SHIT HAPPENS!

Original script of short romantic comedy written by

Ioseb Mtchedlishvili & Levan Lagazidze †

Ioseb Mtchedlishvili 23, Ushangui Chkheidze Str.

Tbilisi 2 0102 Georgia

Phone: +995(32) 95.36.36 E-mail: iosebm@gmail.com Ioseb mtchedlishvili@yahoo.com

© Mtchedlishvili, Lagazidze, 2006

LOGLINE:

Two young people decide to commit suicide conjointly. They schedule to meet each other and die in a big city, but while meeting, fall in love in each other. This circumstance may rescue them.

FADE IN

EXT. LAKESIDE - LATE SPRING - EVENING

ANNETTE (20) hocks pebbles and little stones with trainers.

The girl strolls along lakeside. Her wide sports jacket and bright pants seem to be unseasonable in a place where most people wear T-shirts, shorts, swimming suits and trunks, but nobody draws attention to her.

Both her jacket and her pants have many large pockets and the girl fills them with stones. Finally she takes off her inter-cap with ear-flaps, which has pockets on both flaps, and fills them with stones as well.

FILM CREDITS

EXT. QUAY NOT FAR FROM THE LAKESIDE - EVENING

On a quay, not far from the place where Annette is gathering stones, MAX (22) is training a good-see on a skyscraper in downtown. He shifts the object glass from top to the bottom of buildings observing how floors run faster and faster down. Then he turns the good-see towards the beach. Among people tanning Annette is vaguely seen, wearing her heavy winter jacket and bright pants.

Max's time has expired and to continue his observations, he has to take a coin out of his pocket and put it in the slot. When he looks into the eye-glass Annette is no longer visible. He now sees a painter painting a picture of two young people, kissing each other.

After a while Max turns his good-see back towards the skyscrapers in down-town.

EXT. LAKESIDE AT A DIFFERENT PLACE - LATER

Annette has found an isolated nook. She approaches the glassy surface of water, zips up her jacket, puts her cap with ear flaps on and ties its laces. She has put so many stones into her pockets that they bulge out.

Annette sets forward and water smothers her with its quiet embraces. The girl keeps going farther and farther, thus in a little while her head will be sinking into water.

Suddenly the girl gets confused. She turns back, seizes laces of her hat, starts untying them, unzips her jacket and falls

down accidentally. While sinking the water takes her pants away.

Stripped Annette gasps for breath, comes out on the shore and sits down on the bank, shivering with cold.

INT. RECEPTION AREA AT THE UNIVERSITY DORMITORY - LATER

Max walks through the reception area and pushes his elbow on the button to call the elevator. In a split second the empty elevator arrives and its doors glide softly open.

INT. ELEVATOR-- MOMENTS LATER

The young man steps inside and hits the button with the back of his palm. Somebody calls him before the doors close.

ANNETTE (O.S.)

Sorry! Wait for me, please!

Max stops the lift, doors open and Annette enters the cabin. Her hair is still wet. She wears only broad T-shirt and her own soggy trainers.

ANNETTE (CONT'D)

Thanks!

Annette pushes the button for her floor.

MAX

Hi!

Max stares at the girl while she feels ill at ease.

ANNETTE

What's up? Are you all right?

Max comes to consciousness and casts down his eyes.

MAX

Excuse me!

ANNETTE

Can I help you?

MAX

I'm Ok!

ANNETTE

Sure?

 MAX

You know, just now I was enlightened!

ANNETTE

Really?

It was like a thunderbolt!

ANNETTE

Awesome!

MAX

Now I definitely know how to affect this whole stupid world profoundly!

The elevator stops, Max exits and turns round.

MAX (CONT'D)

Buy!

Annette waves him goodbye.

MAX (CONT'D)

Remember - I'm really great! Everybody will envy me! Even you!

The elevator doors close.

ANNETTE

(mutters under her breath)

I don't think so!

EXT. DOWNTOWN AT A TEXTILE SHOP - DAY

Max walks in downtown across storefronts. He Passes a textile shop window, stops and returns.

He moves his hand towards the door handle but Max does not want to touch others' fingerprints, so he rolls his shirt-sleeve down and opens the door with his clothes on the handle.

INT. TEXTILE SHOP - DAY

The bell on the top of the door rings as Max enters the shop.

Varicolored rolls of fabric surround him. Max surveys the cloths, touches and senses their texture.

Thin cloths stream in Max's fingers.

The SELLER (65) greets Max.

SELLER

Good morning. Can I help you?

MAX

Hello!

(he points at white
fabric)

I think I need this one.

SELLER

Excellent choice! What size do you need?

MAX

30x30 feet. One whole pattern.

SELLER

(astonished)

Are you sure? One whole pattern?

MAX

Exactly!

SELLER

If you don't order it, you won't be able to get it in any shop!

Pause.

SELLER (CONT'D)

Sorry, what do you need it for? Can you tell me?

MAX

This unique canvas will embody the climax of my conspicuous video art installation!

SELLER

Wow! You are an artist?!

MAX

Sure! This plain textile will tell a record of my death.

SELLER

Really?

MAX

Yes, indeed! I'm going to jump from a skyscraper just upon this canvas to end this stupid life.

The seller thinks this is a joke, so he looks round, seeking for a camera, but finds nothing suspicious.

SELLER

Are you television presenter? Is it a TV-show?

MAX

I don't like cheap stunt man tricks! Do you know, while falling from 150 feet height man leaves a stain of 20 feet in diameter, and a female can create a bright blot of 30 feet?

The seller leans over the textile rolls with a troubled look.

SELLER

Sure! Women are always much stronger, cleverer, quicker, more gorgeous than we are! You know, if you really need such textile, I can order it for you. Should I?

MAX

Sure!

EXT. HORSE FARM - DAY

Chestnut mare rushes on a green valley. Wind flutters its mane.

A stallion comes up to the mare. When he approaches the mare, she turns into graphic virtual image, composed from numbers and symbols, galloping at full speed.

INT. ANNETTE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Despite mare's metamorphosis the stallion is still coming to reach the mare on the computer screen. The stallion has not noticed changes and thinks that its favourite is still the creature of nature.

Annette fills her cup with hot coffee and approaches the desk. She puts the cup near the computer and touches the keyboard.

The screensaver disappears and the desktop becomes visible.

Annette sits down at the computer and starts to type. Her fingers hit the keys quickly.

Words on the screen are composed of letters, words compose sentences and sentences make whole paragraphs.

ANNETTE (V.O.)

I want to? I want to pour out my heart. But I can't be specific, someone I know may see this. It just hurts so badly, and knowing this time that there really isn't any hope, I have to go.

Annette turns towards the window. Branches outside in the park and city lights can be seen in the night.

ANNETTE (CONT'D)

I can't fix anything, I can't change anything, and my heart is broken into tiny pieces. I'm sorry I couldn't be strong anymore.

(MORE)

ANNETTE (CONT'D)

I don't believe in God, and I won't leave a note to torment those I love, but wish SOMEONE to please forgive me.

In the right corner of the screen a "Messenger" shortcut starts twinkling. Annette opens the window and the text appears.

MAX (V.O.)

Knock, knock! Orleanya, Are you there?

INT. MAX 'S ROOM - EVENING

Max sits on a sofa, leaned back. His laptop is on his knees. The guy is waiting for Annette's answer. The landscape outside is similar to the one seen from Annette's window.

ANNETTE (V.O.)

Today I went out and bought my ticket. July 4, about 11 a.m. I will be waiting for you...

Max types his answer.

MAX (V.O.)

Great! Tomorrow I will book my air passage for New York too. Thus, I hope, we will finally meet each other!

ANNETTE (V.O.)

I hope too!

MAX (V.O.)

Before Gaius Julius Caesar conquered Gallia he said: "Alea iacta est"! Maybe you know what that means: "The death is cast!"

On the screen of Max's computer Annette's answer appears.

ANNETTE (V.O.)

And Before the great Roman poet Lucius Seneca drank his cup of poison, he said: "Non Fui, Est, Fui, Non est!"

EXT. ENTRANCE OF THE INTERNATIONAL STUDENT HOUSE - EARLY MORNING

Max comes out of the building and opens door of a taxi waiting for him outside. He puts his backpack on the seat, takes out his camera and for the last time shoots the building and especially the window of his room.

Then he sits in the car continuing shooting from the back window.

"Alea iacta est"

TAXI DRIVER (O.S.)

What did you say?

MAX

To the airport, please.

The taxi leaves.

On the screen of Max's camera appears Annette leaving the same building with backpack on her shoulders. She calls a taxi, and it stops before her.

EXT. TAXI IN STREETS - MORNING

Max's camera is put forward and fixes everything that happens around in streets and on the highway as the taxi carries on.

INT. AIRPLANE CABIN - MORNING

Annette enters the cabin of an airliner and moves forward towards her seat. She is reading "the Ballad, written in Blois, during the concourse" by Fransois Villon (1431-63) in old French and tries to learn it by heart.

ANNETTE

"Je meurs de seuf aupres de la fontaine
Chault comme feu, et tremble dent a dent;
En mon pays suis en terre loingtaine;
Je m'esjouys et n'ay plaisir aucun;
Puissant je suis sans force et sans pouvoir,
Bien recueully, deboute de chascun...

Max enters the same plane through another jet way. He shoots the cabin and advances towards his place. After taking the seat he starts viewing the video tape footage.

INT. AIRPLANE CABIN - LATER

One hour later Max changes the cassette in the camera, leaves his seat and goes towards the toilet. Annette's seat is on his way.

Annette is still learning Villon's verse.

ANNETTE

"...Riens ne m'est seur que la chose incertaine,
Obscur fors ce qui est tout evident?
Doubte ne fais force en chose certaine..."

Max recognizes the neighbour, and greats her

MAX

Hi! Think we are neighbours!

Annette stares at Max.

ANNETTE

Really?

MAX

Yup! We live in the same dorm!

ANNETTE

(recognizes him)

Exactly! I just remembered you! That's
great!

MAX

I am Max. And you?

ANNETTE

Annette? Annette Brier.

They shake hands.

MAX

Imagine, we attended the same university, we lived in the same dorm, and now we are on the same flight! That's awesome, isn't it?

ANNETTE

Sure!

(realizes that Max is

shooting her)

Hey, what are you doing there? Please stop it!

MAX

You know, this way you will be etched in the greatest video installation of the new age!

ANNETTE

I don't wanna participate in any
film!

MAX

Trust me - this clip will be recognized by everybody!

ANNETTE

Your ambitious project doesn't interest me!

The whole world will watch you on TV!

ANNETTE

(puts finger upon the button)

I will call air hostess now! Please erase all the footage!

MAX

(irritated)

Ok! Ok! You'll be completely erased from my show!

Max rewinds the tape and leaves.

Annette closes her eyes and continues learning the verse.

ANNETTE

"...Je gaigne tout et demeure perdent; Gisant envers, j'ay grant paeur de cheoir; Bien recueully, deboute de chascun..."

EXT. SQUARE AT THE CENTRAL PARK ENTRANCE. - DAY

In the square at the Central Park entrance Max continues shooting. At the same time he searches for the girl. The passers-by and others standing in the square waiting for their friends do not pay attention to him.

Max checks his watch. It is 11:07 a.m. already.

Annette's wrist-watch shows the same time - 11:08 a.m. She continues saying the poem by heart.

ANNETTE

"...De riens n'ay soing, si mectz toute m'atayne
D'acquerir biens, et n'y suis
pretendent;
Mon ami est qui me faict entendent
D'un cigne blanc que c'est un corbeau
noir,
Et qui me auyst, croy qu'i m'ayde a
pourvoir;
Bien recueully, deboute de chascun..."

Annette hangs around in the same square. She tries to hide from Max's camera and at the same time she is looking for the boy.

To find solution out of this situation Max climbs on the railing and observes the crowd from above.

But the square is full of people and it is difficult to recognize anyone.

Max comes down, sets his camera on the tripod as it continues shooting him. He takes white pattern from his backpack, unties it partially and writes big capital letters with a marker in the corner of the cloth: "Orleanya, I am here! Star worrier!".

Max climbs back on the railing, takes the pattern and holds it above his head.

Annette catches sight of the self-made banner, rushes in that direction and approaches the guy.

ANNETTE (CONT'D)

Star worrier, here I am!

Max pulls his pattern down and recognizes the girl.

MAX

It's you?

Annette seems to be surprised too.

ANNETTE

And you? You are Max?

Pause.

MAX

I think?

ANNETTE

We both?

MAX

We have overpassed? That's great! It's a sign from above!

ANNETTE

I'd come to the end of my hopes!

MAX

And me? I thought I would never meet you!

Annette glances at the camera and Max stops shooting.

MAX (CONT'D)

Ok, ok, I will stop it? Or maybe I can?

ANNETTE

No, please stop it! Let's close this topic.

I agree! Let's close it.

ANNETTE

So I am ready! And what about you?

MAX

Me too?

(points at the textile)
This canvas will show the whole
history of our story!

ANNETTE

Is this huge fabric yours?

MAX

No, it's ours. This will be our veil.

ANNETTE

Why didn't you tell me that before?

MAX

It was a surprise.

ANNETTE

Wow, great! We'll muffle up in this cover, and say our farewell "good buy"! I have brought with me all that's necessary.

Annette takes some pills from her backpack and shows them to Max.

 MAX

(astonished)

What's this?

ANNETTE

Our "magic pills"!

MAX

What for? We will dart down right on this cloth!

Annette loses her mind.

MAX (CONT'D)

This is why I'd appointed our meeting in the capital city of skyscrapers!

ANNETTE

I thought we met on the half- way from each other's place!

MAX

But now here we are! So let's celebrate the victory on our lives!

ANNETTE

No! No, that's impossible!

MAX

What's the matter? Are you giving up?

ANNETTE

Not at all! Simply I can't!

MAX

Annette, don't drive me crazy!

ANNETTE

I can't! I have fear of height! Really!

Max looks relieved.

MAX

That's not a problem! You will take my hand and we will fly away!

ANNETTE

Do you really think so?

MAX

Art always needs a sacrifice. I even know the title of this picture; I will call it: "Eternity"

Annette steps back.

ANNETTE

You are an egoist!

MAX

Indeed I am!

ANNETTE

You are a real egoist!

MAX

Even more, I am an egocentric artist!

ANNETTE

You are so selfish! You're thinking only about your canvas and your fame!

MAX

You are wrong! This canvas will immortalize our death! (MORE)

Our joint end shows the right way to all those lost people!

ANNETTE

You are as banal as a primitive egoist! You made me make such a long trip just because you wanted to satisfy your selfishness, and nothing more! I... I hate you!

Annette steps back.

MAX

Annette, listen to me!

ANNETTE

Just leave me!

Annette turns and goes away.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - DAY

Annette looks entirely depressed. Strange people walk around her, some of them try to speak to her, some of them make her an eye, but she refuses all their attempts to communicate. This entire situation irritates Annette.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK ENTRANCE - DAY

Max starts to hesitate what he should do next; finally he grabs his camera and the fabric, and runs after Annette.

MAX

Annette, Annette!

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - DAY

Annette walks her way in the Central Park. Max catches her up and tries to talk to her.

MAX

Annette, listen to me!

Pause.

MAX (CONT'D)

Why don't you wanna stop for a while?

Pause.

MAX (CONT'D)

Won't you listen to me?

Pause. Nearby a dog appears running up and down on the lawn looking for his master.

Annette!

ANNETTE

I have nothing to say. Your concept and your behaviour makes everything clear.

MAX

Why wouldn't you leave me alone? If I were selfish, would I cross the whole country to meet you?!

ANNETTE

Besides you are a coward! Sure! Egoists are always cowards!

MAX

And you? What about you? Aren?t you coward as well? Who wrote to me: "I want to commit suicide but I am scared!" "I need somebody's help"?!

ANNETTE

What a generous knight! Maybe I'm a miserable coward but at least I don't deny that! I am just a poor girl who can't stand all this!

MAX

So where were you going this way?

Pause.

MAX (CONT'D)

Tell me, please!? Maybe somebody is waiting for you there?

Pause. Annette shakes her head.

MAX (CONT'D)

So let's wait for a while! Let's help each other!

Annette stops.

ANNETTE

What do you propose?

 MAX

First of all, let's sit down and talk quietly.

ANNETTE

About what?

Do you want to leave this evil and immoral world?

Pause.

MAX (CONT'D)

I am all attention! Do you want to die?

ANNETTE

Sure, I do.

MAX

So, the only problem is in different methods through which we want to accomplish our goal!

ANNETTE

Right!

MAX

This problem can be easily solved! Just wait a moment, I'll be right back!

Max gives the girl his rumpled cloth and leaves her. Annette picks up one end of the cloth from the ground, takes it up and carries it on a green lawn. When she comes in the middle of the meadow, she spreads the fabric over the grass.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - A MOMENT LATER

Max approaches Annette.

MAX

Knock! Knock! Here I am! I've got
it.

Max shows 2 cigarettes to Annette.

ANNETTE

I wrote you! I don't smoke.

MAX

Neither do I. But today is a special day.

ANNETTE

I can't stand cigarettes.

MAX

(smiling)

These aren't cigarettes! These are joints!

ANNETTE

Pardon me?

MAX

Now we will get really high! Won't care about anything! Remember Bob Marley's song!

ANNETTE

Bob Marley? What do you mean?

MAX

(sings)

Wake up now!
Turn little loose! For the rain is falling
Feeling higher now
'cause I'm so high,
I know! I'm so high,
I even touch the sky,
Upon the falling rain
I feel so good
In my neighbourhood
So here I come again!"

ANNETTE

You have such a sweet voice.

MAX

In my childhood, granny used to take me to church for Sunday masses. I sang in the children's choir.

ANNETTE

Did you believe in God?

MAX

Sure, I did. I believed in... Santa Clause and in beautiful fairies. But it does not matter now. Let's smoke.

Max offers one roll to Annette and she takes it.

A man holding a leash approaches them.

STRANGER

Sorry, have you seen a red Irish setter?

MAX

No! Sorry!

STRANGER

Excuse me!

The man goes away.

Max lights his cigarette and offers Annette to light hers. She simply pokes it to the light.

Max drags at his joint, then takes the one from Annette's hand and gives her his own roll.

Annette takes the joint off her mouth with aversion.

ANNETTE

Yuck!

MAX

What's up?

ANNETTE

It's wet!? I can't stand somebody?s?

MAX

Annette, it really does not matter.

ANNETTE

I have a feeling of disgust!

MAX

Just smoke! Don't worry, and try to be happy!

Annette looks at the cigarette suspiciously.

ANNETTE

What a nasty thing.

MAX

Take it and smoke. Do just like this.

Max smokes slowly demonstrating how to do it. With deep breath he inhales and after few seconds exhales the smoke.

Annette imitates him but after the first attempt she starts coughing. Annette cannot take the breath; Max is wearing out from her cough.

MAX (CONT'D)

Do you have some water?

Annette points at her backpack. Max opens it. Blue bottle, a package full of tablets and a toy fall on the lawn. Max gives the bottle to Annette; she drinks some water and stops coughing.

Max observes the toy koala with great interest and whispers something in its ear.

Annette returns Max her cigarette.

ANNETTE

I can't do it.

Ok! I don't force you. We just have to turn loose for everything and don't care anymore.

ANNETTE

What do you mean?

MAX

We should loosen all our fears, all our complexes. We have to forget the whole foolish life with its rules and standards, with its chaos and madness. I hate it, fuck it...

ANNETTE

Your canvas too?

MAX

Everything! My canvas, my painting,
my art!? Just E-very-thing!

ANNETTE

I have to cut Dickey loosen too? What did you whisper to my poor koala a minute ago?

MAX

His nickname is Dick, right?

Pause.

ANNETTE

Yes. Indeed.

MAX

Dick, means Richard? Doesn't it?

Pause.

ANNETTE

(smiling)

Yes, something like that. OK. Give me this damn cigarette.

MAX

You know, if it's your first time, you won't feel anything. It won't work. So forget it.

Annette puts her toy koala back in the backpack, takes out two pills and swallows them.

ANNETTE

Do you want some?

No, thanks.

(points at his

cigarette)

Everybody goes his own way.

ANNETTE

You know, Max, if you like, you may set your camera.

MAX

Really?

Max takes his camera out of the case.

ANNETTE

Sure!

MAX

Has anybody told you, Orleanya, that you are really great?

ANNETTE

No.

MAX

EXT. DERELICT FACTORY IN SUBURBAN DISTRICT - DAY

Annette and Max count the ties in an abandoned factory. The railway is out of work and green grass has grown between rusted sleepers.

They turn aside from rails and move towards the factory building nearby. Windows of the half-ruined building are broken.

They stop under the fire-escape. Max takes off his backpack and gets the fabric out of it. Annette helps him spread it over the ground.

ANNETTE

Are you sure I will be able go upstairs?

MAX

Do you still care about anything? Damn it all!

ANNETTE

Hell to everything!

Dick-Richard as well?

ANNETTE

Absolutely! Richard too! And what about Dick?

Annette takes her toy out of her backpack and steps on the canvas, but Max stops her.

MAX

What are you doing? Your soles!

Annette seems to be astonished, and starts examining her soles.

ANNETTE

I'll put Dick in the middle!

Max takes the toy and throws it in the middle of the canvas.

MAX

Please keep our canvas clean! Don't step on it with dirty shoes! Ok?

They have finished spreading the textile over the ground, and Max takes his camera, sets it on the tripod and focuses on the center of the canvas.

MAX (CONT'D)

Nobody allows us to jump from the top of the Empire State Building. They consider us unworthy to dive even from the United Nations, Chrysler, or PanAm.

ANNETTE

So much the worse to them! Even more, today all of them are closed.

MAX

Damn them all! I think this factory is not bad either. Do you have anything against such postindustrial landscapes?

ANNETTE

You know, I remember an old Indian verse. Wanna hear it?

 MAX

Sure.

ANNETTE

"We did not enjoy the desired delight But desire of delight devoured us. (MORE) ANNETTE (CONT'D)

We did not torment our flesh with asceticism

But asceticism itself tormented us. We did not pass the time carelessly But the time itself cheated us the careless.

Our desires did not wither But withered we in their stead!"

MAX

Beautiful words!

ANNETTE

Sure, because they are true!

Max looks up at iron stairs.

MAX

Hell to everything, lets go.

ANNETTE

"The death is cast!" Alia iacta est!

Max puts their backpacks on the two edges of the fabric to fix them at one place.

He comes closer to Annette standing at the stairs. He helps her climb the scaling-ladder.

MAX

Don't look down. Keep close to the wall.

EXT. FIRE-ESCAPE. FACTORY - DAY

Annette climbs between stairs and the wall while Max is on another side of the ladder. From time to time, while moving, their hands meet each other. Annette is nervous. In spite of assurances she has fear of height. Climbing upstairs they look at each other and sometimes Annette steps on Max?s feet.

ANNETTE

Have I hurt you?

MAX

It does not matter. The main thing is not to look down.

ANNETTE

Why should I, Star Worrier?

MAX

You are right. Damn with everything!

ANNETTE

You have long eyelashes.

Like Dick?

ANNETTE

Even longer than Dick's.

Max looks down and finds a stray dog walking on his textile.

MAX

(shouts)

Hey, Hey, get off!

Suddenly the minx stops and pisses in the middle.

Max sees how little wet spot is getting wider. But the dog continues with defecation.

MAX (CONT'D)

Get off, fuck, fuck, this damn bitch!

Max waves but the dog does not pay any attention. After a while it leaves.

ANNETTE

What's up?

MAX

This damn bitch! Don't look down! I'll go downstairs! Just in a short while I will be back.

Annette wants to say something, but Max starts climbing down quickly.

Annette stays alone. She looks down.

Every second Max goes further from her. She tries to stay calm and holds the stairs as strongly as she can.

EXT. DERELICT FACTORY IN A SUBURB - DAY

Max stops in front of his fabric, takes off his shoes and rushes to the middle, where big wet spot and dog's faeces are left. Max hesitates to act. Finally he returns to his backpack, takes plastic packet and a bottle with water from it and returns to the spot. Only slight amount of water is left in the bottle and he is unable to wash the spot properly. Max stands up, rushes to his shoes, and puts them on.

EXT. FIRE-ESCAPE STAIRS OF A DERELICT FACTORY - DAY

Annette is still standing on the fire escape steps alone. She looks down and sees Max roaring out something to her as loud as he can.

But the wind is strong and the girl cannot hear his words.

Max runs away from the building.

Annette stays all alone; she is standing between the fireescape and redbrick wall. Annette's left lag starts trembling and quivering nervously. Dog comes again and wonders on the white textile.

Very slowly Annette tries to step down.

Dog looks up and barks at the girl. Annette steps up again.

EXT. STREET BEFORE A SUPERMARKET - DAY

Max wants to cross the street. There is a supermarket on the other side, but traffic light shows red. He waits impatiently. The end green signal finally appears and Max starts to cross the street.

A punk is crossing the street from the opposite side. He is wearing a T-shirt saying: "Shit happens". Max stops and looks at the guy. The punk passes him. Standing in the middle of the road Max stares at him. The back of the punk's T-shirt says "...sometimes".

The hard noise wakes Max up. A truck stops very close to him. The guy turns back and sees the lorry full of half-dressed gay-parade participants.

The young people wave and scream and invite Max to join them.

Max is very confused, even scared. He steps back.

Turns suddenly and runs fast towards the factory.

EXT. TERRITORY OF DESERTED FACTORY - DAY

Max is running on the rusty railway that leads to the deserted factory. He is jumping over two sleepers at the same time. The factory building is already visible. Max stops and stares at the scaling-ladder of the block were he left Annette. Nobody is on the ladder. Max stands motionless for a while and then he rushes.

He approaches the white textile, which is spread under the ladder in front of the building. Annette is lying curled up, wrapped in the white textile. Max sees an empty bottle of mineral water and empty medicine box nearby.

Max runs up to Annette with his boots on, touches her face, tries to open her eyes. She is half asleep.

MAX

Annette! Annette! What the hell happened?

A scarcely noticeable smile plays on her face.

You scared me so much; I thought you were dead!

Suddenly Annette loses consciousness; her eyes get closed. Max tries to bring Annette to her senses.

MAX (CONT'D)

Annette! Annette! Wake up! Don't dare to sleep! Open your eyes!

Annette whispers softly without opening her eyes.

ANNETTE

Your eyelashes are so beautiful!

MAX

No, your eyelashes are beautiful! You know you have great eyes?! Don't leave me Annette, don't dare to leave me! Open your eyes!!!

Max reaches her and hoists the dead weight up in his arms. Max runs on the rusty railway carrying Annette on his arms. He breathes heavily but does not stop talking to her.

MAX (CONT'D)

Annette, please talk to me! Don't dare to sleep! You charmed me immediately, first time I saw you!

Max is running faster and faster carrying Annette.

The dog catches up with them and runs behind.

MAX (CONT'D)

You are so cute, and your eyelashes are so charming! Annette, don't sleep! Our life should start just now!

From time to time the running stray dog barks at Max.

THE END

FADE OUT