

Printing Now, just not the top two pages

Guys, we need to split this up and just get it done. This is my list of scenes from the summary. Please just pick one and do it, and don't question what others write. We are going to get no where if we are just criticizing what is there, instead of putting something out there. We can do a mass edit tomorrow evening. If there is a scene that is already written right before it and/or after it, try to make them fit. We just need to finish this. Please pick one, put your name beside it, and get it done(lol I didn't intentionally make 6 scenes, it just worked that way). Also, please put when you were thinking about working on it, so that we can coordinate it together. Sorry if this sounds bossy, but I am tired of doing nothing so I am taking charge.

1. ~~Radio to the hospital 15 years before(Riley)~~ → *changed*
2. Waking up(Jordan)
3. Therapy (Sierra)
4. finding out about deal between P and I (Sierra)
5. looking up the politician who made the deal(or someone who refused to help with it... idk or care) (Riley)
6. confronting the politician + end clip(Christian)

WOS



Skeleton Summary

Israeli citizen was in a bombing, goes into a coma, wakes up 15 years, therapy sessions to get reintegrated into society, finds out that over the 15 years Israel and Palestine make a deal and double statehood was made, the war is over, She is not upset with the assailant. She is upset with the politicians for not figuring it out sooner. She tracks down politician, enraged speech. Ends with her pulling out a weapon.

Takes place in Israel.

Cast

Miriam: coma patient, lead

Dad: Mr. Hodge

Extra: doctor

Christian?(I remember you saying something like you would do it... I think): Politician

Sierra: Therapist

Riley?(Same as with Christian): Ambulance Driver

Scenes # - Title of Scene (Person who wrote it)

SETTING

(ACTIONS HAPPENING)

CHARACTER SPEAKING

HOW THEY ARE TALKING / SOUNDS

Dialogue

Scene 1 - Radio to the hospital 15 years before (Payton)

(SCREEN IS BLACK/ALL VOICE OVER WALKIE TALKIE)

SIRENS AND CHATTERING IN THE BACK GROUND

AMBULANCE DRIVER

We have one bombing victim, young, ten years old, she is in an unstable condition and will be brought in quickly

DOCTOR

What kind of injuries are sustained?

AMBULANCE DRIVER

She has some severe trauma to the head, a fractured ulna in the left arm, minor burns over her left side of the body, and a few cuts throughout the body. Blood type is A Positive and our ETA is 5 minutes.

DOCTOR

We'll be ready.

↗
New title
sequence → start w/
words
Riley → Based on Hue
story idea!

Scene 2 - Waking up (Jordan)

INSIDE THE HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY WHILE MOM IS VISITING

DAD(NAME?)

SPEAKING IN A REALLY WORRIED TONE, HALF YELLING

Doctor?! Doctor?! The machines are making weird noises! Is this what is supposed to be happening?!

DOCTOR

SPEAKING IN A CALMING TONE, ATTEMPTING TO CALM THE MOM DOWN

Yes, these are the expected reactions from the machines when, thanks to new technology, the body wakes up from a coma.

MIRIAM

VERY SOFT NOISES, BARELY HEARD OVER THE MACHINES

Um...

DAD

EXCITED AND FRANTIC

Did I hear something? I think I heard something! Miriam, can you hear me?

MIRIAM

A LITTLE LOUDER THAN BEFORE

D... Dad...?

DAD

EVEN MORE EXCITED THAN BEFORE

Yes, yes honey, I'm right here! How are you feeling, can you move, can you see me...?

(CONTINUED MUTTERING UNTIL THE DOCTOR ASKS HIM TO BE QUIET)

DOCTOR

INTERRUPTING THE DAD STILL IN THAT EXTREMELY CALM VOICE DIRECTED AT

*Self
Recovery
left for
audience >
build suspense*

MIRIAM

Miriam, if you can hear me, can you try and nod?

WHILE LOOKING AT MIRIAM, DIRECTED AT THE DAD

It is not good to flood her senses right when they wake up, so either you are quiet, or I am going to have to ask you to leave, my apologies. And can you turn the lights down please?

(DAD STOPS TALKING AND LOOKS AT MIRIAM JUST AS MIRIAM MOVES HER HEAD)

BACK TO TALKING TO MIRIAM NOW THAT THE LIGHTS ARE DOWN

Ok, now, can you open your eyes?

(MIRIAM SLOWLY OPENS HER EYES)

VERY HAPPILY WHILE NODDING

Ok, good job, now can you talk?

MIRIAM

CONFUSED, QUIETLY, SLOWLY, A LITTLE SUSPICIOUS

Yes... Where am I? What happened? What's going on?

DOCTOR

You are currently in the National Israel Hospital. Palestine bombers bombed the road close to your around your house. Israeli soldiers pulled you out of your house.

MIRIAM

STILL CONFUSED BUT A LOT MORE ACCEPTING

Ok, but how long ago was that?

DOCTOR

KIND OF SHEEPISHLY BUT STILL IN THAT CALM VOICE

... A little less than 15 years ago...

(MIRIAM WITH A OMG LOOK ON HER FACE, FADE THINGIE INTO THE NEXT SCENE)

*Whole
Scene*

Scene 3 - Therapy

(THERAPIST IS SITTING, LOOKING THROUGH CLIPBOARD, HEARS KNOCK ON DOOR, OPENS IT)

THERAPIST SMILES WARMLY

(MIRIAM STANDS ON OTHER SIDE OF DOOR)

THERAPIST

~~Miriam, I presume? You're right on time. Please, come in.~~

My name is ~~[INSERT NAME HERE]~~. I'm going to be working with you from now on. I'm here to help you get back to your normal self in society.

(MIRIAM STEPS INSIDE, THERAPIST GESTURES FOR HER TO SIT IN CHAIR OPPOSITE HIS, THERAPIST SITS)

MIRIAM STANDS STIFFLY, HESITATING, UNCOMFORTABLE

THERAPIST

~~You are safe, Miriam. Nothing can hurt you here. Go on...~~

(MIRIAM SLOWLY SITS DOWN, GLANCING AROUND, FINALLY LOOKS AT THERAPIST)

HANDS TREMBLE SLIGHTLY, JERKY MOVEMENTS, MIRIAM IS UNTRUSTING

MIRIAM

So... So you're the one who's supposed to fix me, right?

THERAPIST IS CONCERNED

(THERAPIST LEANS FORWARD IN SEAT, RESTS HEAD ON STIPLED FINGERS)

THERAPIST

I'm not here to "fix" you, Miriam. I'm here to help you understand. ~~Your physical therapy went well, I hear?~~

(MIRIAM LOOKS DOWN AT HER SLIGHTLY TREMBLING HANDS, CLASPS THEM INTO LOOSE FISTS, SHRUGS)

MURMURING, ALMOST AS IF DISTRACTED OR HER MIND IS ELSEWHERE

MIRIAM

I guess... ~~Walking is a bit easier. Why?~~

THERAPIST

Knock

*Miriam
He might believe
what I say.*

*Fix
Patient
Fix
Guston
Brody
M
W
W*

*At the
Pool*

How are you feeling?

*Silence
from
Miriam*

AS

You don't have to like me, and I don't expect you to be open. But I need you to trust me in this, alright? I'm only here to help you.

(MIRIAM NODS SLOWLY, GLANCES AROUND QUICKLY, DISTANT. THERAPIST SIGHS.)

THERAPIST

~~Okay. Thank you. Now, is there anything in particular you'd like to start with?~~

MIRIAM

I... I want to remember. There are bits and pieces but...

(SHAKES HEAD, VOICE TRAILS OFF, STRUGGLING TO EXPLAIN)

FRUSTRATED, LOST

MIRIAM

I know what happened to me. What I need to know is why. No one will tell me.

SOMEWHAT EXASPERATED, IRRITATED, SCOFFING

MIRIAM

~~They're afraid to set me off... Like I'm some sort of time bomb...~~

THERAPIST

~~Are you angry?~~

(MIRIAM NODS JERKILY, VOICE IS DISTANT, MIRIAM IS STARING AT HER HANDS. IRONIC AND WRY SMILE.)

MIRIAM

Yeah... Yeah, I am... I'm furious.

THERAPIST

~~What are you angry with? Do you know what your anger is directed towards?~~

MIRIAM

I think so. ~~They tell me the war ended... They tell me peace was made... Something about a two state solution? I don't even know what that means!~~

(THERAPIST SITS BACK IN CHAIR, FOCUSED ON MIRIAM, WAITING)

MIRIAM IS HOLDING BACK HER RAGE, FURY, SPEAKS IN LOW GROWL, VOICE BUILDS AND TREMBLES WITH EMOTION AS SHE TALKS

MIRIAM

Sometimes I wonder... I wonder why it took so long, y'know? Then none of this would have happened. None of it. The politicians- They sit in their stuffy offices and play with people's lives like.... like we're all just chess pieces in their game.

THERAPIST

~~A game of war?~~

(MIRIAM NODS, MOVEMENTS ARE EVEN MORE JERKY, HER BREATHING HAS WORSENERD)

THERAPIST

~~Breathe, Miriam. You are safe. No one can harm you here. That two state thing you mentioned? It took all of the people who hurt you and the culture they belong to out of Israel and put them in their own land. You have nothing to worry about.~~

(MIRIAM'S VOICE IS BARELY ABOVE A WHISPER)

MIRIAM

~~That's not what I'm worried about.~~

THERAPIST

What are you worried about?

(LONG PAUSE, WRY AND BROKEN SMILE, EYES SAD, VOICE BREAKS)

MIRIAM

Me. I'm worried about me.

(THERAPIST PAUSES, SHIFTS IN SEAT)

THERAPIST

Can you explain what you mean?

MIRIAM IS DISTANT, VOICE LIGHT

MIRIAM

I... I don't understand anything anymore. My mind is... It's... I don't even know anymore... I can't control it... All of my thoughts are jumbled and fight with one another to make it to the surface... I can't...

THERAPIST

~~Focus, Miriam. Your mind is in chaos right now, but you are not drowning. You are alive. Focus on my voice.~~

(MIRIAM STARTS TO LOSE CONTROL OF HER THOUGHTS, BEGINS PANICKING)

No Miriam you don't deserve to die
you never deserved to die you are alive for
a reason Deep breaths, Miriam...

*Rey
Payson
Payson*

*you had
nothing to
worry about.*

*T
T
T*

I will inform

MIRIAM

I can't do it... Why did I survive...? Everyone else...

THERAPIST

~~Breathe, Miriam. You are alive.~~

MIRIAM SPEAKS IN A WHISPER

MIRIAM

Everyone... They're all dead... Everyone but me...

(MIRIAM LOOKS UP AT THERAPIST, PANICKED, CONFUSED, TERRIFIED)

MIRIAM

Why? Why did I live...? I deserved to die alongside everyone else...

(MIRIAM IS BREATHING HARDER, EYES UNFOCUSED AND PANICKED, SLOWLY PUTS HER HEAD IN HER HANDS, FINGERS PULL AT HER HAIR)

THERAPIST

No, Miriam. You don't deserve to die. You never deserved to die. You are alive for a reason. Deep breaths, Miriam... ~~Try to focus. Focus on my voice. Block out everything else. You are safe.~~

MIRIAM

No... Please... M-make it stop... *Make it stop!*

(THERAPIST KNEELS IN FRONT OF MIRIAM, CAUTIOUSLY REACHES OUT AND MOVES HER HANDS AWAY FROM HER FACE)

(MIRIAM IS MUTTERING UNDER HER BREATH, UNFOCUSED EYES DARTING AROUND, PANICKING, UNAWARE OF SURROUNDINGS, UTTERLY BROKEN)

THERAPIST

Breathe... You are safe. It's 12:45 in the afternoon. The year is 2030. Your name is Miriam. You are safe. Deep breaths.

(MIRIAM IS SILENTLY CRYING, HYPERVENTILATING, VERY SLOWLY BEGINS TO CALM, CLINGS TO THERAPIST, THERAPIST IS PATIENT WITH HER)

VOICE SOMEWHAT MORE STEADY, EYES DETERMINED

MIRIAM

I can't... *Make this stop...*

Scene 4- looking up the politician who made the deal(or someone who refused to help with it... idk or care)

MIRIAM

WALKS INTO ROOM/OFFICE AND SITS AT COMPUTER AND IS FRANTIC

I still can NOT believe that those politicians couldn't have done anything 15 years earlier!

QUIETLY TALKS TO SELF WHILE TYPING.....

'Israeli-Palestinian Conflict Resolved'

READS TO SELF

Hah! Here it is! "Politician proposed an agreement to the Palestinians that was too good to be true. He told reporters that he has had the idea for quite a while but tension were at an extreme and he was not sure if it would work. His plan went through and the future relations are looking brighter for the now neighboring countries."

SLAMS DESK

So that's who is behind all of this! And all of this, excuses! Just lies to make him seem like a bigger hero than he actually is! Why couldn't he have tried this 15 years ago and not have had so many people including myself put in the danger! So what if it's over now? It should have been over a long time ago!

GOES BACK TO READING

"I feel humbled and honored to be the one to finally bring peace to us and save many lives from being devastated."

STANDS UP AGGRESSIVELY

I'm through with this!

QUICKLY WALKS OUT OF THE ROOM

(SHE GRABS AN ITEM AND PUTS IT IN HER BACK POCKET BUT THE CAMERA CAN NOT SEE IT)

2 stake solution →

page shot

voice over as usual my story

show computer

still not done

will be need through computer → voice 2 stake solution

Scene 5 - confronting the politician + end clip (Christian)

MIRIAM

SLOWLY READIES HERSELF TO OPEN THE POLITICIANS DOOR

*pace
be slow
look through
doors*

~~SLOWLY OPENS THE DOOR AND SEES A MAN ON HIS COMPUTER~~

...

MAN LOOKS UP

POLITICIAN

Hello? Who are you? Who let you in here?

MIRIAM

Do you know what you have done? Do you know what you have done?

MIRIAM SCREAMING, LOSING CONTROL. POLITICIAN CAN'T FOLLOW WHAT SHE IS TRYING TO SAY

POLITICIAN

Wait, what? Slow down. Calm down. Or I will call security.

hands up

MIRIAM

You better not! Why did you let me suffer from a roadside bomb?!

MIRIAM POUNDS FIST ON POLITICIANS DESK, CAMERA ANGLE ON THE SPOT WHERE HER FIST MAKES CONTACT.

shows hand

Why didn't you come to an agreement with Palestine sooner? Why did you wait?!

POLITICIAN

worriedhi NERVOUSLY SHIFTS IN CHAIR.

I'm sorry. We were in progress with the situation. It couldn't have been done sooner.

MIRIAM

But it could have! You didn't work hard enough. I don't believe you. ~~searched and searched and searched,~~ and my coma was caused because of you. My life has been taken from me, because of you! I came here to tell you I'm not gonna go down without a fight!

improver

POLITICIAN

STANDS ^{UP} ~~UP~~, HANDS IN FRONT

~~Woah woah, I'm sure some arrangements can be made! SECURITY? SECURITY!~~

MIRIAM

IMMEDIATELY PULLS OUT A HANDGUN

~~Stop!~~

Black.

*make added
on → + end scene*

ending shot →