

Sounds of waves crashing.

FADE IN:

EXT. Southern California - COASTLINE - EARLY MORNING

There is much fog and the sun is just rising and starting to shine.

We see the beach from a birds eye view. It's empty
[Credits.]

CUT:

A different beach from the same view. This beach is also empty.

CUT:

We see another beach from a birds eye view with a surfer walking on the beach.

[TITLE CARD]
"COMATOSE"

DISSOLVE:

We look out the back of the cabin of a small truck as DAVID (20's) sets his surfboard in the bed. There's empty water bottles, dirty towels, and surf wax in the back.

CUT:

The truck is parked on the street. We are now looking at David from the side as he struggles to get his wetsuit off. He has a towel wrapped around his legs and starts hopping on one foot to free one leg for the suit. A SUV drives by full of local surfers.

DAVID
Gahhhh, this fucking this suit.

SURFERS (ALL AT ONCE)
Go back to fuckin florida!
Stay out of the water faggot!

CUT:

We're back looking out the back of the truck. The SUV continues down the road as DAVID just shows them his middle finger. DAVID finally gets his wetsuit off and walks towards the driver side door.

CUT:

Camera is low to the ground and facing toward the front of the car on the driver side. We see only DAVID's legs as he opens the door and a wallet falls out of the door. DAVID picks the wallet up and sets it on the roof of the truck. Camera stays on the wallet as DAVID puts on his pants, gets in the truck, and takes off leaving the wallet on the truck. The wallets immediately slides off the truck and lays in the parking lot as we see DAVIDS truck drive away and fall out of focus.

A blues song starts to play.

CUT:

INT. David's truck - MILD TRAFFIC

We are now looking out the windshield of the truck and the music is now coming from the radio. The camera slowly pans to DAVID driving. DAVID looks down at his phone in the cup holder.

CUT:

POV shot, looking at the phone as it vibrates with the word "BROTHER" shown on the screen. DAVID pauses to stare at his phone with a confused look on his face for a second and then looks back at the road.

DAVID
Shit!

The car in front of him has suddenly stopped, he slams on his brakes and avoids colliding with the car. He turns back to his phone only to realize it wasn't really ringing. He

takes a moment to breath and be thankful that he didn't just crash.

CUT:

INT. David's apartment - DARKNESS - NO LIGHTS ON

Door is center frame. The blinds are closed with little beams of light coming through.

The door opens from the outside and DAVID walks in and turns on the lights to his place. The camera follows DAVID to the kitchen where he reaches into his back pocket to set his wallet on the counter only to realize its not there.

DAVID

Ahhh, for real!?

He mutters under his breath as he runs out the door.

CUT:

We see DAVID running toward the truck in the reflection of the back window. When he gets to the truck he takes a look into the bed to see if his wallet is there but it isn't.

DAVID

Fuck.

CUT:

Birds eye view of a busy main road and sounds of vehicles moving and radio stations being changed.

CUT:

Profile shot of DAVID driving while switching radio stations. He's stopped at a red light when the sound of a phone vibrating begins. DAVID looks down at the phone and answers it.

DAVID

Hey man, whats up?

BROTHER

Just here with the kids and was wondering how you were doing? How's california? How are the waves?

DAVID

Yeah, I'm doin well man, california pretty rad, pretty busy place, always a lot going on but I am enjoying myself here and the waves are prime [laughs a little]. You should've seen this right i got the other day, perfect shape, got a little barrel in, it was way too much fun [laughs some more].

BROTHER

Glad to hear it man, sounds like you're having a good time. Where you working at now?

DAVID

I'm delivering pizzas for the local place over hear, it's a little small but I make decent tips.

BROTHER

Rad, [laughs a little] rad. [whispers into the phone] How's the weed out there?

DAVID

Oh. Are you kidding? It's the best in the world, hands down. I'll have to bring some back when I visit or maybe you can come out here, that'd be sick.

BROTHER

[Laughs] Yeah, maybe. That does sound like fun, well anyways I gotta go, the woman is calling me, good talking to you. Take care bro, love you.

DAVID

Love you too, see ya.

DAVID hangs up the phone and smiles. Then as he passes through an intersection a horn is heard and a car is seen driving towards him out side his driver side window.

FADE TO WHITE:

FADE IN:

INT. Hospital room - AFTERNOON

The back of what looks like a doctor and a nurse are shown standing at the end of a hospital bed where DAVID lies.

NURSE 1

We've got a John Doe with minor cuts and bruises but he has been unconscious for the past twenty-four hours. Condition is stable, just needs time.

DOCTOR 1

Ok, keep him here until we find out who he is or until he wakes up. Not much we can do from here.

CUT:

Looking at the doctor and nurse from the side toward the door as a nurse walks by in the back.

DOCTOR 1

You know what to do, call me if you need anything.

NURSE 1

Yes sir.

The doctor leaves the room.

FADE TO BLACK.