Original Screenplay

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His Reality

A screen white. But not just white, though white is the dominant shade, paint strokes in hues of blue and purple SWIRL and SWIM around in the bright and beautiful ivory sea.

FADE TO:

INT:FLAT-BEDROOM-EARLY MORNING

From directly above a black young man sleeps face up towards the CAMERA. CAMERA TRACKS down to the left side of the bed looking towards the window. TIME LAPSE to the morning.

VIBBBB VIBBBB VIBBBBB. The man wakes up at the vibration under his pillow. He gets up, YAWNING he walks over to the bathroom that's less than 4 steps from the bed.

Start montage.

CUT TO:

INT:FLAT-BATHROOM-MORNING

He BRUSHES his teeth and FLOSSES.

CUT TO:

The steam from the hot water of a showerhead floats around.

BLACK MAN(O.S.)
(Hums 'Use your Heart' by SWV)

CUT TO:

In the reflection of a cupboard mirror, he LOTIONS his hair with coconut oil and other natural hair products.

CUT TO:

He COMBS his hair and after finishing. He smiles nodding and CLOSING the cupboard.

INVISIBLE CUT TO:

INT: UNDERGROUND-TRAIN CARRIAGE-MORNING

A train door opens as the black man in a hoodie with vibrant graffiti on the front, a quality watch on his wrist and a pair of blue nikes on his feet. Stands in the cramped carriage along with other londoners. The color of most white people is bland but muslims other black men, women and people of color are more saturated. The train comes to a halt. The doors open, CUT TO a WORM'S EYE VIEW of his nikes as STEPS on top of us.

INVISIBLE CUT TO:

The black of a computer screen BLINKS on, the app Blender is selected and the mouse moves across the screen as a creature is modeled in the software. CUT TO A hand CLICKING away on a mouse while the other GLIDES on a digital drawing tablet. The man's head COCKS TURNS and LUNGES as he summons his imagination into virtual reality. In the right hand corner of the computer. The time reads 9:30 AM.

FADE TO:

The time reads 12:30 PM. The camera TRACKS across the screen back to the creature being made DEFOCUS in the reflection of the screen reveals a focused man staring as he creates. SLOW ZOOM IN on his face.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT:STUDIO-DAILY'S ROOM-NOON

The man's face is now a little nervous. A man with a scarf hugging his neck and a pair of glasses to match in his hands points at the man's creation with a scrutinizing gaze along with the 30-50 something people in the room. Finally the director looks back giving an approving nod. The man's face rises with joy, his mouth begins to widen.

MATCH CUT TO:

The man's smile is fully grown from ear to ear along with other black men, women, south asian and east asians all celebrating at the bar. They congratulate him. He turns to the door and his eyes somehow lights up more than they already have.

CUT TO:

In the sea of people at the bar everything goes slo mo and framed by the combined hands and drinks being raised. A darkskin black woman with blue locs down past her shoulders, the wings of her eyeliner matching in color, her eyes big and dark but still glowing with the love in them. A nose stud piercing, with a black jacket, a purple top with big black boots with yellowish gold accents all over them. Her beauty is undeniable. The man arises to meet her.

CUT TO:

The two HUG.

CUT TO:

INT:FLAT-NIGHT

The couple walks through the door and look at each other knowingly.

BEAT

Quickly they both take off their coats and shoes.

CUT TO:

INT:FLAT-BEDROOM

The CAMERA SLOWLY TRACKS A rumpled bed, sheets missing and it PANS down to the couple both covered snuggled in the duvet both surrounded by junk food and drinks while GAMING together in their PJs.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT: CINEMA

The couple both stare teary eyed at the film playing before them.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT: ART GALLERY-NOON

Behind the man and woman are beautiful pieces of art, they are framed in the contortions of the art piece they're currently looking at and discussing.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT:LIBRARY-AFTERNOON

The couple is framed by the gapes in the book shelf, the woman holds a large romance book, the man a manga.

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT:SIDEWALK-EVENING

The two look at two restaurants. The woman wants to go to the left, the man wants to go to the right. She tugs left. He NODS right. The two ARGUE.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT: THE UNDERGROUND-CARRIAGE

Sitting in the seats on the tube. The woman holds her tummy full and satisfied and the man holds a takeaway from his restaurant. She looks at his takeaway box. The man knows what she wants. He SIGHS and OPENS the box.

FADE TO:

INT:FLAT-GIRLFRIEND'S BEDROOM-NIGHT

At different sides of the room the man and women enjoy their respective activities. The man builds a gundam, while the woman writes a poem.

FADE TO:

The two both read.

FADE TO:

EXT: THE BEACH-NIGHTTIME

The two sit in the sand watching the water shimmers in rows and stars dance under the moon's glow.

FADE TO:

EXT: PARK-ICE CREAM STAND-MORNING

The two eat ice cream, the woman eats chocolate while the man eats strawberry flavour. The woman LICKS some of his ice cream and gets some on her nose. The man licks it off and she FLINCHES away playfully HITTING him, they both LAUGH.

The CAMERA BOOMS out of FRAME and in the bedroom of the girlfriend's flat. She lies on top of the man. In the neat art filled bedroom. The man looks down at his sleeping lover. He gently CARESSES her CHEEK with his THUMB she ADJUSTS her face, NUZZLING closer to him and deeper into his CHEST. He SMILES. He LEANS to kiss her forehe-

BIING! BIING! BIING! BIING!

CUT TO:

INT:FLAT-BEDROOM-EARLY MORNING

From directly above a black young man's eyes FLASH open. The phone on his drawer TURNS as the alarm BLARES. Picking up the phone it reads on the alarm. 'WAKE UP'. The man lethargically gets out of bed and walks towards the window. CAMERA TRACKS down to the leftside of the bed looking towards the window. The man stares out the window head and half his body LEANING out of it. TIME LAPSE to the morning.

BEAT

The man hasn't moved from the spot.

BLACK MAN(O.S.)

Pussy.

The man leaves the window and heads to the bathroom.

CUT TO BLACK:

PLAY 'My Reality' By Amine.