

Open My Door

written by

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FADE IN:

1. INT. [Navid's Living Room] - DUSK

The low WHIRR of an ac unit. Distant SIREN fades into silence. Soft, PULSING LIGHT starts to glow behind closed eyes red, then blue, then red again.

NAVID (25, dry humored) sits asleep on the couch fully dressed facing the balcony from across the room with a book on his lap.

POV - Through closed eyelids

A soft red and blue glow, shadows faintly behind them

DOOR CREAKS OPEN. Sudden

SLAM

POV - eyes snap open (blurry)

A SILHOUETTED FIGURE stands in the way and begins to move in , Backlit. Hard to see.

LUCI

(muttering)

Always forget the damn door...

LUCI (24, Naturally chaotic, bold, comfortable) Bandanna holding her hair back with a tank top, loose jeans, and clearly comfortable invading Navid's space.

She leans over Navid and taps his forehead repeatedly with one finger.

Eyes drift shut again.

TAP. TAP. TAP.

BLACK.

POV- Eyes half open

Luci's closer now, still blurry. She tilts her head, watching him.

NAVID

(grumbles, half-asleep)

What are you doing here...

He lazily pushes her hand away.

EYES CLOSE.

POV - EYES OPEN AGAIN.

Luci's no longer beside him. She's standing near his desk now, distracted.

EYES CLOSE.

POV - EYES OPEN AGAIN.

She's by the balcony door, fingertips brushing the glass. The hum of the city seeps in.

EYES CLOSE.

POV - EYES OPEN ONE LAST TIME.

Luci leans over the balcony, bathed in city light, her hair catching the wind.

Navid blinks, finally awake this time.

CUT TO:

ANGLE - BOTTOM OF THE COUCH

Navid's right leg shifts. His foot slides out from under him as he stirs.

He pushes himself up, a book slips from his lap and into frame, it hits the floor with a soft THUD and reads "Between Worlds"

Navid stands, a little unsteady, rubbing his face. He takes a few sluggish steps, stumbling over the edge of the rug.

He steadies himself, straightens his posture, and slowly makes his way toward the balcony.

The faint city hum grows louder with each step.

CUT TO:

CLOSE UP - LUCI

Half the frame catches her face, soft city light flickering across her features. She doesn't move at first just watches, calm, unreadable.

The other half of the frame holds Navid, slightly out of focus, making his slow way toward her. Still groggy, still waking up.

As he gets closer, Luci tilts her head slightly in his direction, a faint, knowing expression crossing her face part amusement, part curiosity.

The red-blue glow from outside washes over both of them as he nears the balcony.

LUCI

(grinning)

Finally awake, sleepyhead?

It's only 11 p.m.

Navid squints out at the skyline, the cool air hitting his face. He blinks a few times, still shaking off sleep.

NAVID (CONT'D)

(rubbing his eyes)

Yeah... I meant to take a nap. Guess my alarm didn't go off.

Luci smirks, leaning her elbows on the railing, eyes still on the city. Navid glances over at her, half amused, half still waking up.

LUCI

(softly, without looking at him)

What's on your mind?

Navid doesn't answer right away. He Looks at the book on the floor.

NAVID (CONT'D)

(quiet, thoughtful)

Have you ever thought about where you'd be if you'd done things differently?

Like... different versions of you, all going through doors you've closed in this life?

Luci turns her head toward him, eyebrows raised with a small, curious smile forming.

LUCI

It's a thought that's crossed my mind. But I'm happy where I am, so I don't dwell for too long.

He reaches into his jacket pocket, pulls out a box of cigarettes, and taps one loose with his thumb. The soft click of a lighter follows as he brings it to his lips.

NAVID

I'm happy where I am too...

(pauses, cigarette between
his fingers)

But I can't help wondering what if
I actually joined the army?

PROFILE SHOT - NAVID

The lighter flares. The warm orange glow cuts through the cool city light, tracing his features for a moment before fading. Smoke drifts upward as the city hums quietly below.

MATCH CUT TO:**EXT. UNKNOWN LOCATION - DAY**

Navid's face, now muddied and streaked with blood, fills the frame. His expression is the same distant, thoughtful but marked by pain and grit.

The city hum is gone.

gunfire fades in distant at first, growing louder, surrounding him.

LUCI

I never saw you as much of a
fighter.

Navid's eyes shift, looking behind him, slow, searching.

CAMERA PULLS BACK

Navid stands with his back pressed against a broken concrete wall, sunlight bleeding through cracks and bullet holes.

His shoulders hang heavy, hands moving with muscle memory as he checks his pistol a quick glance at the slide, a tap on the magazine.

The wall is covered in half-faded graffiti, color bleeding through dust and ash.

A few words still visible: "WAKE UP" scrawled in red spray paint.

As the camera continues to pull back, Luci comes into frame back-to-back with Navid on the same wall. She's doing the same checking her pistol, racking the slide once, eyes sharp but tired. Their movements are quiet, methodical, in sync no words, just rhythm and habit.

Their shoulders touch, both steadying themselves against the wall.
Breathing heavy. Focused.

Then a sound.
Faint footsteps. Gravel shifting.
Someone's moving on the other side of the wall.

Navid and Luci both freeze.
A beat they listen.

CLOSE ON - THEIR HANDS

Fingers tighten around the grips of their pistols.

CLOSE ON - THEIR EYES

Focused. Calm. Ready.

A metallic PING.
The sharp pull of a pin.

Their eyes flick upward no words.

A grenade sails over the wall, hits the ground right in front of the camera with a heavy clink.
It spins once, settling between Navid and Luci, who are framed behind it out of focus, both locked in shock.

For half a second silence.

Navid freezes.

His eyes lock on it wide, unblinking.

Time doesn't slow, but he does.

Luci moves first.

She throws her pistol aside, lunges sideways, and slams into Navid, driving them both to the ground.

The grenade EXPLODES

a violent burst of light and smoke swallowing the frame.

The blast drowns everything.

Sound. Light. Form.

Only the echo of impact and then, silence.

SCREEN FILLED WITH LIGHT.

The sound of the blast lingers a low, muffled RING.

FLASH - WHITE OUT.

From the light, a sun forms radiant, pulsing.
We pan left through the glow revealing the vast curve of a planet.

EXT. SPACE WIDE SHOT

A massive space station drifts in orbit, silhouetted against the glowing curve of a distant planet.

Silence.
Only the faint hum of the void.

A lone figure NAVID floats just outside the structure, tethered by a safety line.
His suit glints under harsh sunlight as he hovers near a panel, a laser tool flickering red in his hand.

Each movement is mechanical, almost peaceful.
Sparks drift upward or what looks like upward fading into the weightless dark.

The planet's horizon rolls slowly beneath him, clouds moving in silent bloom.

NAVID
(quiet, to himself)
Yeah...
I never saw myself as a fighter
either.
(beat)
This is more like it.

He adjusts the laser, a faint hum filling the stillness.

A CRACKLE OF STATIC.

LUCI (V.O., over comms)
Having a good time out there?

LUCI (V.O.)
That might change..

CLOSE ON - NAVID'S FACE (through visor)

The smile fades. His eyes flicker with unease.

POV - THROUGH NAVID'S HELMET

He looks left only black and stars. Right the massive curve of the station gleaming, silent. No movement. Just his own breathing growing louder.

NAVID

What do you...

A FLASH. Something streaks past a fragment of rock and SLAMS into his tether line.

SNAP.

CLOSE ON - NAVID

His body jerks backward violently, tether recoiling out of frame.

POV - THROUGH NAVID'S HELMET

His hands flail in front of him, reaching for the tether, the station anything. Fingers stretch, clawing at the black, but there's nothing to grab. The station drifts farther and farther away.

LUCI (V.O.)

Navid?

WIDE SHOT - SPACE

He spins weightlessly into the void, untethered, the planet's glow filling half the frame below.

Only static in his comms.
Only breath in his helmet.

The stars fade one by one until the void swallows everything.

Pieces of his space suit drift away gloves, helmet, plating scattering into nothing.

Now only Navid remains, suspended in weightless stillness.

He slowly floats upright.

Ahead, a door hangs cracked open, A warm yellow light leaking through the seams.

Navid floats downward, feet finding an invisible surface. He pushes the door fully open, the yellow light spilling across his face and shoulders.

MEDIUM SHOT - FOLLOWING NAVID

Navid steps through the door, moving forward with purpose.

The camera stays close, framing him from mid-thigh up, capturing his motion and the glowing red light from the doorway.

Immediately, Luci floats down behind him, landing softly and falling into stride.

She grabs his hand, and the momentum carries her forward.

They run together down the hallway, the camera following beside and slightly behind them in one continuous shot, keeping both in frame.

INT. ENDLESS HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Navid runs down the yellow-lit hallway, hand gripping Luci's.

Relics from other versions of him pop in and vanish along the walls and floor.

Luci follows just behind, keeping pace.

At the end of the hallway, a door looms ahead.

Blueish light leaks through the cracks.

Navid reaches it his hand slams the handle.

It's locked.

Without hesitation, he charges forward.

MEDIUM SHOT - The camera follows him close, tracking the momentum.

He crashes into the door, sending wooden splinters flying.

The door shudders and bursts open, fragments scattering in all directions.

They fall forward, leaving the door and the hallway behind.

The warm yellow glow fades.

The city light begins to return.

Without breaking motion, they seamlessly land back on the balcony, in the exact same positions as before. Navid stands at the railing, eyes half-focused on the skyline.

Luci stands beside him, her hand resting lightly on the railing.

Everything is just as it was as if nothing ever happened.

The same pulsing red-blue light flickers across their faces.

The hum of the city fills the silence.

LUCI

(smiling)

Haha... that was fun.

NAVID

Yeah...

(small smile)

Guess I'm right where I'm supposed to be. Id be a terrible astronaut.

Luci glances at him, that same faint, knowing smile crossing her face.

LUCI

Come on, daydreamer let's talk more about our potential other lives... over some drinks.

Navid smirks, finally looking over at her.

NAVID

You're buying. They both laugh softly.

Navid and Luci walk toward the apartment door, still smiling.

Luci swings the door open, and they step out.

She slams it closed behind them, the camera still inside the apartment, just behind the door.

PEEP HOLE SHOT – we see them walking down the stairs, laughing and chatting, their silhouettes moving in rhythm.

LUCI

(teasing)

Alright, where are we going first?

NAVID

Hmm... the place with the terrible music? Or the one with the overpriced drinks?

They laugh together, descending the stairs, voices overlapping in friendly banter.

The apartment empty behind the door, city lights spilling in through the window.

The camera lingers for a beat, watching them disappear down the stairwell alive, present, moving forward.

FADE OUT.