

The Pile of Creation

By

Felix Häggblom

EXT. ABOVE THE TOWN SQUARE - DAY

A birds-eye view of a town square with a big brutalist building that is the library. We descend and start closing in on the entrance of the library.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

We are all looking for something.
Some look for big things like
meaning, belonging or what to have
for breakfast. Others might be
looking for their glasses, phone or
gum. You might be thinking about
something you are looking for right
now.

We enter through the big GLASS DOORS and continue along the well lit lobby into a side corridor towards the lifts. We stop by the doors.

NARRATOR

The three people in this story are
also looking for something.

(Lift ping, title.)

THE TITLE
DISAPPEARS
BEHIND THE
OPENING LIFT
DOORS

INT. LIBRARY CORRIDOR - DAY

Three friends are standing in the lift. The one in the middle is holding a paper.

The corridor is a lot dimmer than the lobby. The walls are lined with low bookshelves with neat binders, mostly black.

At the end of the corridor is a larger opening in the row of shelves where there is something that looks like a notice board.

CUT TO:

NOTICE BOARD

A hand in close up pins the poster among on the notice board.

The notice board is unusual, not like normal boards where you might expect to find posters for local theatre groups, lamaze and piano classes. This board is dedicated to missing people. The sign above reads MISSING PEOPLE.

Despite that there are several posters of missing cats, hamsters, dogs and even a pet llama. Most posters are old and dirty. A few of them are partially ripped and torn apart.

The friends stand looking at the notice bard. The middle one pats her friends on the back as signal that it's time to move on.

As they walk along the corridor their steps become more quiet. The light starts to dim and low humming noise can be heard.

The two in front continue while the third stays behind. We stay with him as the sound gets ever louder and clearer. As he turns to the left he sees a door that wasn't there before. The sound is deafening.

LO

Hey!

(The sound stops)

Nele and Matilda turn around and look towards Lo.

The door is humming and there is a strange light seeping through the gaps. Nele, Matilda and Lo are standing by the strange door that seemingly just appeared where there were only bookshelves before.

Matilda reaches her hand towards the door, Nele puts her hand on Matildas arm and pushes it down. Lo tries the door. The door opens with a strange ringing click that startles Nele and Matilda.

Lo opens the door slowly and the light from the door becomes brighter and brighter until the light completely surrounds them.

EXT. THE OTHER SIDE OF THE DOOR - DAY

The bright light dims as the door slams shut behind them. The sound echoes around the them. They jump and look at the door but quickly forget it as they see the thing in front of them.

The pile stretches up as far as their necks can bend. Beside the mountain stands a small placard: "THE PILE OF CREATION" "DO NOT CLIMB".

The pile seems to glow and it's like it's living, breathing. A slight breeze ruffles their hair as they stand mesmerized glued to the spot.

Matilda freezes. A small thin noice breaks through the wind. It's coming from somewhere at the base of the pile. Matilda follows the sound to its source. Nele and Lo follow after Matilda who is kneeling over an object. It's a bag. Unlike the rest of the items in the space the bag is not glowing.

They recognize the bag immediately as their friend's bag. As they stand hunched over the object they hear a voice from above.

PERSON

Haaaaaahaaaa..... Ooooooooooooo!

They look up towards the voice. Almost at the top is a small person. The person seems to be jumping and waving their hands.

Behind them they can hear and feel a low rumbling like giant steel wheels on a track. When they turn they notice that where there previously only was a smooth glowing rock stands a strange glass lift with a sticker on it reading "UP". The friends hesitate for a moment until Nele takes the lead and enters the lift followed by the rest.

The lift starts climbing up the pile. There is a weird swooshing sound as they as the lift takes them higher and higher. The door is now only a little spot. Matilda holds the bar for dear life as the lift picks up speed and races towards the tiny figure that grows ever bigger and clearer. Now they can see who it is. Their lost friend.

EXT. THE SHELF - DAY

The lift is slowing down and comes to a smooth stop at a shelf. Before them stands their friend. Behind him they can see a small base camp with a tent, telescope and a burning fire with a boiling kettle hanging over the blue glittering flames.

As soon as the lift opens the friends rushes towards their lost friend to embrace him.

Seen from above the basecamp looks like a small lego set and the tip of the pile looks like a hill of powdered sugar. That kind that glows and hums.

NELE

So... This-

MITJA

I know isn't it weird.

MATILDA

But what is this place.

MITJA

Everything or nothing, I don't know... It's a place where everything ever thought, dreamt or made ends up... I think.

Mitja shows them around the basecamp and all the cool, exiting things he has found there.

Items like a glittering fire that makes everything eatable, the golden telescopes that shows you the past, the tent that is simultaneously a castle and a pile of small treasures ranging from watches, strange gummy bears, books and a life size model of Luis XIVs bathroom in Versailles.

LO

So it all comes here?

MITJA

It has to go somewhere, doesn't it?

The friends look impressed as Mitja demonstrates to them one incredible thing after another. Soon there is nothing left to show and an awkward silence falls over the camp. The strange humming from the pile and the wind mixes together into a haunting voice.

Matilda steps forward, takes Mitja's hand and points down at the little smudge on the ground that is the door. Mitja looks toward the door. Nele and Lo have now standing beside Matilda on each side.

LO

Do you?...

NELE

Please?

MATILDA

Come home.

Mitja looks at his friends and then at the shiny glass lift then towards the camp with all the wonderful treasures.

MITJA

No!

Mitja runs in to the tent and sits there in silence. In front of him is a small glowing box and a framed picture of people. Mitja looks at the picture and the box. Then curls himself up on the floor. He can hear the steps of his friends outside coming closer and closer. He can hear how the tent flaps are slowly lifted. He feels the hands of his friends on his shoulder.

After a moment when all is quiet again he slowly lets go and uncurls himself. His friends are sitting beside him.

MATILDA

It's okay.

Mitja nods his head.

LO

Do you want to stay?

Mitja lowers his head with a small shake.

NELE

Take your time.

The friends exit the same way they have entered. Nele, Matilda and Lo make their way back to the lift.

Mitja takes a quick look towards the picture and the small box and without thinking any further on it grabs the box and puts it under his arms.

The tents flaps burst open as Mitja runs toward them. The lift doors are open and they are making their way in.

Nele, Matilda, Lo are standing in the lift waiting for Mitja to enter. Mitja is about take the first step into the lift when he notices the box. The closer he gets to the lift the duller and more transparent the box gets until it is on the verge of disappearing. Mitja stops and takes a step back. His friends look worryingly at him. Mitja Looks at the box, now solid again, and then towards his friends.

Mitja takes a calm breath and turns this back on them and takes a last peak inside the box.

The friends can hear a small voice coming from the box. It is a faint, kind voice, a voice that knows things. They try to listen to it but it is to Low to hear and before any of the friends have a chance to hear more Mitja slams the box shut. They can see Mitja placing the box gently on the ground. He makes his way into the lift.

The lift doors slide shut behind them but instead of going down the way they came from it continues up.

The friends look scared but Mitja is completely calm and points to a small note on the wall "ONLY UP".

The mountain shrinks as they climb ever higher and higher into the air. Above them a door in the sky ceiling opens up and before any of them has the time to react the lift flies through the opening.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

This is the end of their journey
and silence falls again around the
Pile. The friends have found their
lost friend and are probably
somewhere in the world starting new
journeys and ending old ones, just
like you and I and everybody else
that are looking for things. We are
all looking for something. The
question is; what do you do when
you find it?

The End