

(ACTION/ ADVENTURE)

ENT. WILL'S APPARTMENT. DAY.

Will (36) drifts by the bed on which his sleepy son John (8) sits in a batman pajamas.

The apartment is small and on the table next to the bed there are multiple dismantled computer casings, cd players, and several monitors. A lot of spare parts on the pile, two three scrambles on the pillars and just one monitor that is filled with "icons" over a black background. Will is high and large but with thin arms and legs. He is bald at the sides. He is dressed in classical men's pants and ankle boots. John has black hair and long fingers and is constantly rubbing his eyes. Will undresses his pajamas and puts him in trousers and shirt.

WILL:

Come on, son, hold your arms.

John listens to him and gives him his flabby hands.

There you go ... wait, let's put a shirt immediately... hold, hold

...



John barely laughs and stands up slightly leaning against his father's shoulder while he removes the bottom part of the pajamas.

John raises his leg and raises his pants trousers.

WILL:

First breakfast.

John lightly and jokingly slaps Will to the face.

JOHN:

Be good dad.

Will kisses John on the cheek.

WILL:

I am my son, I'm good.

JOHN:

And when does Mom come?

WILL:

Tomorrow. Next!

At the door of the room there stands Will's brother Vincent (33), with long light hair tied in a tail, in a supermen pajamas, and



with the needed packed things for that day on his waist, he is waiting in a line for dressing.

VINCENT: (with difficulties)

Ja-a aaahmm ...

Vincent is smiling from the heart to his two inmates. They happily greet each other. John gives Vincent a place on the bed and he springs himself in good spirits. Vincent imitates him while walking hard to bed and they smile to each other.

WILL: (strictly)

Do not be foolish!

Vincent and John are serious. John is sitting in a chair, he makes a space for Vincent and draws on a paper with crayons.

WILL: (to Vincent)

Give your hands, superman.

Vincent rises his hand with obedience, and takes the upper part of the pajamas off.

Who's having breakfast with me?

John: (Demonstrative)

Chicken! Chicken!

Willis dressing up Vincent in a tracksuit.



WILL: (to Vincent)

You?

Vincent:

Cluck cluckkkk ...

WILL:

All right, let it be as you like. (to John) I go to the market, I will be back very soon. And you little boy help your uncle if he needs something and be good.

He puts the bottom part of the track suit, puts the slippers on and turns a game on the computer. Vincent and John are sitting next to each other and share a popcorn package.

Will repeats the same commands with Vincent. He tells John to watch his uncle until he comes back. John is drawing and nods affirmatively. Vincent smiles and kisses his brother on the cheek.

ENT. HENRY'S APARTMENT. DAY.

OF: GUNS AND ROSES / PATIENCE

Henry (29) rises "handmade" weights made of cans of dog food, standing by the window. He is dressed in "slip" panties and his long thin hair is tied up with a rubber. His body is oiled. In



his apartment there is no furniture except for a sink filled with paperboard pads of Chinese fast food. There are "cowboy" boots on the door and there is an electric guitar without an amplifier on the wall next to them.

On the wider wall there is an old world map scraped with broken lines in different directions.

He is occasionally looking himself in a mirror, and then looks across the window. The street walkers are turning because of the loud hemi-metal music coming from his apartment.

Henry: (sings)

Just a little patience, yeeeah, yeeeeah ...

I've been walking the streets at night,

just trying to get it right ...

and the streets don't change but maybe the names ...

I ain't got time for the game 'cause I need you

Henry winks the passengers that look at him.

EKST. STREET 1 DAY.



Johnathan (45) in a long "beige" raincoat, wearing shallow, flimsy light shoes and black trousers, is running from the yard to he "Border". While he is passing he grabs Margaret at the ass.

