

CORRIDOR

Genre/Themes: Psychological Horror

Logline: A recluse observes the increasingly disturbing activities in her apartment corridor through the peephole in her door, till finally she ventures out for a closer look.

Synopsis: (with script page reference)



- 1 SARAH PHELPS, 25, is a recluse who works from home in a bachelor's suite. The drudgery of her repetitive computer work is balanced by another, odd pastime: Watching neighbors through the peephole in her apartment door.
- 2 We see what she sees: Delivery people, a woman dropping a bag down the garbage chute, a janitor spraying for vermin, a couple moving furniture.
- 3 Sarah shops at night when no one's around. Back home, she stops at the foyer to check tenants' names on mailboxes, and sees that one is unnamed.
- 4 Her voyeurism resumes, but now the things she sees are sometimes a bit strange: A blind man taps his way past, but glances at her door. A man selling something receives a furious rejection at a door across the hall.
- 6 As she cooks, sleeps and watches shopping channels, Sarah pays attention to noises in her corridor, and usually runs to see through her peephole. Things get stranger still: A boy scrubs floors with a toothbrush, an old woman talks to herself in a foreign language, two kids play on the floor at the elevator, a Goth girl seems to have a job painting clown-faces on businessmen, and the salesman returns to slip a flyer under Sarah's door.
- 7 Sarah goes out later, but is scared when a man in wing-tip shoes watches her from shadow at a door where the light bulb is out. In the elevator, she crams in with two dwarfs who are moving a box shaped like a coffin.
- 9 Later, she watches the old lady yell at the kids. When they look up, the kids look like they have Progeria. Then, she sees that the flyer she got begins with domestic stuff, then pornographic content in the middle, and violent material at the end. Later still, a man delivers thousands more cards for Sarah to type into her computer for her job. The next morning, she sees a man peeking into her apartment from the balcony one floor up.
- 11 But Sarah keeps looking out her peephole, and the next time she does, everyone she's seen all along is standing there, looking at her door!
- 12 That night, when no one's around, she slips along the corridor to an open apartment at the far end of the corridor. Inside, it's a mess, but it looks a lot like her own place. Even her wallet and ID are there! She turns back to the doorway, and again all the people she'd spied on from her peephole are standing there, and slowly they cram in one-by-one.

The End