

(Name of Project)

(Genre)

by
(Name of Writer)

Name
Address
Phone Number

Agency Information

CHARACTER NAME

BRIEF DESCRIPTION

AGE

GENDER

SCENE FOUR - THE ENCOUNTER ON SET

The film set is abuzz with activity. Hope sits on a folding chair just off-camera, flipping through her script while stealing glances toward the set. Alex stands under the lights, center stage, delivering a soliloquy with a magnetic presence. The scene within the scene unfolds—a character grappling with faith and doubt. The crew is silent, captivated by his performance.

Alex is in character acting out his role. He is intense, his voice layered with vulnerability.

ALEX (IN CHARACTER)

Faith. Funny thing, isn't it? Like trying to hold water in your hands. The tighter you grip, the faster it slips away.

He pauses, pacing, his movements deliberate, his gaze distant as if staring into his soul.

ALEX (IN CHARACTER)

I used to think faith was certainty. Answers. A sturdy bridge over a chasm. But... it's more like jumping and hoping the net shows up. And man, I hate jumping.

A faint smile crosses his lips, but it's tinged with pain. Hope watches from the shadows leaning forward slightly in her chair, drawn in, her script forgotten in her lap.

ALEX (IN CHARACTER)

My mother used to say, 'God writes straight with crooked lines.' She'd tell me that every time life zigzagged instead of going the way I planned. And boy, do I love a plan. But plans... they fall apart, don't they? They unravel. And when they do...

He stops pacing, standing still now, his voice softening.

ALEX (IN CHARACTER)

When they do, you're left staring at the threads, wondering if the whole thing was ever meant to hold together in the first place.