

# STRANDED

written by  
M. LATHROM

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Matt Lathrom

FADE IN:

**INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT**

The cool light of the computer monitor gleams on the hardwood floor.

A shiny strand of rich reddish brown hair floats down from above, lands in the small pile of hairs. Maybe twenty or so.

Another strand falls. Another.

The sound of plucking as hairs fall.

**CLOSE ON A SCALP**

A small, uneven bald spot. A hand fiddles with the hair around it. The hand twirls the hair, un-twirls, yanks. A few strands come out. The hand dusts them away.

LIAM (17), lanky and handsome with a head of conditioner commercial worthy hair, twirls and twists the spot on the top of his head while reading on the computer.

He pulls a few strands. The pain snaps him out of his daze.

He throws the hairs on the ground.

Kicks the pile, as if to hide the evidence from himself.

He forces his hand down on the table. Continues to read.

His hand fidgets. He taps his fingers. Scratches his leg.

He moves his hand to his head. Brushes back his hair. Scratches his head.

He rests his head on his hand, touches his hair. His hand moves to the side, pinches a bit of hair.

Without him realizing it, his hand moves to the top of his head, smooths out the hair. Then grabs a hunk and twirls.

He twirls and twirls, then yanks. Pulls out a chunk.

**CLOSE ON THE GROUND**

A few strands drop into a new pile.

The foot kicks the hairs away with a grown.

FADE OUT.

THE END