INT. BATHROOM - DUSK

A teenager opens a glass cabinet, taking out a tube of toothpaste and a toothbrush, moving to the sink and begins to run the water; cleaning his teeth. After he is done he looks into the mirror.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT - SEVERAL HOURS LATER

The teen lies in bed, staring out of the window opposite his bed. The MOON shines through the window, casting a blue light onto him. He turns his head to look at the clock on the wall.

CLOCK

(Whispering)

Sleep

He turns his head back and stares at the roof before getting out and leaving the room.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

He trudges down the short hallway and continues down the stairs.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

He walks through the living room and into the kitchen. After turning the light on, he begins to look through a cabinet, knocking over empty pill bottles. After finding a bottle with some in he takes out 2 and makes a glass of water.

PILL BOTTLE

(Whispering)

Sleep.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

He walks into the living room with the glass of water and sits on the sofa. He leans over and turns on the lamp. He takes the pills and finishes the glass of water. He lies back on the sofa and closes his eyes.

His eyes open again, still unable to sleep. The television turns on and he looks at the static screen.

TV

(Whispering)

 Sleep

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

He re-enters the kitchen and puts a glass of milk in the microwave to heat it up. After it is done he takes it out and turns to the door.

MICROWAVE

(Whispering)

Sleep

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

The teen gets back into bed and drinks the milk, then puts it on the bedside cabinet.

He lies back and stares up at the ceiling. He looks over at the clock again; a short time has passed.

GLASS

(Whispering)

Sleep.

INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

He stands in the library and scans the bookshelves.

THE TEEN

I've fucking read all of these.

Desperately trying to find a book to read, the teen becomes frustrated and begins to knock books over. He finally sits down, perched up against a bookshelf and rests his head in his hands. He looks across on to the floor and sees a book he hasn't read and picks it up.

BOOK

(Whispering)

Sleep.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT/DAWN

Sitting on his bed, he reads through the short book. Hours pass but he remains awake. He sits up against the wall, facing the clock. The voices of all the objects in his room begin to speak to him, taunting him. Getting louder and louder it becomes unbearable. His alarm goes off at 6:00 am, the voices stop.

Sleepless

By Callum Harrison