

"MORE HUMAN THAN HUMAN"

Screenplay by
Mateusz Dulniak

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Genre - Satire
Email - mateusz.dulniak1@gmail.com
Phone - 576804504

FADE IN: ACT I - "FAULT"

1. INT. MAC'S LIVINGROOM - NIGHT

1

Opening Shot.

Old Miles is sitting next to his friend, Mac, and they remember their lives.

Mac is fighting the gastrointestinal cancer, and have no much time left.

Miles coughs, looks at the fire in the fireplace, thinks about the past deeply, so that the tears show up in his eyes.

MAC

How're you feeling?

Miles turns to Mac with the lost look on his face.

Mac nods.

MILES

I just remembered when I was 21 and told myself, I don't wanna sit when I am 80, and regret that my life didn't work out.

MAC

It's fine man, you have a decent life --- right?

MILES

I...

Mac interrupts.

MAC

Do you regret?

MILES

I regret I didn't listen. I regret I was stubborn. I regret I was not a good son. But...I was happy.

Mac looks at Miles.

MAC

When I was diagnosed with cancer, you were the first one to help me emotionally. Even though, you could just let me go. But you stayed.

MILES

Thats what every good friend would do.

MAC

No, thats bullshit.

Mac looks away.

MAC (CONT'D)

I wanted to kill myself man. I was unsuccessful. You saved my life. Not everyone can do that.

Miles smiles and moves his head away.

MAC (CONT'D)

I have maybe 10 weeks maximum left, maybe less, both my parents are long gone, my sister, my fifth dog, I was never lucky to have children, I couldn't.

Mac coughs.

MILES

Why not?

MAC

I have bad genes, I wouldn't like for them to suffer.

MAC (CONT'D)

I accepted my fate, its not fair, of course its not but this is reality. I try to spend it on things that matter and I don't feel sadness anymore, I don't blame God anymore.

MILES

I thought you would never blame God, since...

MAC

Life came at me Miles. Thanks to him I found peace which i needed.

MILES

I really missed you.

2. EXT. TRAIN STATION - DAY**2**FLASHBACK.

Mac wants to commit suicide, Miles approaches the train station.

Mac stands close to the railroads and Miles catches eye contact with him, and in a while he shakes his head, not to do it.

Mac smiles through crying.

Mac throws himself to the railroads and Miles instantly acts.

He saves him eventually.

MAC

What the fuck...

MILES

What the fuck were you thinking?
You thought I would just watch you
kill yourself.

MAC

What the fuck is your business in
that? I am gonna be dead anyway,
very soon, okay?

MILES

Why?

MAC

I...I got cancer. It was diagnosed
too late to do something about it.

MILES

Shit man.

MAC

Its my fault, I never attended
health care, I was too scared of
being diagnosed with something,
that finally it got me.

MILES

I am sorry, man, but killing
yourself ain't gonna change
anything. Look at me.

Mac looks at Miles

MILES (CONT'D)

Do you think your mom raised you so
that you are gonna end like that?

Miles gets himself reflected.

MILES (CONT'D)

Well, I wanted to kill you once.

MAC

Ye, I remember that.

FLASHBACK TO WHEN MILES WANTED TO KILL MAC.

MILES

I am sorry Mac.

Miles points a gun at Mac's head from behind, about 20
meters, he gets closer. When he approaches him, his conscious
responded not to do it just yet and he stopped, when Mac saw
it.

MAC

Fuck, you want to kill me?

MILES

No...

Miles hides a gun.

MAC

That gun says that...

MILES

I don't want you to kill yourself,
I was being just a good friend.

CUT TO:

2. EXT. TRAIN STATION - CONTINUOUS

2

MILES

I guess I thought back in a day as
a joke at that, never really
thought you would want to do
something like that.

End of Flashback. Coming back to present time.

3. INT. PSYCHIATRY HOUSE**3**

Miles sits in front of his psychiatrist, Sara, on one of the meetings. Clearly not the first one -- they have their own way of communication.

SARA

Are you scared of love Miles?

MILES

I thought I wasn't.

SARA

Why?

MILES

I thought

Sara interrupts.

SARA

Tell me what you feel, not what you think, cause I don't believe thats the same

MILES

I don't know how I feel.
(Miles looks at Sara)

SARA

Do you know who you are?

MILES

I'm Miles. Working man. Student. I have conflicted family. I made many bad choices in my life.

SARA

I disagree with you. It's not you. You have dreams. Big. Big dreams. And you cannot handle them. You are scared of how big they are. That you aren't worthy of them. You are just scared piece of a guy.

Miles looks surprised.

SARA (CONT'D)

What are you sorry about?

MILES

I am sorry for what I make up of my life.

SARA

Why?

MILES

Because it's stuck in my head. It's always with me, even if I don't think about it.

SARA

Have you talked to your father?

MILES

No.

SARA

When was the last time you spoke to him?

MILES

4...3 years.

SARA

That's a long time, don't you think?

MILES

I am just so embarrassed Sara. Of what I have become, I don't wanna put it on him.

4. INT. MILES BEDROOM

4

Miles, lays down in his bedroom, and pretends to be dead. His eyes aren't moving, he seems dead, but suddenly his dog decides to 'join the party' and jumps on him, waking him up.

While that takes place, Miles presents a monologue. The slow movement of the camera to the full shot is obtained while Miles does a self-talk in front of the mirror.

MILES

(to himself)

-Tell me honestly for all this is about?

-Is it about coffee?

-A coffee?, like you're telling me, its about coffee?

-A coffee is a good start, but no, it clearly isn't about the coffee.

-So what is it about, if not the coffee?

-What do you want me to say like, Family? God? Purpose?

(MORE)

MILES (CONT'D)

-More like, Breathing, Living,
Sighting
-What am I even f**king doing with
my life

Miles jumps up and turns on the music.

"Solitude" by Roger Cabre Bardaji starts playing.

Then starts writing his story. Next to the scriptwriting machine, different 'things' dominate the table, pencils, pens, papers, and bills. Apart, there are quite a few cigarette boxes.

FADE OUT:

"TITLE APPEARS TO THE SCREEN", Music continue.

5. EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF BIG METROPOLIS - EARLY MORNING 5

A small city, just a few places: coffee shop, park, and church. Not much going on, rather very quiet place. People are dark and closed for strangers.

Miles walks through the street passing strangers, not looking back, wanting to pass them as fast as he can.

Rainy weather, foggy and thick atmosphere.

Music ends.

CUT TO:

6. INT. CHURCH - SUNDAY NOON 6

Miles attends the Church mass. While the mass is taking place he observes the walls full of mosaics, and gothic design of the Church, not really paying attention to what the priest preaches about.

He notices the Cross with Jesus Christ what makes him feel sadder.

Miles stands in front of Jesus.

Miles prays.

MILES (IN HEAD)

Jesus, I am such a terrible man. I
wanna change but don't know how to.
I need a guide.

Miles looks at Jesus's face, and bruises.

MILES (CONT'D)

Why would you give up your life for us?

Miles looks down.

MILES (CONT'D)

We are just humans and we let them do that to you.

Miles goes to the confession after the mass ends.

CUT TO:

7. INT. CONFESSIONAL - CONTINUOUS

7

Miles is talking to the priest about his sins.

MILES

I don't really know how to do this sort of thing father, so let me just move onto...I have sinned and I have lots of despair for that.

PRIEST

Go on, tell me about what brings you despair?

MILES

I have two things to say actually.

Break.

MILES (CONT'D)

I...I have killed someone...

Miles closes his eyes.

PRIEST

You have killed someone?

MILES

YES, I have killed someone.

PRIEST

And you came to Church?

MILES

Where else would you like me to go, like, a f**king police station or even better, to a f**king court?

PRIEST

And why did you choose Church,
since the person is dead now?

MILES

When you kill someone, it would be
what happens, yes. No. He is lost
maybe. Not dead. I am not a killer.
I just said that I killed someone
cause it sounds better, but I just
hurt myself, nobody else.

PRIEST

And what's the other thing?

MILES

I...I stopped talking to my best
friend because of that. I am lost
in my life father. I don't have a
value system. And my friend, she
doesn't want to talk with me
like...ever. Neither am I to be
fair, which I hope isn't a sin?

PRIEST

So the despair is caused by not
talking to a friend or a murder?

MILES

Well the former wouldn't be a sin,
would it? Plus why do you keep
mentioning a murder, its not a
murder, I explained you.

PRIEST

No, it wouldn't, but murder would.

MILES

There is actually something else
too. Me and My dad got into a fight
in the past, and ever since then we
aren't on a same terms.

PRIEST

Listen Son, Your father wants the
best for you, he is the reason you
are here, remember that.

MILES

I know father... look, I didn't
kill anyone with a knife, or with a
gun, or I didn't do any harm to
anyone but myself.

PRIEST

Who was that someone?

MILES

I thought I knew him, but I don't,
I never really did, that makes it
even worse now, I know he is gone
because I feel it.

Priest looks at Miles.

PRIEST

Are you saying that killing itself
isn't bad?

MILES

No, like, of course its bad, but
like if we talk hypothetically,
knowing who I killed wouldn't it be
better?

Miles moves his head towards the Priest.

MILES (CONT'D)

Right father?

PRIEST

How so, would it make things easier
for you?

MILES

I could go on with my life maybe
talk to the family, apologise and
get the punishment I deserve, now
the only solution I could think of
is to kill myself.

PRIEST

That wouldn't help you, would it?

MILES

I don't know if it would or
wouldn't, I would be dead, so I
wouldn't know, right father?

PRIEST

(whispers)
And how old was he?

MILES

I don't know. Old enough to
understand whats its all about and

Miles takes a moment.

MILES (CONT'D)

I feel like I failed my purpose, I really do think that, I failed what God had planned for me. You can say to move on and forget, but I am f**king mental and I can't do it.

PRIEST

Listen Son, God loves you for who you are.

MILES

How can he, if I can't recognise me anymore.

Miles looks away and leave the cofessional. Later slams the confessional door.

FADE OUT:

8. EXT. IN FRONT OF THE CHURCH - FOLLOWING**8**

Kate, who is the mother of Miles, calls Miles to mention about present state of his father. His phone starts to ring.

He takes out the phone from his pocket.

MILES

(to himself)

Shite.

(to the audience)

It's something bad, isn't it?

Miles pick up the phone.

MILES (CONT'D)

Hey.

Mom answers muffled and barely audible.

MOM

Darling please come home.

Liam is dying Miles.

You should visit him, please. I know you two aren't close, but it would make both of you feel better.

A tear appears on Miles cheek.

(MILES, V.O)

What my mom meant by calling me, particular in those circumstances, my being after the mass, wondering about my life, was to make me feel sadder than I actually am right now, like my f**king mind tells me not to go, going back to my house feels like going at my own funeral, which eventually does not really sound that terrible, I would really love to attend my own funeral to see who is actually gonna attend it, I don't expect too many people there, in fact I don't expect anyone being there. I was never good at saying goodbye or whatever it, it just strucks me, like a bullet in a face, but I always answer, when my mother calls me.

(MILES, V.O)

I wasn't close with him but I felt his love nonetheless.

Miles walks down the road while his monolgue is presented.

FADE TO BLACK:

FLASHBACK TO MILES VOICEOVER FROM THE PAST

Picture of Miles and his mother as Miles was 12 years old.

MILES

I wanted to grow up. I wanted to be treated equally, but I wasn't working, I once said "I wanna be indepedent, and I left to live on my own", my mom didn't let me grow up, she wanted to stay my mummy forever, and I wanted her to be my mom, mother.

'TWO DAYS BEFORE'

FADE IN: ACT II - "INDIGNANT"

9. INT. MILES HOUSE - DAY

9

Miles sits and try to write some story.

MILES VOICE

We are surrendered by authorities.
From when we start to walk, years,
to adulthood. Some become rebels
and either die or become a symbol.

Miles looks at the wall.

There are shots on his working room, where he closes himself
and writes.

10. INT. COFFEE SHOP - EVENING

10

Short animation presenting the Cigaratte, 'who' has a
monologue.

CIGARETTE(V.O)

I kill but I cure
I hurt but I calm
I am repulsive, but I am smoked
I feel unwelcomed, but I feel
proud
I am addiction, but I am
relaxation
People love me, but people hate me.
It is who I am, the cigarette.

FADE OUT:

Miles sits in the coffee shop and awaits his best friend to
join him. Rain.

Miles is drinking nervously his 3rd coffee. In a while the
waiter brings 4th one, up to his table.

WAITER

Here is your coffee, Sir.

Miles nods.

Waiter looks closely at his table.

WAITER (CONT'D)

Perhaps... I can propose something
to eat? A Sanwich?

Miles looks at the waiter with ambivalent look.

MILES

Sorry, I don't eat sandwiches.

WAITER

That's not a very healthy meal.

MILES

What's not a healthy meal?

Waiter points at the table.

MILES (CONT'D)

Well its not your f**king problem,
is it?

WAITER

How is it not my f**king problem, I
am the one who serves you food,
just appriaciate that for a second.

MILES

I just told you I don't eat a
sandwich, but I do appraciate you,
I appreciate your patience.

Miles looks waiter dead in the eye.

MILES (CONT'D)

You got any name?

WAITER

Nobody, sir. Mr. Nobody.

MILES

Well Mr Nobody, could you give me
an answer?

WAITER

To what, sir?

MILES

To...well, it's not your f**king
problem what I eat, is it?

Waiter waves his hand.

WAITER

All I wanted was you to eat
something healthier.

Miles stands up and shakes hand with the waiter.

MILES

Thank You, Mr. Nobody, but I am currently a little bit busy, so if you could just give me a little space, like, not coming here over, and over, and over, I might even give you a tip for that, later, but I would really like some silence.

WAITER

Sir, you ordered coffee, someone had to bring it to you

MILES

Well, why did you make it then, if thats not healthy for me.

WAITER

I am just doing my job Sir, I can see the cigarettes too

MILES

Those aren't mine, someone left them, perhaps you could GO, check in the security room, maybe someone feels sad about it, and is looking for them.

Miles points at the cigarettes that lay on the table.

Waiter nods and goes away.

Miles sits back.

Moments later, Liza, his ex.Best Friend, approaches him.

LIZA

Am I interrupting?

Miles looks at Liza, with a coffee cup up to his mouth, and drinks a sip.

MILES

Are you gonna order something?

Liza sits next to Miles.

LIZA

Actually...I am gonna smoke, but I need a lighter.

Miles reaches up to his pocket, and takes the ligher out but pretends he doesn't have one.

MILES

I don't. I am really, really sorry.

LIZA

You would always have a lighter with you, like.

Liza takes the cigarette from the table.

Miles shows the lighter to Liza.

MILES

I do, but I shouldn't give it to you, should I?

LIZA

Why shouldn't you, its me smoking not you?

MILES

I hope you eventually stop Liza, it's not healthy.

LIZA

Yours?

MILES

No...I don't smoke.

LIZA

(laughs)
Since when?

MILES

I quitted.

LIZA

You still think about her?

Liza takes the cigarette into her mouth, and moves her head, so that Miles can smoke it up.

Liza makes the first exhalation of the smoke, which goes straight into Miles's face.

Miles coughs.

MILES

First one today?

LIZA

I don't count them. If I feel like smoking I smoke, if I don't, I don't.

MILES

You could still remember your first one, right?

Miles takes 3 tablespoons of sugar.

Liza looks at Miles, while he is putting a sugar into his coffee, and notices 4 cups of coffee.

MILES (CONT'D)

Damn it Liza, why can't you give me straight answer, see that's the trouble with you. You always like to go around, complicate simple things.

LIZA

You don't ask straight questions, then don't expect straight answers.

LIZA (CONT'D)

I can see you have been drinking for a while, is it your last one?

MILES

What? The tablespoon of sugar or a coffee?

Liza takes another exhalation.

LIZA

Isn't that too late for a coffee? I know you love drinking but look at time sometimes, it's 9pm.

MILES

What? Who answers a question with a question, like?

LIZA

This isn't question.

MILES

Well, then why do you ask me then. I know when I can or can't drink a coffee.

LIZA

I was just worried, you know, life isn't just about a coffee.

Liza feels confused.

MILES

Why don't you mind your own business, who told you it was late for a coffee anyway?

LIZA

How is it your business not mine...When you can get like... diabetes, I will be the one that is gonna be worried.

MILES

(to himself)

How is it not your f**king business?

Miles looks angrily at Liza.

MILES (CONT'D)

Oh can I? Did you know that it reduces the risk of alzheimer too?

LIZA

Yes but you are 20 not 60.

MILES

You can feel like 60 when you're 20 and 20 when you're 60.

Miles drinks a sip of coffee.

They both look away.

LIZA

Do you know why I smoke?

Before answering, she takes another exhalation of the smoke.

Liza looks at the cigarette.

LIZA (CONT'D)

Let's pretend this cigarette is what I hate most about this world and I just

Liza takes 2nd last exhalation of the cigarette.

LIZA (CONT'D)

...smoke it off. I actually smoke of stress. I feel amazing relief afterwards. It's like with alcohol, I feel great after.

Miles takes a sip of coffee.

MILES

And you just totally ignore the possibility of lung cancer?

Liza ignores Miles.

MILES (CONT'D)

Good. Maybe it will teach you a lesson.

LIZA

They say, coffee and cigarette is not a healthy meal...

MILES

Like I care if it was.

LIZA

Huh?

MILES

I said...like I care if it was.

Liza takes a moment.

LIZA

It isn't. Why can't you just be nice. Once. You see, you are never nice, you are never polite, even if you should act like.

Miles looks away with something on his mind.

Liza takes one last exhalation and finish the cigarette.

LIZA (CONT'D)

Why are you acting like...

MILES

Like what, like what am I acting?

LIZA

Like a c**t.

MILES

You are welcomed to get out if you don't wanna be sitting next to a c**t.

LIZA

Right. Well, I came here, because I have something important to tell
(MORE)

LIZA (CONT'D)
 you, and since you started the c**t
 discussion I feel like I need to
 tell you this right now.

MILES
 But I didn't start a c**t
 dicussion, you did! You called me a
 c**t.

LIZA
 I told, you act as a c**t.

MILES
 Well its still a c**t related topic
 isn't it?

Miles looks surprised.

LIZA
 Look. I feel nothing towards you
 OKAY, you are ambivalent to me?

MILES
 What?

Miles looks away.

MILES (CONT'D)
 I mean of course there is nothing
 between us, we are JUST friends.

LIZA
 No, no, no...I don't like you no
 more.

MILES
 You don't like me no more? But you
 are the only friend I have... how
 come you don't like me no more? Did
 I insult you? Or said something?
 Tell me why you don't like me?

Liza looks away.

MILES (CONT'D)
 I wasn't the one that called you a
 c**t, or whatever, bla bla c**t
 related. But why to make an issue
 after a cunt like.

Miles looks at Liza.

MILES (CONT'D)

Does it have to do anything with a gun? Are you feeling depressed?

LIZA

The gun is unrelated, but just leave the substitutes, the gun is in my hands now, and thats not gonna change.

MILES

Then what is it then?

LIZA

You are different than you used to.

Miles looks confused.

MILES

Different?

Miles wonders.

MILES (CONT'D)

Different how?

LIZA

You know like...you act differently.

MILES

(to himself)

Hmmm.

(to Liza)

How differently?

Liza points in the back.

LIZA

Like with the ligher... or being a d**k towards me. I feel like you don't like me no more Miles.

MILES

Oh, but I do like you, why wouldn't I like you.

Liza looks at Miles.

MILES (CONT'D)

I could potentially find a list of things that I might not like you for, but I can't recall any particular thing, so I don't see the problem.

LIZA

Don't you?

MILES

I don't.
(in a while)
Do you?

Liza moves head towards Miles.

LIZA

I wouldn't make a list.

MILES

Well in that case...you should really get going, the list was not meant to offend you in any way, maybe expect the fact that you smoke and I breath that in, but other than that the list was just simply to evaluate you, and maybe when you needed to change, it would be easier to choose from the list. That's all.

LIZA

Why are you wasting your time. If you don't like me, just tell me, you don't like me. I might not like you too. We would have one thing in common.

MILES

What would be that thing?

LIZA

We wouldn't like each other.

MILES

I miss you Liz. I miss time with you. I changed so much in the past year, that i can no longer recognize myself.

Miles cries.

MILES (CONT'D)

That's not a very good idea is it?

LIZA

You would be like Little Marty.

MILES

Oh, I don't act like him, tell me I don't?

Liza laughs out loud.

LIZA

Little Marty was just weird, but he wouldn't make a list.

MILES

Oh yes...Well I bet he has done lists for every girl he ever liked.

LIZA

He was just weird, but not a bad person.

MILES

How would you describe not looking at someone while talking to them?

LIZA

Shyness?

MILES

(to himself)

Shyness could work.

(to Liza)

Remember when we were in a field, that's when I stopped liking you.

MILES (CONT'D)

My parents don't like you either.
My friends didn't like you either.
I just loved you for it.

CUT TO:

11. EXT. IN FRONT OF THE PARK - NIGHT

11

FLASHBACK. Miles waits for Liza, who was in park, killing the criminal man, that raped her sister.

Finally Liza moves out of the park.

MILES

Finally. What took you so long?

LIZA

I forgot where the gun was.

MILES

It was beside the fence, behind the bench. I had to hide it, you expected that I leave gun laying in the middle of the goddamn sidewalk?

LIZA

You clearly did. I couldn't find it. I will keep it with me from now on.

MILES

You really shouldn't, you know that.

LIZA

Why shouldn't I?

Miles takes a few steps nervously.

MILES

Did you do it?

Liza nods.

LIZA

I murdered the bastard.

MILES

Did he look like son of a monkey?

LIZA

How does son of a monkey looks like?

Miles walks a few steps nervously.

MILES

That's exactly why you shouldn't keep it, you are capable of using it, what if someone annoys you, and you got a gun, you also aren't a healthy person, mental rather, not to offend you, but that's rather not a really good idea. Just give me the gun.

Miles gives hand.

LIZA

I am keeping it. I murdered him,
but I was allowed to.

MILES

Did it bring your sister back?
Didn't think so. Yet.

Miles puts hands up front.

MILES (CONT'D)

You still decided to do it.

Miles walks nervously.

MILES (CONT'D)

Damn it, I thought you won't do it,
you are gonna keep it with you
forever, it's gonna make you burn,
you understand that?

LIZA

Even if I didn't do it. Now at
least I know he won't hurt anyone
else.

MILES

What did you do to the body?

LIZA

I pulled him to the lake.

MILES

They will find him.

LIZA

So be it. I signed a deal, as you
did.

12. INT. OFFICE - AFTERNOON

12

Signing a job application TO BECOME a hired killer.

Miles signs it. Liza signs it.

FADE OUT:

13. INT. DREAM SEQUENCE - NIGHT**13**

Miles is walking through his childhood, vibrant colors, dad and mom together.

Miles observes his home from the outside, no one can see him yet he is right next to his members of the family.

He sees his parents getting married. He sees his parents fights/ laughs/ Sunday's. With time, all colors become darker, less vibrant, less appealing to the eye.

14. INT. MILES ROOM - EVENING/NIGHT**14**

Miles writes a story

Miles writes "I can't sleep. I need to write now. Give me some direction.

Miles sits alone. He become a very lonely man after leaving his parents.

15. INT. MENTORS OFFICE - DAY**15**

Miles, awaits his visit in the Mentor office that he was forced to attend.

CUT TO:

Miles sits in his mentors' office. Both Miles and his mentor exchange the eye-contact.

MILES (V.O.)

Everyone got someone who they can talk to. Someone who will understand them, even if they are wrong, even if they are terrible people, but I don't, I don't feel like having such a person, I really don't. You have to understand me for I made choices that I regret.

Silence is dominating the office. Dream-like atmosphere.

MILES

Ain't gonna ask me anything?

Mentor stands up without saying a word, walks around the room to the window, and looks through it.

MILES (CONT'D)

So now like... I am paying you for
silence, is that it?

Miles tries to get eye-contact.

Mentor grabs a piece of paper from the desk, and sits back in
his majestic chair.

He immediately catches eye-contact with Miles, but Miles
looks away.

MILES (CONT'D)

Can I say something?

MEMORY.

MILES NARRATOR

"Blessed are those who mourn, for they shall be comforted"

Mentor breaks the pencil in half.

MENTOR

(to himself))

I really liked this pencil...

(to Miles)

I really, really liked this GODDAMN
pencil...

MILES

You clearly did, but are you gonna
brag about it now since its broken.
I mean technically it could still
work, so if you really, really
liked it, it can still work.

MENTOR

No. Things don't bother me, they
can be replaced anytime. Do you
know why I broke it?

Miles answers blankly.

MENTOR (CONT'D)

Yet!...Yet you spent more time
taking care of things, rather than
what really matters. Family,
friends, love.

Miles doesn't answer.

MENTOR (CONT'D)

You are liar. You are lying to
yourself. You are lying to everyone
Miles.

16. INT. FAMILY HOUSE - DAY

16

Parents argument. Miles listen from upstairs. Miles lies down
in bed and prays.

Mom comes crying to the room.

MILES

Mom, will you still be together?
Please?

Mom cries.

17. INT. MENTORS OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

17

MENTOR

I broke it because it reminded me
about a horrible incident I had
with it...

Mentor stands up and points his hand on the wall. On the wall
there in a picture of a women.

MENTOR (CONT'D)

Do you know who that is?

MILES

I don't, a women.

MENTOR

Thats my mom. I am keeping her
always by my side. Because she
always was and will be by my side.
I never had to earn her trust, earn
her love, you see the thing with
pencil is that...
It doesn't matter, yet who we have
in our hearts does matter.

Miles is confused.

MENTOR (CONT'D)

It's a great day today isn't it?
yet I have to sit in here,
listening to you, but you know
what, I like that. That's why I do
it.

Miles refers to incident pointing a finger backwards.

MILES

What incident are you talking
about, like?

MENTOR

I thought you weren't interested.

MILES

I'm not, but since you elaborated,
I might as well pretend to be
engaged.

Mentor points at him.

MENTOR

Don't act polite and nice, you are
gonna have hard life if you do.

MILES

I don't understand, I was just
trying to talk with you.

MENTOR

Oh easy here, if you were so polite
then you would know that I already
gave you an answer, which shows you
don't even listen to me.

MENTOR (CONT'D)

You can talk about your pigs shite
for hours, yet be surprisngly
clever. But with you, I notice
something completely opposite.

MILES

what's that?

Mentor takes a break.

MENTOR

You are just a boy in a s**thole,
whose ass was kicked by the life
and you try to fight it with anyone
you can see. I get that, but buddy,
nobody cares.

Mentor points at the window.

MENTOR (CONT'D)

Nobody there, cares, whether you
have a s**t day, s**t time, so
don't pretend, ever.

MILES

I am not in a mood to play games,
"doctor"?

MENTOR

I know you aren't, neither am I but
try.

Miles shakes his arms.

MILES

I was like I was. I am like I am.

MENTOR

Hmmm...go on.

MILES

There is nothing interesting about
my life.

MENTOR

I might pretend for a while,
indeed. You know what makes someone
worthy? Discipline.

MILES

Waking up at 5am doesn't make me
worth it.

MENTOR

Of course it doesn't. If you end up
doing nothing until 8, then its
better to wake up at 8, but after
time, after repeats, after months
of doing same action, it becomes
easy and routine.

Mentor drinks a sip of water.

MENTOR (CONT'D)

You should perhaps appreciate the
silence? You know how many people
would love to have some...silence.

MILES

I like silence, but I prefer... not
silence.

MENTOR

No silence, you mean noise...din?

MILES

More like...talking.

MENTOR

(to himself)

Talking?

(to Miles)

Is that what you think, or what you wished you think, like?

MENTOR (CONT'D)

Cause you are lying.

Mentor smiles and sits confortably in his majestic chair.

MENTOR (CONT'D)

You could be anywhere, you could be doing anything, like...reading, yet you still come here...why

MILES

What kind of question is that?

Mentor looks away and nods his head.

MENTOR

It's kind of a very... straight-forward question.

MILES

I guess its suppose to help me.

MENTOR

Help with what?

MILES

To be able to talk to someone about those kind of things. It helps.

Miles stand up and goes to the window that Mentor was looking through and says.

MILES (CONT'D)

That's a s**t view you got here, how can you be here whole day?

MENTOR

Thats not a s**t view thats what your perspective is like. Sighting is one of the greatest asssets we have, as humans.

Mentor waits for a while, silence.

MENTOR (CONT'D)
Appriaciate that.

CUT TO:

18. INT. DREAM SEQUENCE FRIENDS MEETING - NIGHT **18**

Miles is sitting next to his friends group. Observing.

19. INT. HOME CINEMA/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT **19**

Miles watches a movie, he is accompanied by his dog. He is focused on a movie, when something excited happens in it. Suddenly gets an inspiration from the film motif, stops it, and goes up to his screenplay.

Music plays in the background.

20. INT. MILES ROOM - DAY **20**

Miles listen to music and tries to get inspired but he feels just pain. He punches the wall and punches himself.

21. INT. MILES ROOM - FOLLOWING **21**

Miles runs to his room, takes out his notes and start to draw and develop the concept of creating a new reality in the story.

Music plays in the background.

MILES(NARRATOR)
Can you see it? Can you see the
movie, Miles?

FADE OUT:

22. INT. TRAIN - MIDDAY **22**

Miles travels by train to visit his parents on the countryside he used to live when he was a kid. He seems sad and looks through the window.

Music plays in the background.

Miles remembers how his first true love left him.

23. INT. PSYCHIATRY - MEMORY**23**

Miles talk to Sara.

SARA

What are some good memories you got with your dad?

MILES

It's from my childhood, when I didn't realized how things are. I didn't know how much he drunk, I didn't know how he looks at life.

SARA

What are memories?

MILES

Memories are part of us that left in the past for some reason. That's why we remember them.

SARA

That's a very interesting perspective on that.

MILES

What other do you suggest?

SARA

Memories can be bad too. Because they remain us of how amazing our lifes were.

Miles smiles

SARA (CONT'D)

If you could, would you try to come back to the past?

MILES

I would do anything to feel how I felt then.

FLASHBACK. Miles together with his friends is in the bus, and listeneing to music he worries about the parents future.

SARA

You like pain?

MILES

I love pain. Pain is what makes us human.

SARA

Did you just quote me Wallace from
Blade Runner?

MILES

Pain remains us about the joy we
felt was real.

SARA

I can't get you. You seem happy,
yet there is so much sadness in
you.

24. INT. PARENTS HOUSE - AFTERNOON

24

Miles came to his parents house as fast as he could.

Miles knocks.

Mother opens up the front door.

MOTHER

Hi.

Miles with his face twisted.

MILES

Tell me he isn't dead...yet?

MOTHER

No, but he is not feeling good.

MILES

Good, where is he?

Miles hugs mother.

CUT TO:

Miles approaches his father room, stops in front of it, and
comes back to stairs.

Down the stairs, mother is standing holding a wall.

MILES (CONT'D)

I don't think that's a good idea,
mom.

Mother looks up.

MOTHER

Just...try to be nice, please.

MILES

What do I say like, how do I say
good bye, I don't wanna do that.

MOTHER

Just go and talk, everything else
is gonna be fine.

Miles approach his father bedroom for the 2nd time, and open
the door.

DAD

I am fine Kate. I don't need
another goddamn sandwich.

MILES

Why don't you try to eat something
warm then, if you hate sandwiches
so much.

Dad coughs.

DAD

Miles? Is that you?

Dad coughs again.

MILES

You haven't been busy.
Doing nothing...as usual.

Miles hangs around the room, loooking at the old wardrobe and
windows, everything is in order.

MILES (CONT'D)

Still same curtaines, and
this...smell

DAD

What smell?

MILES

That's not a good smell, it smells
like...

DAD

Like what?

MILES

Like old people live here.

Dad tries to stand up from his bed but his stomach hurts.

Miles quickly jumps up to him.

MILES (CONT'D)
Hey...Lay down, its fine.

DAD
I am so glad you came Son.

MILES
You weren't always so pleased with that.

Miles tries to stop the tears.

DAD
That's my biggest regret. If only I could turn the time...

Miles smiles.

DAD (CONT'D)
Have you been writing?

MILES
You were never interested in that either.

Dad looks away.

MILES (CONT'D)
I was, for the past days.

DAD
What's the plot?

MILES
You know...just sorrow that escalated because of reality regrets, something you can think of now, right?

Dad coughs.

DAD
Sounds good, could you give me a copy?

MILES
Oh, it's not finished yet. But as you used to say...It's just a fiction, its not real.

DAD
I really would like to hear more about it.

MILES

Just a guy who realizes he is not in control of his life. It feels like his choices are all written already, he just... accepts them.

DAD

It's like a script itself. You are the screenwriter and you create a character, he already got everything planned out, but he doesn't know it, that's the beauty of it.

DAD (CONT'D)

You don't have to pretend you hate me Miles... I know you do, so why did you even bother to come?

MILES

When I was 8, playing football match, you never really believed in me, you were standing there so that later for 5h I was to listen how many mistakes did I make.

MILES (CONT'D)

I wish you were there to raise us.
To take control

Dad cries.

MILES (CONT'D)

I wanted you to be strong, I defended you, I was always on your side.

DAD

Why did you come here? Have you come here to punish me for what kind of father I was?

Dad coughs.

DAD (CONT'D)

I wasn't a great father. I know it Son. I was unhappy. Better?

MILES

I...I guess I wanted to feel better, seeing you in this state of yours...

(pointing at his father)

(MORE)

MILES (CONT'D)
but it doesn't help me. It feel
worse. I...I am really sorry Dad.

Miles tears up.

MILES (CONT'D)
I still remember when your Dad died
in the hospital, you told me to go
and visit him, but I said I will go
and visit him on Thursday, and
Wednesday he died.

Miles looks away.

MILES (CONT'D)
I still have it in me, Dad. I
didn't want to have same feeling
with you.

MILES (CONT'D)
You wouldn't be proud, thts why I
become so isolated and didn't want
to talk to you too much because I
didn't want to create chances for
us to talk about it. I was just too
embarassed to let that happen.

DAD
Miles, don't blame yourself, he was
weak there, he was in pain, he
wouldn't like to see you, because
he wouldn't feel good with him in
his state back then. He would love
you to remember him as a granddad,
energetic and full of smiles, so
just remember the good stuff.

DAD (CONT'D)
I am doing just fine...the only
thing I wanted in recent days, was
to take a look at you.

Dad holds his sons face.

Miles looks at him.

DAD (CONT'D)
I want you to remember something...

Miles looks his dad in the eyes.

DAD (CONT'D)
Among many things I was right
about...Writing, in particular, I
(MORE)

DAD (CONT'D)
 was terribly mistaken. I know you
 won't forgive, neither would I, if
 I were you, but...

MILES
 You don't have to say anything...

DAD
 Just let me finish...

MILES
 What is it like some sort of a
 redemption moment. I get you...
 Listen.

Miles sit on the bed.

MILES (CONT'D)
 You are my Dad, I love you, even
 though I hate you sometimes, but
 you don't need to feel bad about
 anything you did to me. Actually I
 am gonna apologise, I shouldn't
 ignore you for so long, I should
 have come here more often, but I
 didn't, I made mistakes, but they
 are with me, not you, you have
 nothing to apologise for.

Dad coughs and tear appear to his chick.

CUT TO:

25. INT. PARENTS HOUSE, 20 YEARS AGO **25**

Miles, together with his dad watches a football match, and
 political channel.

26. INT. PARENTS HOUSE - CONTINUOUS **26**

Miles continue to talk with his dad.

MILES
 I remember when we used to sit
 together on a couch and watch
 Wimbledon final

DAD
 Ye, I remember that. Roger Federer,
 greatest player of all. Right?

MILES

Right.

DAD

I always said, even before he was so famous, he is gonna be the king of tennis.

MILES

I know Dad.

MILES (CONT'D)

Waiting for you to come back from work. After long day, so we can watch a match, a movie, a debate or anything really, was my favorite part.

DAD

I miss that. I don't miss anything more, than I miss that. Spending time with you. We used to play tennis together, go to movies together, work together, we used to understand each other perfectly.

MILES

I know Dad. I still didn't work through that day. I regret that so much.

DAD

It's ok Son. I don't blame you for that, it just happend.

27. EXT. GARDEN - LATER

27

Miles have a walk in the garden, looking at his old stuff around it, not cleaned up, just as he remembered it, there is his ball, some toys from childhood, like plane.

He remembers that he once had album with pictures. He takes a shovel and digs in a few places. After many tries he finds a right spot and is able to get it from the ground.

MILES

F**k me.

Miles laughs and looks around.

Miles observes photos from his childhood, having a good time.

He looks at the house.

CUT TO:

28. INT. KITCHEN - FOLLOWING

28

Mom sits by the table while Miles stands in front of the stove.

MOTHER

Thank you for keeping this quite normal.

Mother smiles at Miles.

MILES

Mom...you are such a hypocrit.

Miles turns around.

MILES (CONT'D)

I mean you act like you care about him. I am gonna remind you that this man, my father, your husband, was beating the s**t out of you when I was a kid. And you let that happend. You let that continue for my childhood, and now you act like nothing ever happend.

Mom cries.

MILES (CONT'D)

I should have never come back here. Just awful memories...I hated that. Sometimes I think I should've just watch...and maybe then I could live normally.

MOM

What did you expected me to do, Miles?

MILES

One day he was drunk, punching you in a face, the other you acted like everything is all right, you thought I didn't see? You thought I was dim, didn't you?

MOM

I did that for you, Miles.

MILES

You did that for me, yes, blame it on me.

MOM

I am not blaming anything, I did that so that you can have both mother, and father.

MILES

Thank you, Mom.

MOM

I am so disappointed in you Miles.

MILES

I know.

Miles reacts with irony.

Break.

Miles shows his mother the album he found.

MILES (CONT'D)

I found it. I digged it when I was a kid. Never actually lost it, but just told you so that you won't dig yourself looking for it. I wanted to get rid of good memories. But now looking back at it, I think there were never good memories.

MILES (CONT'D)

Whty wouldn't you divorce him?

MOM

I thought he would change.

Miles throws the album on the table.

MILES

You know what part I loved the most... about my childhood?

Mom doesn't even care about his answer.

MILES (CONT'D)

Silence. A goddamn silence. Never had that in this house.

MOM

Get out!

Mom stands up and shouts at Miles to get out of her house.

MILES

On my way to it!

MOM

GET OUT OF MY HOUSE, you little,
ungrateful, nasty looking c**t!

MOM (CONT'D)

I hope I don't see you EVER again!

MILES

You really would want that don't
you?

MOM

No. Of course I wouldn't Miles.

Miles leaves and closes the door.

Mom cries and lay on the floor.

Miles comes back.

MILES

Dad was right. Always right about
you, about this house, about
everything in it.

Mom cries.

MOM

I am sorry

MILES

You can't force your dream on me,
MOM.

Solitude plays.

Yuki comes and looks. Angel appears. Miles cries and leaves.

CUT TO:

29. INT. MILES WORKROOM - MIDNIGHT

29

Miles thinks about his concept for the screenplay. His room is messy and full of notes, with just one source of light, the lamp on the table. The atmosphere is dusty and warm.

He is sitting there, looking into nothingness, smoking a cigarette. Suddenly he slowly turns on the projector, and watches a film that reminds him about what happened to both him and Liza.

MILES (V.O.)

Thats just great. I no longer talk to my best friend, my father is sick, I am in conflict with my dad, created a f**king psychologist in my head, and I look for God. Thats great. And I am talking to a dog.

Music plays in the background.

He smiles.

Miles remembers his dog Yuki, He loved her with all his heart.

FADE OUT:

30. INT. PSYCHIATRY - MIDDAY

30

Miles talks to his psychiatrist.

MILES

I wish I didn't exist. I failed so many people. I have no one to tell this to. I would like to get out of this.

SARA

I know.

MILES

I am so lonely, you have no idea. But it's fine.

SARA

You got me, you can come here and talk, anytime, any topic...

Miles looks up.

MILES

Do you believe in God?

Sara looks intrigued.

SARA

I do not.

MILES

I feel like I do.

MILES (CONT'D)

I don't know what love is.

Sara looks intigued.

MILES (CONT'D)

I don't thing there is such a thing.

Sara smiles.

MILES (CONT'D)

There is responsibilty. There is oblignment. There is lack of privacy. There is commitment. Love lasts for few weeks. Months, maybe.

31. INT. MILES BEDROOM - AFTER MIDNIGHT

31

Miles is dreaming, he is in the area, isolated, but depicting his Agoraphobia.

'NEXT MORNING'

32. INT. MILES BEDROOM - MORNING

32

Miles wakes up, looks through his window, and sees young boy. He reminds him about the boy that he used to think he was.

The boy that Miles observes is happy and have a healthy relationship with his parents, his parents kiss what shows him they truly love one another.

CUT TO:

Miles leaves the house.

33. EXT. PARK - LATER

33

Miles talks with dad.

MILES

I understand why you are mad at me Dad. I was not a great Son. I wanted to talk with you. About me, my life?

(MORE)

MILES (CONT'D)

I know you don't approve of it, but
I just get away from things that I
think might get bad if I stayed.
Like you and mom thing.

Dad just listen

MILES (CONT'D)

Would you still be talking to me if
you could? I can't imagine you be
talking to me if you could...I just
remember when you did talk, and how
it looked, I wouldn't have a
conversation like that with you,
ever.

Dad starts to cry.

MILES (CONT'D)

I didn't know to talk with you
about me. I always talked about
something else. Sport, film,
politics, never about I felt. And
you could see that and did not talk
either. I needed you. I needed a
Dad, at some point. Even if for
just one talk, I needed a dad. I am
bad son, but you are not a great
dad either, I never told you that,
because I understood how you might
feel if I do, but you.

Dad closes his eyes.

MILES (CONT'D)

I still need you.

CUT TO:

34. EXT. CEMENTARY - FOLLOWING

34

Funeral of Miles father. After the brother of the father,
Miles decides to go and say something as well.

MILES

My dad would never want to be laid
next to my mom. One of the deepest
talks I had with my dad was when my
mom asked him - where would you
like to be laid after you die? My
dad said - with my family. Here. He
was a good father. And I will leave
it at that.

35. EXT. PARK - AFTERNOON**35**

Miles lies on the ground and listen to music.

36. INT. MENTOR'S OFFICE - DAY**36**

Back to talk between Miles and his mentor.

Mentioning the death of his father, and not talking to his friend.

Miles is about to end his monologue.

MILES

I couldn't do anything, my friend
abandoned me...just like my father,
even though I wasn't close to him,
I feel his absence...and I still
got it...

Pain.

Miles points at heart.

MILES (CONT'D)

Thats it. You wanted me to open,
here you go.

Miles gives mentor piece of paper, where he wrote some message.

Mentor takes it and read it.

"I need to stop this therapy" is written on the paper.

MENTOR

(to himself)

What the f**k?

(to Miles)

What the f**k is that?

MILES

I have too much pride to say it,
but I thought you should know that
too.

MENTOR

Is there anything else you would
like to tell me?

MILES

I really liked your stories. It was
fun, I had great time, hadn't I?
But I really have to go home now.

Mentor gives an reply.

MENTOR

If I were to leave one thing with you, that you will remember for the rest of your life I would say... A life without misery, is a wasted life, do not think misery is bad, its not bad, the bad is what you later do with it, but you can go and do something good about it.

Mentor nods.

Mentor finish taking his notes, and smiles at Miles.

MENTOR (CONT'D)

You are gonna be fine, right?

Miles stands up goes to door, opens them, turns his head back.

MILES

I will, I might as well kill myself somewhere in a park tomorrow, but other than that, I think I am gonna be just fine. Slowly moving on.

MENTOR

You are gonna be fine.

MILES

You were real to me, you know that?

MENTOR

I tried to be.

Miles closes the door, and looks through the window.

Mentor looks at him, kindly squinting eyes. Miles also smiles.

The whole mentor thing happened to be in his head.

CUT TO:

37. INT. PARK - FOLLOWING

37

Miles sits in the park, when mother calls him to give him sad news about his father. Miles doesn't respond the phone call, but he already knows what happened.

Miles begins to get emotional a little.

That's a month ago.

MILES

(to himself)

I feel proud to be your Son, Dad.

(Miles looks up, then
looks down.)

Miles looks and see Meet

MEET

Hey.

CUT TO:

MILES

They don't like the fact that I
like a countryside girl, whose
father is a alcoholic and have
siblings with disabilities.

MEET

As long as you are happy, it's what
matters.

MILES

Its so hard, its feeling like I
have to make a choice. Parents or
my new family

38. INT. DREAM SEQUENCE - NIGHT

38

Miles is drinking and smoking, listening to music. Wakes up
all wet and nervous.

'FOLLOWING WEEK'

FADE IN: ACT III - "CLIMAX"

39. INT. MILES WORKROOM - FOLLOWING

39

Miles finishes his story development process of a Science Fiction, that he always wanted to make, when suddenly his phone rings.

The person who rings is - "Liza"

Miles remembers something. Does not reply.

Miles stands and leaves the room, the close up on the script he wrote on the title page - it says - "More Human than Human"

40. INT. DAD'S ROOM - FLASHBACK

40

Dad reads the letter that he got from his son, Miles.

DAD(READS FROM LETTER)

Hey Dad, never really talked with
you honestly about my life, I
always wanted to make you happy,
sound good, and successful...

Music takes over the reading.

41. INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

41

FLASHBACK. Miles sits and looks into the ceiling of the coffee shop whereas Liza takes the nap. On the table there are 6 cups of coffee, and 13 smoked cigarettes.

Moments later Liza wakes up.

Liza looks at Miles, who is looking at the ceiling.

LIZA

I think you should quit, nothing is
gonna change. Just sitting there,
smoking, drinking, whats wrong with
you, like, what are you waiting
for?

Liza looks away.

LIZA (CONT'D)

I mean I know you like coffee and
cigarettes but that's enough for
one evening. I mean like...

Miles directs eye contact to Liza.

MILES

You mean what? Like I shouldn't
drink no more, like I shouldn't
smoke no more?

LIZA

That's exactly what I think.

Miles nods.

MILES

Here I am, here I remain.

Jesus on the cross light up.

MILES (CONT'D)

Well, listen to me...I don't give a
tiny f**k what you think. I don't
and I probabaly never f**king did.
Ever since you killed that guy...I
never really trusted you. I
understand you and why you did it,
but still can't believe you
actually killed him.

LIZA

I am going to leave the town
tomorrow.

MILES

Good, just leave me the gun.

LIZA

What are you gonna do with it?

MILES

In case I find time for reflection,
what else did you think of?

LIZA

No...I am taking the gun with me.

MILES

Come on, its my gun.

LIZA

I know its yours, but I was the one
that used it, so I am allowed to
take it with me.

MILES

How so you are, and I am not? I bought it. You are not allowed to. Because you are capable of using it for 2nd time, I might not be.

LIZA

You might not be? What if you are capable of using it?

MILES

Well then I am gonna be dead.

Liza looks around to check if anyone is coming and takes out the gun.

Miles looks at the gun.

MILES (CONT'D)

Is it loaded?

LIZA

Nah, you think I am f**king mental to bring a loaded gun to your hands?

They both begin to laugh.

Miles hides it in his jacket.

MILES

I am keeping it.

42. INT. MILES LIVINGROOM - CONTINUOUS**42**

Miles waits a while, looking at the phone. At one point, moves his head up and phone stops ringing.

Later he stands up, do some stretching.

He looks at his painting of T.S. ELIOT. on the wall. Moves head again at his dog.

MILES

You are gonna be fine buddy, someone really special is going to take care of you.

Miles smiles.

In a while he walks out of the room, with a GUN in his hand.

CUT TO:

43. EXT. SEASIDE - AFTERNOON**43**

Miles looks over the photos of his childhood.

44. INT. CHURCH - CONTINUOUS**44**

Miles goes to the priest at last, for final confession.

MILES

Hello father. Remember me?

PRIEST

Kid, I talk to hundreds, can you perhaps remind me why should I?

MILES

I was the one that told you about killing a kid inside me and we didn't quite finish it?

PRIEST

Oh yes, yes, I remember, have you come to ask for forgiveness?

MILES

Not really, NO, I don't look or care about forgiveness.

PRIEST

Then why did you comeback here?

MILES

I killed the boy...but ever since I did that..I started to live. Truly.

Miles looks at the priest.

MILES (CONT'D)

I just released the first screenplay. The thing I thought I would never do, so I am getting there.

PRIEST

Getting where?

MILES

You know...purpose, meaning of my life.

PRIEST

The purpose of life is to be happy with yourself nothing else.

Miles takes out the gun.

MILES

I have a gun with me. Revolver HW-357 Hunter Magnum. Not bad. I never used it...I am afraid of guns.

Miles points a gun in front of him.

Priest looks confused.

Miles shows him gun through the wall.

MILES (CONT'D)

I was actually laughing the other day and I wondered if I was to end my life here, right in this moment, will I at least have a chance to go?

Miles points up with his finger.

MILES (CONT'D)

(whispers)
Up there?

PRIEST

There is tons of things God had planned for you. Why did you wake up today if not to fulfill your purpose, you haven't finished that.

MILES

Maybe devil started to act on me?

PRIEST

The devil tests you, always, but you gonna fight with him, he is gonna try to take you down whenever he sees opportunity, thats when you got to be the strongest.

Priest looks through the wall separating them.

Miles looks at him in wonder.

PRIEST (CONT'D)

Listen kid, I don't care whether you do that or you don't, I really don't care, there is gonna be one person that is actually gonna be sad for you.

MILES

Who is gonna care about me?

PRIEST

Your mother. Do you want to make her feel sad? I don't think so. You really need to think about perspective.

MILES

Perspective...I have a s**t perspective father. So why don't you try to give me yours.

PRIEST

You mentioned not talking to a friend, the previous time, its part of your story now, but its not full, maybe it was just suppose to be a chapter in your story, and thats okay. Some chapters are harder, tougher but some are great, exciting, and what makes them better is the very existance of those that you wish never really happend.

MILES

What am I suppose to do with this gun, like? I don't wanna go to jail.

MILES (CONT'D)

It's not even loaded gun, would be embarassing to go to jail for threathing with NOT loaded gun to myself, wouldn't it?

PRIEST

(to himself)

It definately would.

(to Miles)

Just...leave it in here and when you leave this confessional, let go, leave every memory you got with it, right here.

MILES

I really liked the idea of hero dying in the end, it was suppose to be my moment now, I always wanted to be one.

PRIEST

Listen to me, you either do it, or you don't, but this pistol won't help you with that, its not even loaded.

MILES

Damn it. Why is my friend always right, and I am always wrong. I should have let her keep it. I won't do it.

Miles puts a gun to his face and closes his eyes.

MILES (CONT'D)

I can't do it. I am too weak to do something like that.
(cries)

Miles leaves the gun on the floor.

MILES (CONT'D)

I guess...I am no hero, and dying as a villan does not sound convincing for me, does it for you father?

PRIEST

It clearly doesn't.

MILES

But if the good guy shoots the bad guy, then the good guy becomes the bad guy and bad guy remains the bad guy. Maybe if you could do it?

PRIEST

I am not allowed to. Where do you lead us with this nonsense?

MILES

I don't wanna die as a good guy, it is not right. Now I got opportunity to die as a bad guy.

PRIEST

Nobody is dying in my Church, tonight.

Miles looks at the Priest.

MILES

Not the waiter? I started liking him.

PRIEST

No, not Mr. Nobody, the waiter.

MILES

You know Mr. Nobody?

PRIEST

Of course I do, everyone knows everyone in here.

MILES

I didn't, I don't even know you.

PRIEST

Let's not get familiarized tonight, shall we?

MILES

I guess you're right. That's not a very good idea, what would people think like?

Priest looks annoyed.

PRIEST

I gave you great concluding speech like moments ago, and you keep talking. If you like talking so much, maybe talk to your best friend about it, and let me do, what I am supposed to do.

Miles smiles and looks like saying something, but then he leaves.

Priest takes a breath, and quickly checks in the other side of confessional. It's empty.

FADE OUT: THE END!