

THE DEPARTMENT OF ULLADULLI TRUTH

TYNION > SIMMONDS > SNYDER > HIXSON > BELLAIRE > BIDIAR




61444
44444



2016.





I KNOW WHAT
HAPPENS UNDER HERE.
SHOW ME THE
BASEMENT.




THIS PLACE
DOESN'T **HAVE**
A FUCKING
BASEMENT,
MAN.




DON'T
FUCKING LIE
TO ME.




SHOW ME THE KIDS.
SHOW ME WHERE
THEY'RE HIDING
THE KIDS.



PLEASE,
DON'T HURT
ME.

A man with a mustache and a concerned expression is looking into a dark, shadowed opening. The scene is dimly lit, with some light reflecting off his face and the edges of the opening.

THERE.
WHAT'S IN
THERE?

A man in a red shirt is looking into a dark, shadowed opening. The scene is dimly lit, with some light reflecting off his face and the edges of the opening.


I...I DON'T KNOW.
I'VE NEVER SEEN
THIS DOOR BEFORE
IN MY LIFE.

A man with glasses and a green cap is looking into a dark, shadowed opening. The scene is dimly lit, with some light reflecting off his face and the edges of the opening.

OPEN IT.

A man with glasses and a green cap is looking into a dark, shadowed opening. The scene is dimly lit, with some light reflecting off his face and the edges of the opening.

THIS DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE,
MAN. THAT DOOR ISN'T REAL.
THAT DOOR **CAN'T** BE REAL.

A close-up of a man's eyes, looking intensely at the viewer. The eyes are large and detailed, with a sense of urgency and fear.

I SAID
OPEN IT.