

LAUNDRALAND

Written by

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EXT. LAUDRAMAT - NIGHT

A NEON SIGN flickers on in pink reading "Laudraland"

The sign flickers out.

INT. STUDIO APARTMENT - NIGHT.

OSCAR (31) lays on his futon. He stares at a WATER STAIN on the ceiling.

The stain develops a FACE. It glares at him.

Oscar rolls to his side.

A pile of dirty dishes sit in the sink. He looks at his open fridge. It contains half a carton of milk and some leftover Chinese food.

The fridge door shuts revealing another JUDGEMENTAL FACE

He looks at the corner where a pile of DIRTY LAUNDRY sits.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

The construction, traffic, and night life of the city creates a RHYTHM.

Oscar walks to this rhythm carrying a LAUNDRY BAG. He walks up to a LAUNDRAMAT and steps inside.

INT. LAUNDRAMAT - CONTINUOUS

BEEP-BOOP!

Oscar walks in. The off-white linoleum and florescent hue of the lights is enough to make anyone question their life choices.

Oscar approaches one of the WASHING MACHINES and dumps his laundry in. He adds the detergent and inserts the coins.

The laundry spins in suds and water.

Oscar stares into the machine and sees a CATHEDRAL.

INSIDE THE CATHEDRAL - WASH CYCLE

YOUNG OSCAR (10), his MOTHER (36), and his FATHER (39) sit in a pew as FATHER JOSEPH (60) gives his sermon.

FATHER JOSEPH
Blah blah blah, blah blah blah bla-
blah blah.

Young Oscar looks up at the STAIN GLASS WINDOWS. Sunlight shines through.

Then the light intensifies creating THE LIGHT WOMAN (ageless).

The Light Woman flies over the sanctuary and bounces off a pillar.

She races to the wall and bounces off of that.

A window.

Another pillar.

The Light Woman flies back to the window where she came from. She meshes into it creating more light that shines on the entire congregation.

Oscar watches this in awe.

Oscar's mother swats the back of his head. She points to the front.

Oscar rests his chin on the pew in front of him.

CLICK.

The cathedral dissolves in water and morphs into a

LIBRARY - WRINSE CYCLE

COLLEGE OSCAR (22) sits at a table surrounded by piles of books.

He grins as he reads an OVERSIZED TEXTBOOK.

He yawns and rubs his eyes. Dark circles form around them.

CREEK!

College Oscar looks up.

The PILES OF BOOKS now reach monumental heights. They sway.

One pile topples into another. All of the books come crashing down on top of College Oscar.

Oscar digs his way out and looks up to find COLLEGE DEAN (78)

College Dean gives Oscar a disapproving glare. He points to the EXIT DOORS.

CLANK. WRRRRRRRRRRRR - SPIN CYCLE.

The Exit Doors open and suck everything in sight.

Oscar claws at the floor for traction. No effect. He reaches out and clings to the Dean's leg.

The Dean shakes him off, and Oscar ragdolls towards the door.

Beyond the door lies a giant whirlpool.

DING!

BACK AT THE LAUNDRAMAT

Oscar's clothes are clean. He takes them out and moves them to the DRYER. He inserts more coins and presses start.

The dryer tumbles and rattles, creating a rhythm of its own.

Oscar stares into the drying laundry.

The RHYTHM gets stronger.

ZAP! ZAP!

Flashes of light emit from the dryer. Oscar jumps back clenching his empty laundry bag. He stares at the dryer.

It's fine.

He leans in for a closer look.

His clothes roll around in the dryer, creating a TUNNEL. The dryer goes back pretty deep.

Oscar leans in closer

There is no back to this dryer. The SWIRLING TUNNEL OF CLOTHES go on forever.

Oscar crawls inside.

INT. LAUDRALAND - CONTINUOUS

The RHYTHM of the dryer beats louder than ever.

Oscar looks ahead. A light shines at the other end.

He crawls deeper into the tunnel.

The FLAP-FLAP-FLAP of the clothes builds on top of the RHYTHM.

Oscar rises from the bottom of the tunnel and floats in the center.

He looks down at his hands. He smiles.

He swims through the tunnel, gliding at top speed.

AT THE END OF THE TUNNEL

Oscar slows down as he glides out of the tunnel's end. He looks back.

The SWIRLING CLOTHES stretch up and out in all directions. It kaleidoscopes out into a STAIN GLASS WINDOW.

He looks up.

Shards of STAINED GLASS twirl above him. It shimmers in the light causing color to cascade onto him.

ORGAN MUSIC underscores the RHYTHM.

Oscar looks at the light.

Bright and much closer. It morphs its shape and creates The Light Woman.

Oscar laughs as tears form in his eyes.

The Light Woman stretches out her arms and reaches for Oscar. Oscar reaches back.

Their fingers touch. The same white light comes out of every orifice of Oscar's face

BZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ!

INT. LAUDRAMAT - NIGHT

The rhythm stops.

Oscar looks in his dryer. His clothes sit at the bottom of the metal drum.

He opens it, puts his laundry in his bag, and looks inside. A metal back stares back at him.

He shuts the door, and heads for the exit.

BEEP-BOOP!

He's out the door.

INT. STUDIO APARTMENT - NIGHT

Oscar enters carrying his bag of CLEAN LAUNDRY. He tosses it into a corner and sits on the foot of his bed.

He looks at the fridge.

Same carton of milk and leftover Chinese.

He looks at his bag of laundry. It sits in the same corner from before.

Oscar lays back and looks at the ceiling. No face on the stain this time.

EEEEK! EEEK! EEEK! EEEK!

A car alarm wails outside.

Oscar takes a deep breath in, and a long breath out.

CUT TO BLACK.

END