Tao-Oat

Written By

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SUPER:

“We are not human beings having a spiritual experience. We are spiritual beings having a human experience.” Pierre Teilhard de Chardin.

FADE IN:

INT. ALLAN’S APARTMENT - NIGHT

A dark messy room, full of dirty clothes notes and books with few light coming from two computers screens, pizza Boxes, windows closed, bunch of cigarette ashes and empty soda bottles. On the desk next to the computer screens sat crunched Red Bulls, Some extra silver Pocket change and a pack of Pink chewing Gum.

Allan a Handsome But Emotionally Unstable Man in his Mid Twenties leaves the thirty Political, Art Magazine, And Porn Site tabs on his Browser grabs the phone and calls Sarah.

ALLAN

Hi,

SARRAH

Hey.

ALLAN

Sorry like I didn’t call earlier I got a bit busy with work and Stuff + I came home late and I didn’t want it to bother you.

Allan stares at the computer screen and scroll down some Tumblr Cheesy Gifs, A Random Wikipedia Post about Synesthesia, Focus and Willpower.

SARRAH

It’s ok, I tried to join you the whole day but you phone was closed and Samuel’s phone too,

ALLAN

Yeah he must be having one of those business meetings.

SARRAH

Yeah, by the way I just came across

(PLUS)
SARRAH (SUITE)

Adam and he asked me about you, he left me his new Apartment address and he said that he is throwing a party and that we should come over.

ALLAN

Yeah, Cool, we will see I mean things are a bit complicated at work right now. And I don't feel that good about where the whole project is heading.

Allan closes the screen of the computer and quits his chair, stands up and go to the balcony, the bedside clock reads 23:45.

SARRAH

It feels like you don’t feel good about anything these days.

ALLAN

Please don’t go there it’s not like the right time I just like fucking called to check if we are going to meet tomorrow.

SARAH

Yeah sure I mean if you still have time for me.

Allan's staring at one of the neighbors struggling to park his car in front of his house while it's raining.

ALLAN

I do, we will discuss it tomorrow I feel like tired right now and I have like a long day at work tomorrow, wish me good Night I will come over at your place at 8.

SARAH

OK!! GOOD NIGHT.

INT. ROOM-NIGHT

Allan on "Facebook" and random chatting sites talking to strangers while eating Pizza and soda, a myspace page blasting some Doom/death Metal band from Chili, Three notifications with Weird fx sounds popped-up simultaneously in the top-right corner of his Computer screen. One was an email; the other was a tweet, Overwhelmed buy all this informations, Some feeling of anxiety and depressions creeps
He starts going over the room trying to breathe and just chill. Allan ends up by going to bed trying to sleep but over think life and stay mainly awake the whole night.

EXT.CITY-MORNING

Allan walks around the city, Smoking, staring at people and imagining their lives. His feelings of Alienation Makes him Hating on strangers while he is crossing busy parks, full coffee shops and shopping Malls. People are walking and crossing the streets carrying bags and talking on phones.

ALLAN (V.O)
All those people have dreams, All those people want to get rich, the guy wearing a black jacket want a private island, a Jacuzzi and some drugs, the lady in a red dress wants to be prettier, thinner, get her teethes fixed and buy a bunch of strawberry lip-gloss because her boyfriend who cheats on her likes it. That fat guy who’s listening to Gospel to feel better about himself probably wants to get a mountain of hamburgers and to watch some baseball games on a big screen, and that guy wearing a suit will need money cause his new startup will collapse and he will be broke while his wife will leave him for the guy with a private island and a Jacuzzi. I wonder what is there in those bags, Porn movies, some books about how to talk to people or some black metal Vinyl records to spend the night hating on everybody. Everybody knows what they want I guess they never really did.

INT.COFFEE SHOP-MORNING.

Wood chairs, people are drinking coffee ,with headphones and checking their Mac laptop. Random Illustration with typography are framed on the wall, The Walls are made of Red bricks. Small tables with Girls chatting and wearing pink dresses filled with flowers and weird shirts featuring some Swag Lines"Matter your Own Business . Guys are wearing punk
rock bands Shirts with tattoos, Some Indie-rock Music is playing in the background while Allan is sitting by his own waiting. Then Samuel Comes.

SAMUEL
Hey
Samuel Comes from Behind And Taps Allan on His Shoulder.

ALLAN
Hey, Hey

SAMUEL
-Sorry, if I came a bit late I know you hate waiting. There is like this car accident man, we had to wait until the Ambulance came. The boy got hit by this crazy guy.

Samuel Keeps Talking while taking his Business Man Jacket off.

he was wearing one of those Trippy Hippie "lsd" shirts and he was smoking in a Nihilistic manner while the kid was there Bleeding to death next to His pink Bicycle.

Allan Stuck in his head barely focusing on what Samuel is saying, He avoids Eye Contact, wait for him to Finnish his mumbles to Start Complaining Himself.

ALLAN.
-It’s ok, I just came anyway I had a hard night like I couldn’t sleep at all, I spend it the whole night staring at a fucking empty wall, I have those weird sleeping patterns lately, and it’s making me hate shit.

Samuel listens to Allan While Adjusting his Chemise, And Checking His Fancy Watch for Time.

SAMUEL
-Yeah I know, you seem like pretty much stressed lately and anxious, seriously you should try some Meds or something.

ALLAN
You know I damn hates meds plus I (PLUS)
DON'T THINK IT'S A HEALTH ISSUE.

ALLAN

I GUESS THAT I HAVE.. DO YOU EVER
FEEL LIKE YOU SHOULDN'T BE DOING
WHAT YOU ARE DOING AT THIS POINT IN
YOUR LIFE LIKE THAT YOU RATHER BE
SOMEBODY ELSE DOING OTHER COOL
STUFF.

SAMUEL

-I OCCASIONALLY DO SO. BUT YOU KNOW
IT'S JUST YOUR MIND THAT IS
TRICKING YOU OR SOMETHING I HEARD
THIS ON THE RADIO ONCE IT KEEPS
TELLING YOU THAT WHAT ARE YOU DOING
IT'S NOT WORTH IT.

ALLAN

Yeah like whatever?

Allan loses his energy while talking drink osme water and
lay a bit back on his Chair.

SAMUEL

I MEAN MAN YOU SHOULD BE HAPPY LIKE
AS A FREELANCER HAVING THE
OPPORTUNITY TO WORK WITH ANDREW A
WELL KNOWN GUY WILL GET YOU FAR AND
OPEN UP LIKE DOORS FOR YOU. AND
SPECIALY YOU WILL GET PAID A GOOD
AMOUNT OF MONEY SO..

Allan shifts his focus from his Adidas Red Sandals, some
doses of dissatisfaction bursts into him, he changes his
tone, stares to Samuel right into the eyes and turn a bit
loud.

ALLAN (CONT'D)

-YEAH, YEAH ANDREW THAT GUY AND HIS
SCREWED UP Cliche VISIONS AND
MOVIES, I FEEL LIKE I BECAME WHAT I
ALWAYS HATED AND HAVE BEEN
DISGUSTED BUY IT.
POINTLESS, EMPTY, A TOOL TO RELEASE
OTHER PEOPLE 'S DREAMS, A SHEEP IN
A RED SYSTEM THAT WILL GET ME
SLAUGHTERED AT THE END AND NO ONE
WILL TAKE NOTICE NEITHER LEARN FROM
IT. AND THAT’S TRAGIC.

Samuel stoically sip a a little bit of coffee that the maid
brought earlier, seeing Allan's reaction he ends up changing
the Subjects.

SAMUEL.
just relax Ok l,ike go for a
vacation or something or start
playing chess in one of those chess
clubs

ALLAN
Seriously man ,Chess..

SAMUEL

Yeah ,Anyway Enough of this crap
tell me, How ’s Sarah?

INT.ROOM-NIGHT

Allan is in his room surrounded by a bunch of crunched Red
Bulls, Chips Packages, Coffee Old Toys and Bd. A lot of
Graphic Books, Sad post-rockish Music playing in his
headphones.coming from his iPod with a chord that dangled
near the floor who is filled with scattered pieces of
paper.

Allan is checking Blogs with Political News, Skype and
random Chatting Sites.filled with fake profiles and Famous
artists Pictures with Abs and Large Big Boobs used on a
profile of a 13 years old Girl who lied about her Age.

Allan Comes across By accident while checking some Art
Sketches and line Art on a Woman called Cosima’s Blog, Find
it visually interesting with all the drawing sketches, Notes
and photos of her life while living in her studio .

He starts to read some of the bits of her Blog Diary.

ALLAN (MUMBLING).

-Never let that scared Kid inside
of you ruins the castle with his
Complaints.
-Experience life through your own
Sunglasses, not through the
expectations that others might have
of you.
-You are not a façade of your own
castle neither a character in
other’s fantasies.
-Yeah another new Age”y” Guru kind
of Chick. Pro doing nothing,
letting nothing happens. Asking
people to change their Perception
(PLUS)
rather than their Realities. I don’t need those advises thanks.

Allan Closes the blog and moves to watch a funny, pointless Video About a guy doing Social experiments and pranks who gained millions of views.

EXT.SKATEPARK-MORNING.

Couples Jogging, people taking coffee on a sunny day, people reading books peacefully on Public Benches.

Allan is sitting on a Public bench holding a bottle of water, Watching some 15 years old Kids Skateboarding when he hears some of Cosima’s Notes In His head.

ALLAN(V.O)
Your brush strokes are precise the way you Breath is calming. Your acts are not dictated by your past neither a destination, you are just there as an explorer of your own potential, your true self when you are on your own Path. Walking, Going somewhere, everywhere without a guide neither a destination ..., the road becomes the destination; the present becomes the road, no Distinctions, no Limitations.

Allan leaves his Old Rusty Public Bench and hurry up to go back to the house.

INT.ROOM-EVENING

Allan sits on his desktop and starts going over his Browser’s history in order to find Cosima’s blog. Allan ends Up finding it and spends the afternoon reading some of the content in depth and figuring out about the reincarnation Journey of Cosima.

Allan Get tired and opens Up his Mail Account after seeing a notification about having a new Mail from Andrew asking for news and updates about the progress in the editing of his Movie. Allan ignores the Mail, Doesn’t respond and calls Sarah and asks her to go out for a walk.
EXT.STREETS- NIGHT

Allan is wearing a Winter Coat he is smoking and walking with Sarah a Blond Skinny girl in her early Twenties, they are both chatting in empty Streets filled with bars and small shops with cool Lights warming up a Cold Winter Night.

SARAH.
-So, tell me how work is going with that guy? I forgot his Name.

ALLAN
-Hmm, Andrew?

SARAH.
Yeah I guess so, like the Thing that's eating your time and making u so busy.

ALLAN:
Yeah yeah, I am like Making some small progress, but I need to work more on it I will be missing the deadline this way , i just can’t focus on the editing of the Actual thing.

Allan and Sarraha Keeps on walking while surrounded b people all checking their phones in what it seems like a zomby tribute in a diystopian society

SARAH.
And why is that? Do you still over think the whole doing some work for others thing , i guess we already discussed it and went about how it’s temporary and you are doing this for both of us .

ALLAN.
Yeah, oh I forgot, I found a blog of this woman who learned she had cancer and decides to spend like the rest of her life painting in her studio.

SARAH.
It sounds cool ..but a bit sad

Allan stops walking in the middle of a crossroad.

ALLAN.
No listen here is the coolest
(PLUS)
ALLAN. (SUITE)
thing, as she paints and paints she comes out through her paintings to a bigger truth and that she already lives multiple times before this but in like some parallel universes as like abstract shapes, Cubes, spheres, and like Hexagonal prisms and Shit.

SARAH
That’s weird and since when you believe in such voodoo shit like reincarnations and past Lives.

ALLAN
I know, I was like skeptical about it at first but she have like those complex Paintings and sketches, filled with notes about life lessons she learned and some of life’s core principles. It’s like some really wicked stuff; I spend it the Whole day like checking it.

SARAH.
Cool, as long as it inspires you to work and get you a bit motivated and excited but just please don’t lose too much time on it, just go back to Andrew’s project so we can afford some money for our Vacation.

ALLAN
Don’t Worry I am handling it, plus it have like some weird positive effect on me or something it got me a bit in a good Mood. Allan and Sarah comes in the front of the door of her Apartment...
Sarah.
Yeah, that’s it.

ALLAN
Yeah.

SARAH
Do you want to come in; Nathalie is still awake she has to do some researches or something.
ALLAN
No, it’s late and I am tired I need to get some rest and I am like missing my usual naps lately.

SARAH
You and your Naps.

Allan and Sarah hugs then Allan go back to his House.

INT.COFFEE SHOP-MORNING
Allan is in front of his computer checking some notes and blogs, Drinking coffee and takes some notes.

Allan get inspired and come up with the idea of Making a Visual 3d movie about Cosima’s past lives. He starts taking notes and building the first parts of the idea.

Samuel comes into the Coffee shop and sits.

SAMUEL
Hey.

ALLAN
Hey sit, sit-down I want to show you something.

SAMUEL
I just came across Andrew.

ALLAN:
Screw Andrew now, Look at this.

Allan show the sketches images and notes on Cosima’s blog to Samuel.

ALLAN
The blog belongs to a woman that claims she once lived as Cuboids and spheres, she wrote all this journal. With such Materials it could be the base for a great movie about her Past lives it will be interesting don’t you Think?

SAMUEL:
I don’t know, I Mean yeah the sketches are pretty interesting even that I don’t get what you meant about past lives and all that part of it.. But seriously dude I (PLUS)
SAMUEL: (SUITE)
saw Andrew and the is really like pissed off that you are not showing up neither replying to his Mails.

ALLAN
I was willing to do it but I got a bit busy.

SAMUEL
Man, you should focus more like seriously, Andrew again despite you don’t want to hear he can screw you and ruin your career if you mess with him he have all of this Connections.

ALLAN
Ok, Stop it I know all of this, but I just feel a huge potential in this. It touches me on a deeper level and it reminds me somehow of my Teenage years those days where I was having those inspiring Concepts where I was motivated and creative not a slave to Andrew’s Smoking Movies.

SAMUEL.
You Still can work on it later, Just finish the god damn work right now and move on, those Abstract or past lives I don’t know what won’t pay your rent and are not worthy the financial and career risk you are taking here, as u know it’s a small community once u are in a down spiral you will never get out of it.

ALLAN
Yeah you are right.

SAMUEL:
Anyway, I have to go I have like this Appointment, Are you going to be okay?

ALLAN
Yeah don’t worry.

Samuel pays for coffee and leaves.

Sphere:
COSIMA (V.O.)

-Walk, and if the emptiness is essential, the divine will sneak in.

all manifestation, is part of an inseparable whole, an interconnected organic unity which arises from a deep, mysterious, and essentially unexplainable source.

these two polar opposites are not seen as distinctly separate or in conflict, but rather as interdependent and complementary. In actuality, one creates the other.

It is as if there were 31 branches, 31 Cubes in the Same tree and every branch believes that it’s the Most important one and doesn’t want to listen to the others. It’s that difficulty to Accept that we are the Branches of the tree and not the tree of itself.

"Une Branche Ne Peut Jamais être l’arbre ».

-Walk, and if the emptiness is essential, the divine will sneak in.

INT. PUBLIC LIBRARY-EVENING

Allan goes through books on spirituality and picks various books to Study we can read some Books Names "The Power of Now: A Guide to Spiritual Enlightenment," Tao Te Ching," The Monk Who Sold His Ferrari"

Allan re question while he is reading what Samuel just said to him and over think the Whole Story.

SAMUEL (V.O).
Seriously you don’t have time for this side projects, you have a rent to pay and a reputation to lose.

SARAH (V.O).
Just please don’t lose too much time on it, just go back to (PLUS)
SARAH(V.O). (SUITE)
Andrew’s project so we can afford some money for our Vacation.

Allan ends up putting the Books Back and going back to His House.

INT.ALLAN'S ROOM-NIGHT
Allan in his room working pretty Hard on Andrew’s project. Video Snippets from Andrew’s Movie appears on the Screen.
Allan Sends a mail to Andrew keeping him updated with His Progress and ensuring him that he will meet Deadlines.

INT.FRIENDS HOUSE-NIGHT
Band playing in a room, a dj playing clubby stuff in an another room, People are drinking, eating chips, Candies, Biscuits….
Allan and Sarah chatting and they come across some friends.

FRIEND1
-Hey man how are you? I haven’t seen you guys for ages.

ALLAN
Hey Yeah, what are you up to Dude, it’s Been a while.

Allan Hugs His Friend in a Rapper Dudes Manner.

FRIEND 1
Nothing just chilling, playing some music as usual, Working on some small projects...

ALLAN
Cool man, we should hangout a bit more I have this work now; I will be checking on you guys when I finish up with it.

FRIEND 2:
Hey Allan dude what’s up? I was literally just talking to Andrew about you Right Now.

ALLAN
Hi, Man it feels so damn good to see you All Here, You guys stay with Sarah I will be right Back (PLUS)
Allan goes and talks to Andrew, excuses himself and gets things a bit Clear.

Sarrah Comes And grabs Allan,Take him in Front of the Band,She then Hugs him while both of them Are enjoying the music,Samuel is standing there next to them Drinking His cold beer And smiling back at them.

INT ALLAN'S APPARTMENT-EARLY MORNING.

A Heavy Dark Light room, all over the floor, lots of newspapers and CDs, out of their, their covers, of course, Messy, Food boxes, Cigarettes packs everywhere. Allan is there laying in bed And sleeping Covering his head with multiple Colored pillows, He is wearing his clothes On. We can see His Differently Colored Pair of Socks.

Ben the house owner a Chubby Dude, Bold And in His Late Forties slips a letter through the door asking Andrew for the rent Money.

Allan wakes up, find a letter and read it.

BEN(V.O)
Hi Allan, I came to see you multiple times but you were not there, I want it to remind you about the rent Money, you are way too late this Month. Please pay as soon as you can.
Have a Good day.

Allan throws the notes Randomly on the Paper Mountain Of Papers on His floor and keeps working On Andrew’s Movie.

INT.ROOM-EVENING

Allan receives a call from Sarah. The Phone rings for a while Allan's wondering should he pick up or keep working and call back later. he Finally Answer his Mobile Phone.

ALLAN
Hey

SARAH (CRYING)
Hey

ALLAN
Hey Sweetie, Why you are crying what Happened?
SARAH (CRYING)
Anna had a car accident this morning and she died a couple of hours ago after being in coma for the whole morning I didn’t even had the time to see her.

ALLAN
Shit, Oh sorry baby I am really sorry ,can I come over now.

SARAH (CRYING)
No; I am at her mom’s place and I will spend the whole night there and I should go ,i called you to tell you about the funeral.

ALLAN
Yeah sure, can I come by there help you guys with something.

SARAH
No its ok her whole family’s here anyway I should go

ALLAN
Ok I will call you keep your phone on and be safe I am really sorry Honey.

SARAH
Ok, Take care and like don’t be late for tomorrow you know where she lives already come take me from there.

EXT. GRAVEYARD-MORNING

Allan and Sarah are wearing black costumes and dresses surrounded by friends and Anna’s family, Sarah 's so Emotional and overwhelmed Looking to the black Coffin laying in front of the Mourners.

While Anna's Mom's Weeping the Death of her child. One of Anna's Friends introduce herself and Speaks:

DIVEA
For those who don't know me, my name is Divea Smith. I Would like to say a few words in memory of my Best Friend Anna.
Anna Miller lived a remarkable and (PLUS)
DIVEA (SUITE)
a Unique life, one that inspired me greatly. Her adventurous yet chilled attitude, her broad range of interests, and her happy demeanor made her a wonderful person to Hang out with. She was patient, and generous with her time, knowledge and affection.

She was Pretty philosophical in her approach to life. She especially had a great perspective when it came to the little Tiny things, never displaying anger or impatience Toward others. Instead, She showed a great dignity, humor and Creativity.

I'll miss her Unique perspective and her wise Sayings and gentle humor. I'll miss the surprising depth and scope of her knowledge. I'll miss the warmth she instantaneously extended to everyone she met. I will miss my Anna dearly. But I will treasure her memory As Long As I Live.

EXT.STREET.EVENING

Empty streets, Beautiful evening, Cold weather, People are walking, some are coming from work others are heading to what it seems a nightshirt Jobs. Kids are playing in the streets.

Allan Opens up his car and tries to make it Start but the car’s stuck.

He Checks the Battery, makes sure he have some fuel in his tank, He then Remove a spark plug wire from His spark plug and use an insulation handled screwdriver to ground the metal fitting inside the spark plug boot to the engine, and asked one of the streets Passengers to turn the engine over while He watches for a spark. Still the car doesn't Work.

Allan starts swearing and screaming, Seeing the reaction of some Old Women He Excuses Himself, Thank hte Kind dude for the help and go into his Car to pick up His pocket wallet.
ALLAN (SCREAMING)
Fuck, No, Not now man, Fuck, Fuck
Why this shit keeps coming, Damn it
Ok Fuck you, I Should relax now.
Fuck.

Allan goes out of His car and Heads to the bust Station ,He sits and wait for the Bus to Come.

EXT.BUS-STATION
Allan’s listening to some Metal Music with his IPod and he is sitting next to an old woman who keeps staring at him Questioning his taste of Music On the other side a Woman is there with her daughter.The Young Girl keeps pulling Allan' legs and biting His Knees.

WOMAN1:
Suzie, Come Here

SUZIE:
Mommy, mommy, look the Monster is here, he is here.

Allan Looks at the young girl shouting then take off his headphones to listen to what she’s saying.

SUZIE
Mommy, mommy, look the Monster is here, he is here.

The Woman a bit Embarrassed,Shouts at Her girl .

WOMAN 1
I am Sorry, She just watches a lot of Comics this days.

Allan Laughs a bit and Leaves his seat.

ALLAN
No it’s ok, here let Het sit.

WOMAN 1
No, please it’s Ok.

ALLAN
No, No Worries my bus will come in a minute or so, so it’s ok.

WOMAN1
Thank you.
Allan Sits aside put his headphones back; The Bus Comes and he go abroad it.

INT.BUS-NIGHT

People are going back from work, Teenagers are Playing and teasing each others. An Old guy is sleeping; Allan is listening to Music and starts engaging In Negative talk.

ALLAN (V.O)
-Someday, I Will be like this guy, Hopeless ,tired and uncertain, or like Him, tied in a suit ,over thinking life, stressed Hating my Boss and only dreaming of a better day at work.

INT.SARRAH’S APPARTEMENT-NIGHT

Allan rings the door Of Sarrah's Apartment and Nathalie Opens.

NATHALIE
-Allan, Hey Good to see you.

Nathalie hugs him.

ALLAN
Good to see you too, Is Sarah’s here?

NATHALIE
No, But she will come soon, she just went to buy some stuff she will be here soon, you should come in and wait for Her.

ALLAN
Ok, Cool.

The living room is filled with notes, lots of books everywhere, in piles, in neat piles.

Nathalie cleans the couch and goes grab a soda for Allan.

NATHALIE
Sorry it’s a bit Messy around here.

ALLAN
No, it’s totally fine, so a lot of studying and researches I Bet?

NATHALIE
Yeah, I am studying like a crazy (PLUS)
this year and I feel like I can’t keep up with it but I am doing my best.

You are smart, you will be ok. Nathalie.

Thanks.

Oh, by the way do you guys study like eastern philosophy, some religious subjects or something?

Yeah sure, I have a class on that why?

I have this side project that I am working on and I need some reference books to make researches, and it mainly deals with reincarnation and other beliefs, it’s like based on a woman’s journals and she is very spiritual and stuff.

That sounds cool.

Yeah it is, it will be great if you like recommend some books for me.

Yeah Sure

Sarah comes in carrying some bags; she bought from the grocery store.

Allan? What you are doing here?

Oh, Hey I was just hanging around and I thought I might check on you guys

Ok, Nathalie I brought you some food for Dinner. Allan, come I need to change my clothes, let’s talk in (PLUS)
SARAH (SUITE)

my room.

ALLAN
Nathalie, it was cool to talk to you, you should go back to your books.

NATHALIE
With pleasure, yeah I will eat something, then go back to my Mountain of notes.

Allan and Sarah enter Sarah’s room while Nathalie seems to enjoy studying while the TV’s on. She goes back to her notes and visual, mute ads on TV offering placebos and meds for depression.

CUBE:

COSIMA (V.O.)
A fresco on the wall approximately one meter by one meter fifty. -A bit of paint of the blue sky was missing. -And I understood the tree of our cubic society. -So I never asked to be understood. -I did not fight but I was stubborn.

-Without this letter nothing meets without that letter, there is no love in the world.

-they discover that the self and the totality of being are in fact one.

-Blinds towards their destiny, they believe you can buy a destiny. «the cannot buy one.

-You can write a doctoral thesis on chocolate, you can read books and books about how it tastes but unless you experience the taste of chocolate...

INT. SARAH’S ROOM-NIGHT.

Clean small room, with no balcony, still it has a perfect...
lighting, minimal setting, on the bed. There are 3 pillows and a red blanket, a contemporary art painting is framed on the wall. Opposite to the bed is a large window with basic curtain colors. Under the window stands a desk and a chair. On the table you can see a laptop and a random novels book.

Sarah’s taking her clothes off while Allan’s sitting on the bed, analyzing the changes made in the room since his last visit.

ALLAN

I like those paintings, I never saw them did you brought them lately?

SARAH

No, Nathalie gave them to me as a gift; you know I can’t afford such stuff.

ALLAN

That’s cool, I like them, so anyway how was your day at work.

SARAH

A shitty one as usual, my Boss I a jerk, there is a lot of work and I just can’t focus at all.

Sarah now wearing her pink pajamas comes and lay on the bed with Allan.

Seeing her sad face Allan drops the books he was checking and hugs Sarah trying to comfort her.

ALLAN

Is it because of Anna’s death and stuff I know it’s like kind of normal time will pass ad everything will be ok.

SARAH

I don’t know, I feel like I need time to figure out stuff.

Nathalie knocks the door and comes in.

NATHALIE

Hey Sorry for interrupting you guys.

SARAH AND ALLAN:

No, it’s Ok.

(PLUS)
NATHALIE
Allan, here is a note with some books that you might find interesting and could help you with your Project.

ALLAN
Oh, that’s awesome, thank you that’s sweet.

Allan takes the notes and put it in the pocket of his jacket while Natalie leaves and close the Door.

SARAH
What Books?

ALLAN
It’s nothing I just talked to Nathalie about the Blog of that women and I asked her for some book names in order to do some researches.

SARAH
Oh that shitty story again, Shit you just don’t get it don’t you ,My life is a mess and our relation is getting more and more complicated and fucked up and all you think about it’s a blog filled with a diary of a stranger and her Hallucinations about past lives.

ALLAN
Calm Down.

SARAH
Don’t tell me what to do

ALLAN
You just don’t get it I was on the bus and I reflected on our lives and all I can hear is her Voice telling me how to follow my intuition and Things will be ok and I feel something for this projects it touches me.
SARAH
Oh god stop it, I just feel like you are childish, stubborn and irresponsible

ALLAN
Why you are saying that, that’s fucking Harsh.

SARAH
Ok, Can you please leave me alone?

ALLAN
But Babe.

SARAH
Please just fucking leave I don’t want to talk right now

ALLAN
Ok.

Allan takes his Jacket and leaves Saarah's room without adding a single Word. He comes by Nathalie in the Living room while he he's heading to the door.

ALLAN
Good night Nathalie, Thank you for the Books.

NATHALIE:
Sure you are Welcome, Have a good Night.

Nathalie replies while Making gestures stating that she is feeling sorry for what just happens.

Allan Smiles Back.

ALLAN
Yeah you too.

Allan Close the door and leaves the Apartment.

INT.ALLAN'S APARTMENT-EARLYMORNING.

Allan wakes up Early in the Morning, The Clock is on 5.30 he then heads to the Bathroom in order to take shower.

Allan is cleaning up His room from Clutter unused thrown Notes and Unwashed Clothes, He then hits the kitchen and makes himself Some coffee.
Allan sits on his computer and start re-sketching Cosima’s Ideas. We can see His Visual Ideas Progress a bit With some advanced Sketches and an early Digital Tries On the Screen.

INT.STUDIO-EVENING

-Allan is sitting in a clean room With a totally new fresh mentality, excited; he is putting some music and singing with it. Enjoying his Time.

-On the Screen Appears some Screenshots with some Visual footage.

INT. COSIMA'S STUDIO-MORNING

Cosima a woman in her 40's she's painting, we can clearly see her back, her white shirt and skinhead hair, She is holding a paint brush, the painting is filled with some abstract shapes and strong Colors.

She paints Quickly and in a precise places like Channeling the whole Artwork from an Another Dimension.

INT. ALLAN'S ROOM-NIGHT

The clock is on 9.45 pm Allan is going through his bed changing the Blankets, Cleaning up the mess he made earlier in the day he then Gets his Pajamas, Go through youtube Videos and a list of Guided Meditation Lectures.

INT.ALLAN'S ROOM-MORNING

Allan is Sitting on the floor crossing his legs Breathing heavily. Inhaling and exhaling he can't sit meditating for More than few minutes.

 Days Later,

Allan is doing His Meditation Rituals then Making some progress with lasting and doing it for several mintutes.

Few days Later,

We can see An Alarm On his phone set on 20 Minutes that stops His Meditation Session.

INT.SAMSARA YOGA CLASS

Allan is surrounded By Yogis who are practicing Basic postures and Breathing techniques,

All of them are sitting on some purple Matelas listening to the instructions of a Brunette Woman wearing a Yellow shirt going about the basics of breathing and Yoga Fundamentals.
INT.ALLAN'S KITCHEN-EVENING

Allan is Cleaning up some Vegetables and cooking organic Food and a green Salad he then turn his computer off and take the sofa in the corner get his Old Guitar out of his closet,Tune it Get it clean from dust and starts playing some Tunes.

Cuboid:

COSIMA(V.O)

-But simply like a fish in the Water You just don't see

-"detachment, forgetfulness of results, and abandonment of all hope of profit."

-The first treasure is compassion, the second is frugality or balance, and the third is humility, "daring not to be ahead of others."

- we learn to flow with life's myriad of changes. Indeed, we become an agent of change ourselves, rather than resisting it while desperately clinging to one pole, one experience or perception, or the other.
- we fall where we fall and by loyalty we accept it or we hate it.

INT.STUDIO-MORNING

Clean room, the bed is made, Good smell, thousands of notes.

Allan is getting stuck with the movie and decides to do some researches.

INT.PUBLIC LIBRARY-EVENING

Quiet library, People are studying Digital Version of Books offered by The library's Computers, few other ones Are sitting in the coffee shop, which occupies the northeast corner of the floor.

Allan is Sitting Next to The library 'smain entrance Which is located on the north side of the second floor, which is the side facing the parking lot He is frustrated going
through Materials and bunch of Books and resources All at once.

Allan Stop reading Takes a deep Breath and lays back, meditates for a bit when he found out that a girl’s smiling to him.

Allan Smiles back.

The girl Comes and sit beside him.

MELISSA

Hi.

ALLAN

Hi

MELISSA

Melissa

ALLAN

It’s Allan nice to meet you.

MELISSA

Cool set of books are u like a guru or something, just tell me what you are working on?

ALLAN

Nothing , I mean it’s a project that i am trying to develop but I feel a bit stuck with it it’s just like on of those things where u have a lack of understanding to your own idea which is weird since it’s yours.

MELISSA

Yeah, We all have been there where you think you know some things but you don’t where you think you created something but you didn’t it’s like you are channeling it or absorbing it and it stops sometimes.

ALLAN

I like the way you framed it I guess it’s somehow true, anyway tell me what u are doing here?

Melissa

(PLUS)
ALLAN (SUITE)
Just reading some books,

GUY1
Shttt, can you both calm down
Please?

MELISSA:
Sorry, I am going to have a drink
do you want to go and have one with
me, like having a beer with a
complete stranger?

Melissa is smiling.

ALLAN
I know your name so you are not
technically a stranger, yeah cool
we should get out of here before we
both get fired, you want to go now?

MELISSA
Yeah Sure.

EXT.BAR-NIGHT.
-Crowded streets, car traffic, Lights and some echoes of
music, people shouting and screaming waiting For the Bouncer
to get them into the Club sitting next the Small bar.

-Allan checks his voice Mail and listen to Andrew’s voice
Mails threatening him to suit him or never paying him for
the work he have done.

Allan Calls back Sam and ask him to join him and Melissa For
a Beer.

INT.BAR-NIGHT
The Bar looks a bit Cheesy with A Moulin Rouge Special
Theme, we can see an empty Stage Which is used in Daytime For
Stands up Comedy Acts. People are Having Some beers. Smokers
Since No Smoking is allowed with Food are standing next to
The Sliding Door Balcony. A Soft Jazzy music is playing in
the background, Bartenders, Soft lighting. Allan Joins
Melissa Who’s sitting on one of those five or six black
tables with four black chairs a piece and who seems that she
is enjoying her time and not Bothered by the Atmosphere.

ALLAN
Sorry I had to make a phone call,
do you mind if a friend of mine
comes and join us for a beer?
MELISSA

No, it’s ok.

ALLAN

Sweet, so tell me what you spend your days doing normally... I mean except picking up desperate guys with creative blocks in public libraries?

MELISSA

I only do that

Both smiles. While Some Guys in the background with Long Beards are having An argument. Allan And Melissa Interrupted by the swearing and the loud voices looks a bit silent then ignore what's happening as the fight goes on and get back to the conversation.

ALLAN

No, Seriously.

MELISSA

Well, I have quit my job lately, and I am kind of preparing myself to move to Africa within the next few days, More Precisely "La Côte d’Ivoire"

Allan Enjoying Melissa 's vibes and Her Particular Fluent French Accent gets a bit Excited.

ALLAN

Africa? It sounds awesome.

MELISSA

Yeah, I will be teaching kids English.

ALLAN

Yeah, I guess those kind of experiences help you grow immensely and traveling generally give you a wider perspective on things, it’s weird coming from a guy that never left this town but I guess it have some truth in it.

-Samuel comes into the bar, He Looks around for Allan. Interrupting His search Allan Makes a sign With his Hands.
ALLAN
Sam, Sam I am here.

-Samuel comes next to them and he is mad and frustrated.

ALLAN
Melissa this is my best dude ever
Samuel, Sam this is Melissa, the
Next greatest English teacher in
Africa.

SAMUEL
Nice to meet you Melissa,

Samuel shakes Melissa's Hands smiles for a second then turns to Allan

SAMEUL(CONT'D)
Allan can I talk to you for a second?

ALLAN
Yeah for sure, Melissa just excuse me for a second

MELISSA
Yeah for sure, please take your time.

Samuel And Allan leaves Heading to The" W.c" looking for some space to a private Talk While Melissa gently Drink a bit of her drink And take time to check Her Mobile Phone for Texts or missed Calls.

INT.BAR.TOILET -NIGHT

ALLAN
Hey what’s up dude?

SAMUEL
Allan, Come on can I know why you acting this way?

ALLAN
What? What you Mean? Chill Sam is this related to Andrew?

A Meth head Comes out of one of the Toilet Booth It seems like He was shooting some Substance ,Tripped He Looks at them as Objects and he gets out while Sneezing and mumbling Ironic Comments about Samuel's Suit and Outlook.

Samuel Stops For a bit then Ignore what just happened And Keeps Arguing With Allan.
SAMUEL
Yeah it’s related to Andrew to
Sarah, to me and to your childish
behaviors, screwing up your life
following a ghost of a woman and
aher fantasies, and who’s this
bitch outside? What now you get
drunk and you pick up chicks in
random bars or what?

ALLAN
Stop being Judgmental Man,

SAMUEL
You, are playing the zen guy on me
now or what?

ALLAN
No Sam like Look at me
Allan grabs Smuel by the shoulders and stares right at him.

ALLAN(CONT'D)
I don’t smoke that much anymore, I
am not drinking neither eating junk
food I am eating Healthy, I am
opened too meeting and talk to new
people, I am going to Yoga classes
and meeting new people, I feel like
better about myself and all you
guys care about its Andrew and his
damn project and his fucking money.
I will finish that shitty project
but before that can I have just
like a bit of time for myself to
re-touch with my true self and get
a bit happy, after all if you love
me you guys should only care about
my happiness right?

Samuel with his Hands In His Pockets Now after Knowing he
lost his temper and had Some threatening Gestures?checks His
watch.

SAMUEL
Yeah whatever; enjoy your bitch I
need to go.

ALLAN
Wait man...
Oh fuck you.
Samuel leaves the bar without looking back at Allan his Eyes Crosses Melissa while Going out ,She smiles He Ignores Her.

Allan Wash his face and looks into the Mirror Which is filled With Lipsticks And Tags,he starts having some bad thoughts And gets in a negative Mood,He Slams on of the Doors ,Trying to release some tension , then goes back and sit Next to Melissa back in the bar.

INT.BAR-NIGHT.
The bar is busy; the music is louder, People are laughing and chatting, Noisy background, New Bartenders are taking their night shifts so others can heads Home.

    ALLAN
    Sorry, for taking so much time

    MELISSA
    No it’s ok where is your friend? Is everything ok?

Melissa not wanting to be Rude ignores the act made by Sam and Put her phone Back in her bag to focus on the conversation with Allan.

    ALLAN
    Yeah, He had to go everything is fine, Sir a glass of wine Please.

    MELISSA
    You said you are trying to stay sober lately.

    ALLAN
    Yeah, I am trying

Allan starts being dramatic and gets drunk; Melissa stays next to him, Pay the drinks, She then Search through Allan’s wallet for his address and take him back home with a cab.

Melissa Put Allan on the Bed cover him with sheets, Go through his sketches and leave him a note saying it was really nice to meet him and that she wish him good luck with his project.

INT.HOUSE-MORNING
Bad weather, gloomy days, the room is a bit messy, Allan having headaches from Alcohol, Allan wakes up with a bad memory of what really happened yesterday, he ends up finding the note that Melissa left and it got him to a sadder mood.
Allan in a low conscious state to eat healthy or even cook food, he tries to meditate but fails and cannot focus on his work neither go to his usual yoga classes, he calls Cancel all of his activities and spends the day in his bed, later in the evening he receives a phone call from Nathalie.

**ALLAN**

Hi

**NATHALIE**

Hi, Allan how are you, it’s Nathalie

**ALLAN**

Oh, Hey what’s up Nat is everything ok? Is Sarah ok?

**NATHALIE**

Yeah don’t worry she is fine, did you find the books I recommended for you?

**ALLAN**

Yeah, but I hadn’t the time to go through them and like read some of the content, but I am planning to do it.

**NATHALIE**

Cool, look I need to be honest I didn’t call to ask you about the books I have like something to tell you, I have got asked by Sarah to call you and ask you to give her some space and distance so she can reflects on things. I didn’t want to be brought up into this, I love both of you guys and I don’t want to get involved with your couple issues but I guess it’s for the best of both of you ….

**ALLAN**

No worries Nathalie, I totally get you, there is no need to be apologetic about it, it’s ok

**NATHALIE:**

I Hope both of you guys will sort it out and go over it.
ALLAN

Yeah

NATHALIE

Anyway Allan, sorry I should go now, be safe.

ALLAN

You too thank For Everything

NATHALIE

You are welcome dear.

MONTAGE - STOCK FOOTAGE OF

Nature, social networks, dating web sites, wild Animals fighting each others and eating fresh meat. Urban landscapes with gigantic claustrophobic architecture, Car races, Ferrari, Championships, Advertising. Tribal Communities dancing, hunting, doing Magical tricks and rituals.

ALLAN(V.O.)
Monday, 8pm Random Downtown Bar, Ashley is there high heels Tattoos of a Coy fishes over her Arms, scars of what seemed as a terrible past, she laughs, told me how she loved my jokes, Hugged, Kissed, Fucked, she left. Tuesday Morning, Amy fan of technology, IT and weird intellectual Books, Shy, Self absorbed small tiny, doesn't fit in my world, Delicious Food we said hi, By and i will never call Her Again,

Shots from "Jean Luc Godard" Movies, Intellectual Debates on tv Screens, Political Campaign, Porn Scenery with Lesbians kissing, Tattooed "Ms13" Gangs, Drugs and kids on Heroine. Police Brutality.

ALLAN(CONT'D)

Wednesday 2. Am An Obscure Park spot, a car that is unknown to me, Brutal Wild sex, Cold Hearts, and Random thrown talks about Spirituality, Failed Revolutions and (PLUS)
knowing what you want in life
Isabella is 40.

Early Silent Black and white Movies, Japanese Pop idols and stars, Condom Commercials, Plastic Surgery with anorexic Models, Diseases, Different images and names of Anti Depressant Meds and Placebos.

ALLAN (V.O.)

Friday 4P.m a tiny coffee shop
Susan is a fan of literature,
Religious told me things are going too Fast and that she have some work to do, workaholic, Uncertain
Working to not rest staying in order to not leave, Looking away in order to not look Inside.

EXT.BANK MACHINE-EVENING

Multiple bank Machines lined up in a linear way. Two men getting money in their pocket and entering code numbers. One of them is a bit frustrated and swearing because his credit card is not working.

Allan checks his account and figure out that he barely has the money to complete the Month.

Allan sits next to the Bank Machine and smoke a cigarette.

ALLAN
Fuck all of this shit!! Oh God, why this is happening to me?

He Finishes his first Cigarette then grabs an another one people Are silently Complaining How he is blockign their way to get to The Bank machines, get their Money AND Go buy their Big Mac And Soda.

CYLINDER:

COSIMA (V.O.)

-In this case, the stop signs and turns become a part of the experience. These events along the way cease to be obstacles, but are instead part of the experience of driving. At this point the distinction between the route and (PLUS)
COSIMA(V.O.) (SUITE)
the act of driving disappears; the driver is what he or she is driving.

-if they don’t embrace it, they will we in an Unproductive rebellion, a Lost Battle.

-Le théâtre est le gout le plus extraordinaire de la Liberté
Walking your path is the most extraordinary taste of freedom.

- our own process of self-exploration, growth, and transformation which connects us deeply to ourselves and to the world around us.

-If you live in a circus for 2 and you don’t like it you can tell your friends, I Moved to the Circus and I didn’t like it.

INT.ALLAN’S ROOM-LATE EVENING

Allan is going through Some web sites to figure out ways to reduce his living costs .Allan is taking notes.we can see some Headlines From His list:

-Use Public Transportation.
-Unplug all unused electrical devices
-Cook (and pack) your own meals at home
-Reduce or eliminate consumable habits (smoking, alcohol, etc.)

INT ALLAN'S ROOM.-NIGHT.
Allan is working on Cosima’s Project and eating Biscuits as food and Some fruits.

INT.BATHROOM-NIGHT.
Allan is mixing Shampoo with water to make it last more; Allan is cutting and mixing tooth paste and other products.

INT.ALLAN’S KITCHEN-NIGHT
Allan is conserving bits of food and looking for what to
Allan is eating bits of food and working on the project.

INT. ROOM-NIGHT

- Allan is still working on the Movie, on the screen Appears Some screen shots with cosima’s movie, We can Clearly See some Visual Animation From The "Cylinder" Scene.

INT. ROOM EVENING

Allan wakes up Gets Some coffee, He meditates a bit then He sits on his computer and tries to access Cosima’s blog but He find Out it was removed.

"Content No Longer Available"

Allan Gets Angry and Start throwing up notes and destroying his coffee cup against the wall then lay on the ground swearing and hitting Himself, Trembling, Anxious …

INT. ROOM-NIGHT

Allan is smoking a cigarette next to the wall, the Computer screen gives some soft lighting to the room, Cold weather, and Neighbors are fighting in the streets with some Dogs sounds in the Background.

Allan goes through his voice Mails, he Found out that he has a couple of them he checks the first one.

SARAH
Allan I’m sorry things went this way, I just wanted you to know that I have made my best to make things works but it seems that you don’t care anymore. You are just following your childish intuitions and being selfish, maybe it’s time for me to do that so, please I will appreciate it if you don’t contact me anymore. Take Care.

Allan in a destroyed state Checks the other Voice Mail Message.

ANDREW
Ok, look I have tried to keep it cool with you but it seems like things don’t function this way with you, you have to the end of this week to send me the final edited version of my movie otherwise I (PLUS)
ANDREW (SUITE)
will be hiring someone else from Monday, You won’t get a dime for the work you have done and I will be Fucking and screwing up your Career.

ALLAN
Fuck You, You piece of shit, you know what fuck you both!!

Allan getting sad keep Swearing while mumbling then wakes up turn the lights on and goes through all his notes in kind of a hurry and in a Maniac kind of state like he Is having a revelation or desperately looking for something, Then he finally focus his attention on a piece of paper grab a Pen ,take a piece of Paper and write An address then take his Jacket and slams the door Behind his back.

INT.CAB-NIGHT

Classical music is playing in the cab, Pretty night, streets filled with cool lighting, Allan is shaking of coldness and anger. The Cab Driver is trying to be talkative with Allan about the weather, But Allan remains Silent.

CAB DRIVER
Cool Weather Sir isn’t, it. I like it when it’s cold and the streets are empty it makes me re-touch with the city more I no longer feel disconnected or troubled buy it.

Allan remains silent then the cab driver turned silent too and just drives when they get close to the destination Allan reads the name of the street and tell the Cab driver to stop.

ALLAN
Please stop Here it will be good!!

CAB DRIVER
Yeah, Sure

The Cab Stops, Allan Pays the Cash,

CAB DRIVER
Thank You Sir, Have a Good night!!

ALLAN
Yeah you too!!

EXT. STREETS- NIGHT

Allan is looking for a house that corresponds to the
address He have on the notes, then he finally finds it and tries to break into the House. While he’s trying one of the neighbors see him through his window and calls the Police. They came Several Minutes later.

POLICE OFFICER
Hands up, Turn around face Away from me, Spread your feet, Listen to me do you have any weapon on you?

ALLAN
What weapon? Come on...

POLICE OFFICER
Don’t talk just answer my questions, what’s happening here, what are you doing?

ALLAN
I was about; you won’t get it anyway...

Police officer put Allan to the back of the Car.

POLICE OFFICER
Hey listen, this is a private property trying to break into a House it’s a crime.

ALLAN
You don’t get it I wasn’t trying to do it.

Police officer takes Allan and makes him sit in the back of the car.

POLICE OFFICER
Sit Down, Sit Down, Do you have an Id?

ALLAN
No

POLICE OFFICER
Ok, what’s your Name?

ALLAN
Allan

-Police officer closes the door of the car and gets in, then drives to the Closest Police Station.

Hexagonal Prism.
COSIMA (V.O.)
Because we perceive ourselves as separate from others, we often find ourselves in opposition to them, locked into "this" and "that," merely because of skin color, language, or beliefs.

The Desert Itself is a character, the atom itself is Neutral, The old pure Soul Possess no Wisdom, the young girl’s Lollipop know it All.

-If we want to talk about good Calligraphy, we judge the void not the Full, if we want to talk about Music we need to listen to the Notes that are not played.

-the sand amongst millions of sand Corals.

POLICE OFFICE-NIGHT
Allan is Surrounded by tattooed guys, Mexican gang Members, Bikers with long hair, police Officers, Noisy Background, Allan Handcuffed waiting while a police officer is taking his Cellular phone, Wallet etc.‘.

POLICE OFFICER
Ok, you sit here

ALLAN
Ok

Allan Is feeling desperate and Suicidal, it feels like he screwed up all his life what seemed to him as a bless turned into a curse.

Police Officer Moves Allan Pushing him around And he Puts Him Into a Jail Cell

DETAINEE
Hi

ALLAN
Hi

DETAINEE 1
Just Sit Down Man
DETAINEE
Yeah, Just Sit Down Dude and tell us a joke.

ALLAN
My Life is a joke, You Just to look at me And Laugh

DETAINEE 3:
That’s a good one

DETAINEE 4
If you were a comedian and I paid to see your show I will be biting your ass to have my Money Back.

Allan sits and remains silent, then stands up when he sees a police Officer.

ALLAN
Hey, Mr please can I have my Phone call?

DETAINEE
Look guys the cheesy comedian wants a phone Call

Detainees start laughing at Allan, He sits Next to a Wall and starts shivering and Mumbling.

POLICE OFFICER
Hey, You Come on, Stand up.

Police Officer takes Allan by his arms out of the cell and puts him next to a Phone Booth.

POLICE OFFICER
You have 5 Minutes no more Ok?

ALLAN.
Ok, Thanks.

ALLAN(APOLOGETICALLY)
Hi Samuel I am sorry for calling this late. I don’t know how to put this into words, you have already got enough from My bullshit and I get it .I got arrested few hours ago for trying to break out into (PLUS)
ALLAN (APOLOGETICALLY) (SUITE)

Cosima’s studio, the girl that died out of cancer, I don’t know but I got a bit desperate, the blog and her diaries were removed, I don’t know I thought it I can get there, I might find something that will helps me, I know the last thing you want to hear is this, or anything related to her but like please just help me this time and I promise to never get you involved into this once more, Anyway, like I need to go, Thanks Man.

Police Officer takes Allan Back to the Cell.

INT-POLICE DEPT-CELL-EVENING

Detainees are joking, others Crack heads are depressed and Paranoid Just wanting to get their dose of whatever Meth, Heroin, Crack. Noisy Background Mixed with Several Accents And Languages, a Soaring Prison Population filled with Illegal Immigrants and modern tribes trying to Establish Their Territory.

Allan is sitting next to a wall, Skinny long beard, Shivering, Silent and not moving While others steps on him or mock him, Not having the energy to even look Back he just stays there.

Police officer opens up The Jail Cell. and Call for Allan

POLICE OFFICER
Allan, Where is Allan?

Allan just Make a Sign with his hands while he is laying on the ground.

POLICE OFFICER
Come on, you are free to go Just come out you need to Sign some papers and you will be ready to go.

INT. POLICE DEPT OFFICE - NIGHT

Allan is surrounded by police Officers and workers, He is sitting on a chair and going through some administrative papers and signing them for his release.

Allan gives back signed papers to the police officer.

ALLAN (TO THE POLICE OFFICER)
Can i go now? is that it?
POLICE OFFICER
No, Sir you should sit there and wait for us to bring you your possessions.

The police officer points out a group of yellow chairs where Allan should sit and wait for a while.

Allan finally gets his possessions, He puts his phone, id and paper money in his jacket and leaves the police's small office heading to the exit.

INT. POLICE DEPT-HALLWAY-NIGHT

Allan is holding his jacket, goes towards the exit, the police department is crowded full of phone rings and people talking, women holding stack of notes and going about their weekends plans.

Allan puts his eyes on the door which seemed like he can escape hell through it, as he came closer he perceived a woman sitting in the police dept hallway chairs his once red ones, she's holding a bag and a cellphone on her other hand, He opens up the door and it turns out it's sarrah.

He Heads towards her while she stands up, with her worried body language.

ALLAN
Sarrah? What got you here?

Sarrah approaches him in an emotional way and puts her hands on his shoulders and touches his hair.

SARRAH
Oh, Allan thank god samuel is out of town and he asked me to handle this, Luckily for you the studio owner is a cool person and she dropped charges and told me that Neighbors are the ones who called the police and that she wasn't even there.

Allan holds her arms, get a bit emotional not wanting her to get involved with his trouble.

INT. POLICE DEPT-HALLWAY-NIGHT

ALLAN(APPOLOGETICALLY)

I'm sorry I didn't want you to like, get involved with this
SARRAH
Yeah, But you already did, now you are ok, I should go

Sarrah wipe her tears and turn her back at him and start walking in a fast way.

Allan follows her trying to stop her.

ALLAN
Stop, Please, Come on Stop.

Sarrah keeps on walking, She is close to the Big police dept door she's just about to get out and be in the streets of the big City.

EXT. POLICE DEPT/STREETS - NIGHT

Allan finally grabs Sarrah by the hands and makes her stop.

Sarrah turns, Her face's full of tears.

SARRAH
What do you want from mme?

ALLAN
Like why you are even mad at me sweety?

SARRAH
Cause you are an asswhole, and selfish, you only care about yourself and your stupid fantasies, I did just for the sake of our past and great memories, now it's done I don't wanna deal with you anymore?

ALLAN
Can we go, at least somewhere and discuss it?

SARRAH
No, Allan I won't go with you nowhere, I am tired of this, please leave me the fuck alone and let me move on with my life.

Sarrah takes Allan's arms off her, then turn around and leaves him by himself without looking back.

Allan stood there and putted his hands around his head, it seems like he kept making things worse. Finally he mastered some art the art of screwing up what seems to be a good
average life.

EXT. STREETS - NIGHT

Allan is drunk, he barely can walk. The streets are empty, he struggles to stay at his feet. He falls, stands up and keep walking. He tries to light up a cigarette but fails. He kept struggling until he finally made it home and laid on his bad hoping that tomorrow will be a better day.

Cone:

COSIMA(V.O.)
- To allow oneself to "wander without purpose.
- As she does not oppose these opposites, she can bring harmony and balance to all situations.
- Don’t get entrenched in Neighborhood Feuds, small problems and don’t lose your Path. Paint A Castle, Construct a beautiful image that it can present to The World.

INT. APARTEMENT - EARLY MORNING

Allan is asleep covered with blankets, the sunlight is slightly going through the balcony curtains. Early morning silence is covering the room when it's slightly gets interrupted by a Harsh and continuous door knocking and shouting.

BEN
Allan, Allan you Piece of shit, Come on. Open the damn door.

Ben The House owner keeps knocking, Allan asleep wakes up quickly, afraid and picturing the worst. He runs through the room to opens the door where he stumbles above a chair.

Ben Keeps on shouting and Allan finally makes it and open the door.

Allan look at ben’s angry sweaty red face and he can’t tell what this drama is all about.

ALLAN
Ben? Is everything ok?
BEN (SCREAMING)
Yeah, Fucking ben you piece of shit,
I have been patient with you for
so long but i had enough, enough of
this shit?

Ben is shivering and wiping his sweat with some weird
colored toilet paper, He is moving quickly and pointing with
his his hands at Allan while Allan stood by the door, Kind
of apologetic, he can drives a human being this mad.

ALLAN
Chill, Man i will get you your money

BEN
Don't tell me to fucking
chill, Listen to me i want my rent
money and you cunt out of this
fucking House within the next days,
i' am tired of all this shit

ALLAN
Oki, man i will get you your money.

BEN
Yeah, You better do asswhole or i
will beat the shit out of you and
call the police.

Ben leaves the apartment taking the stairs out while he is
Still swearing and cleaning his sweat out of his head.

Allan slams the door and light up a cigarette, While hitting
the bed with his legs.

ALLAN
Fucking Asswhole, Why am i cursed
with such shitty ugly Mother
Fuckers.
Damn it. Ok i need to chill.

Allan finally sits in front of his computer and light up the
screen

INT. COSIMA'S STUDIO KITCHEN-EVENING

Cosim'a going through the kitchen, Following A Recipe for a
Vegetable Salad, She cuts her Red Onion And Tomatoes In
medium Sizes. Then throw them in a Cooking Bowl, She adds some
Olives and 1/2 Bunch of Radish.

INT. ALLAN'S APARTMENT - EVENING.
Allan is in front of his computer, He lays back on his wooden chair, and then grabs his phone to check his voice Messages, He Founds one And he Checks it.

JOHANNAH

Hi, Mr Allan, i introduce myself it's Johannah the owner of the studio, you have tried to break into it, I 'am not calling for a criminal pursuit or sthg; i just have heard about your project and i 'am really interested in knowing more about the history of the place and it's past owners specially that i 'am feeling some kind of connection to this particular space, Anyway we shouldn't be discussing this over the phone, Call me back on this number, And we will meet and discuss it. Please like call me have a good day

Allan smokes a bit of his cigarette and then throw up the phone on his bed and keeps surfing on the internet.

INT. GEORGE THE ADVOCAT'S OFFICE - DAY

Allan is waiting in George's office facing a gorgeous secretary, Allan is wearing a black "Ac/Dc" shirt, He is sitting on a leather chair, The secretary keeps going through some files and notes and smiles Back at him, Finally two men goes out of George's office carrying smartphones and laughing.

Then the Secretary goes,

SECRETARY

Mr Allan, Mr George is waiting for you.

ALLAN

Thanks.

The secretary smiles, Allan stressed leaves his chair and enter the main office to sit on another chair, this time facing a man called George, A Man with fancy, Classy Costume, Big watch and white hair, He is a bit fat with His tight Suit.

GEORGE

Come on sit, Mr Allan Please.
ALLAN
Thank you, Allan Sits.

Allan keeps looking everywhere but not into the man's eyes, Not Knowing where to start he feels like a big burden on him but that is about to go away when George cut the seconds of silence that seemed to Allan like An Eternity.

GEORGE
Ok, Mr Allan usually i don't accept people without previous appointment or as they say in french "Rendez-Vous"

George laughs while Allan don't appreciate his sense of Humour neither his french accent, but forces himself to smiles a bit so he won't be rude to the guy.

GEORGE(CONT'D)
But when i have heard it's related to my client Mrs Cosima i said i will give you some of my time to hear what you have to say. But sum it up Please i am a busy Man.

ALLAN(QUIETLY)
Thanks for your time, Heu i am a graphic designer and i do different types of artistic stuff.

GEORGE
-Allan "l'artiste"

George interrupts Allan with his cheesy jokes, Which made Allan more stressed but he keeps going while trying to focus His Sight more on George so he seems more convincing.

ALLAN
Yeah, And i have found Mrs Cosima's notes and decided to base some of my creative efforts on what she had to say in her notes, i started working on some visuals to describe her feelings,

George Goes through some Papers and His Calendar not seeming To pay attention to What Allan was saying.

ALLAN(CONT'D)
But lately i discovered that the Blog was Erased, I Found your adress written on one of her notes. And (PLUS)
ALLAN (CONT'D) (SUITE)

Here i am.

GEORGE
Ok, i 'am glad that you are interested in what my client had to say, but let me be clear. Here, i have got asked by Mrs Cosima before she dies to put those documents on the Internet, but By Me being the lawyer of her family for ages now i i get a request to delete the files from them i should do it and that what happened, Mr Robert, Mrs Cosima's Brother decided that the content should Be Gone.

ALLAN
But is there a......

The phone rings and George excuses Himself, it turns out that his next client is waiting for him next to the secretary.

GEORGE
Excuse me Now, As i said the only way is to have the documents by Contacting Mr. Robert

ALLAN
And How to get hold of him?

GEORGE
You can let your Phone number with AmyLee the Secretary and we will call you back with the Answer.

George stood up in what i seemed as a sign that it's time to go, Then he lays his hand, Allan and George shake their hands and Allan puts his hands in his hair trying to controls his stress and then Leaves.

GEORGE (O.S)
Good LUCK "l'artiste".

Said George while Allan is heading to the door, Close it slightly, saying in his head that he will never receives that Phone call.

Square Based Pyramid.
-There are 500 TV stations, it’s impossible to watch them. There are endless stories trying to grasp them.

-It’s between me and me, and I am steadfast and I will try endlessly and sometimes... I can taste it.

not denying, suppressing, or struggling against unwanted discomfort or pain, but rather by accepting all facets of our existence.

Mind free, thoughts gone, brow clear, face serene. All that comes out of him comes quiet, like the four seasons.

-while desperately clinging to one pole, one experience or perception, or the other.

EXT. ALLAN'S HOUSE BALCONY - EVENING

Great weather, calm neighborhood, Allan is sitting on a pillow in his balcony and meditating while the sun is hitting him. He is following a guided meditation video for relaxation and tension release by a spiritual guru called Chloé.

CHLOÉ(V.O.)
No thoughts, no worries, just stillness. This moment you are taken by the soft melodies that feel your space, a calming and blissful music ready to let you go....

Suddenly the phone rings, Allan tries to ignore it and focus on being in the moment.

CHLOÉ(V.O.)(CONT'D)
a calming and blissful music ready to let you go....

But he ends up standing, entering the room to look for the
phone. Lower the volume of the Meditations Session and answers the Call.

ALLAN
Hello

ROBERT
Oh, Hey it's Robert Cosima's Half Brother

ALLAN
Oh, yeah

ROBERT
George told me that you want it to see me right?

ALLAN
Yeah, It will be great if you give me Some of your Time.

ROBERT
Ok, There is a coffee shop downtown called "KvCrimes" you think you can meet me there in an Hour?

ALLAN
Yeah, Sure that will be great thank You.

ROBERT
Ok, See you there and don't be late

ALLAN
No, No worries i will be there on time, Promess.

ROBERT
Great, Then see you Allan

ALLAN
Yeah, Thank you.

INT. ALLAN'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Allan is out of the shower, He rushes through the closet looking for some good clean clothes, He ends up going through shirts on the floor and picks up one to wear it, He then Looks for his keys in a Hurried way then Leaves the House.

INT. COSIMA' STUDIO.

Cosima's stretching, Besides her lays a pink Matelas, she sits on it, And start doing some yoga stretches slowly.
While a cassette with a high pitched chinese Accent Old Male is Giving Some Introduction on Tai Chi.

TAI CHI INSTRUCTOR(V.O.)
The Chi Flows into our own Body By Following a Certain Path,

Cosima's standing ,wearing some large pants following the instructions of the voice coming out of an old stereo cassette in the Corner,

TAI CHI INSTRUCTOR(V.O.)
Turn your waist to the left,Open Left toes 45°,Turn Your Palms to face Each others,Step softly place your Right Heal,

An Old Casette Crackle Interrupts the instructions every Bunch of Seconds.

Separate the Hands by raising your right Hand to the shoulder level.

Cosima struggles at following the Steps, but keeps moving and doing the Efforts .We can see The Empty Studio With the Minimal Setting And Great Sunlight While the Camera Gets Furhter only a Silhouette is left of Cosima.

EXT. KV CRIMES'S TERASSE -EVENING

Allan is sitting on a chair a bit stressed about the meeting He Over thinks what he will be saying to convince Robert.Allan keeps playing with his hair trying to fix it,He smells his Clothes that smells like Cigarettes,After some Seconds a Handsome Guy in His Late Thirties Approaches Him ,The Man is carrying a black Suitcase and a stack of notes on his other hand.

ROBERT
Allan?

ALLAN
Mr Robert?

ROBERT
Yeah,Cool that you are on time

Booth shake their Hands and Robert Grabs a chair ,Then sits facing Allan.

ROBERT
Ok,Look Allan i don't Have a lot of time,George Told me About the (PLUS)
ROBERT (SUITE)
Little Conversation you had with him and i appreciate what you are doing but i need to make sure you get some points so i can help you with what you are doing.

ALLAN
Yeah Sure.

Robert turns to the Maid and asks her for a Glass of Water.

ROBERT (TO ALLAN)
Do you want a coffee or something?

ALLAN (TO THE MAID)
A Black Coffee Please.

The Maid takes the order smiles, then leaves.

ROBERT
So as i said, i don't know how much you have read out of these notes but let me explain sthg to you my sister and i comes from a really big Family, And as a business man my Reputation is Money so having a diary of a sister that talks about such Voodoo stuff won't help and could destroy me.

Allan kept listening to Robert while wondering in his head how someone could put his ideas so clear and with such focus.

ALLAN
But.....

ROBERT
Ok, look i am not here to judge her she's dead neither to judge your beliefs system, they are not my business,

Allan got more stressed, the conversation seemed to be heading towards a dead end.

ROBERT (CONT'D)
Here is the deal. I will give you a copy of all the documents under some conditions, to change my family's name or anything related to my sister. Do you think you can do that?
ALLAN
Yeah, For sure, if you want so.

The maid brings Allan a coffee and Robert his glass of water. She puts the order on the table in a gentle way while smiling at both of them.

ROBER (TO THE MAID)
Thank you, Man

ALLAN (TO THE MAID)
Thank you.

The maid leaves, Robert drinks his water while Alan's trying to take back the conversation and re-frame things.

ROBERT
Oh, That's refreshing, so Allan do we have a deal here or what?

ALLAN
Yeah, i agree i can do that.

ROBERT
Cool Then, if it was to me i will be staying a bit more to hear about your project but i am afraid i really need to go i have a Business meeting within few Minutes.

ALLAN
Thank you Mr Robert, i'm really thankful for you

ROBERT
It's ok you are welcome.

Robert passes the notes on the table in front of him to Allan. Then he grabs his bag and cellphone and stands up.

ROBERT
Well, it was nice meeting you Allan, You have my card right? you can call me if you need something.

ALLAN
Yeah great, i am sure i will thank you really.

ROBERT
You are welcome, Good luck with your project, Good night.

Robert pays the check and leaves while Allan stayed on his
chair staring at the notes and going through some of them a bit confused but excited.

Triangular Based Pyramid:

COSIMA (V.O.)
"On Your Way You Will come to believe that shattered dreams and Unwalked Paths Can and will get you in touch with where dreams comes from, where passion comes from, And where happiness comes from. So don’t Be Afraid To walk that Narrow Road Or to Daydream.

-But the coldness is In their soul.

-When an empty man speaks there is some sands that falls out.

the Universe as an interconnected, organic whole. Nothing exists separately from anything else.

humans can attain a state of being which combines the experience of total freedom with one of complete connectedness to life’s processes.

I/E. ALLAN'S APARTEMENT-NIGHT

Allan is listening to some music wearing a Pajamas, And having a smoke in his bed when he suddenly, See the phone with flashlights and start feeling it vibrating

JOHANNA
Is this the owner of the 4532, Halo street. Mr Allan?

ALLAN
Yeah, Who is it?

JOHANNA
There is a girl that had a car accident in front of your Apartment and we want to know your narration of the events.

Allan leaves his Bed like rapidly, and heads to the balcony.
He finally saw a woman "Johannah" standing in front of her car taking a smoke and talking on the phone.

Allan picks up the phone

   ALLAN
   No, You are not dead, who are you?

   JOHANNA
   Sorry i know it's a cheesy way but yeah it's Johanna the Owner of The studio...

Allan interrupts her while she was talking out of excitement and a relief that no car accident neither tragedies happened in fornt of his house.

   ALLAN
   Ah, Cool sorry i have tried to reach back to you but got a bit busy.

   JOHANNA
   It's ok, Are you planning to talk to me this way for the whole night.

   ALLAN
   Oh, yeah you are right, Just a second.

Allan goes back to the apartment and get a winter coat since it's freezing outside, he then goes outside of his Apartment out to the street to meet Johannah.

EXT. ALLAN'S APPARTEMENT - NIGHT

Johannah's smoking, wearing a leather jacket and a "Smiths' band shirt, She smiles at Allan while he closes the apartment's door, Allan lay his hands while johannah goes ;For a hug which makes the situation a bit Awkward but Funny. Allan Steps back a bit.

   ALLAN
   The Smiths, Hein, Cool Shirt.

   JOHANNA
   Thank you, Nice pajamas.

Allan and Johanna laughs, Allan get chilled she seems like a really easy going and fun Person to talk to.

   ALLAN
   Yeah, if a girl's dead it's ok to wear a Pajama outside.
JOHANNA
Yeah i guess ,so are you Making some progress on your Work?

ALLAN
Yeah,Some Small progress but i feel like Stuck or a piece is missing somehow.

JOHANNA
A Guided tour to the studio Might help do you wanna do it?

ALLAN
Is it an invitation or what? yeah That will Be Great, i am afraid this might a police trap or Something.

Johanna smiles ,Allan shakes a bit out of cold weather

JOHANNA
Yeah it might be,Who Knows

ALLAN
I Knew it,Can you wait for me i need to pt some Sneakers on.

JOHANNA
Yeah ,sweet i will be in the car it's freezing.

ALLAN
Ok.

Johanna throws her Cigarette and get in a car while Allan got back to his apartment.

INT. COSIMA'S STUDIO - NIGHT

Dark studio,we can hear some laughs and the sounds of keys,Johannah opens the door and we see Allan going into the studio With her,Johanna Puts the lights on,The studio is Empty Had a calm charming Minimal setting in it,Allan got Contemplative and Started going all over the place exploring it,

Feeling the presence of Cosima and picturing her doing her Activities.

Johanna stood in the Center of the Studio,Enjoying how Allan's Exploring the Place with such Passion.and taking an opportunity to re-arrange the paint Buckets on the Big table Next to the Door.
JOHANNA
Cool Place, Hein?

Allan replied while feeling some paint splashed on the wall with his fingers.

ALLAN
Yeah, it looks the same as some of her pictures.

JOHANNA
Yeah i haven't changed much of it, i like The Minimal Vibe to ti, i wanted to Paint the walls but i changed my Mind.

Allan kept exploring the studio and didn't reply to Johanna. it seemes he Elevated to An Another dimension.

JOHANNA (CONT'D)
By the way i 'am having a trip to "Paris" i won't be here for the next 2 weeks so i thought you might wanna Move here or like come to the studio to work, it might hel you out.

ALLAN
Really Can i ?

JOHANNA
Yeah, i mean if you want to i don't know but for me what got me interested in the project is that i have felt something different while being here like Optimistic and inspired all the times, So i wanted to know if past owners have sthg to do with it or is it just me.

Allan came across some of Johannah 's Artwork he Kept Staring at some of her Painting.

ALLAN
Is this yours?

JOHANNA
Yeah.

ALLAN
I like it, You have some Unique style.
Johanna
Thank you, Anyway give it a thought, If you wanna do it like I will be taking my cup of coffee in this small coffee shop tomorrow; If you wanna do it you can come by and I will give you the keys.

Allan
Yeah, thank you that's sweet.

Allan kept going through some of Johanna's Artwork then lighted up a cigarette in what it seemed like a celebration of a new era, He kept staring through the window in a contemplative way.

Triangular Pyramid:

COSIMA (V.O.)
-I had to invest all my savings, so it could exist and I did not earn a cent.
-and since the language is born in the desert, the desert inhabits people.
- Strength, Exclusion and Demonization.
- And there is a little plant on the side but it does not grow. It’s dries out.
- Fascinated By Force, Don’t Like tenderness, They do very little by Feelings.
- Maybe they hate themselves too much.
- The one that tries to buy a life elsewhere, he will lose it.

Int. Johannah's Car-night

Cool Music Playing in the Radio, Great friendly Atmosphere, Allan is feeling connected and understood finally someone gets his passions and share his interests.
The car comes by the Central Public Park.

ALLAN
Ok, You can Drop me Here it's cool i will Be ok.

JOHANNAH
No, i will get you to Your Apartmeent, it's totally fine.

ALLAN
I Know, But i just what to walk a bit, and it's like not too far, i just need to cross the Park and i will be Home.

JOHANNAH
Are you Sure?

ALLAN
Yeah, trust me it's Ok

JOHANNAH
Sweet, Well it was nice meeting you Allan Even that people will think Thatt i am insane for being friends with a Guy that once want it to break into My Studio.

Allan and Johanna Have a Laugh Then Allan reaches to the Door while Still Talking ot Johannah.

ALLAN
Well, Technically i did but not to rob you or sthg, Well it might be the case, But i don't Know.

JOHANNAH
It's Cool.

Allan gets out of the Car and Speaks to Johannah Through The Side Window While She's Temporarily Parking Her Car Next to a side walk of The main town Park.

ALLAN
Yeah, Have a good Night, Sure we will Keep In Touch.

JOHANNAH
You better Do Cause otherwise i will Be the one too break into your Apartment.

Allan carrying his Bottle Of water, wearing his Coat, Band
Shirt And pajamas and Goes Through The Park.

EXT. PUBLIC PARK -NIGHT

Calm Night, Cold weather, The Park is Empty No one is reading Anything no Kids are playing; Silence Plays all the games and read all the Books, You can Hear Allan's feet Sound while walking Through The Park And Holding his bottle of water.

Allan Keeps walking While he Starts to see a shadow of a Homeless Guy With a Charcoal Grey, Oily And unkept hair Barely Covered with a red Dirty Hat, a Military Jacket. Blue Gloves On just his left hand, and a grungy Flannel Scarf around his Neck.

The Silhouette Approaches Allan, While he start thinking maybe Walking By Himself through the Park wasn't Such a good Idea.

RICHARD (SHOUTING)
Sir, Hey Sir can I have Some water Please?

ALLAN
Yeah, Sure.

Allan stops and open Up his bottle of water and Gives it to Richard so he Can drink some water.

RICHARD
Thanks..

Richard seems tired, He sits on one of the park benches while he drinks Some water.

RICHARD
Thanks, Sir it was damn Hot Today.

Allan freezing out of cold Didn't mind what richard just said, richard tries to gives back the bottle of water to Allan but he refuses to take it.

ALLAN
No, You can Keep It for Yourself.

Allan sits on the bench too And light up a cigarette.

RICHARD
Thank You, you Know this, me, You it's a treasure it's valuable, Everybody is raising virtual Pets this days giving them Food virtual water and Shelter but When a Human being Asks for (PLUS)
something they are disgusted buy iy,They meet in Virtual parks, in Virtual Worlds with Virtual People,They even get Married there ,you Imagine making love with Pixe

ALLAN
Yeah,You are right It's pretty Insane.

RICHARD
There must be a place ,a physical one in time,The Internet and the virtual world it's not a physical Place,you have an inter activity But no communication,No Community,you Know man the body is not there,The noose isn't there And the ears usually are not there. I Prefer my Physical loneliness to there Bowling Loneliness.

Allan and Richard remained silent ,enjoying the company of each others and a cold calm Night.

Int. Cosima'S STUDIO-night

The Central light Bulb of the Studio is on, we can see from behind Cosima's Back that She is mixing,Some Powder Paint,on her table next to the Door and facing the Wall .Cosima pours some Blue Powder in a plastic Cup While other Small Mountains Of Pink,Green and Yellow paint are laying on the table ,She then Adds Some warm Water to the Mix , Picks up a Blender And Mix The Formula.She Is mixing The Paint and taking some seconds to Drink Some Of her Green vegetable Juice.

INT. COFEE SHOP -MORNING

Sunlight is sneaking through the window,People are laughing and chatting in the Background,Allan is in a dreamy state,Playing with The Studio keys and analyzing them,He is thinking About the Future with a Burst of fear And Excitement.

MAID1
Hey Sir More Coffee?

ALLAN
Yeah,Please that will be great.

The maid Smiles at Him ,He smiles back while pouring some more coffee in Allan 's cup.
ALLAN
Can i order some Eggs, and stuff?

MAID1
Yeah Sure.

The Maid takes a note with Allan's Order.

ALLLAN(CONT'D)
And a cup of water Please, Thank you.

MAID1
Cool, Do you want something else?

ALLLAN
No, That's it for now, Thanks.. I like your Tattoos By the way.

MAID1
That's sweet from you, I will be right back in a second.

Allan is eating in presence and enjoying his Meal, Bacon Sausage And A Spinach Florentine Omelette.

INT. ALLAN'S APARTMENT ROOM - EVENING

Allan is cleaning up the room, Cool folkish music is playing in the background, great lighting in the room, Allan is picking up his clothes and collecting his notes. He finishes packing up, In the Corner lays his Blue Travel Backpack That he haven't used For Ages. He Picks Up his Bag, looks at the house in a kind of a contemplative way then Slams the Door.

EXT. THE APARTMENT STAIRS - EVENING

Allan is listening to some chilled music on his headphones, Surrounded by His Bags and stacks of Notes Packed in a Red Puma Shoes packaging Box, He Is drinking some juice in a bottle and enjoying the sight of people walking.

Samuel Comes and Parks his Car in front of the Apartment, He The goes out of the car While Allan put of his Headphones and start Mocking him.

ALLAN
You are late as usual.

SAMUEL
Yeah sorry, I had a lot of work to get done, Do you need some help with those.
Samuel Points out the bags with his hand.

    ALLLAN
    Yeah, After all i am not superman to carry all of these.

    SAMUEL
    Yeah, it seems like you are moving to an another city or something what you need all this stuff for?

Allan and Samuel carries the bags and puts them in the car.

INT. CAR(MOVING) - EVENING

    ALLAN
    SO how was your Day?

    SAMUEL
    Pretty Much the usual One, By the way i Have met Frederic He is Going to be Married.

    ALLAN
    Oh, That's Awesome, Frederick What a Cool Guy.

    SAMUEL
    Yeah, Do you remember The Halloween Where He was Wearing that weird frankstein Shirt?

    ALLAN
    Oh, Yeah Damn it That's WAS A While ago.

Both Allan And Samuel smiles and remained Silent for a bit in what seemed to be a Reflection on an Early Childhood memories.

    ALLAN
    We used to Be mean to him and like mock him all the time, i remember on that same exact night how we stole like his Candies and wrote "Faggot" On his back, Good old time nothing seems to be the Same Anymore.

    SAMUEL
    Yeah, But we became like friends later at high school, He always kept his mysterious side of things like the prefect Geek, Nerdy with Great (PLUS)
SAMUEL (SUITE)

social Skills.

ALLAN

Yep, And a Great Taste in women, Oh
Stop we should Turn on the Left.

SAMUEL

Are you Sure? like why?

ALLAN

I need to pick some stuff from a friend of mine.

SAMUEL

Ok.

ALLAN

Turn Left Now.

The Radio is playing in the background, while Allan is giving
direction to Samuel, Finally Allan and Samuel enters a Luxury
Neighborhood And Allan tells Samuel To Stop And Park.

ALLAN

Park Here.
I will be right back, it won't take
so much time.

Allan goes out of the car and walks to a big House, He opens
up the Big gate door and walks through the Garden.

INT. ROBERT'S PLACE/GARDEN-EVENING

A big garden full with plants, Trees, and a path with
rocks, Allan comes in front of the Main door and rings the
Bells.

HOUSE MAID

Welcome Sir, Can i Help you?

ALLAN

Oh Hi, Yeah i Came to see Mr
Robert, I have a meeting with him.

HOUSE MAID

You have to be Mr, Allan right?
Come in sir, Mr Robert had an urgent
Meeting and he left you the
painting so you come and take them.

ALLAN

Actually i can't stay for a long
time my Friend is waiting Outside.
MAID1
Oh, Please come in, it won't be long.

Allan comes in and sits in a luxurious place filled with, sculptures and paintings he kept analyzing his surroundings while another made this once a guy asks him if he wants to drink something.

ALLAN
A cup of water will be great thanks.

The Maid brought a cup of water to Allan. Put it on the table and leaves. Allan stands up and goes to check some of the paintings Robert's having in his house that seems blocked in some Renaissance era.

INT. COSIMA'S STUDIO—MORNING

Cosima's sitting in a meditation position, a zen posture. She inhales and exhales, a smile is drawn on her face. On the floor there is a bowl filled with different type of mushrooms ("Gymnopilus purpuratus" Columbian and Ecuadorian Ones). Cosima meditates and eats bits of mushrooms.

Cosima lays on the floor on her back, smiling and moving on the floor, she's high on mushrooms. She then stands up, paints a bit, moves like doing some Tai-chi boxing, she falls on the ground and keeps laughing.

EXT. ROBERT'S HOUSE—EVENING

Samuel is waiting in his blue old rusty car, empty streets, music is playing in the car while silence remains the king of the streets.

Allan carries some paintings in his hands, coming out of Robert's house and he heads towards Samuel's car.

ALLAN
Sam, Samuel, come on, come help me with this.

Allan can't carry the painting and ends up putting them on the floor. Samuel gets out of the car and hurry up to help him.

SAMUEL
Oh, All of this, you are robbing the guy or what?
ALLAN
Yeah, there is still a couple of them;

Samuel and Allan put all of the paintings in the car's backseats and heads to the studio.

Rectangular Prism:

COSIMA (V.O.)
the Sage has gained a wisdom that extends beyond mere intellectual knowledge or information and reflects a deep, intuitive understanding of life. As she does not oppose these opposites, she can bring harmony and balance to all situations.

In this manner she provides the opportunity for all beings to become aware of their own self-worth and to express this as goodness.

It represent a way of harmony and balance, its Way is one of naturalness and simplicity!

All life forces tend to move toward harmony and balance because it is in their nature to do so.

. To choose the latter means to remain disconnected from our own personal processes

EXT. COSIMA'S STUDIO GARDEN-EVENING

A Garden full with a collection of magnolias, peonies, rhododendrons, osmanthus, camellia, and bamboo. Water and stone, shadow and light. Some poetry written in Chinese is inscribed on rocks, doorways, buildings, and pavilions.

A Serpentine walkways, a zig-zag bridge across the lake filled with coy fishes, some small sculptures of a sumo wrestler and a towering lighthouse.

Cosima's wearing a pink shirt, jean jacket, Summer hat and she is planting some seeds, She moves through the garden, picks
some garbage, spray some water to the plants, cuts a bit of them making them in various artistic shapes, round and squares.

INT. CAR (MOVING) - EVENING

The car 's filled with paintings in the back, Allan and Sameul are enjoying the ride and laughing , sunset serene and calming weather.

SAMUEL
You know man i like seeing you this way.

ALLAN
What you mean like bearded, bed head hair and dirty clothes?

SAMUEL
No, Like i kind of admit i don't like your outfit that much but i was like talking about your mood and you seem happy and like a bit excited am i wrong?

ALLAN
Yeah, i think i am.

SAMUEL
Maybe like you said it in the bar the other night, We should not question your motives, Just help you do what you love and be happy that you are feeling good even if i don't necessarily support your choices.

Allan and samuel keeps exchanging smiles and looks while Samuel 's driving and Allan 's rotating a pen with his hands.

ALLAN
I really appreciate it man, and i get your concerns, but look this project made me changes my perception on things, life, Maybe it's not about having financial wealth or independence, Not going that far, but simply by Being someone else for a moment embrace them understand them cope with their contradictions, Painting, diaries (PLUS)
ALLAN (SUITE)
pain and joys, Understand them and learn the fact that you should seeks more to understand than to be understood.

SAMUEL
Yeah, You are right, so this paintings belongs to the woman?

Samuel points out the painting in the back of the car and Allan turns out and look at them.

ALLAN
Yeah, they are the only paintings left Non destroyed or burned of Cosima i mean the woman i 'am working on her Life 's life.

Both Smiles at the complexity of what Allan just said.

Allan and samuel comes in front of the studio at night and Samuel stops the car.

SAMUEL
This is it? Cool place.

ALLAN
Yeah.

Allan stay silent for a bit of times overwhelmed then he goes.

ALLAN(CONT'D)
Sam, i just want it to thank you for everything.

Samuel interrupts him trying to not further the conversation on the subject in order to not get emotional.

SAMUEL
You are welcome man, It's the least i can do, Oh by the way, i have something to give you.

Samuel gets a letter out of his costume 's pocket.

Allan and samuel getting the bags out of the car, Then hugs.

Samuel Leaves with his car.

INT. COSIMA'S STUDIO.- NIGHT

Allan is opening the studio with his keys, the place is Minimal with basic Furniture, a bit dusty, and dark, Allan
lights up the room and find and looks to the table sitting next to the door, he finds a note standing there, he grabs it, opens it.

Johanna
Hi, Allan
I knew you will make it up this far, hope you will feel at ease, I prepared some clean sheets, foods and snacks in the kitchen, a lot of veggies. Because I know you are trying to eat healthier, I also unplugged the phone so you won't get distracted. Anyway, take care, work hard and hope you will get inspired.

Allan takes the time to open Samuel’s letter, finds a paycheck and a small note.

Allan feeling overwhelmed by such kind acts, he puts his bags into the studio, and spends the night, trying to make the studio look like when Cosima was living in it.

INT. COMPUTER SCREENS- NIGHT.

Allan is attaching some files and visual sketches and sending them to Johanna, video edits some parts of Allan’s notes, send to Johanna appears on the screen.

"Here is some snapshots of the movie... Tell me what you think, hope you will like it, we can clearly see. Send to "Johanna".

INT. COSIMA’S STUDIO- EARLY MORNING

Empty studio, white canvas, Cosima’s sitting in a random studio corner, instrumental eastern Star music is playing loud, Cosima’s holding an ancient weird string instrument and tuning it, she plays it badly, stop tune again, still oonly Sound Buzzes, cmaes out of the thing. She keeps on doing it without stopping, being frustrated or judgmental.

EXT. COFFEE SHOP/BAR IN PARIS- MORNING

People are chilling around, carrying beers and lemonades. A Sunny day, Johannah is by herself sitting in a coffee shop smoking and drinking what looks like some nice tea, in front of her we can see her Computer.

INT. COSIMA’S STUDIO- NIGHT/DAY.
JOHANNA(V.O.)
Hi, Sarrah it's Johanna, Allan is a really good guy you should be proud of him..

Sarrah is cooking and changing the bed sheets

JOHANNA(CONT'D)
I guess we all have our life call at some point and this is his, so you should support him. Even when things get weird you should look at the bigger picture.

Sarrah is laying a couch with Allan, Both of them are drawing some stick figures and painting abstract stuff.

JOHANNA(CONT'D)
.. Just give it a try, be there for him and you won't regret it...

TRIANGULAR PRISM:

COSIMA(V.O.)
Practicing frugality works to preserve the delicate balance that exists in life and harmonizes our actions with those of the Universe.

More and more we find our actions truly expressing our inner nature. More and more they are in harmony.

We experience ourselves as an integral part of our environment, moving effortlessly and naturally along life’s path.

which describes the underlying unity of life through the interplay of opposites.

- How can we manifest our true selves.

(PLUS)
COSIMA (V.O.) (SUITE)
-Accept disgrace willingly. Accept being unimportant. Do not be concerned with loss or gain.

INT. COSIMA’S STUDIO - MORNING

Clean studio, sunny days, eastern music is playing in the background. Allan is fully concentrated on the project while Sarrah’s cleaning the bed, she walks through the studio and checks on him give the computer screen a glimpse to see how he is making some progress.

INT. COSIMA’S STUDIO KITCHEN-EVENING

Sarrah’s cooking for both of them, some really healthy foods and they both sits and eats at the table in a tender atmosphere.

SARRAH
So do you like the meal?

Allan is reaching to some salt.

ALLAN
Yeah, it’s delicious.

Both of them smiles a bit

ALLAN (CONT’D)
Thank you for being here like really i appreciate it.

SARRAH
I like seeing you getting stuff done, i wish i can stay more but like Nathalie needs help with her studies.

Sarrah stands up, kisses Allan then go to wash the dishes.

Allan stayed on the table admiring her body and spirit while she’s there.

INT. COSIMA’S STUDIO- EVENING

Allan works on the movie while eating some snacks and juice while singing his Rock And Roll Mantra.

ALLAN (MUMBLING)
I’m a little pea, I love the sky and the trees, I’m a teeny tiny little ant checking out this and that.
Sarrah is changing her clothes on the other side of the room, picks up her bag then comes next to Allan, takes his headphones slightly and whispers in his head.

SARRAH
Hun, I need to go.

ALLAN
Ok Sweety. Let me get you a cab.

I/E. COSIMA'S STUDIO - EVENING

Allan stands up and both of them go through the door, where Allan grabs a jacket and puts his sunglasses on; Allan and Sarrah are chatting outside in streets waiting for a cab.

The cab comes and Sarrah gets in after kissing Allan, he stands waiting for the cab to go.

ALLAN
Be, Safe.

SARRAH
Yeah, you too i will call you.

The cab leaves while Allan scans his surrounding for a while and decides to go for a walk, we can see him not heading back to the studio.

I/E. COSIMA'S STUDIO GARDEN - EVENING

Allan is going through the garden looking for some inspiration while suddenly he starts listening to some pop melodies and singing from the outside of the studio. Used to the calm of the fancy Neighborhood Allan gets out of the studio to check in.

On the sidewalk of his studio three guys with long hair, love beads, a leather and jean jackets with some bands shirts. They are playing some music, Neil (19) is singing with his guitar and a thick clear Australian accent, William (20) is holding a shaker, while Mike (17) is playing an electric guitar plugged to a small Amp. Next to it, several backpacks and some bottles of water.

Allan enjoying the music lights up a cigarette and keeps listening to the guys playing.
The band Smiles at him and keeps playing when they finishes. Allan comes closer and sheer them up.

ALLAN
That was quite Good.

INT. COSIMA'S GARDEN-EVENING.

Allan is sitting on a table surrounded with the guys from the band and they are chatting over some coffee and cigarettes.

NEILS
I'm loving this Fat guy's Sculpture, Nice garden too did you Made all of this.

Neils points out at the Bridge the sculptures and the trees of Cosima's Studio.

ALLAN
You mean the sumo wrestler.

Allan points out to the Sumo Sculpture Laughs a bit and keeps on talking to the guys.

ALLAN(CONT'D)
No, Actually is not even My Studio I am just keeping an eye on it for a Friend of mine as for the Sumo wrestler it's made by the original Owner and it's inspired by a book on a lawyer who sold his possessions go to India and become a Monk. Actually the Sumo wrestler Stands for "Kaizen" which is a japanese Expression for Continuous Improvement as for the Towering Lighthouse it's a reminder of Following your Purpose in Life.

Mike the youngest of All of them remains silent wearing his Ray ban black sunglasses with his blond Hair he looks like Andy Warhol if he Chose to play Guitar instead of Making soup cans Paintings

WILLIAM
Sweet Sounds like some really Wicked Stuff, And like how do you Know much About her I mean the Artist or the Original studio Owner or whatever?
ALLAN
I have her Diary actually it's a long story, Anyway what are u guys up tp i mean are you touring or Something? Like what's your story?

Allan Drinks a bit of water While the Guys used ot the taste of Beers on tours can't seems to enjoy the home made Coffee, Except for Neils who seems to Enjoy it.

WILLIAM
Yeah actually we are from Australia, i mean you can tell but this awkward accent.

All of them starts to laugh except for Mike who runs into his Pockets and get a pack of cigarettes out of it.

and we are having a record deal and like touring the U.s for the next Months.

ALLAN
Sounds sweet, Are u playing near in town.

NEILS
Yeah,

ALLAN
Awesome, i might check in then. i like your Stuff.

MIKE
Can i smoke?

ALLAN
Yeah, Sure.

WILLIAM
Like you can Come to one of our Shows, we are playing in few places.

Neils gets a demo Cd out of his Back pack sitting next to the round table and give a copy to Allan. Allan thank him and stares a bit at the Artwork on the Cover with a Critical Designer' eye.

ALLAN
The Dot Breakers, Unfinished trips. i digg this.

Allan spends the evening talking about what sparks
creativity, Art Spirituality and The how to live a simple life to a bunch of dudes who wanna live fast but Die young.

INT. COSIMA'S STUDIO - MORNING

The Studio is empty, we can see that the studio os clean the table is empty, None of Allan's stuff is there.

The Phone rings. Allan comes within seconds.

ALLAN
Hello?

JOHANNA
Oh, Finally i kept calling you over and over, i have no internet access where i 'am staying now and i want to check on you?.

ALLAN
Joe, Oh, i am ok and i was actually about to leave glad you didn't call later or you will find nobody.

JOHANNA
Why is that?

ALLAN
Well, i have some really good news, I finished my work, i mean there still some couple of small edits and it will be finished and i am like waiting for Sarrah to comes pick me up.

JOHANNA
That's awesome, Glad you made it i am really Happy for you.

ALLAN
Thanks, i own it for you.

JOHANNA
No, Stop it come on, you are a cool dude and way too creative, you will be making it even without my help.

Allan looks through the Studio 's window glass and see Nathalie And Sarrah Parking the Car.

ALLAN
Joe
JOHANNA
Yeah, I should keep moving Sarrah's here.

JOHANNA
Alright then, Say hi to her on behalf of me. Have a nice day.

ALLAN
Ok i will thanks again Be Safe by.

HEMISPHERE:

COSIMA(V.O.)
-Is there a difference between yes and no?
-"What goes up must come down," and "Every cloud has a silver lining."
-Mind free, thoughts gone, brow clear, face serene. All that comes out of him comes quiet, like the four seasons.
-And we learn through our own experience.

all things contain an inherent power or strength that comes from their own essential being or true inner nature.

Ext. COSIMA'S STUDIO - MORNING

Allan closes the Studio, his bags standing next to him, Sarrah comes out of the car and helps him put his stuff in the car.

Allan carries out his bags.

ALLAN(TO NATALIE)

Hi, Nat.

Nathalie makes a sign through the window with her Hand.

Allan and Sarrah Gets in the car after putting all Allan's bags.
NATHALIE

HEY, Hey

Allan turns to say hi to Allan who 's sitting in the back of the car while Sarrah 's next to her.

ALLAN

Hey, How are you little one.

They both have a weird hug with Johannah having her body tied with a seat belt, and due to a lack of space.

NATHALIE

I am cool, like Chilling,

NATHALIE (TO SARRAH)

Should we go?

Nahtalie looks at Allan and Sarrah for a sign of approval while adjusting her seat.

ALLAN

Yeah, I hope I didn't forget something.

SARRAH

Sure you will everybody does right?

Both of them smiles, Nathalie ignore the comment and choose to put some music in the car and start driving.

INT. NATHALIE'S CAR - DAY.

Indie music is playing, Allan looks a bit tired and he keeps looking through the window at cars, Sarrah turns and faces him.

SARRAH

By the way, I have a couple of bad and like good news, which one you want first.

Nathalie pushes her a bit from the shoulder.

NATHALIE

Oh, No not like now, Come on, you will ruin our trip.

Allan a bit concerned stop looking through the window and gets his focus on Sarrah.

ALLAN

What trip?
SARRAH
Ok, Look. Ben kept calling Samuel threatening him that he will throw your stuff out so we decided, I mean Sam wanted you to stay with him meanwhile, Anyway we have paid him the money and like moved your stuff to our apartment and some of it to Samuel's House.

ALLAN
Oh, No Ben that fu...

Sarrah, Interrupts him not wanting him to over think it or get Mad.

SARRAH
Relax Hun, it's all cool I discussed it with Nahtalie and she's cool with it like you can stay with us for a while Until you find a job or an Apartment.

ALLAN
OH Guys, Is that ok?

NATHALIE
Yeah sure, it will be great to have you around, plus I finished School so, I won't be around, And you can have the couch, watch some tv, it's like totally cool.

ALLAN
Thank you.

SARRAH
Wait, wait there is some More.

Allan put his hand on his head and make it seems like he is crying

ALLAN
No, Oh god am I chased by the police or something

Sarrah smiles

SARRAH
Stop Being Pessimistic, Anyway, since Nathalie Finished school we decided that we will have the day out of town in the forest and we have (PLUS)
SARRAH (SUITE)
bring everything, food, juice, cigarette and stuff.

ALLAN
Cool, Like i have found some mushroom out in the Studio, we will try some.

SARRAH
Mushrooms? Thanks Not Me.

NATHALIE
I will get some that will be Cool.

Sarrah stared to Nathalie for a while

NATHALIE
What i can drive on mushrooms i have odne it Before. Just Relax

Sarrah get her focus back on Allan talking in an excited way, doing many gestures with her hands trying to convince him, while Nahtalie is enjoying the Music and smoking he pack of cigarettes.

ALLAN
Even Though, i am tired, i won't refuse your offer, After what all of you guys did for me i just really only wanna see you happy.

EXT. COUNTRYSIDE- MORNING

Sarrah, Allan And Nahtalie are sitting in a grass field surrounded by A serene landscape that seems untouched For thousands Years, Pine Trees, All of them Are sitting on a Colorful Bright Blanket With Comic Characters. Allan 's Drinking some Lemonade While Sarrah and Natalie are having a side chat we can see some Fruit Salad, Bread cheese and Coldcuts, And fired Chicken Next to a Picnic Bag. Allan checks the Comic on Nath's Blankets

ALLAN
Nice Comic, Nath Your mom Should Be Proud.

NATHALIE
Thank Dude, But i Think Sarrah's Mom Should Be Since ti's Hers.

They All Laughs While Alan keeps on Drinking his Lemonade, And Nathalie picks up her phone.
ALLAN  
Nath, No phone please, 
Sarrah punch Allan slightly 

SARRAH  
Leave her alone. 

NATHALIE  
No, you are right Ghandi, Here it is 
Nathalie put her phone back in her bag. 
Allan hi5 her. 

ALLAN  
Thanks, Mother Tereasa. 

SARAH  
You both looks like childish twins. 

Allan and Sarrah are walking by the Landscapes of Desolate Beautiful old houses and Old Trees Branches. They Are hugging each others then Allan kiss Sarrah on the forehead and take her by the hands. 

Johanna is reading some book about some ancient African tribes while she is listening to some music, Smoking she then stop reading and reach to her phone to text some friends about a party plan. Allan's sitting by himself Meditating in vast grass field are closed enjoying the sunlight. 

Allan, Sarrah and Nathalie are tripped on mushroom they are all laying on the blanket passing mushrooms to each others and looking at the sky, Listening to some musical tunes played, Tasting Weird Sweet and bitter flavors Mixed, Time speeds, Slow down Then stops They are all trapped in a Texture of a higher energy and power, they smile giggles and mumble Some deep Followed by Cheesy Words And Expressions. 

INT. CAR - NIGHT 
Nathalie and Sarrah are wearing jackets, The weather's freezing both of them looks too tired, Allan Asleep in the back of the car, covered with some clothes. 
Nathalie looks to Sarrah who's a bit asleep too. 

NATHALIE  
Allan, Looks so tired
SARRAH
Yeah, i bet he worked like a maniac on his project.

NATHALIE
Should we wake him or what, we are almost home.

SARRAH
Yeah.
Sarrah turns to Allan and puts her hands on his head and hair trying to wake him up slowly.

SARRAH (TO ALLAN)
Allan, Honey Wake up.

Allan mumbles some words, not realizing where he is.

ALLAN
What, What, Oh not now.

SARRAH
Come on Baby, Wake up.

Nathalie parks her car in front of the apartment while Allan is waking up slowly.

Nahalie shuts the car and turn the lights off.

Allan now awake Get out of the car, and grab some of his stuff and bags.

SARRAH
Allan, drop those bags, we will carry them me and Nath u look so tired just here is the keys, go and open the Apartment for us.

ALLAN
No, come on i will help you guys.

NATHALIE
No, It's cool we can handle it.

Allan heads to the house and opens up the Apartment. While Sarrah and Nathalie are carrying some of the bags out of the car,

NATHALIE
Leave those ones i will catch you, i just need to have a last cigarette.
SARRAH

Ok.

Sarrah Take some of the stuff, while Nathalie light up a cigarette and sit on the outside stairs of the Apartment.

INT. SARRAH'S APARTMENT-NIGHT

Doors open, Soft lighting, Allan is sleeping on the couch, Sarrah is carrying a bottle of water and looking to Allan then goes and cover him with a blanket.

Nathalie comes in carrying Some of Allan's Stuff and Bags

NATHALIE

Hey

SARRAH

Shuut, Quiet, He is sleeping

Sarrah points out Allan on the couch Nathalie makes a sign excusing herself for being a bit Messy.

NATHALIE

Oh, Sorry, He will be sleeping on the couch?

SARRAH

Yeah, I mean just for tonight, I don't wanna wake him up.

NATHALIE

Ok, I am tired as fuck I am going to bed Good night

SARRAH

Me too, Sleep tight

Nathalie Leaves to her room while Sarrah stands a bit looking at Allan, carrying her bottle of water , then smiles a bit and turns off all the light and leaves to her room.

Ext. coSIMA'S STUDIO GARDEN-late EVENING

Empty garden, Sunset, Cosima's sitting on a wooden chair, carrying a note book, And a pencil she, looks to the view, the trees, the flowers, The Chinese garden, And she draws and draws, she analyzes Her Surroundings and move her pencil all along the papers.

We can finally see her sketch and it's full with Linear lines, Spheres, Abstract Shapes and forms and Technical Dimensions Notes and Numbers.
EXT. COSIMA'S STUDIO GARDEN - MORNING

Cosima's sitting on some Colorful Blankets, surrounded by female Poor, Working people in what seems like a Picnic mode, She serves them, tea, coffee, And fresh Fruits. She exchange conversation with them. Everybody's having a good time. We only can hear, Mumbles, a bit of laughter but not the full conversation.

INT. SARAH'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Allan covered up with blankets, sleeping on the couch, the light get through his eyes and he wakes up feeling like he slept for ages.

Allan wakes up, take a shower, prepare some coffee and then goes through his Laptop bag and gets his Computer out.

Allan with headphones, listening to some music, drinking coffee, And reading some Articles.

    NATHALIE (O.S.)
    Good Morning.

Allan couldn't hear her with his headphones on, Neither see her since he is facing her Bedroom with his Back.

Nathalie in a Pajama and sunglasses, bedhair, she walks a bit and taps Allan on his shoulder.

Allan freaks out and both of them start laughing.

    ALLAN
    Oh, SHit.

    NATHALIE
    Haha, Chill, dude Chill

    ALLAN
    Oh, Nathalie you scared the shit out of me.

    NATHALIE
    Oh, Sorry i just said like good morning and you had your headphone on so . . .

Nathalie walks and face Allan while he carries the headphones in his hands and talks to her.

    ALLAN
    No, It's ok i have made some coffee if you want some . . .
NATHALIE
Yeah sure.

Nathalie, gets some coffee, a bottle of water and goes sits on a couch facing Allan.

She searches through her pockets and grabs a pck of cigarette.

NATHALIE
Do you wanna a cigarette.

ALLAN
No, i am ok thanks.

NATHALIE
Cool, so where you watching porn or something?

ALLAN
Yeah, Looking For jobs on porn sites, No like really i am just checking some Announcements, i found this shop that sells paint brushes, Colors and stuff related to painting. They need some workers to start the job in like a couple of weeks.

NATHALIE
Awesome, that sounds wicked good luck with that.

Nathalie drink her coffee and smoke what seems to be her 3rd cigarette within few minutes.

ALLAN
Yeah, So what are your Plans for today?

NATHALIE
I will be spending the day out with some friends of mine like shopping and stuff.

SARRAH(O.S.)
Good morning guys.

NATHALIE
Oh, Hey

ALLAN
Good morning honey.
Sarrah crosses the room Kisses Allan and then go to the sofa next to Nathalie after messing with her hair trying to mock her.

SARRAH
So, what you guys were planning?

NATHALIE
Actually i was just telling Allan how we should run away together and burn the whole house with you in it.

Sarrah plays the game and stairs at Allan.

ALLAN
Stop it Nath.

Nath and Sarrah laugh about how Allan takes it seriously.

NATHALIE (TO SARRAH)
I'm teasing, grab some coffee and Come.

Sarrah pours some coffee then all of them spend the morning chatting while eating snacks and watching wierd stuff on the tv.

INT. PAINTING SHOP - MORNING

Allan in a great mood and communicating with people, selling paint Materials, taking cash and drinking Juice in the Shop

He is enjoying some serenity and Simple life.

Hexagonal Prism:

COSIMA (V.O.)
the "good" and "bad," are merely expressions of a deeper underlying unity, the connectedness that characterizes life in all its forms and processes.

life is a process. There is constant change, one thing flowing into another, one thing becoming another.

We dislike or disown parts of ourselves and struggle to change, not trusting that our own inner nature, will of its own accord move (PLUS)
COSIMA (V.O.) (SUITE)
towards a harmonious balance.

-Just as water will take on the form of any container because it does not cling to any shape.

-All life forces tend to move toward harmony and balance because it is in their nature to do so.

-All things contain an inherent power or strength that comes from their own essential being or true inner nature.

- the interconnectedness of all life with its flow of continuous change.

INT. SAMUEL 'S LIVING ROOM- EARLY MORNING

Allan wakes up early and set in a small Corner, a sunny one. He sits on a small blue pillow and starts to meditate. He then wakes up and go through some books on the Table next to him he picks up one And Get his chair on the Balcony, He is reading "Aldous Huxley 's the Doors Of Perception.

Allan is going for runs.

ALLAN'S FAMILY GARDEN- EVENING

Family gathered, kids are playing with one of them dressed in a super Hero, Big table full with food, Juice and delicious Meals, Everybody is sitting while Allan's standing with Sarrah ,cooking food and meat on a Barbecue, Allan eats a bit and Sarrah pushes him.

ALLAN
Aoutch.

SARRAH
Stop it, or no one will eat except you today.

Allan and Sarrah teases each other while, Heather Allan 's sister Comes next to Them.

HEATHER
Hey, Guys.
She smiles while Allan's responding to her with his mouth is full of food.

ALLAN
Oh, Hey.

HEATHER
Sarrah, Can you handle them for a bit

Heather points out to the barbecue

HEATHER (CONT'D)
While I still Allan from you?

SARRAH
Yeah Sure.

Sarrah takes charge of the cooking of the meat, while Allan and Heather walks a bit in the garden next to the kids.

Heather puts her hands on Allan 's shoulders and they stop for a bit.

HEATHER
I'am glad you are here Allan.

ALLAN
Yeah I am happy to see you sis.

HEATHER
I appreciate the fact you decided to fix things, restore family ties and like go over issues with mom and Dad. Make them Happy Again.

We see two Old Couple Allan 's Father And Mother helping setting the table.

ALLAN
Yeah, I mean we both know that we needed space, I need it to like leave in order to re frame things and understand that those conflicts are meaningless and not worth it, Kind of see the big Picture.

HEATHER
Yeah, Glad you did so. Anyway, You should go back to Sarrah otherwise we will be eating a super fried meat.
ALLAN

YEP..

Both of them Laughs a bit ,then Hugs each others,Allan went back to see Sarrah while Heather go and join the kids who where playing Football.

EXT. ALLAN'S FAMILY GARDEN -EVENING

Family gathered on the table, noisy Atmosphere, full of laughing and the kids, Hungry they are asking to be served food and juice, Allan's parents are happy, Allan is teasing kids by stealing Their Meat and doing some magical tricks to them.

TETRAHEDRON:

COSIMA(V.O.)

- one's mind is often not synchronized with one's body, which is in turn not synchronized with one's breath.

-absolute peacefulness and Purity of mind, freedom from worry and selfish desires.

-they are en route to realizing the "one" within the self.
-To Be Able to interact as an organic whole.

Bad luck becomes good luck and crisis contains the opportunity for growth.

INT. PAINT BALL PLACE- MORNING

Allan is wearing a costume, carrying a paint gun, surrounded by paint everywhere, The game Field is full of mud, Allan is standing next to his team figuring out a strategy to attack the other team. He plays on the same group as Johannah, The Team B flood them with a hurricane of paint.

Allan gets Paint on his costume and he gets eliminated, the games goes on while Allan set outside, Takes his paint ball Helmet and Arrange His Hair.

We can see People playing paint ball going Around the
field, Johannah loses and get eliminated too, She goes out of the game field, She then comes stands next to Allan and taps him on the shoulder, Take off her helmet AND breathes.

   ALLAN
   That was pretty Quick.

   JOHANNA
   Yep, guys are good at this.

   ALLAN
   Me. I sure suck.

   JOHANNA
   Don't worry we both do.

They Both Smiles and keeps following The game.

   JOHANNA
   Come, I think I need a Cigarette.

EXT. PAINT BALL FIELD, STREETS - EVENING

Allan and Johanna are standing and talking to each others, Johanna Smokes.

   JOHANNA
   Come on, guys why they are taking this so much time?

   ALLAN
   Yeah, it's a bit late actually, I am wondering if I should go with you.

   JOHANNA
   Chill, you should, they like your work and we want it to be next to our art in the Gallery, We should all discuss some details see how things will work. You will get to know the guys.

   ALLAN
   Ok, Sweet.

   JOHANNA
   Don't worry they are amazing people and artists, and they like your work a lot so....

Johanna smiles and then smokes a bit, Three of Johanna's friends come next to Both of them, Geeky, Nerdy outfit, Mid 20's.
DAN
Allan, Right?

ALLAN
Yep.

DAN
Great, nice to meet you Man i really like your work and johannah told me about the story behind it, i 'am sure having your work exposed with us will add so much value to our exposition..

Dan remains on talking while the other 2 guys chats a bit and one of them take his time to clean his glasses,and johannah stands there waiting for the conversation to ends.

DAN(CONT'D)
I mean with the gallery being in the same studio ad the essence of your Muse,that's wicked!!

JOHANNA
Alright enough with the talking here guys,we should save some of it to the bar,Come on.

Johannah pushes the guys a bit while she smiles.

KURT
Ok,ok,easy Jo..

All of them leaves the place and heads to the bar to get some drinks.

Octahedron:

COSIMA(V.O)

life constitutes an organic, interconnected whole which undergoes constant transformation.

It is not motivated by a sense of separateness. It is action that is spontaneous and effortless.

lead toward harmonious balance and give ultimate meaning and "purpose" to our lives.

-Transcend all of the notes and (PLUS)
COSIMA(V.O) (SUITE)
practice and enter into the piece.
This abandonment is the desired
chaos.

-They are in constant interaction,
one allowing the other to exist.

EXT. STREETS-DAY
Allan is standing in the streets with his hands in his
pocket while a tow car's lifting his old car, Allan then goes
to the driver, Shakes his hands smiles, And igve him some
money. He steps aside until the Red Tow car leaves he then
Walks to Samuel's House.

INT. SAMUEL'S APARTMENT-EVENING
Allan's sitting on the couch, counting some money, And taking
notes of the expanses on a small Notebook, standing on the
table, Samuel opens up the Apartment with his keys.

He enters the Apartment and Perceives Allan taking some
notes.

SAMUEL(O.S.)
Hey, that's a lot of money.

Allan is counting some green Paper.

ALLAN
Haha, Yeah, actually i sold my car
and Johannah Paid me some money,
things are working a bit finally.

SAMUEL
Well, Great i have something for you
too.

Samuel goes through his black costume pocket and gets a
letter out of it and handle it to Allan..

Allan seems a bit confused.

ALLAN
No, Sam, you already gave me i
mean...

Samuel Interrupts him knowing he miss interpreted the
situation.

SAMUEL
It's from Andrew he decided that
it's your right to get paid for the
(PLUS)
work you did with him despite all of what happened.

ALLAN
Really?

SAMUEL
Yeah, the letter includes a paycheck and like some invitation to his party, he will make it to celebrate his birthday and like the opening of the movie or something.

ALLAN
Well, that was kind of unexpected.

SAMUEL
Yeah, but i guess he finally gets it like it's not personal, you just need it to do your own thing and that's all. Anyway i need to take a shower and get out, do you wanna come out?

Samuel take off his jacket and head towards his Room.

ALLAN
No thanks, Hey By the way Sam.

Samuel comes back to the living room and faces Allan while handling his jacket in his hands.

SAMUEL
Yeah,

ALLAN
I just want it to thank you for everything, and like tell you that i will be going to check a house with Sarrah tomorrow and if things works out, i will be moving out with her within like a couple of days.

SAMUEL
0, Congratulations, That's awesome Allan i 'am happy for you, i hope things works out for the best but you know, you can stay here as long as you want, i mean i ma happy to have you around.

ALLAN
I know, but it's time for me to (PLUS)
ALLAN (SUITE)

move ,, i mean for me and sarrah
keep things going forward..

SAMUEL
Yeah, i get it ,we are going out
tonight then,we need to celebrate
this,Prepare yourself while i am
taking a shower.

Samuel leaves the living room without leaving a space to
Allan to response,Allan start cleaning up his mess of notes
and papers he have done And Packing the money he was
counting in his wallet.

DodecaHedron:

COSIMA(V.O)

when they arose out of the needs of
the moment without thought of
profit or tangible result.

Don’ let this be the End, let it be
a beginning for you and for us,
there is a great wonderful Universe
within ,so Find it.

-they discover that the self and
the totality of being are in fact
one.

-Just as a recipe is only a method.

INT. EMPTY APPARTMENTS-MORNING

Allan is walking in an empty Apartment checking it with
Sarrah and an Agent, a female one,Allan is taking Sarrah by
the hands and walking through the Apartment then they go to
check the Balcony.They both seems pretty excited and
Convinced.

Allan shakes the hands of the Agent and sign the contract
that the blond Agent is holding in her hands.

She smiles then leaves handling the keys to Sarrah.

Allan and Sarrah Hugs and Feels Optimistic about the Future.

EXT. PUBLIC PARK- MORNING

Allan is going through the park,Looking for Richard the
homeless guy,He keeps searching,Then stops, feels like kind
of lost, until he perceives Richard's Shadow surrounded by Newspapers and Paper card boards. Allan heads towards him, lean back and taps him on the shoulders.

    ALLAN
    Richard, Richard, Come on.

Richard wakes up and doesn't get what's happening, He seems tired and Confused.

    RICHARD
    What, what leave me alone i have done nothing.

Richard fixes Allan with his eyes and then recognize him.

    RICHARD
    Oh, you, i know you, hein the water bottle guy.

    ALLAN
    Yeah i am, Come on wake up we have a long day to go, you will help me moving up, then we will get you to the Barber shop, Shopping, Get a meal and finally get you a job interview with my ex Boss.

    RICHARD
    What, all that, why would i do it, who told you i am looking for a job?

    ALLAN
    I, did.

Allan grabs Richard in order to make him stands on his feets then cleans up his clothes from Dust, and take him by the Arm.

EXT. STREETS-MORNING

Richard is carrying some boxes from a big truck and taking it to Allan's new Apartment, Samuel is there and he helps carrying boxes, Richard is helping Allan, a bunch of friends are carrying a pink sofa out of the Big Truck.

Richard is eating some Long tiny bread sticks and Mocks Allan 's friends with his weird sense of humour, He keep talking in a fast way and blasting jokes ones after another.

    RICHARD(O.S.)
    Nice Pink damn Sofa!!
    "Hey,"

    (PLUS)
INT. OLD CLOTHES STORE - EVENING

Allan is going through clothes with Richard who looks mesmerized by all this colors and feeling the texture of the clothes while walking. Richard is trying different weird costumes in the fitting Room. Allan laughs and tells him to try other ones. After several Failed Trials, Allan ends up finally Grabbing some shirts and Costumes for him.

Richard goes out of the store carrying some bags, Happy and Smiling.

I/E. Cosima's studio garden/studio-morning

A bunch of Cosima's Paintings are stacked next to the wall, Cosima's carrying a red oil bottle and a lighter. She grabs her Paintings and puts them on fire in a garbage can and keep on adding oil in order to destroy them Quicker.

Cosima's carrying a knife and going through her paintings torn them, cuts them insanely.

She brings some black Paint and start painting over the rest of the Artwork standing in the Corner, She leaves none of them.

INT. BARBERSHOP - EVENING

Richard is sitting on a chair while he's getting a nice hair cut and his beard shaven, Allan is standing next to the door immersed in the Moment, He is experiencing a deep serenity, while Richard is telling the Barber some Cheesy jokes.

RICHARD
You look like a Viking is that where your family are from?
Are you Nordic? Like from the Viking land?
Because u look like you can do stuff with a sledgehammer.

INT. PAINTSHOP - MORNING

Allan is smiling and shaking the owner 's hands tapping him on the shoulders.

INT. PAINTSHOP - DAYS LATER
Richard is wearing the Paint shop S'shirt the same that Allan used to wear and serving some costumers. Richard is happily communicating with people and taking cash from Costumers, talking to his colleagues and Satisfying His Boss.

INT. COSIMA'S STUDIO

The studio is filled with people and good music.

Allan's standing with johannah and Sarrah over a table full of snacks, juice and candies. "The Dots Breakers" are playing some indie songs while Richard is standing in front of them having fun, drinking Lemonade and Dancing.

johannah excuses herself and go to talk to some of her friends, we can see Dan and Kurt among them, Allan looks around the place and sees, Robert checking some of the paintings exposed in the studio. Samuel is looking at the Visual projections, amazing lights surrounding the Gallery, the band plays. Both of his parents are leaving after checking their son's artwork earlier.

Allan chats a bit with his sister before she takes their parents home.

HEATHER
Mom And dad Thinks , It's Great, Congratulations little one.

ALLAN
And what Do you think?

HEATHER
You know what i think, I Mean it's brilliant, Anyway i need to go you know dad he can't santed waiting for stuff

ALLAN
Yeah.

Heather Kisses Him And leaves the Studio.

Allan Happy he is having his Faith restored in humanity, it seems like everything is in his right place at least for few hours. He Kisses Sarrah on the front head then walks towards the garden while Cosima speaks.

COSIMA(V.O.)