

SHADOW-FREE

GIRL (SHE/HER) SHADOW (HE/HIM)

### **Act 1**

We follow this GIRL. She is outside going around her day.

On her way she picks up coffee from a coffee shop. There is another wispy form of a hand emerging. It shakes and vibrates with excitement from the girl getting her morning coffee.

She goes to the alley way, there is a lot of cats in there. She regularly feeds them, so cats immediately approach her. She starts petting one of them. While she is enamoured by this one kitten, shadowy forms and hands start petting, hugging, and playing with the cats. Every cat that wants attention, gets it.

The girl passes through a flower shop. Girl stops and looks throughout the window and sees all those gorgeous plants. She enamoured my them for a moment but snaps out of it and turns to walk away. But her shadow stays at the same place where the girl previously stood, sill fixated on those beautiful plants.

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She walks back home. Her place is quite bare, a lot of stuff is in boxes. She is in a process of moving out.

Her shadow comes out immediately when the door closes.

One figure looking through one book that is not boxed up yet, another pair of disembodied hands arranges little figurines on the windowsill. Third, starts messing with small pieces of thread handing from the cupboard.

The girl looks around her place with all of the boxes. Its scary to leave a familiar place, but she feels prepared to take another step in her life!

She picks up a box.

### **Act 2**

**Space: new place, a university dorm, new unfamiliar surroundings, lots of sounds and people.**

She puts the box down. Its her new room. Smaller than she expected, but hopefully she can make it cozy. Oh and lets not forget, it's a shared flat.

She starts unpacking. Opening first box, her shadow comes out in a shape of hands, grabbing different objects, comics, sawing kit, sketchbook, rubix cube, and busying themselves with it.

A touch of normality. The girl looks around her fondly. A drop of comfort.

A sudden knock on her door spooks the girl. She haphazardly disperses her shadows before opening her door.

Behind the door is her new roommate. She is energetic as super outgoing. She pushes into the girl's room, complementing little things and coating the room with her enthusiasm.

It intimidates the girl. For the person to access her space is easily, is a new thing for her.

The little changes in her routine accelerate.

*(the sequence mirrors the act 1 establishing sequences)*

She goes to get her morning coffee. After getting a cup, she takes a calming breath, finally her shadow can come out. But when the shadows tries to materialise, the girl hears a shout from one of the other tables. She turns – its her roommate and couple of her friends. She lets out a inaudible sigh and joins them.

She sees a cat in an alleyway. She comes closer to pet it. Girl can feel the shadow's anticipation. But cat hisses and runs away.

Girl and roommate passes a botany shop. She is ready to just window shop as she usually does, but her roommate drags her in. She is dragged inside. Her shadow come's out to observe all those new plants that he can see. But the girl calls him off horribly. No one knows about the shadow, and no one should see him.

She finally comes back home. She feels drained, and the shadow under her skin itching to get out. But he can't. Its not safe yet. He is not alone yet.

### **Act 3**

The roommate drags her out to into their shared living room. The girl notices that the living room is filled with little trinkets and little pieces from her roommate, its filled with personal items, but there no items to show of the Girl's existence in this place.

Her shadow urges her to let him out. Let him fill the space, make it theirs. She refuses. Shadow pushes, but the girl tries to contain it.

He pushes himself even more eagerly. He NEEDS to get out. She knows it, she feels it too – the need is almost overbearing, but the fear is a powerful enemy.

She is no longer present. She is absorbed in this inner fight.

She loses it. The shadow hands grab her personal trinkets, comics, things, and scatter it across the living room. It is a mess.

That's how her roommate finds the girl. In the middle of the living room, surrounded by a lot of random items from her room.

The roommate kneels next to the girl. The girl doesn't want to acknowledge the new arrival. She tries to ignore it, until her roommate pokes her back and points. The girl raises her eyes.

In the furthest side on the sofa, there is a shadow, not hers, but it looks like as he tries to put the disarray of items on the floor into correct places around the living room.

It stops, turns and waves to the girl. The girl slowly, unsure waves back. Or tries to, but her shadow is quicker and waves back first.