

YOU

by

Masashi Kawamata()
Kristof David Keszthelyi ()

masashikawamata24@gmail.com
+44(0)7365583153

FROM THE BLACK---

FADE IN

1 EXT. CASINO - NIGHT

A guy(20's) in a formal dress, YOU comes out of a casino in Cannes. Exhausted. Worn-out. Hopeless. He has just come out of the casino.

Now he's back from the unreality to the reality.

He counts bills from his jacket's pocket. He only has 20 euros.

He starts to walk off. Behind him shows luxurious illumination of the casino's logo.

2 EXT. KIOSQUE - NIGHT/ CONTINUOUS

He stops by a kiosque to purchase a bottle of alcohol.

He spends almost his whole money.

The bottle in his left hand. The money in his right hand.

He counts the money and now there's only 4 euros left.

He pushes the money into a trouser's pocket.

3 EXT. PORT - NIGHT/CONTINUOUS

He powerlessly walks past a port where luxurious yachts and cruses exist.

He gives a glance to the port where the party sound is going on.

He just glances to it but never stops his feet.

4 EXT. STAIRCASE - NIGHT/CONTINUOUS

Whilst he's going up a staircase he opens the bottle and downs a first shot casually.

Then throws a cap of the bottle.

Again, he downs the bottle.

He keeps going up the staircase.

5 EXT. SLOPE - NIGHT/ CONTINUOUS

He's downing the bottle a bit dynamically now.

Starts to swagger and is getting drunk.

A few seconds latter, starts humming melancholically.

Suddenly, produces some coins and throw them to roll them down the slope.

He is now out of his own control.

And he produces iPhone and the wall paper shows him and a lady.

He scrolls down the screen.

POV: We see more than 30 calls from a certain number and more than 100 of messages have received in iPhone---

"Hey man, are you alright?"

"Hi dude, where are you right now? haven't seen you for two weeks in an office"

"Hey, is that real that you've broken up with her?"

"Hey, where are you? Why haven't you got my calls"

Etc...

He ignores them all and puts iPhone back into a pocket.

Walks off.

6A. EXT - CASTLE - NIGHT/CONTINUOUS

He now half finishes the bottle. He leans to the edge.

POV: We see the beautiful night view of Cannes.

He is having his mind in the cloud. Thoughtful.

He produces iPhone to check message from a person called Kira.

We see that there has been no messages from Kira since he texted her ---

"Hey, I hope you're well. Can we have a coffee to talk about things sometime?"

"Hi I've been thinking about you so you can perhaps talk on a phone once again?"

"Kira, could we please have a talk? I mean I really need you... please."

Then he taps the icon photo of her and the photo enlarges. She is the same person from his wall paper on iPhone. Smiling beautifully in the photo.

He stares at the message for a few seconds but pushes iPhone back in a pocket and downs the bottle.

6B. EXT - CASTLE - NIGHT/ CONTINUOUS

A few moments later he re-produces iPhone blatantly.

Now he has iPhone in front of his face as if he's taking a selfie.

He starts live streaming on instagram. Certainly, he is drunk.

YOU

Hmm.... you know, for god sake how should I start..

All of sudden.

YOU (CONT'D)

Bonsoir!(laughing)... I tell you what. isn't it ironically beautiful? I mean this magnificent view. Can you see that? It makes me feel like I'm such a loser. A loser in a castle and winners in casino. We can make a film about that. "A loser and winners". Well geographically I'm standing above them so I'm the winner who look down on them...I lost fortunate in casino tonight, I mean 100 grands. It vanished like a bubble, you know...

He gesticulate a bubble popping out.

YOU (CONT'D)

The 100 grands were such a huge deal to lose but It doesn't matter to be honest. Cos I'd lost everything before that.

(MORE)

YOU (CONT'D)

Apparently she was everything for me, I mean I didn't really imagine like... my whole life was consisted of her when I was with her. She really was. Some people say she or he is a half of their life cos they're their partner. But they aren't. They are your life and you are their life.

FLASHBACK*(To Kristof: you could put this flashback at whichever point you think the best)

We see seagulls flying over the sky. However the imagery is bit unusual in its color or whatever makes it dystopia-is.

YOU (CONT'D)

So you better be always kind, honest and loving each other. Always always.. I'm not saying you should have more than 7 times of sex in a week. That's too much...I mean I researched when I was in a high school...I'm just saying you shouldn't underestimate they're with you forever. However strongly do you wish to have them back, you can't cos they're gone, alright? I lost everything. I lost the 100 grands in casino but it doesn't hurt me. But she does. Cos money doesn't matter to your heart. You don't need money as long as you're with them. 100 grands can't beat your love. Love is more than 100 grands or billions cos you can't buy it. The only way you can is letting you know the person you love you love. And you really have to mean it. That's what I learnt from her. Believe me I lost everything. I lost *everything*. But all I want is *you, Kira, you*.

He starts to think himself silly and shameful.

YOU (CONT'D)

This is stupid... She's gonna hate me, I mean she already has...

He ends the streaming and puts iPhone in his pocket.

Then he downs the bottle.

Goes off to---

7. EXT - STAIRCASE - NIGHT/CONTINUOUS

He is now more staggering. Drastically out of control.

He loses his bow tie and throws it away.

And unbuttons the first and second buttons of his shirt.

8. EXT - ALLEY/SYMMETRIC WINDOW- NIGHT/CONTINUOUS

He walks toward a symmetric window. In front of it are a desk and a chair.

He first mindlessly passes through the desk and the chair and take a seat.

He puts the bottle on the desk and still tries to empty the bottle. The bottle is now almost empty.

He is hopeless, nothing. nothing.

The iPhone beeps and produces it to see it.

A message gets his attention and he hesitates to do anything but apparently he has something in his mind.

A several seconds later, he texts something.

Put the iPhone down on the desk and then stands up.

Finally leaves off to---

9. EXT - STAIRCASE - NIGHT/CONTINUOUS

He staggers down the staircase(/slope). He is completely drunk but strongly has something for him to push his feet forward.

Even when he falls down, trembles he gets up.

Walks on and on and on.

But we don't know where he is heading at. Nor does he.

10.EXT - SYMMETRIC WINDOW - NIGHT/ CONTINUOUS

We capture that the iPhone is still brightly on on the desk.

We gradually close up on the iPhone from the front.

Gradually... Gradually...

And finally we see the iPhone screen from the top. However it is too bright to read the messages. They're unreadable, slightly observable and yet we never understand them---

FADE OUT

ROLL THE TITLE

After the title roll, we capture what she'd texted him and what he texted her back to the message.

The messages go---

Kira: "You are an idiot. Sorry we can't be together anymore but I don't hate you. You're still important for me, just to let you know."

YOU: "I know I'm a dickhead. I just wanted your attention. That's all I wanted. That's it. But thanks, I can move on without you now."