

Tim doesn't understand what's going on, he has so many questions, but Mr.??? doesn't answer any of them. He simply goes back to his desk. While Mr.??? is going back, Tim sees all the kids with their eyes closed, he tries to wake one of them up (Cassandra) but it does not work. Mr.??? takes a bite of his sandwich again; sauce slips from the back of the sandwich and falls on his shirt. He licks sauce off of his fingers.

MR.??? (CONT'D)

Sorry, it's just a very good sandwich.  
Okay, let's set things straight.

He puts the sandwich on a plate.

MR.??? (CONT'D)

I need you all to look at the board  
please. Can you do that?

Mr.??? indicates the board. Tim is looking at the board confused.

MR.???

I'm pretty sure you are confused, and  
there are many memories lingering even  
a little bit. You've always been here.

Silence fills the room.

MR.??? (CONT'D)

Any questions?

TIM

Yes

MR.??? (CONT'D)

(Hyped) YES! Tim, go ahead buddy.

TIM

What's all this crap you are showing  
and explaining?

Mr.??? does not answer.

TIM (CONT'D)

Look, I know for sure that I don't  
know where I am AND I don't know who  
you are. I'm going home.