

One Page Synopsis

Unpredictable

Within a dark space, fluid filled pod effortlessly suspends a single person. Awaken from a deep sleep state and consciously aware of all things happening. The eye lids are able open for short periods and restricted movability due to tubes attached to his body. In his heightened abilities of sounds, motions, emotions and mental process and imagination we join him, in his mind through his unknown journey to an unknown destination. An alien experiment.

At the point of starvation, out of his own desperation of knowing that his survival is depend on the feeding tubes. He forces his body to move, his leg searches feeling the outer wall, we hear the screams within his mind as his foot begins to bang on the walls of the pod. What must it feel like near death? Then he feels the food enter his body. Its warm. Thinking they drugged him because he realizes he is losing conscious.

This becomes a tired some routine, begging for food, begging to live. Will he survive?

Awaken to louds sounds of bellows, howls, thunder. He wonders what is out there. Loud and terrorizing sounds. He reacts with his body tightened body searching, reaching to the sounds. Cries for help come from his mind so intense that his mouth opens with no sounds. The sounds quiet. Then more sounds, softer murmurs. Enjoyable. He questions, are they trying to communicate with me? He travels through his mind as he processes the chance of rescue. There is hope.

A chance of a rescue only strengthens his stride for survival. He is even more aware of the insignificant sounds and movement happening on the outside. Figuring out the sounds he hears, he questions everything. Why is he here? How did he get here? What do them mean? Where are they taking me? Unending questions with no answers.

He senses a change. He is moving. His body is forced to move up side down and face down. He senses danger. He must survive. He is force to fight in any way possible. He feels the walls closing in. Pressure builds around his body, he pushes back. He is being squeezed to death. His only alternative is to go where they are forcing him to go. He doesn't want to, he fights it. The pressure is too much. He grows tired and weak. He is forced and pressed into a long tight fitting tube. He stretche s, tries to press and kick against the walls. He must get through.

The environment changes. It's colder and wetness surrounds him. He feels massive movement around himself. He screams from the fear and the size of what must be aliens. The hand alone cover his entire body. Quiet and harsh movements take him to a cold hard surface, being forced to open his mouth. Placed into another cocoon, dry, softer not suspended.

Finally reaching his destination. Placed in his mother's arms. Welcome to our world.