of a car

WOMAN:

Let's take him in

Fade out

INT. HOTEL - CORRIDOR 1

SUBJECT #856 opens his eyes and the elevator doors open

The identical corridor lies in front of him. With the flower pot and flower perfectly intact.

One of the doors next to the flower pot is open with diegetic contrapuntal music coming from inside and he enters

INT. HOTEL - ROOM

He walks in and sees a briefcase which looks modern yet worn with a noticeable hand mark resting on the handle, as if it had been opened before, many times. on top of a table.

His hands come to the handle of the briefcase, and he slowly lifts it open to see a card saying

'You completed trial 1 successfully, now on to trial 2'

his eyes showing a reaction

Fade to black

TITLE CARD