

WINTER DREAMS

Copyright(c)2014

zlippr@gmail.com

'THE BEST PART OF LIFE WAS FROM THE BEGINNING AND THE WORST PART WAS THE END.'

MARK TWAIN

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Established an empty messy living hall towards bedroom.

MAN (V.O.)

There are as many neurons in our brain as stars in our galaxy. More than a hundred thousands neurons die every day and never been replaced. MEMORY.

A man on his 50s is lying on his tummy on the floor, he appear to be unconscious. A shattered glass and few tablets can be seen on floor near him.

Meet Andrew.

ANDREW (V.O.)

It's strange, I'm able to remember all this, but I don't even know who I am.

A tiny movements of his finger try to clutch his hand. On his wrist he is wearing an analog watch ticking forward.

MONTAGE

- Andrew walk towards table looking for something.
- Andrew grab a glass of water.
- He sits on his bedroom bed holding water and a bottle of pills on his another hand.
- A glass fall on the floor and break.

BACK TO SCENE

On andrew wrist, he is wearing an analog watch, now it's ticking backward. Scene went to blur focus and fade to black

SUPERIMPOSE TITLE: WINTER DREAMS

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

A milk is poured on a bowl of cereal.

ANDREW (V.O.)
I don't trust anybody or anything.

CUT TO:

Andrew on his office suit having his breakfast.

ANDREW (V.O.)
I'm not even sure that this is my
own house.

CUT TO:

Andrew looking at some of the letters that has been posted to
ANDREW.

ANDREW (V.O.)
I've been told that my name is
ANDREW...

A women on her 45 appear to walk backward and took a cup with
saucer from a sink and drink a coffee out of it.

Meet ILA.

ANDREW (V.O.)
And that the women who sleep in my
bed is my wife. Her name is ILA.

Once done with her coffee, ILA continue to walk backward till
she OUT OF FRAME.

ANDREW (V.O.)
The truth is, we are not act like
husband and wife.

ANDREW continue his sharp stare on the bowl infront of him.

CUT TO:

EXT. APARTMENT - DAY

One picture from a BUCKET of half burned pictures move from
the bucket to the hand of ANDREW. He look at it.

ANDREW (V.O.)
The picture baffle me. We used to
be so close to each other. Maybe it
has something to do with the boy we
used to live with...

The fire seems to burn backward revealing what appear to be A
HAPPY FAMILY portrait.

ANDREW (V.O.)
Sometimes nothing is better than a
silence...

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

A completely shattered CUP AND SAUCER on the floor seems to
assemble itself and set back to the table.

ANDREW and ILA seem arguing something seriously.

ANDREW (V.O.)
Arguing with her is no use
anymore.. I'd like to tell her that
I don't understand why she hates
me... but I can't. I think O love
her more than anything.

ILA packing her clothes on a bag and leave the apartment
leaving ANDREW alone.

CUT TO:

EXT. MEMORIAL PARK - DAY

ANDREW WEARING BLACK SHADE is WALKING BACKWARD and looking at
the burial PLOTS lying across the green field.

ANDREW (V.O.)
They've put me in a car and brought
me here.. No one has explain me the
reason I was here..

ILA come closer to ANDREW and held ANDREW arm tightly.

ANDREW (V.O.)
ILA also senses something. She
looks very different.

ILA WEARING BLACK SHADE rest her head on ANDREW shoulder.

ANDREW (V.O.)
It's first time I feel her so close
to me..

CUT TO:

EXT. MEMORIAL PARK - DAY

A couple of peoples along with ANDREW AND ILA are standing in front of a burial plot.

ANDREW (V.O.)
I understand it at last. We are
here to see our son's birth.

MONTAGE

- couple of pictures of ANDREW and ILA with their son

ANDREW (V.O.)
Now the pictures make sense. Their
talk about our future, about our
son YUSOF. He has taught me how
amazing the miracle of life is.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

BACKWARD SHOT, ANDREW is celebrating his BIRTHDAY, couple of friends are hugging, and wishing him. It seems that he SUCKS the air in from the candle and the candle LIT UP.

ANDREW (V.O.)
At last, we feel time passing by. I
don't need to wear glasses anymore,
my back doesn't hurt and I don't
fall sleep when watching TV.

TIMELAPSE shows, candle is melting.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

A SCHOOL SHOES of descending sizes is placed near a chair. At one particular size, a YOUNG YUSOF sitting on a chair and wear his shoes and leaving the frame.

CUT TO:

EXT. HILLS OR PARK - DAY

YOUNG ANDREW and ILA seems enjoying the day.

ANDREW (V.O.)
By now, it's different for us.
These changes make us feel better
and ILA getting prettier every day.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

A BABY COAT is located near a window.

ANDREW (V.O.)
YUSOF is getting worse and his
appearance is more unpleasant every
day.

At one point we REVEAL a small infant CRYING inside the baby
coat.

ANDREW (V.O.)
He is getting clumsy and frail, and
he's not able to talk to anyone. No
body is worried, but I think it's
terrible.

BACKWARD SHOT A NURSE bringing a new born infant covered with
a soft towel around the infant to YOUNG ANDREW.

ANDREW (V.O.)
As always, they have decided for
me. They are taking YUSOF away and
there's nothing I can do to stop
the NURSE.

YOUNG ANDREW try to make a contact on an infant baby.

BACKWARD SHOT. The NURSE walk backward and OUT OF FRAME,
leaving ANDREW alone.

ANDREW (V.O.)
I wish we had shared more moments
together.

BACKWARD SHOT. The NURSE continue to walk backward at one
point she close GLASS TINTED DOOR, leaving nothing but a
shadow disappear OUT OF FRAME.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

BACKWARD SHOT. YOUNG ANDREW AND ILA open door of a room and switching ON the LIGHT.

The room is decorated with BABY COAT, couple of TEDDY BEARS.

CUT TO:

BACKWARD SHOT. YOUNG ILA removing the teddy bear from table and some of cloths of baby out of drawer.

ANDREW (V.O.)
YUSOF is gone forever and ILA seems
to accept it easily.

CUT TO:

BACKWARD SHOT. THE WALLPAPER is being REMOVED from the WALL, the PINK color WALL PAINT is un-painted by roller with WHITE one.

ANDREW (V.O.)
She has decided to erase every
trace of him... to remove all the
memories of him...

BACKWARD SHOT. YOUNG ILA walk backward leaving the ROOM and YOUNG ANDREW STANDING by door holding a tool box with a smile on his face.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT HALLWAY - DAY

ANDREW (V.O.)
I don't know... Maybe that's the
best solutions.

BACKWARD SHOT. YOUNG ANDREWS are getting out from room, he seems very happy, followed by ILA. They both hugging each other at ONE CORNER of the APARTMENT.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT HALLWAY - DAY

THE SAME HALLWAY. BACKWARD SHOT. Both YOUNG ANDREW and ILA walking backward holding each other hands HAPPILY as if it was their FIRST TIME walking through the HALLWAY. YOUNG ILA bend down and pick up a BOX and continue walking backward.

ANDREW (V.O.)
Finally we lose our apartment
too...

YOUNG ANDREW shut the apartment door, and both OUT OF FRAME leaving the sign, FOR RENT hanging on the door knob.

ANDREW (V.O.)
But I guess that, at our age, it's
normal to move in with our parents.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL - DAY

Both CHILD ANDREW AND ILA sitting side by side on a table and scribing the paper with SHAPES AND FIGURES.

ANDREW (V.O.)
As years pass, we learn to love
each other in a different way..
softer and more patiently. We don't
need to say a word to understand
each other.

A SILHOUETTE of WOMEN appear near them.

ANDREW (V.O.)
I know why she is here.

The SILHOUETTE hold the CHILD ILA on her ear away from her table.

ANDREW (V.O.)
They have decided to take her away
from me... and there is nothing I
can do about it... as it happened
with everything that has ever
mattered to me.

The GLASS TINTED DOOR is closed leaving the shadow OUT OF THE FRAME.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

THE BABY ANDREW lying innocently on BABY COAT reaching his hands to grab hanging toys.

ANDREW (V.O.)
I can't let everything vanish
without a trace. All I have left of
ILA are memories of her. I won't
let her be forgotten.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

ESTABLISHED A POV SHOT WALKING TOWARDS AN HALLWAY.

ANDREW (V.O.)
The Doctors have decided to finish
me off...

BACKWARD SHOT. The NURSE TROLL the BABY ANDREW.

ANDREW (V.O.)
Like they did with my son.

THE NURSE nearing towards a GLASS TINTED DOOR behind her.

ANDREW (V.O.)
I think of all I've lived, of all
I've lost and how no one remembers
any of it. Nobody but me... and as
soon as I cross that door,
everything will be disappear.

The NURSE finally close the GLASS TINTED DOOR leaving HER shadow to OUT OF FRAME.

ANDREW (V.O.)
I just want to go back, to a better
past....

ESTABLISH A LIGHTLY OPENED DOOR, with a STRONG LIGHT BEHIND THE DOOR.

Outside the hallway, a DOCTOR and A NURSE seems to be FREEZE in time.

ANDREW (V.O.)
I dream of a world in reverse.. A
world backwards.

AFTER A BRIEF MOMENTS. EVERYTHING FLOW FORWARD. The NURSE brought back the BABY ANDREW from other side of the door. The freeze DOCTOR and NURSE in hallway start to walk forward.

MONTAGE

- CHILD ANDREW AND ILA in a classroom
- YOUNG ANDREW able to touch his new born infant son.
- YOUNG ANDREW and ILA kissing on their first date.
- A GLASS of water fall on the ground and shattered into pieces.

BACK TO SCENE

The ticking backward watch on ANDREW Wrist is finally made a stop.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END.