

(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)

A DATE WITH A WORK OF ART

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Draft 4

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1 EXT. PARK - DAY - FLASHBACK 1

HE (18-25) and EARLY OTHER (same age) are calmly walking along a path.

DISSOLVE TO:

2 EXT. PLATFORM 1, CENTRAL STATION - LATE EVENING 2

Winter.

He is laying back on a bench. Eyes closed, he doesn't move.

Eyes calmly open. He elegantly sits up and puts his hands together in front of him. He's waiting.

Boom bom bum - a train is about to arrive. He stands up and walks away from the bench and can see the train's lights from a distance. Keeps getting louder and louder.

Train stops - engine exhaling, whirring, people chattering.

Silence. He stands directly in front of a door. Out walks the animated work of art that is HER, and up to him. Both run for each other for a warm hug.

Sound.

HIM

(child's tone,
impression of
comforting
someone from
negative emotion)

I miss you so much.

HER

(almost about to
cry from
happiness)

Mmm, me too.

(chuckles)

Beat.

HIM

You wanna go somewhere?

HER

(slightly
seductive, happy)

I would love to. Show me your world.

Both let go of each other and walk through the door, into the station building.

3 EXT. PARK - DAY - FLASHBACK 3

Summer.

While walking, he points for Early Other to the distance.

4 EXT. AUKŠTAIČIŲ G., PAUPYS - LATER 4

Both are walking.

HIM

Look, I... Once again, I'm sorry for my, uh... for such an awkward introduction--

HER

(trying to make it clear)

Noo, it's okay. I mean... When was the last time you even... saw me?

HIM

Oh, girl, I don't-- I don't even remember anymore. I was young-- Much younger.

Beat.

HIM (cont'd)

Everything was different back then.

HER

Mmm, yeah, I get it. It was-- Well-- At least for me, it was more, like... a time of... self-development, I would say. I mean, not to sound too philosophical, but... You know what I mean, right?

HIM

Yeah... I kind of do.

Beat.

HER

And what about you? What was that time to you?

HIM

(exhales)

It was... I didn't know what I was. I didn't know what I want to be.

Beat.

HER

Do you now?

HIM

(chuckles)

No. I still don't know.

HER

(doesn't get it)

I mean... Why?

HER

What interests you?

HIM

I don't know, I just--

HIM (cont'd)

I guess, this whole time, I've been searching for the right person.

She stays silent.

HIM (cont'd)

You know, like... to spend my life with.

She turns to him.

5 EXT. PARK - DAY - FLASHBACK

5

He and Early Other settle down on a bench with a lake view.

6 INT. PAUPYS MARKET - LATER

6

Both walk inside, silently walk until they find a few empty tables.

HIM

You wanna sit here?

HER

Yeah, sure.

Both sit down, opposite of one another, put their coats on the chairs. He's standing, ready to go order food.

HIM

Do you want anything? (to eat)

HER

Mm? Oh, no, I'm-- I'm good.

HIM

You sure?

HER

Trust me. It's fine.

He stares at her with attention for a bit.

HIM

(realizes)
Ohhh, right, I'm--
(chuckles
nervously)

HIM

I'm so sorry.

HER

(understanding)
It's fine. It's totally
okay.

HIM

(sarcastic)
I'm an idiot.
(chuckles)

Beat.

HIM (cont'd)

(about himself)
Be right back.

He walks away.

HER

Yeah.

She watches him walk. After a while, out of her pocket, she takes out her portable mirror-holograph and an earpiece, which she puts in. She opens the mirror and the hologram display is glitching. She watches and tries to comprehend.

O-GRAM 6

(automated voice)
You have twelve missed calls.

She tries to press a button displayed on the hologram. Somehow succeeds, and a female voice message plays.

CAPTAIN

(static) *where are you?! Your
parents have been calling me! Why
don't you answer! You know how
much trouble this is gonna get for
our program! You must call back!*

She closes the mirror, then takes out the ear piece, before she could get any more worried and holds each in each hand.

Gripped by the moral dilemma, she freezes in place, tightly holding both items. Slowly, she breathes in, she breathes out.

Blink, she puts away her sadness, and both the ear piece and the mirror back into her pockets as she notices something in the distance. It's him.

HIM

(light)

Hey.

He puts a waiter device on the table.

HER

(identical)

Hey.

He sits down. Both sit in silence for a moment.

HER (cont'd)

What was that you said about...

(tries to
formulate)

...the one person? The one you'd
spend the rest of your life with?

HIM

Oh, well... I just meant that...
I've been searching my whole life.
It's just that... You know.

HER

(curious)

What's your profession?

HIM

(difficult to
answer)

Oh, I, uh...

(thinking)

HER

Do you even have one?

HIM

(almost
embarrassed to
answer)

I don't know.

HER

You don't know? Was does that
even mean?

(MORE)

HER (cont'd)
(trying to make a
point)
You either do or you don't,

HER You either have a job right now or you're unemployed.
HIM I don't. I don't. I did yesterday, but right now, I'm unemployed.

HER
(beat, takes in
the information)
Fired?

HIM
(stays silent
before he could
embarrass himself
more)

HER
From?

HIM
(ready)
I guess, nothing more than these
guys.

HER
How can you know what everyone who
came here is working--?

HIM
The waiters. The cooks and
bartenders. Because, you see? Most
of them are part-timers. They're
not here forever.

She looks around at the people he is referring to.

HIM (cont'd)
What "profession" means to me,
it's the progression of your life
dream, if you know what I mean.
Doing things you love, you care
about.

HER
What's that of yours?

He puts his hand on his chest where the heart is, holds
it for a moment while she takes in his point.

HIM
I mean, like... does it really
have to be a job?

She sits still (mostly frozen), doesn't know what to say or how to react.

HIM (cont'd)
Like... I don't need big money in
order to be happy. Just...
(difficult to say)

HER Love. **HIM** (almost at the same time)
Love.

Beat.

Both sit in silence.

The waiter device rings and he stands up.

HIM (cont'd)
(once again)
Be right back.

She nods softly and he heads off.

7 EXT. PARK - DAY - FLASHBACK 7

While sitting, Early Other turns to him.

8 EXT. SUBAČIAUS LOOKOUT - LATER 8

Both walk up the stairs and onto a sidewalk. They walk along it.

HER
Have you ever... found it? Do you
know what it feels like?

HIM
(exhales)
As a matter of fact, I have.
(in his own world)

Silence, as if he forgot he was going to tell something.

HER
So tell me.

HIM
Hm?
(realizes)
Oh, right, yeah. Uh...
(deep breath)
There was... a girl. We went to
school together. She was...
magnificent. Beautiful. We were
together for some time.
(MORE)

HIM (cont'd)
I really felt like... I found-- I
finally found that person. But
there was one thing that I never
got to understand.
(deep breath)
She wanted to study abroad.

9 EXT. PARK - DAY - FLASHBACK

9

While sitting, his former partner Early Other turns from him to the view in front of her and stares into the distance.

HIM (V.O)
There was that one thing that she
loved to do for life - her
profession, but it was taught far
away.
(beginning to
sense inner tears)

He turns to Early Other, neither happy nor sad face.

HIM (V.O) (cont'd)
"And after all this time", I said,
"You're just gonna leave
everything behind?"

10 SUBAČIAUS LOOKOUT - CONTINUOUS

10

Both stop by the lookout with a night city landscape displayed. He leans onto the railing and stares at the landscape.

11 EXT. PARK - DAY - FLASHBACK

11

Early Other, while staring into the distance, matchingly says:

EARLY OTHER (INAUDIBLE) HER (V.O.)
(calm) (calm)
It's not everything. *It's not everything.*

12 SUBAČIAUS LOOKOUT - CONTINUOUS

12

HIM
She was my everything. And I don't
really care what I have to do for
the rest of my life. As long as
there's someone beside me. Because
no one should ever be alone.

Silence. She leans onto the railing and both stare into the distance of the landscape.

HER

Then... I would like to ask you.

Beat.

HER (cont'd)

When I am with you, do you really
feel not alone?

He turns to her and she turns to him. Both stare at each other, processing the feelings.

She continues off to the walking direction. In a moment, he follows.

CUT TO:

13 EXT. PLATFORM 1, CENTRAL STATION - EARLY MORNING

13

Both hug.

HER

(concerned,
slightly sad)
Is this going to help?

HIM

(holding in tears)
Please. At least for a moment.

Both breathe calmly.

Both let go of each other. She heads to her train. Before the door, she turns around, sends him an air kiss. He does so too.

He watches as the doors close and the train leaves. He listens to the rattling noises fade away.

He closes his eyes and slowly and calmer each time, breathes in, breathes out.

He remembers his former partner's words.

He opens his eyes, the sadness is gone.

He turns around, starts walking toward the platform entrance leading inside the station.

FADE TO
BLACK

CREDITS.