

MZP PRESENTS:

AN EXCLUSIVE TRAILER FOR AN ORIGINAL MOVIE PRODUCTION

"IF A TREE FALLS"

Written by

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Soon on the MZP Board

OVER BLACK:

PROFESSOR WATSON (V.O.)
Good things create good memories.
And without good memories, life is
ephemeral. It vanishes before you
even notice it.

**The Scala&Kolacny Brothers cover of "Every breath you take"
kicks in:**

FADE IN:

EXT. LORENZO MARQUES HIGH SCHOOL - COURTYARD - DAY

A dusty square of concrete. The main teaching building basks
in the bright sunshine. It's an ugly block of bricks covered
in obscene graffiti. All its windows are barred.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

Sarah's pale, dead body lies in an open casket. A lifeless
husk of what was a young, beautiful girl.

LARRY (V.O.)
So what do you think? Who did it?

FRANNIE (V.O.)
Who did what?

LARRY (V.O.)
Kill Sarah.

INT. LARRY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Littered with dirty clothes, comic books and empty soda cans.
A poster of "The French Connection" in a corner.

LARRY (V.O.)
Promise me you'll help me find out
who killed her. You were her
friend, you owe her that.

FRANNIE (V.O.)
I can't help you find someone who
doesn't exist.

EXT. CITY DUMP - NORTH-EAST CORNER - DAY

Mountains of trash glint under the sun. Seagulls are perched
on top of them and fill the air with a symphony of caws.

LARRY (V.O.)

I need you to be honest with me first. Did she talk with you about Kelly?

FRANNIE (V.O.)

The only things I know about Kelly DuFresne is that she studied at our school and she found dead in the city dump ten years ago.

A PHOTOGRAPH shows the smiling face of a young blond girl, a piercing on her nose. KELLY DUFRESNE.

FRANNIE (V.O.)

What makes you think we can do any better than trained professionals?

LARRY (V.O.)

We're a really good team.

INT. BRUNO'S SNACK BAR - AFTERNOON

FRANNIE and LARRY sit at a corner table, two glasses filled to the brim with coke between them. Frannie rolls her eyes and takes a sip from her glass.

LARRY (V.O.)

I have an idea and I might really need your help.

FRANNIE (V.O.)

What do you have in mind?

EXT. GARDEN - NIGHT

A clear sky. The sun set a few minutes ago. Its light fades and stars begin to appear.

TWO FIGURES (LARRY and FRANNIE) wander around the unpaved paths of a perfectly kept British style garden adorned with faux Roman sculptures until they slump on a white bench.

FRANNIE (V.O.)

I just don't know if what we're doing is the right thing to do.

LARRY (V.O.)

You're always free to leave.

Frannie winces, taken aback.

FRANNIE (V.O.)

We're in this together.

FOCUS on a YOUNG MAN (DAN)'s face: his forehead glistens with sweat, his eyes are filled with fear, but there's a half-smirk on his lips.

LARRY (V.O.)

I don't care what it takes. I don't care if others are going to be shocked or hurt.

EXT. BACKYARD - NIGHT

An ALARM siren BLARES.

INT. ROOM - DAY

Frannie peeks out of a window-door.

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

Someone stands over a body, a smoking gun in their hands.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Larry sips some tea. He looks close to tears.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

An ominous CLICK is heard. Larry raises his hands.

FADE TO BLACK.

OVER BLACK:

PROFESSOR WATSON (O.S.)

Make yourself heard. Because life is like a tree falling in a faraway forest. If nobody hears it, how can we even be sure it made a sound?