

Tao-Oat

Written By

Daoues Hassen

Daoueshassen@gmail.com
(+216) 22963274

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

in.

He starts going over the room trying to breath and just chill .Allan end 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.COFFE 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 Finish 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)

ALLAN (SUITE)

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 somewhere 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 some 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 specially 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 cliché 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,like 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)

ALLAN (MUMBLING). (SUITE)

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 Sarrah 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 (SUITE)

just a minute.

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's 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)

NATHALIE (SUITE)

this year and I feel like I can't keep up with it but I am doing my Best.

ALLAN

You are Smart, you will be ok.
Nathalie.

ALLAN

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

NATHALIE

Yeah sure, I have a class on that why?

ALLAN

I Have this side project that I 'am working on and I need it 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.

NATHALIE

That sounds cool.

ALLAN

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

NATHALIE

Yeah Sure

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

SARAH

Allan? What you are doing here?

ALLAN

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

SARAH

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 t 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 T.v 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.SARRAH'S ROOM-NIGHT.

Clean Small room,With no Balcony Still It have 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 Books

Sarrah'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 Sarrah 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)

SARAH AND ALLAN: (SUITE)

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' 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 earleir 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.

-Crouded 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 Smauel 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)

ALLAN (CONT'D) (SUITE)

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

eat.

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,Heroine,,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 i 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'am 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

Sarraah 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.

Sarraah 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 sarraah by the hands and makes her stop.

Sarraah 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 asshole ,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.

Sarraah 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 bed 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 asshole 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 Asshole,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 APPARTMENT - 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 Finds 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 ii 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.

COSIMA (V.O.)

-There are 500 TV station it's
Impossible to watch them, There are
endless Stories try 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 a
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 feels
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 ican Help you With what you are doing.

ALLAN

Yeah Sure.

Robert turns to the Maid and asks he 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 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 wnat 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

JOHANNA

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 feets 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)

RICHARD (SUITE)

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.

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

MAID1
Cool, Do you want something else?

ALLAN
No, That's it for now, Thnaks..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 Tha
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 APRATMENT 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.

ALLAN

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 an 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 Painting 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 exhale, 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'SHOUSE- 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 collections 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 liek 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 fell 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 looks 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 ' notes send to Johannah 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 iy,She plays it badly,stop tune again still oonly Sound Buzzez cmaes out of the thing .She keeps on doing it without stopping being frustrated or Judgemental.

EXT. COFFEESHOP/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 te, know 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 i s 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 he
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 put his sun glasses on;Allan and sarrah are chatting outside in streets waiting for a cab.

The Cab Come 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 scan 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,Neils (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 obttles 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 come 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'am 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 i meann 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 NATHALIE)

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 i s 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...

Sarraah, 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

Sarraah 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 te sky, Listening to Some Musical tunes Played, Tasting Weird Sweet and Bitter flavors Mixed, Time Speds , 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.

Sarra 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,Sarra 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

Sarra 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,iam 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 Blanket, 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. SARRAH'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 ad 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 FAMILLY 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

Sarraah, 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.

Sarraah 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 Sarraah 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 thekids,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 give 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)

SAMUEL (SUITE)

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

O,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)

RICHARD (O.S.) (SUITE)

Are you guys hm" a scientologists?
Hein?

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 shaved,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 sandt 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.)

