

TO BE A DOG

Written by Rimgaudas P. Kiliulis

WGAW #1738463

Vilnius-Istanbul, rimgaudas.kiliulis@gmail.com, +37065553445

Logline

Hooked on the idea of visualising dog smells, a programmer starts to see smells when he stops treating his dog as a test subject.

Synopsis

After his company goes bankrupt in New York, Bryan (45), a programmer, becomes obsessed by the idea of visualizing smells based on signals sent by a dog's brain. He promises his son that he will create an app allowing the user to delve into a canine world of smells. Human and canine POV scenes interchange.

The programmer pitches his idea to a Virtual Reality Headset Company, claiming that because a dog's vision is limited to the colors blue and yellow, other colors could be used for representing scents. The Company rejects his idea as unrealistic even though the dog's POV or point of smell generates impressive visuals. Bryan finds employment in an Istanbul-based Canal Building Company creating apps for drones. The second Bosphorus will make Istanbul an island. His colleague Deniz (35) flirts with the divorced American but fails to elicit a reaction.

Bryan adopts a stray dog, Kurt, and asks a vet to implant brain sensors and a microchip into the dog's brains. Bryan and the dog do not get along. He treats the dog like a test subject. The dog's brain sensors only emit chaotic and unclear signals. Bryan purposely allows stray dogs to attack Kurt in order to understand his brain signals better. Deniz stops him and accuses him of being heartless.

Disappointed, Bryan stops conducting his experiments and leaves for the Black Sea coast with Kurt. Man and dog spend days without any computer or conducting any experiments and the two form a bond. Bryan finds a friend in Kurt. Deniz visits the pair and sleeps with Bryan in the tent. She concludes that the dog and Bryan have both recovered mentally.

Bryan discovers that Kurt's brain signals have become clean and clear. He sends the first smell signal to his son and asks him to assign a color and form to it. The programmer concludes that the neurons in Kurt's brain have created a Pavlovian reflex in Bryan's human brain - conditioning a reflex to be empathic. Only now did the canine brain signals reveal themselves.

However, there is no time to rejoice in his success because the Islamic State and Turkish agents intervene and try to kidnap Kurt because of his microchip. The secret agent Deniz stored compromising information about the enemies of the Canal on the microchip. The human-canine duo escapes and hides in the area of the canal building. Terrorists shoot and injure the dog. Bryan shields Kurt with his body when a grenade explodes. He suffers a contusion and loses his sight.

Deniz visits Bryan in the hospital and tries to explain why she exploited both him and the dog. The doctor promises to return Bryan's sight and implants temporary blind sensors connected to a camera. Bryan links the sensors to Kurt's implants.

An otherworldly, impressionistic vision of the Earth reveals itself in blue and yellow. Static objects are blurred and everything in motion appears in contrast. Everything emanates a colored scent and is dispersed by a colorful wind. The blind Bryan starts to run. His eyes and nose run faithfully alongside him.

Bryan, his son and Kurt visit a Disney theme park where people see what their pets smell through VR headsets.

Bryan tells his son that he and Kurt now have a new job diagnosing cancer flawlessly.

Several canine-human duos with VR glasses run by in NYC Central Park. Kurt trots behind Deniz.

EXT. NYC CENTRAL PARK - MORNING.

Dogs and their owners run by in the park.

Bryan (45) has an eagle nose with a moustache and is wearing a large old-fashioned suit. He pulls a poodle's leash closer to the bench. The poodle plants its feet down on the ground trying to resist but gets pulled over by force.

Bryan sits on the bench, puts the computer helmet on and taps the egg-shaped keyboard. The poodle turns around itself trying to get the device mounted on his neck off.

Bryan releases the leash. The dog runs away.

BRYAN
Sit. Bad dog.

The dog stops and looks back.

EXT. ALIEN WORLD - MORNING. DOG'S POV.

Bi-colored canine vision creates a blue and yellow world with blue grass and leaves and a yellow sun. Smells are represented by the remaining colors.

All objects emanate scents and are surrounded by a green and orange fog. A colourful wind blows from the right and mixes in with the other colors, turning into small circular clouds of colored smells.

The dog hears the sharp high sounds of insects in the grass. The sound of a dog barking hits strongly.

Static objects such as tree trunks are blurred, while the swinging branches stand out in contrast.

The sight is reminiscent of an impressionist painting:http://www.theartstory.org/images20/works/impressionism_2.jpg?1

A bunch of orange bubbles pulsates over the surface of the bench. A human shape in a large suit emerges. The armpits, mouth, hips and feet produce the most colors. The human figure approaches with an extended hand. The poodle's growling changes to barking. The dog bites into Bryan's trousers.

A passer-by is talking to someone on the phone. His dog joins the fighting poodle and barks at Bryan. By this time, three dogs have surrounded Bryan and are barking at him. Bryan dances around trying to protect himself from the dogs. The trousers rip and the poodle tears out a piece of Bryan's trouser leg.

A police car with blue and yellow lights stops to assess the situation. The officers step out of the car and shoo the dogs away, leading Bryan away with his dog.

INT. VIRTUAL REALITY HEADSET COMPANY - DAY.

A suited clerk with shiny hair (40) points to a photo in a newspaper in which the police is walking Bryan away from Central Park.
The open-mouthed poodle is in the next photo.

CLERK

(standing,
threatening voice) Have
you seen this?

Bryan sinks into the chair and presses the egg-shaped keyboard.

BRYAN

Don't pay any attention to that.

CLERK

(raised voice)
You are forbidden to work
with animals. And our
corporation has been accused
of conducting unethical
experiments with pets.

Bryan lifts his spectacles up to his forehead, puts the egg-keyboard into his pocket and straightens his back.

BRYAN

You mentioned having a German
shepherd when you were a
child. Do you know how many
colors dogs can see?

CLERK

(sits)
I already know from your project.

Bryan stands up with his hair dishevelled.

BRYAN

(slowly punctuating his words)
Think about it, nature points
straight to the solution: a
dog's vision consists of the
colors blue and yellow. The
other colors can be used for
visualising scents from a
dog's brain signals.

CLERK

Original idea. But no
one understands brain
signals.

BRYAN

If smells were assigned a color, perhaps the world would look a lot like this picture?

Bryan nods his head in the direction of the impressionist Manet poster on the wall.

CLERK

You'd never want to leave a place like that. Your idea has captured my imagination. Unfortunately, you create the illusion of a success story. But the decision has already been made. Our Corporation will not finance the project.

The clerk hands Bryan a paper file and opens the door. Bryan hobbles out, hunched over.

EXT. DISNEY PANDORA AVATAR PARK - DAY.

Bryan meets his son (7) as he climbs out of his mother's car. A man sits alongside the mother. Father and son embrace and enter the park.

SON

You're going to dig a channel? Mom said to give you this.

The boy gives his father a toy shovel.

Bryan raises his eyebrows. He grins and starts pretending that he is digging away with the shovel.

The father gives the VR headset to his son and puts a VR helmet on himself.

BRYAN

See the globe hologram? The Bosphorus canal separates Europe from Asia. I will create apps for drones that will protect the Bosphorus and the future Canal of Istanbul.

SON

(snivels)

I don't need any canal. You promised to transport me into the world of dog smells. And now you're leaving. You don't love me.

Bryan points to a dog tied to the park entrance.

BRYAN

My dear boy, I will find man's best friend in Istanbul and I will send you one scent a day.

And you will choose the color
and the shape of the smell. It's
you who likes the drawing.

SON

It doesn't matter anyway. Mom
won't allow us to keep a dog.
Did you really hurt that
silly poodle? Mom calls you a
virtual father.

BRYAN

Wonderful. A virtual father
who abuses dogs.

Both laugh.

BRYAN

Give me time and everyone
will have their dog. Just
believe in me.

SON

All right. Send me one smell a day.

EXT. ISTANBUL STREET - DAY.

Bryan and his new colleague Deniz (35), who is
wearing a stylish hijab, watch a demonstration of
protesters carrying "Stop Canal Istanbul" signs.
Several light brown stray dogs are lying on the
grass.

Deniz speaks, using hand gestures to express the
words she does not know in English.

DENIZ

Be careful in our job.

BRYAN

Why?

Deniz tucks away a stray lock of hair.

DENIZ

(moves a forefinger)
The enemies of the Canal are
determined to stop the
construction of the second
Bosphorus.

BRYAN

I am not interested in
politics.

DENIZ

(waves a hand)
I mean not these protesters.
There are plenty Islamic State
and Russian spies.

A stray dog comes over and wags his tail.

BRYAN

I need a dog like this at home.

DENIZ

I know well what is it mean
to be alone.

BRYAN

That doesn't matter to me. I
simply want to investigate the
dog's olfactory mechanism
because I'm trying to digitise
the canine sense of smell.

A police water canon starts spraying water at the crowd. A strong jet hits Bryan in the back and presses him to a wall along with Deniz. Deniz laughs.

DENIZ

Are you going to
release me? Let's dry
off.

Bryan mutters and retreats. Deniz takes her wet scarf off. Bryan stares dumbstruck at her long, black, glossy hair.

EXT. ISTANBUL STREET - DAY. DOG'S POV.

A light brown stray dog sniffs at the garbage containers. A gang of stray dogs attack him. The wounded dog runs away and lies down on the blue grass.

The wind blows a cloud of orange bubbles over. The blue and yellow figure of a man glides in from the cloud. The man whistles. The smell, image and sound of the figure merge into the shape of Bryan.

Bryan strokes the dog. His hand gets covered in yellow blood.

The sounds of grasshoppers and street cars disappear. The blue and yellow view goes dark. The last to disappear are a few wisps of red and green wind. Darkness.

INT. VETERINARY CLINIC - DAY.

Bryan and a vet (50) bring in the unconscious dog on a stretcher. The vet resembles a pirate with his moustache, hairy hands and hair tied back with a scarf.

VET

(gruff voice)

It will live, the stray. What
name you want to register it
under?

BRYAN

Name it yourself. It
doesn't matter.

VET

I will name him predator Kurt,
a wolf in English.

BRYAN

OK, and please embed this chip
in to his back and these nano-
implants in his skull.

Bryan hands the vet a box that contains the devices.

The Turk glances down at the devices and brings his
face right up to Bryan's. Both have moustaches.

VET

Allah, Allah, I will lose my
license. I will stitch the
wounds and you go away.

The vet closes the door of the surgery. Bryan
looks down into his wallet. The vet opens the
door.

VET

Do you want to create super dog
like in movie Mask?

BRYAN

Frankly, I just want to see scents.

Bryan places several dollar bills on the table. The
pirate's eyebrows rise. He pushes the dollars back.

VET

Allah Allah. Why didn't you
tell me from the beginning? I
always wished to know what
does it mean to have almost a
million times greater
olfactory senses.

The vet laughs a thunderous laugh as he pats Bryan
on the back. He shuts the door behind him as he
enters the surgery room. He returns after a few
moments.

VET

Implanted. You have to send
me photos of smells.

BRYAN

You're actually the first
person to show any interest
in seeing scents.

The pirate laughs and pats Bryan on the back again.

Both carry the sleeping Kurt on stretchers to
Bryan's convertible.

INT. APARTMENT - EVENING.

Kurt is sniffing around the room. Bryan is wearing a helmet and watching the lines of a hologram, but nothing seems to be moving.

He gives the dog a bone, some meat, water, his socks, shirt and shoes to sniff as he observes the signals.

BRYAN

Sniff, you aren't a stray dog
any more.

Kurt sniffs all the objects with curiosity. The hologram shows a mess of curves. Bryan brings the same objects closer to the dog's nose again. Kurt turns his nose away.

BRYAN

(shouts, scolds)
Stupid dog. What a tramp.
Sniff. I have to send my son
a scent.

Kurt lowers his snout, squints and growls showing Bryan his big fangs. He starts to bark.

This frightens Bryan, so he cracks a whip against the floor. Kurt tucks his tail between his legs and cowers in the corner.

The hologram shows a chaos of signals. Bryan takes the helmet off and pushes his laptop away.

Both sit in silence. The dog looks up at Bryan and turns his eyes away. The man looks down at the dog. Bryan puts his helmet on again. He puts on his shoes and his coat. Kurt stares at Bryan intensely. The dog gets up and carefully approaches the door, slowly wagging his tail.

EXT. STREET - DAY. DOG'S POV.

Bryan is walking in a cloud of scents with Kurt on a leash.

BRYAN

Kurt, smell the tree.

Bryan sits down on the bench and taps his egg-keyboard as he registers the computer smells that are generated when Kurt sniffs around a tree, pees on it, sniffs another dog and gnaws at the bones Bryan gave him.

BRYAN

(mutters)
It's all just chaos, chaos everywhere.

Angry, Bryan drags the dog home. Kurt barks, growls and finally gives in, trailing behind Bryan with his tail tucked between his legs.

INT. OFFICE - DAY.

Bryan drinks coffee with Deniz at work. Deniz points both her hands in opposite directions like an air hostess.

DENIZ

You know we dig Canal Istanbul from two sides: the Black Sea and Marmara Sea. Istanbul will become an island soon. Your drones are registering a historical moment. You will see the beauty of the city from the sky and really you will love it.

BRYAN

I hope Istanbul's dogs will help reveal the face of the city too.

DENIZ

Oh! Have you bought a doggy?

BRYAN

I took a stray in. I'm recording its brain signals. Look, this mess of lines changes when the dog sniffs different things.

Bryan switches his home camera on with his laptop and both watch Kurt walking around in the room.

DENIZ

Nice dog. He looks like a Turkish Kangal. Bring him to work. Are you friends already?

BRYAN

What for? He's simply my lab rat.

DENIZ

That's very cynical. At least you are not lonely with this rat. We could go for walk outside city together one day.

BRYAN

Sorry, but I'm very busy with my experiments. My son is waiting for the first decoded smell.

Deniz turns around and walks away, angry.

INT/EXT. APARTMENT/YARD - DAY.

Bryan comes home from work. Kurt does not greet him and stares at him from his dog bed as he lies with his tail tucked between his legs. Bryan sees that the bottom of the door has been scratched at and gnawed on, with bits of wood scattered on the floor.

BRYAN

Ah, you tramp.

Kurt snarls.

Bryan goes over to his neighbor's (50) apartment, dragging the stubborn Kurt behind him on a leash. He hands the Turk a note and the leash.

Kurt's eyes follow the departing Bryan. The neighbor walks down the street with Kurt. The dog walks along with his tail between his legs. He stops. He begins to snarl and bark.

EXT. CANAL AREA - DAY. DOG'S POV.

Bryan comes to work with Kurt and ties his leash near a heap of sand. He returns to a group of his colleagues.

Kurt watches this group of people and recognizes Bryan's smell - a flow of orange bubbles. His bubbles pulsate while the smells of other people look stable.

EXT. CANAL AREA - DAY.

Stray dogs attack Kurt. Bryan puts his helmet on and taps the keys of his egg-keyboard. The colleagues start shouting and indicating toward the pack of dogs.

DENIZ

Shame on you, save your dog.

BRYAN

Stop. This is none of your business. Do not interrupt the experiment. I need an extreme situation to decode the signal.

Bryan stops his colleagues by grabbing hold of the sticks they are ready to use to ward off the strays.

EXT. CANAL AREA - DAY. DOG'S POV.

Kurt's transparent snout overlaps the shot. His fangs bite into his attacker's fur. The strays target Kurt's ears. Yellow blood splashes. Scent clouds surround each dog.

EXT. CANAL AREA - DAY.

Deniz pushes Bryan aside and runs over to the fighting dogs, shouting.

DENIZ

Damn your experiments,
you are heartless.

Bryan's helmet falls, his keyboard drops to the ground. Deniz finds a stone and throws it at the

pack of dogs. The strays run away. Deniz strokes
Kurt. Bryan approaches.

Deniz points a forefinger at her forehead and throws the leash on the ground. She walks away.

INT. OFFICE - DAY.

Bryan watches a camera view of his apartment on his screen. The chaotic signals flare up when Kurt sniffs at his clothes left on the sofa or his his slippers on the floor.

Deniz walks by with a cup of coffee.

DENIZ

Torturing the dog again? I will call the SPCA.

Deniz slams her hand down on the table.

BRYAN

No, no. Don't be angry. I'm sorry for my behavior by the Canal. Look, the master's smell, I mean my smell, is more important to the dog than the scent of a bone.

The screen shows Kurt jumping up and reaching the whip, biting it and ripping it to small pieces. Bryan jumps. Kurt start to gnaw at the bottom of the door.

Deniz cries with laughter. Her hijab slips and her long thick hair spills out.

Bryan stairs at her with his mouth open.

DENIZ

You still don't get along.

BRYAN

I probably got a depressed dog.

DENIZ

Look. I never even heard you mention him by his name, Kurt. Just it, dog or even rat. I never seen you stroke him. Kurt is real, not virtual and not a drone.

Deniz flicks her hair away from her face.

BRYAN

Who needs stroking? Maybe you were right. I should have got myself a puppy. K

DENIZ

Get to know him. You know our Turkish proverb - "if the

mountain won't come to
Muhammad..."

BRYAN

Um. Let's try going for a walk
in the woods, the three of us.
Do you really think I'm, um,
heartless?

DENIZ

(working her
hair)

Kastro Lagoon near the Black
Sea is very nice. I will join
you next time if you invite me
again. Heartless.

Deniz holds a comb in her mouth as she wraps her hair
into a bun and covers her head with her scarf. Bryan
stares.

EXT. KASTRO LAGOON - DAY.

Bryan is at home, he hesitates for a moment with his
computer in hand, then throws it on the bed and
calls Kurt over to his convertible.

Bryan builds a tent behind the trees near the sea.
He grills some meet on the fire and both eat
together.

Man and dog walk together in the forest on the
coast. They run and catch each other in the sand.
Kurt lets out a friendly bark, Bryan laughs. They
swim together. They are completely involved with
each other.

Both sleep together in the tent. Kurt slips out into
the fresh air. Bryan follows suit and falls asleep
next to the dog.

The duo walk on the beach. Kurt stops and turns to
Bryan with his tail between his legs. A gang of
stray dogs is waiting for them.

Bryan picks up a few stones and throws them at the
pack. The dogs turn and run. Bryan gives out a war-
cry and runs after them. Kurt barks and follows
triumphantly.

Kurt stops and watches a lonely figure approaching
along the beach. He runs over to the figure, barking
happily.

DENIZ

I've just seen a great victory.

BRYAN

We are one gang now,
living in paradise. All
we're missing is Eve.

DENIZ

Then teach your Eve to swim.

They embrace. They share a long kiss. Kurt stares.
Early in the morning Deniz slips out of the tent.

DENIZ

Stay. Nobody can know but us.

Kurt follows Deniz to her car. Deniz secretly places
her phone on the dog's back. The sound of scanning
can be heard. Deniz leaves by car.
Bryan dismantles the tent. He finds Deniz's scarf
and smells it. Man and dog return singing in the
car.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT. DOG'S POV.

Bryan lies in bed, delirious with fever. Kurt
whimpers by the bed, licks Bryan's face. Then he
runs to the door and barks through the keyhole. A
doctor enters. He injects Bryan with something.
Bryan gets up.

DOCTOR

We have to go to the hospital.

Bryan stumbles as he gets dressed. He looks at
Kurt. Kurt watches intently.

BRYAN

Leave the medication behind. I
am going to stay with my dog.

Bryan strokes Kurt.

INT. OFFICE - DAY.

After his illness, Bryan comes to work with Kurt.
Bryan has grown his hair long and his beard is
roundish. His hair and beard look a little like
Kurt's ears and black snout.

Deniz claps her hands together and bursts out
laughing.

DENIZ

You look like twins. We
almost finished the Canal
without you.

Deniz strokes Kurt.

BRYAN

I will go home for lunch. We
have to go for a run.

DENIZ

Allah, Allah. Muhhamat has
come to the mountain?

BRYAN

Damned experiments. Kurt's
completely different now. He
probably cured his stray dog
depression. The heartless man
now has his own pack. Grrrr.

Bryan bares his teeth and growls as he leaves Deniz.

DENIZ

(Quietly to a
colleague)

I think both have been cured,
not just the dog.

INT. APARTMENT - EVENING.

Bryan and Kurt return from a walk. Bryan blows the
dust off the helmet and puts it on. Kurt tucks his
tail between his legs and cowers in the corner. A
visual of a whip flashes by. Bryan stops and looks
at Kurt with surprise.

BRYAN

Kurt, are you afraid?

Bryan puts his virtual headset on instead of the
helmet. Kurt stands up and wags his tail.

Bryan watches as the signals peak in an orderly
manner. No chaos. He strokes Kurt lovingly.

BRYAN

Kurt, we are family now, of the
same pack. Do brain signals only
reveal themselves to clan
members?

Bryan sniffs at his shoes. A strong characteristic
signal appears. Bryan is so excited he is almost
crying. He taps the keyboard.

BRYAN

Oh my God! Is it my smell? Is it
me? I looked for scents, but
found feelings instead.

Bryan programs as he speaks to Kurt.

BRYAN

So, we attribute red and
green bubbles to the master's
smell. Wait. How do you
distinguish male from female?
Deniz?

Bryan pulls out her scarf from his bag and gives it to Kurt.

BRYAN

Kurt, this is Deniz, Deniz.

Kurt sniffs.

BRYAN

Great! Deniz becomes an undulating cloud of orange bubbles. The male bubbles spin. Wait. Let the master's bubbles pulsate.

Bryan calls his son. The answering machine asks whether he wants to record a message.

BRYAN

Dear son. I am sending you your first scent. Please give it a color and shape. Kurt and I only succeeded today after many days of failure. I'm sorry I didn't write earlier.

Another call.

BRYAN

Darling, Kurt's signals are pure.

DENIZ

It's two o'clock. But congratulations. You succeeded. What prevented this success before?

BRYAN

I'm not sure. It's kind of a Pavlovian reaction. It seems as if Kurt's brain reveals its activity on the condition that a friendly pack member treats him well.

DENIZ

Except that this reflex has formed in both of you. The reflex to love. Good night, my heartless.

BRYAN

Good night.

Bryan falls asleep in his chair. Kurt is nearby.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT. DOG'S POV.

Kurt sees a menacing scent spreading through the gap at the foot of the door. A draught brings a few more

strange green and orange scents through a partly open window.

Two pairs of enemy agents enter through the door and the window.

A fight ensues between them in the dark. Sweat twinkles in different colors at each agent's armpits, mouth, feet and hands. One agent tries to catch Kurt in a net.

AGENT

Take the dog. The man
isn't important.

Kurt bites the invaders. Yellow blood squirts out and evaporates in red crystals. Bryan runs away with Kurt.

EXT. ISTANBUL STREET- NIGHT.

Kurt and Bryan run. Bryan tries to make a call. Deniz's phone is switched off. Kurt's microchip buzzes.

Bryan puts his virtual headset on and sees Deniz's picture and the following message: On Kurt's chip I have saved information about a terrorist attack planned for the opening of the canal. The information was leaked. Sorry I used you both.
Missed Kurt.

INT. CANAL AREA - FOG. DOG'S POV.

Pulsating orange cloud indicates where the master is hiding. Agents run through the fog and leave long-lasting color strands of their scents. Bryan runs. The strands cross paths.
Silhouettes attack Bryan. Kurt attacks the agents. Shooting. Kurt is injured.

INT. CANAL AREA - MORNING.

The Turkish police interferes and arrests the terrorists. Medics arrive in a Yellow Crescent car. Bryan strokes the dying dog.

MEDIC

Sir, you are bleeding. Come to
the car.

BRYAN

(hysterically)
Leave me, I beg you, save the
dog. I'm not injured.

An injured terrorist slowly rises and throws a grenade. Bryan spots his intention in time and covers Kurt with his own body. Explosion.

INT. HOSPITAL WARD - DAY.

Bryan lies in bed with his eyes bandaged. CONTINUED:

A doctor enters the room followed by Deniz and the bandaged Kurt. Kurt wags his tail, whimpers and starts licking Bryan. Bryan laughs happily and strokes Kurt.

DENIZ

Allah, Allah, your eyes?

BRYAN

Are you safe? Is the canal open?

DENIZ

(starts crying)

Everything is OK. The canal is flowing. And will you be able to forgive me? I will be your guide dog if necessary.

DOCTOR

Hanim, please leave us with the patient. You will discuss your relations later.

Deniz exits. Bryan strokes Kurt.

DOCTOR

You have lost your sight due to retinal damage. We have tried to fix your retina with a laser. You will recover your sight fully in a few months when all your injuries heal.

BRYAN

It means I will be blind for some time?

DOCTOR

We can implant temporary sensors for the blind and connect them to a video camera.

BRYAN

That's probably what I need. Doctor what does a newborn baby see?

DOCTOR

It sees everything upside down. The brain reverses this in a few days.

Bryan puts his hand on the dog's head.

BRYAN

I agree to the sensor implants.
And I have a video camera of my
own.

Bryan strokes Kurt's snout with his palm.

DOCTOR
Nonsense, what kind of invention is this?

BRYAN
Professor, what area dominates
the human brain?

DOCTOR
The visual area, of course.

BRYAN
And the olfactory areas
is dominant in a dog's
brain.

DOCTOR
And you want to connect these
two fields?

EXT. HOSPITAL PARK- DAY.

The doctor and Deniz lead Bryan with bandaged eyes
to the bench. The blind Bryan taps the keys of his
egg-keyboard. Kurt sits nearby. Bryan jumps. There
is contact!

EXT. HOSPITAL PARK - DAY. SOMEBODY'S POV.

A chaos of colors. Orange pulsating spots obtain a
sharpness and indicate the armpits, mouth and feet of a
sitting man. Blue plants appear in the park. Branches
of trees swing in a pink wind and appear in contrast.
The blue figure of a human emerges from a scent aura.
The man stands up. He takes a step. The view from
underneath follows him.

EXT. HOSPITAL PARK - DAY.

Bryan has Kurt on a leash and makes his first steps
down a path. He starts to run. He turns to run onto the
grass. He jumps over a small bump.

DENIZ
So he is blind?

DOCTOR
(smiles)
The blind man's eyes run
faithfully by his side. His
nose too.

EXT. DISNEYLEND FLORIDA - DAY.

Bryan, his son and Kurt visit a new theme park. They receive VR headsets at the entrance. Bryan refuses his. The son puts his headset on. Colored scent holograms appear in the wind. Every visitor has a dog and admires the visual scents.

SON

Wow! This is not our Earth.
Everything seems so different to
our Kurt. Sorry, dad, I had
doubts about you. You succeeded.

Bryan taps his forehead.

BRYAN

You helped me paint scents when
Kurt sent them to me.

SON

Don't go back to Istanbul. You
have so much to do here.

BRYAN

So, Kurt and I have found a way to
diagnose cancer with a 100%
accuracy. But our main job is to
learn to live on this alien planet
- in a dog's world. I see how Kurt
smells your injured knee and the
banana pancakes you ate for
breakfast. How a small puppy licked
you and a frightened boy shook your
hand.

EXT. NYC CENTRAL PARK - DAY.

Only pairs walk and run through the park. Pairs
made of dogs and humans wearing helmets. Kurt runs
past with Deniz.

THE END