

the duty free

by

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Current Revisions by
(Matthew S. Martin, 07/10/00)

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1. BLACK SCREEN

VOICE(V.O.)

Listen to me. You think you know
somethin'? Do you?! Well, you will.
Cause I'm gonna teach you a little
somethin' about life. It's gonna be
somethin' you ain't never gonna
forget. Till the day you die.

FADE IN.

2.INT. APT.-DAY (B&W)

The camera begins a slow track into the poorly lit apartment.
Camera begins a 90 degree R/P, showing a bare, yet filthy
kitchen area. A voice fades in. This is the voice of Anderson
Walls(mid 20's).

ANDERSON(V.O.)

When I was a boy, the day seemed...

The camera does a 180 L/WP and holds on the wood paneled
wall. The camera laterally tracks towards the windows. A
doorway passes by, inside we see Anderson sitting on a bed.
Dressed only in his underwear, he stares at the floor. He
slaps his head with his fists. The camera begins 90 degree
towards the window.

ANDERSON(V.O.) (CONT'D)

The light outside was more... It
was... I would play out there
sometimes.

The camera pushes forward into the windows at the end of the
apartment.

WHITE OUT.

DISSOLVE TO:

3.EXT. PARK/ CHILDREN'S PLAYGROUND-DAY(B&W)

People are enjoying their day at the park. A wash of voices
fade in on the soundtrack. The camera holds on children
playing on a merry-go round.

VOICES(O.C.)

You listen to me... You little
asshole... Just like your cuntin'
mother... Open your mouth and eat
this... Stupid bastard... Little
fat ass...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: VOICES (CONT'D)
 When I tell you to do somthin' I
 mean do it... You got tits like a
 woman...

The camera whips away from the children and holds on Anderson sitting quietly on a bench. The camera begins a slow dolly as Anderson stares directly ahead.

ANDERSON (V.O.)

There are people in this world that have ideas. These are the people that have meaning. I always wanted to be one of those people. A person who's ideas are true. Someone who is no longer wrestling with their inner prude...

The camera moves into a MCU and holds. Anderson gets up and walks out of frame. A young girl sits in his place. She is enjoying her day at the park. Completely oblivious to anything else until she looks ahead and notices something.

FREEZE FRAME.

ANDERSON (V.O. CONT.)

Cause you see, when a person is forced to do things... Things that are out of their control. There isn't anything that can be said. Except that in the end that's what it is all about. The control. Well isn't it?

CUT TO:

4. EXT. DOWNTOWN/STORE FRONT-DAY (B&W)

People pass from one end of the frame to the other. The sounds of their conversations fade in and out as they pass by.

PEOPLE SOUNDS (V.O.)

So then what did he say?... I know, that you know... You fuckin' kiddin' me?!... She better not find out... You goin' to the show?... So, she clean her self up?... Oh my god I love those boots... Yeah well, he thinks he is so above it...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Anderson appears S/R and moves toward S/L(60fps). People pass him without notice. Anderson stares at the ground as he moves.

ANDERSON(V.O.)

People, they think they know... All the things they enjoy in this world, they are nothing. A sound no louder than a whisper. A whisper of compliance.

As Anderson leaves the frame, the mix of conversations fade back in.

PEOPLE SOUNDS(V.O.)

The little motherfucker!... Sometimes you just gotta give it to 'em like they like it.

CUT TO:

5.INT.ANDERSON'S APT./BATHROOM-DAY(B&W)

Anderson dressed only in his underwear, pounds his fists into the wall around the mirror. The camera pushes in towards his reflection.

CUT TO:

6.REVERSE ANGLE/MIRROR'S POV(B&W)

Anderson continues to beat the walls. He stares directly into the camera. His fists leave the frame with every punch, only to return more bloodied. With left hand drawn, Anderson gives a "war face".

FREEZE FRAME.

ANDERSON(V.O.)

You motherfuckers!... Fuck you one and all!... You have no idea what I am capable of!... Of what one man should do!... You will... You grab ass piece of shit!... You'll know that, at least.

FADE TO BLACK.

(BEGIN SEQUENCE A)

FADE IN.

7.INT.SCHOOL HALLWAY-DAY/FLASHBACK(COLOR)

A young girl turns to face the camera(60fps). She looks at the camera and gives a slight smile. She shakes her head in a "no" manner. As she turns to walk away...

CUT TO:

8.INSERT C.U.-GIRL'S FACE(COLOR)

The camera follows the girl's hand as it pushes her hair behind her ear.

CUT TO:

9.INT.SCHOOL HALLWAY-DAY/FLASHBACK(COLOR)

The girl continues to turn her head away from the camera. Without looking back she walks towards the open door at the end of the hall.

CUT TO:

10.EXT.HOUSE-DAY/FLASHBACK(COLOR)

The Camera tracks across the front of the house. Anderson's reflection comes can be seen in the windows.

CUT TO:

11.TIME LAPSE/FLASHBACK(COLOR)

The camera looks upward as a blur of trees and sky pass by(60 fps).

CUT TO:

12.EXT.PLAYGROUND-DAY/FLASHBACK-TIME LAPSE(COLOR)

The camera tracks through the playground. Anderson spins on a merry-go round. The camera pushes in on Anderson(60 fps).

CUT TO:

13.INSERT C.U.- ANDERSON FACE(COLOR)

Anderson stares into camera. The background is all a blur from the motion of the merry-go round.

FADE TO BLACK.

(END SEQUENCE A)

FADE IN.

14.INT.ANDERSON'S ART./BEDROOM-DAY(B&W)

Anderson lays on his bed. He startles and rises in great distress. The camera does a REVERSE?PUSH into a MCU as Anderson begins to slap his head violently.

ANDERSON(V.O.)

You're great at disappearing you know. With all your products coated in silk joy. But, when you realize that he was right. Things of this sort are no longer relevant. And right he was. As right as any corner Babtist warming themselves to whiskey and rum after a Sunday revival.... As right as anything...

CUT TO:

15.INSERT FREEZE FRAME/SHOT .5

ANDERSON(V.O. CONT.)

You want me to remain ignorant... The square room is freezing my voice... I am so fed up. I am fed up of being driven by a belief... Now for my beliefs you fuckers hate me. You know I have seen right. But, you still decide to condemn me.

Action resumes. Anderson throws one last blow. Out of breath he looks into the camera. After a beat Anderson turns and moves out of frame.

CUT TO:

16.INSERT C.U.-CHEST OF DRAWERS

A bloodied pair of hands enter the frame. They grab the handles of the top drawer. The hands pull the drawer open slowly. As the contents come into frame...

CUT TO:

17.INT.ANDERSON'S APT./LIVINGROOM-DAY(B&W)

Anderson sits on his couch. He is partially dressed in his "Park" outfit. Out of frame he is doing something with his hands. The camera slowly dollies towards Anderson's face.

ANDERSON

It's such a good feeling to know that you're alive. It's such a happy feeling you're growing inside. And when you wake up everyday. You'll say I'll make a snappy new day...

CUT TO:

18.INT.SCHOOL/HALLWAY-DAY-FLASHBACK(COLOR)

The young girl continues to walk down the hall.

ANDERSON(V.O.)

It's such a good feeling. A very good feeling...

CUT TO:

19.INSERT REPEAT SCENE .2

ANDERSON(CONT.)

To know that I'll be back...

CUT TO:

20.TIME LAPSE INSERT TO BE ADDED

ANDERSON(CONT.)

When the day is new. And I'll have more ideas for you. You'll have more things you'll want to talk about...

CUT TO:

21.SCENE TO BE ADDED

ANDERSON(CONT.)

I will too.

FADE TO BLACK

FADE IN

22.EXT.ANDERSON'S PORCH-DAY(B&W)

Anderson exits the apartment. He walks directly towards the camera.(60fps.)

ANDERSON(V.O.)
There comes a time in one's life...

CUT TO:

23.INSERT SCENE .3

ANDERSON(V.O. CONT.)
A time, when after tireless review.
One must make a choice. My choice
has been made.

Anderson rises and moves out of frame.

CUT TO:

24.EXT.PARK DAY-DAY(B&W)

All kinda of people pass by. A pair of joggers wearing walkmans are trying to have a conversation. As they pass they turn to look into camera.

FREEZE FRAME.

ANDERSON(V.O.)
Now I know when I see. I'll know
what to do. But, not in the
traditional sense. By that, I
mean... like I am a hunter. Out
looking for prey.

CUT TO:

25.EXT.PARK-DAY/JOGGER'S POV(B&W)

Anderson stares directly at them with a slight smile. The camera begins a slow dolly towards Anderson.

ANDERSON(V.O.)
I don't think of myself that way at
all. I don't have delusions of
grandeur. I am not a ego maniac. I
can't explain it. It's not like...

The shot slows to (60fps).

(CONTINUED)

