

A black square

By

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FADE IN:

INT. MUSEUM ENTRANCE - NIGHT

It is a large, glamorous and overwhelming building. The entrance hall is spacious, feels even empty. There is rather a general silence; one can hear only the staff's shoes clicking.

Group of Asian tourists buys tickets at the desk. They are served by a kindly looking WOMAN (30s). She shows them the way and smiles friendly.

All of the staff members communicate via walkie-talkies which every time make a distinctive ripple, when are being used.

WOMAN
(to walkie-talkie)
Ghrrrr... A small group going to
see *The Square*.

NICOLE (O.S.)
Got it.

INT. MUSEUM SECURITY ROOM- NIGHT

JACK (40s), fat man sits in his security room. It is very small place with one large wardrobe behind Jack's desk. It is certainly too big for a security room.

Jack is a bodyguard. At least he should be one. He looks straight into his monitor and gobbles huge sandwich up.

Alike all staff members he also has a walkie-talkie.

INT. MUSEUM SECOND FLOOR - NIGHT

NICOLE (30s) is a skinny, Hitchcock blond woman, an employee of the museum. She notices the group of tourists and heads toward them. She guides them through the exhibition.

NICOLE
Ladies and gentleman, my name is
Nicole and today I am going to show
you one of the greatest
masterpieces in the history of art.

The Asian tourists are amazed and listen carefully. They follow Nicole along the corridor which leads to the one and only...

NICOLE

As you can see on this floor there are not so many paintings. It is because our institution wants visitors to fully focus on this one piece specifically. The clarity of its form needs some space.

Nicole stops for a moment.

NICOLE (C.O.)

Around that corner you will witness this magnificent experience. Come slowly.

The group, along with Nicole, turns and sees it - The Black Square.

NICOLE

Ladies and gentleman! There it is. The Black Square painted by Kazimir Malevich.

It shines in the flashlight of the Asians cameras.

NICOLE

As you can see, it is just a square. In fact, it isn't. Let me explain why. What do you see? A shape. To be more specific a geometric figure. And as we all know geometry is the part of mathematics. What differs it from art is the fact that mathematics was not created like an art. Humanity just discovered it. Hence, maybe Malevich wanted us to consider where the difference between creating and discovering something is. What you are currently witnessing is a discussion - what is greater? What we create or discover? Is nature a better creator? Can nature give us the same experience as art?

EXT. OUTSIDE OF THE MUSEUM - NIGHT

At the same time, young man named DEAN (20) stands outside the museum. He talks on the phone and smokes cigarette.

DEAN

Are we sure we want to do this?
 (...)I don't know man. Is it a good
 idea? (...)Of course I want this
 money. (...) Okay then. I'm waiting
 for light to blow out and I'm doing
 it.

He throws a cigarette away.

INT. MUSEUM ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Dean enters the museum. He approaches the kindly looking
 Woman at the desk.

DEAN

Hello, one ticket for the *The
 Square* exhibition, please.

INT. MUSEUM SECOND FLOOR - NIGHT

NICOLE (C.O.)

His genius is hidden in the irony,
 in this discussion, in its
 provocative sense...

Lights flash and blow out.

NICOLE

Oh... Ladies and Gentleman please
 keep calm and follow me. It is just
 a small technical problem.

They leave the place where *The Square* is located. Nicole
 guides the tourists back to the place where they came from.

NICOLE

(to the walkie-talkie)
 Ghrrr... What is happening? Laura a
 group is going to your sector.

INT. MUSEUM SECURITY ROOM- NIGHT

JACK

Oh shit, what the fuck?

Jack hits his desk.

INT. MUSEUM SECOND FLOOR - NIGHT

The light is back. Nicole is alone in her sector.

NICOLE
Oh. Great.

She goes to see if everything is in the right place.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF THE MUSEUM - NIGHT

Dean runs away with The Black Square in his right hand

DEAN
I'm going to be rich!!!

INT. MUSEUM SECOND FLOOR - NIGHT

Nicole goes to *The Square*. There are no visitors on this floor.

She walks around the corner and looks with disbelief. She is shocked but keeps calm.

NICOLE
(to the walkie-talkie)
Ghrrr... Jack!

JACK(O.S)
(talks with sandwich in his
mouth)
Ghrrr... Hmmm?

NICOLE
It's gone!

JACK
Again!?

INT. MUSEUM SECURITY ROOM- NIGHT

Jack stands up with his sandwich in his hand. He opens a big wardrobe behind him. Inside there are many clear canvas and black paint. He grabs one of the canvas and a brush.

CUT TO:

Jack hums and paints. He does it imprecisely with no effort. This is not his first time making an art piece.

He grabs it and looks at it carefully.

JACK
 (to the walkie-talkie)
 Ghrrr... I think is the best one
 I've made so far.

NICOLE (O.S.)
 You idiot! Just take it here
 quickly.

INT. MUSEUM SECOND FLOOR - NIGHT

Jack walks towards Nicole. He holds the painting. He shows it to her.

JACK
 Look! What a genius! Am I
 discovering or creating? It is a
 discussion!

NICOLE
 Shut the fuck up!

She pulls the painting out of his hands. She looks at it.

NICOLE
 Not bad to be honest.

VOICE (O.S.)
 (from walkie-talkie)
 Ghrrr... Nicole, three people are
 going to your sector.

NICOLE
 Shit!

Jack laughs and goes back to his room. Nicole hangs the painting on the wall and when she turns back, three sightseers give her astonishing look.

NICOLE
 A little clearing-up... Ladies and
 gentleman! There it is. The Black
 Square painted by Kazimir Malevich.
 As you can see it is just a square.
 In fact, it isn't. Let me explain
 why. What do you see? A shape. To
 be more specific a geometric
 figure...

SIGHTSEER
 Excuse me madame.

NICOLE

Yes?

SIGHTSEER

Something drains from the painting.

Nicole looks at *A Square* - the drops of paint are coming down one by one. She smiles hysterically.

FADE OUT.

THE END