

FUTRA DAYS

A ryan david Film

For the girls, the women, the daughters and the mothers inside me.
I love you all.

I'm not a child anymore. I hope.

Too on the nose!
~~To confront a person with his
shadow is to show him his own light.~~

→ G.G. Jung

(opening or end?)

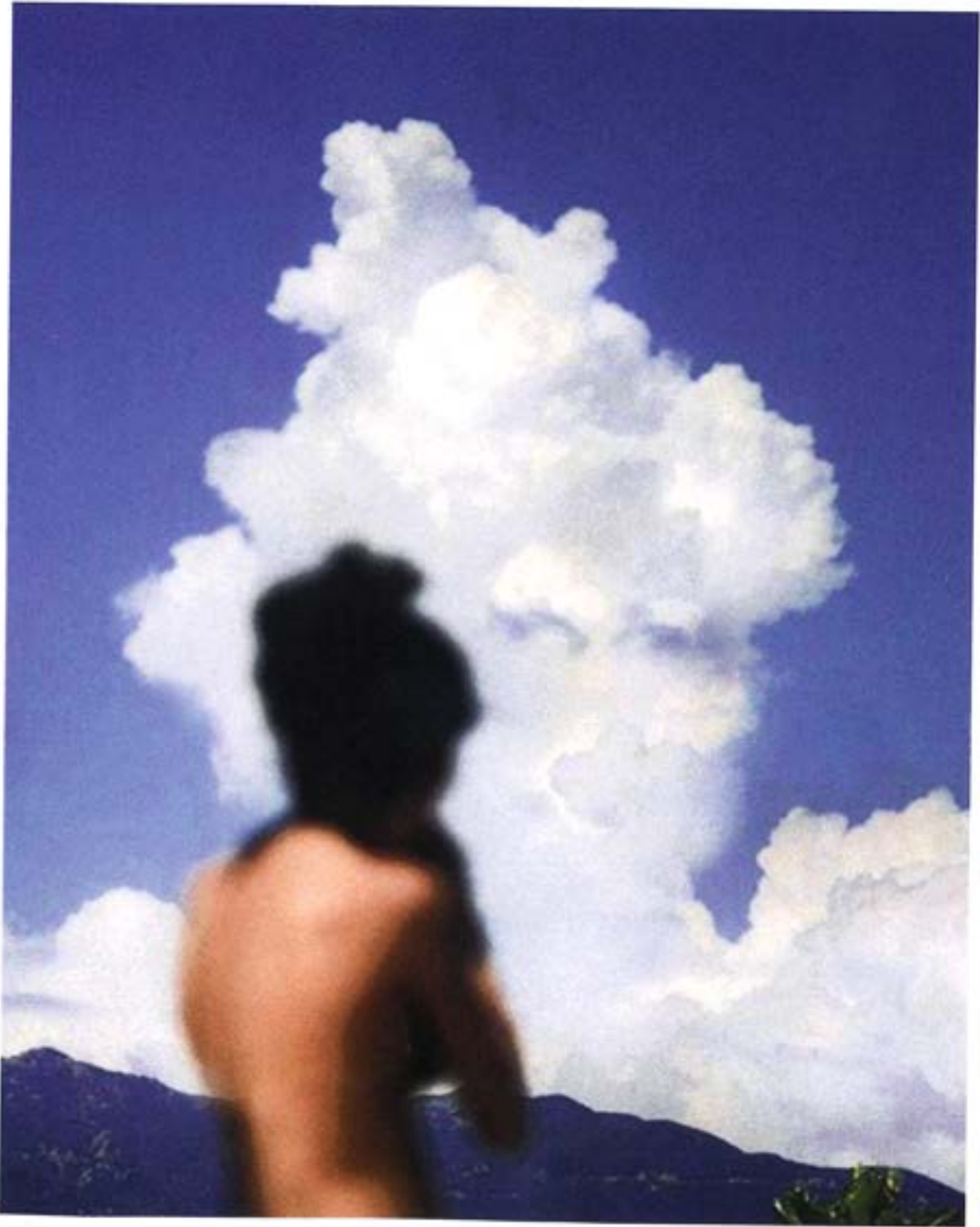
if
at
all.

~~the trick of finding what you didn't lose
(existing's tricky: but to live's a gift)
the teachable importance of always
arriving at the place you never left~~

e e Cummings

Take your well-disciplined strengths
and stretch them between two opposing poles
Because inside human beings
is where God learns.

→ Rainer
Maria
Rilke



Freshness
Beauty

Nugget:
Control

Forgetting

Futura Days is the transmutation from:

Delusion → Aliveness
Judgement → Intergration
Forgetting Mindfulness Revelation
Dreamtime → Realtime

OVER THE OPENING PRODUCTION COMPANIES LOGOS AND THEN BLACK.

JESSIE (O.S.)
I'm wide awake. It's like being
reborn.

SEAN (O.S.)
If you know what the future is
going to be... why bother?

JESSIE (O.S.)
Who knows how differently my life
would have turned out? Don't you
ever wonder?

INT. 101 COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Not long after noon. A Sleeved Suicide Girl Waitress sets one
coffee and one large orange juice down at a table.

SEAN GRAVES, early 30s, grabs the sugar dispenser and pours
more than just a spoonful. A quiet and reserved loner.

JESSIE, late 20's, rips the paper off his straw and crumples
it while sipping from the OJ. His specialty? Getting people
to have fun. He speaks with such enthusiasm and seductive
charm, that it makes you wish we all could have such high
minded idealism. This dreamlike expanse surrounds his life.

No. SEAN

Liar. JESSIE

Sometimes. SEAN

Jessie doodles in his moleskin notebook.

JESSIE
No surprises. You can handle stuff.
You can prepare for stuff. Our job
is to push the boundaries, so it's
nice to get a safety net.
Choices.

SEAN
What did it feel like?

Living example
of the unpredictable
power of the
creative process.

The shadow is
the nugget of coal
that may hide
a diamond of great
beauty.

Hidden desire
unconscious want
that starts
the transmutation
in motion:
the desire to
remember yourself.

Self-knowledge /
Oedipus Rex

The desire to
escape the maya
begins the process
of awakening.

Futura Days opened Jessie up to the realization of how
much he had been living in his own head, living life
conceptually and not even knowing it. He was not
in his body and didn't realize it. He had no frame
of reference. He didn't know, and he didn't know that
he didn't know. Sean is in the same boat which is why
he listens to The Pitch. Sean has to learn integration comes
from taking responsibility for one's life.

There must be a willingness to confront and accept whatever it is that you have been avoiding or resisting.

Whatever we resist not only persists it actually becomes more intense the more we resist it.

True healing emerges from expanding your ability to include, be with, and ultimately embrace what you have been resisting.

Integration is not about denial or avoidance, nor is it about "positive thinking."

It is about having both eyes open and being aware of polarities and emotions that have been running your life.

Once something integrates, you have the ability to be with things as they are, rather than seeing them through your fears, doubts, or anger.

Generally speaking, the more creative you are, the more deeply you are affected by a kind of melancholic chemistry.

Once fear takes over the physical system, the entropy goes on pulling more and more energy away from the surface of one's life.

Freshness
Beauty

Forgetting

2.

JESSIE
After you get over feeling like
you're going to puke -- it swallows
you.

SEAN
Swallows?

JESSIE
As in the middle of your head opens
up like Pac Man and eats you from
the inside out. Extreme heat.
Extreme cold.

Jessie's discovering the words.

JESSIE (CONT'D)
That -- that is -- My man, it's...

Sean's in rapture.

JESSIE (CONT'D)
It's all I remember before anyway.

SEAN
You felt temperature?

JESSIE
There's always temperature.

SEAN
In the future? Your future?

JESSIE
Next thing I know I'm there.

SEAN
There there? No fucking way.

JESSIE
Have I ever fucking lied to you?
It's like going to space, but not
being able to leave the shuttle.

SEAN
I don't follow.

JESSIE
Bro, use your brain. If you don't
follow the protocol -- you could
seriously fuck your life up.

SEAN
Because of what? Causality?

Freshness wants
to express itself
fully through you
so that you
can enjoy watching
the impact you have
on others

Freshness
Beauty

Forgetting

3.

JESSIE
Two points for you.

SEAN
What did you do?

JESSIE
It only lasts 48 hours give or
take.

SEAN
Give or take on what?

JESSIE
Everybody's chemical make-up is
different. Some come back sooner.

SEAN
Some concoction you got going on
here.

JESSIE
Couldn't if I wanted to.

SEAN
What did you do?

JESSIE
It was like being in a foreign
country.

EXT. FRANKLIN AVE - NIGHT

Sean and Jessie walk, smoking a joint.

SEAN
What are the rules?

JESSIE
It's not Fight Club.

SEAN
Just tell me what they told you.

JESSIE
The first rule is -
"You do not talk about"--

SEAN
Shut the fuck up.

Freshness relies
on the truth
that -- creativity
can never be
controlled!!!

He needs to learn to not be at the mercy of
his emotions, that other people seemed to
have control over - him - "making" him happy, sad,
angry, depressed, etc.

The attitude of helplessness and "victimization"
that has the upside of getting you/are attention.
benefits
When someone is well they maybe ignored or taken for granted



Beauty

Forgetting

4.

EXT. LAGEDOOR OFFICE - DAY

Sean pushes through a door of a modern building labeled with a monogrammed plaque <LAGEDOOR CORP.>

SEAN (V.O.)
Walk me through it.

JESSIE (V.O.)
It's a small boutique practice in
Culver City.

INT. LAGEDOOR WAITING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sean finishes signing in at the desk. A glimpse shows it's in the initial throws of operation, and even though the paint on the walls is yet to dry -- it radiates a well-organized sense of space and function. It's empty save for him.

JESSIE (V.O.)
Secretary is the nurse. She's this
hip black middle-age woman who's
talking about Coachella, telling me
about giving her teenage son i.v.'s
before he went.

SHEILA
(into the PHONE)
Sorry we're very selective with our
trials.
(to Sean)
One sec sugar.
You have your insurance card?
(back to PHONE)
We're working off referrals now,
but try back in twenty-four months.

SHEILA, 55, collects his insurance card and hands him a thick book of literature labeled:

Debunking The Butterfly: The Affects of Cause and Effect.

JESSIE (V.O.)
~~Prince died the day I went and she~~
~~had had stories about her and him~~
~~in the 80's~~ *she started crying*
because she knew him

Beauty

Forgetting

or we have
48 Sacred geometry
drawings high up on
the left side of the
wall. First one is
flower of life.

5.

INT. LAGEDOOR HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

~~ON THE WALLS are all SORTS of SACRED GEOMETRY and NEW AGE
abstract yet elegantly simple elliptical planetary mandalas.~~

SEAN (V.O.)

Back up. Are you seriously--

~~The mandalas light up and glow as they sense the movement
from Sean being led through by a bright-eyed and bushy-tailed
Sheila.~~

JESSIE (V.O.)

Come on, admit it. What would you
do, if you could see your future?

SEAN (V.O.)

So, what? Predictive Analytics?

JESSIE (V.O.)

Better yet, what would you give up
to understand yourself better?

INT. LAGEDOOR EXAMINATION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

DOCTOR FELICIA WALTER, 50s, enters with Sean's medical chart.
She's easy to read. Felicia loves people.

She's so warm-heartedly popular for a simple reason; her
blessing/curse is that she readily puts the needs of others
over her own.

And she's wicked smart, which amplifies the proceedings with
a certain gravitas.

FEL

Sean Graves. I'm Dr. Walter but to
you I'm Fel, short for Felicia.
A name my parents stuck me with but
alas that's my problem not yours.
Welcome to Lagedoor.
The A pronounced AH not A.

(beat)

Lagedoor. Never understood it.
Anywho! I'm excited aren't you?

SEAN

I get it. You're a shaman. Not a
scientist. I don't really...

(Actually
no - bars)

→ Hallway lit
on its own
with no lights.
(too expensive)
(too time
consuming)

They're
walking down
a hallway
M.O.S.

Improve this,
but we hear
V.O.

Orientation
Unity

Beauty

Forgetting

6.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD STREETS - NIGHT

We're back to Sean and Jessie taking the last drags of the joint. Jessie drops and stamps out the butt.

SEAN
...time travel.

JESSIE
What?

SEAN
What?

JESSIE
Don't be a dick. Go ahead. Ask.

SEAN
What's the future like McFly?
(beat)
C'mon. It's a ceremony. You took
some river toad DMT or something.

JESSIE
I have proof.

SEAN
Proof?
(beat)
No doubt?

JESSIE
Fuck doubt.

SEAN
Certainty?

JESSIE
Fuck certainty.

SEAN
How?

JESSIE
If I tell you, and you don't
believe me you have to promise me
something.

SEAN
What's that?

JESSIE
You try it yourself.

Beauty lies
in the unity of
all.

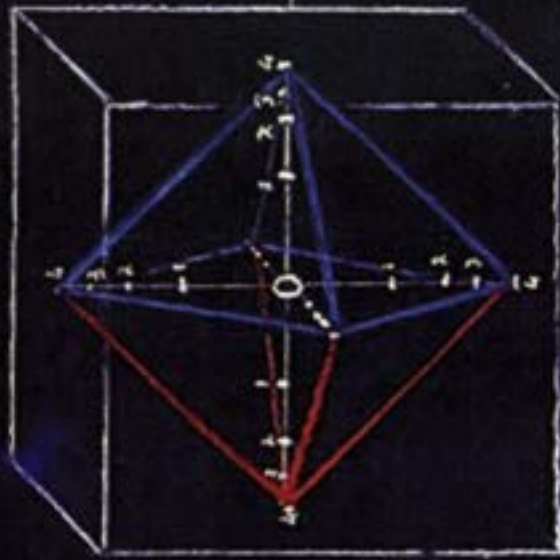
Its beauty
lies in the
fact that it
is so simply
so natural that
it cannot be
expressed.

There is no one to
comprehend it and
nothing to feel it.
It simply does not
exist -- and this is
its paradox.

Sean
Must reach emotional
Indignation
leading
to
curiosity
because of
Jessie + Fel.

BASIC PRINCIPLE OF SPACE GEOMETRY

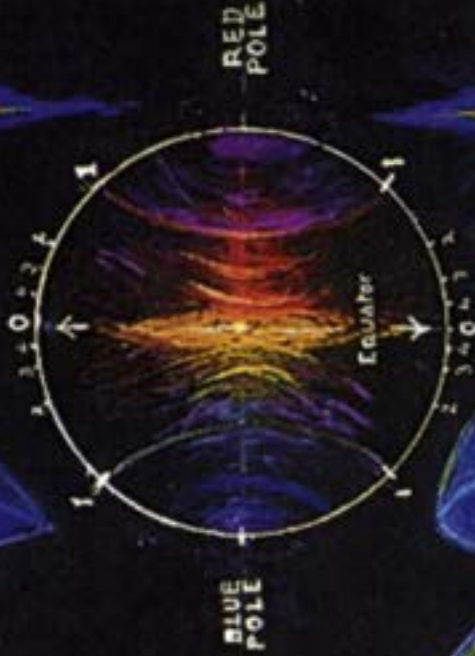
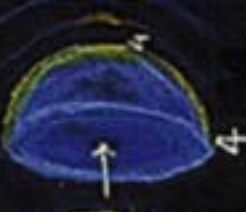
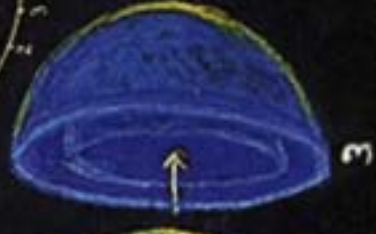
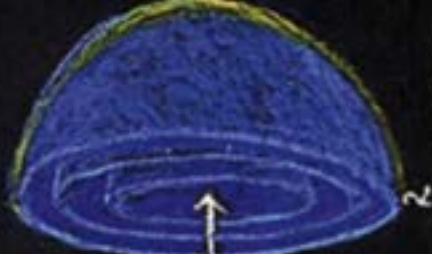
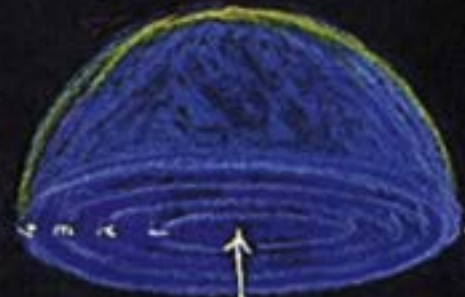
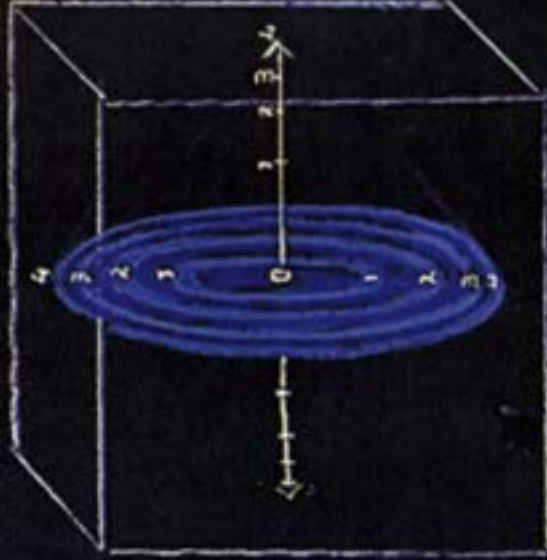
LIGHT MIRRORS



THE OCTAVE TONES OF THE CUBES OF SPACE

(4-3-2-1-0-1-2-3-4-0-4-3-2-1)

DIVIDE THE LIGHT OF SPACE INTO FOUR MATED PAIRS WHICH UNITE TO CREATE LIGHT SPHERES OF MATTER.



The entire octave assembled into 8 SPHERES

WAVES ARE SPHERES - LENSES ARE SPHERE INTERSECTIONS. NATURE CREATES ONLY SPHERES AND CUBES.

WAVELENGTHS

Freshness
Beauty

Forgetting

Dislocation
Orientation

7.

INT. LAGEDOOR EXAMINATION ROOM - DAY

We're back in the examination room with Dr. Felicia.

Sean sits on the exam table with the medical robe around his waist as she goes through the various external examinations of a physical. Pretty routine. Pretty standard.

JESSIE (V.O.)
Because it's perfectly clear and straight forward.

FEL
Who doesn't laugh when science fiction becomes science fact? The patterns in history reveal that during the human perception era of the known toward the unknown -- which, if you think about it, is really the movement of time -- then you can extrapolate -- that every single one of us travels through the space time continuum at only our individual perspective speed.

JESSIE (V.O.)
Einstein showed us...

FEL
The profound change brought about by relativistic physics. No two human experiences of time are alike. Ask anyone who takes drugs. "Time" as we call it, either speeds up or slows down -- but only from your point of view.

SEAN
Sorry. I've done the reading, but what are you asking me?

FEL
Well I'm better off probably just showing you.
(beat)
But think about this...

At no point in evolution has anything ever occurred that was not a part of a huge interconnected plan.

→ Fatal Flaw:
Embodiment of intellect and self-confidence.

If there is a problem, there has to be an answer.

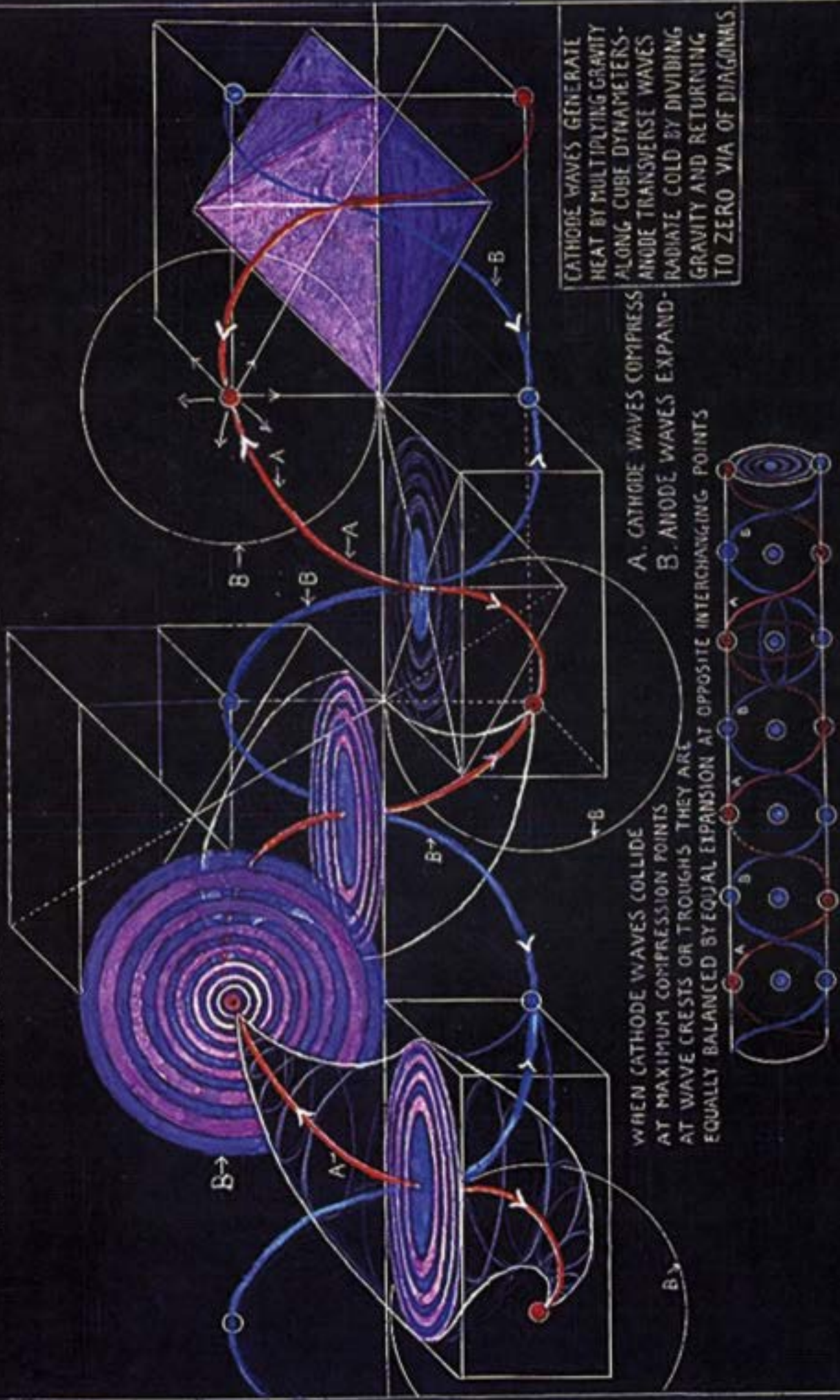
What's clear or should be is Sean's fears about survival and being able to be fully alive and successful → he unconsciously wants to learn these "lessons."

His inability to forgive others is ultimately a failure to forgive himself.

Never seemed to doubt anything he says, actually begins to doubt profoundly what he was/is doing with his life.



CATHODE WAVES WIND THE COSMIC CLOCK CENTRIPETALLY.
 ANODE TRANSVERSE WAVES UNWIND IT CENTRIFUGALLY - -



CATHODE WAVES GENERATE
 HEAT BY MULTIPLYING GRAVITY
 ALONG CUBE DYNAMETERS -
 ANODE TRANSVERSE WAVES
 RADIATE COLD BY DIVIDING
 GRAVITY AND RETURNING
 TO ZERO VIA OF DIAGONALS.

A. CATHODE WAVES COMPRESS
 B. ANODE WAVES EXPAND -

WHEN CATHODE WAVES COLLIDE
 AT MAXIMUM COMPRESSION POINTS
 AT WAVE CRESTS OR TROUGHS THEY ARE
 EQUALLY BALANCED BY EQUAL EXPANSION AT OPPOSITE INTERCHANGING POINTS

THE WAVE CYCLE.

Forgetting

8.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD STREETS - NIGHT

Sean and Jessie are now walking up and through a parking lot towards their cars.

JESSIE

How can anyone judge or conclude on the relative speed of time of someone else's brain on drugs?

We PUSH (STEADICAM) towards them on a collision course, until they pass us at the exact moment Jessie utters the word, "time" for the second time.

SEAN

Wait. What do you mean? You can't.

JESSIE

What if instead of this idea of us moving forward in linear time?

INT. LAGEDOOR FILM ROOM - DAY

Dark Screening Room. Beams of light.

Images FLASH on a screen: MULTIPLE VORTICES SPHERES (created by spheres pressing down on graph paper like grids), WORMHOLES, and lastly...

A SPACE TIME CONTINUUM CHART that shows a PAST LIGHT CONE and a FUTURE LIGHT CONE intersecting at the HYPERSURFACE OF THE PRESENT between the lines of SPACE and TIME.

At the center the word: OBSERVER -- and a cute little comic book text bubble that reads YOU ARE HERE

FEL (V.O.)

That we're ignorant to the fact that ~~reality doesn't exist in time~~ As humans we're embedded and live in time -- but only because we are uniquely hardwired to experience it that way.

JESSIE (V.O.)

~~We actually live in a perpetual state of Big Bang~~

In the flickering light of a projector, Sean still in his gown watches as Felicia sits a row behind him proceeding on.

Freshness
Beauty

Dislocation
Orientation
Unity

There is a force within the universe that choreographs everything, and it is found right inside you.

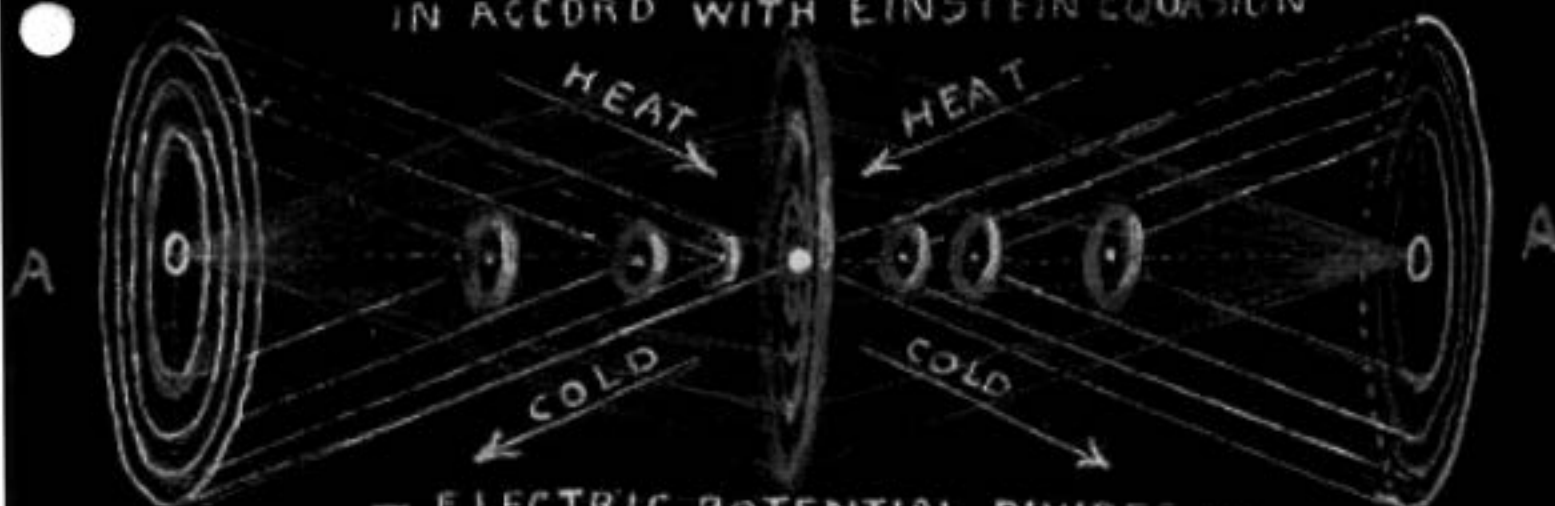


every cause has its Effect,
every Effect has its Cause.

Everything happens according to Law

CONSTRUCTION OF ONE CYCLE OF AN ELECTRIC CURRENT.

ELECTRIC POTENTIAL MULTIPLIES
IN ACCORD WITH EINSTEIN EQUATION



— ELECTRIC POTENTIAL DIVIDES —
EINSTEIN EQUATION NOW REVERSES

THE GRAVITY CENTER OF EVERY RING IS ITS CENTER OF MIND CONTROL
Electric potential and gravity are 90° in opposition.

THIS MIND AND MOTION UNIVERSE



MIND CENTERS AND CONTROLS MOTION FROM WITHIN
"SEEK YE THE KINGDOM OF HEAVEN WITHIN"

Dislocation
Orientation
Unity

Forgetting

9.

SEAN
Slow down. Ok. Now, you're weirding
me out. My brain does not get it.

FEL
Au contraire. It's our brains which
construct the world. Unfortunately,
intuition informs us otherwise.

SEAN
I'm missing something here.

CLOSE ON: SERIES OF IMAGES she's speaking of below, slowing
manipulating all of us.

FEL
It's called decoherence. Your eyes
perceive what goes on inside your
head. Neurons firing impulses allow
you to see shapes, colors, depth of
field. Perception is only the
transparent lens which you view
your individual reality. We're all
just nerve roots of one big
consciousness.

SEAN
~~You're making this up.~~ I mean --

FEL
~~Just don't think I am.~~ Sometimes
understanding goes against
intuition.

JESSIE (V.O.)
We misuse time in our brains.
That's what causes us misery.

FEL
We misuse time in our brains.
We attempt movement instead of
flow. Is that so surprising?
Sean many things we accepted in the
past are completely unbelievable
today. The earth is flat. We can't
walk on the moon. See, we get in
the way of knowing ourselves.

SEAN
Can you blame us? We ~~are~~ ~~the~~ ~~forbidden~~ ~~fruit~~. ~~Come on.~~ → Maybe??

Your biology determines
Your perception, and
Your perception is the
measuring stick
for your evolution.

It is such a paradox:
You never left this state
of oneness, and yet
the operating system
within human biology
does not allow you to
feel this continual
sense of connection.

Desire and fear are the
two faces of our identity.

This means that you
don't appear to be in
synchronicity with life,
so you miss opportunities
that would serve you.

Dream of the return to
Primitive Primal Awareness

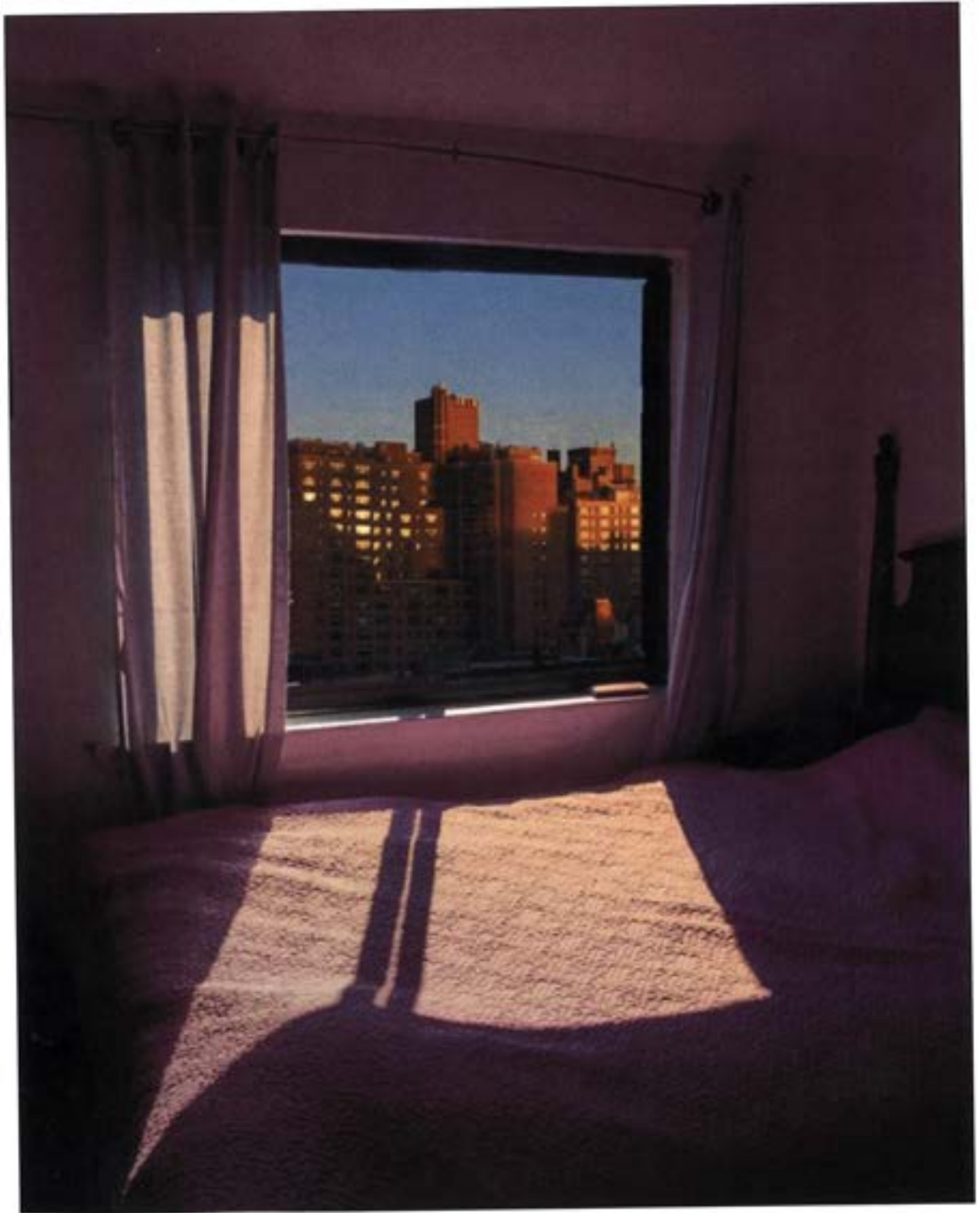
" The worst feature of this double
Consciousness is, that the two lives,
of the understanding and of the
Soul, which we lead, really show
very little relation to each other,
never meet and measure each other:
one prevails now, all buzz and din,
and the other prevails then, all
infinite and paradise; and, with
the progress of life, the two discover
no greater disposition to reconcile
themselves. Yet, what is my faith?

What am I?

What but a thought of serenity and
independence, an abode in the deep
blue sky?

Patience, then, is for us, is it not?
Patience, and still patience. "

Ralph Waldo Emerson
The Transcendentalist



Forgetting

Fears Sean feels:
 Fear of inadequacy
 Fear of imperfection
 Fear that life is meaningless.
 Fear that his dreams will never be realized.
 Very easy to become paralyzed by these fears.

10.

Beauty

EXT. PARKING LOT - STREET - NIGHT
 Sean and Jessie getting into a car.

SEAN
 Ok I bite. What happen's next?

JESSIE
 They pysche evalute you.

INT. SEAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Sean enters his house, which while upscale and modern has a solemn gloom to it tonight with the way only a few lights are on and the way the moonlight refracts off the glass windows.

Sean goes straight for the freezer and produces a bottle of malted rye. He takes a few cubes, drops them in a glass and pours...

JESSIE (V.O.)
 They reveal your past, who you are, what your exact steps were to get you where you are today.

SEAN (V.O.)
 Screw that. ~~No way.~~

INT. LAGEDOOR EXAMINATION ROOM - DAY

Monitors record Sean's EKG and EEG. Various other electrodes are connected to his head. Sheila draws his blood while Dr. Felicia shows him visual graphs on an iPadPro.

FEL
 Activating different sense organs in the mind. Because every event that happens to you in the external is dependent on you as the observer on the inside for its happening to occur. You know. The complicated inferential maps we make our surroundings. That's -- what I'm tapping into.

SHEILA
 All existence is a relationship.

SEAN
 This really isn't like my sort of--

Close-on:

He should have a note with nicole's name and number he's looking at here.

on the same piece of paper he writes.

WHY?

~~What am I?~~
 Who am I?
 What's my purpose?
 What is the purpose of this (my?) life?

This is an invocation in which he is asking to be shown a deeper more authentic life that he could be living.
 He = You (Audience)

Orientation
Unity

Again his inability to forgive others is ultimately a failure to forgive himself. It occurs to him that he's afraid to heal because his entire current identity is centered around the trauma he's experienced. He has no rdea who he is outside of trauma and that unknown IS terrifying.

WAVE GEOMETRY.



Figure 25

Completed in 1958 and not previously published.

THE SCIENCE OF THE FUTURE IS BASED UPON GOD - THE CREATOR. GOD IS LIGHT - GOD IS MIND

MIND IS ALONE OMNISCIENT AND OMNIPOTENT — LIGHT IS ALONE OMNIPRESENT



THE UNDIVIDED WHITE LIGHT OF THE UNIVERSAL GOD-MIND



THE WHITE MIND-LIGHT DIVIDED INTO SPECTRUM PAIRS.



SENSE VISION RANGE



EXTENDED SENSE RANGE.

GOD'S UNIVERSE OF "SPACE" IS AN INTENSELY LUMINOUS BLINDING WHITE LIGHT

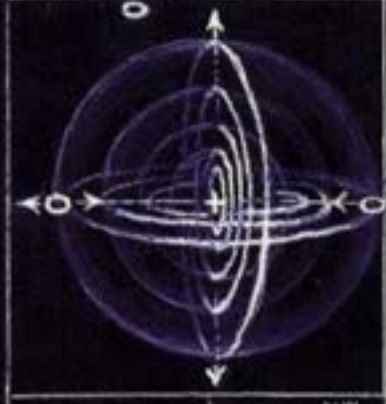
WHICH NO EYES CAN SEE. ILLUMINATES ALONE CAN SEE THAT LIGHT THROUGH THEIR CENTERS OF CONSCIOUSNESS LOCATED IN THEIR PINEAL GLANDS.



GOD'S WHITE MIND-LIGHT IS DARK TO MAN UNTIL HE DIVIDES IT INTO SPECTRUM PAIRS OF RED AND BLUE LIGHTS TO SCREEN THE WHITE LIGHT OF GOD'S MIND WHICH CENTERS EVERY CREATING THING



MAN'S SENSES ARE TWO-WAY WAVES OF LIMITED FREQUENCIES. THEY DO NOT RESPOND TO VIBRATIONS BELOW OR ABOVE A VERY LIMITED RANGE

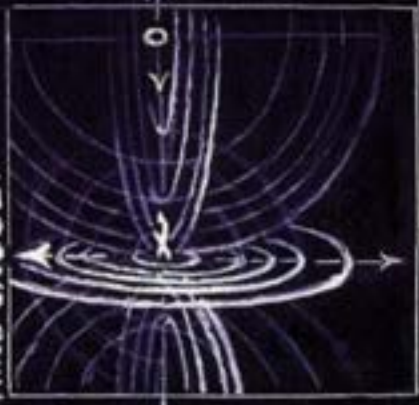


MAN CAN EXTEND HIS RANGE OF SENSE VISION BY TELESCOPE OR MICROSCOPE, BUT HIS SENSES CANNOT GO BEYOND SPECTRUM EFFECT INTO MIND CAUSE.



THE STONE

GRAVITY WAVE OF THE STONE



WALTER HUGGELL 1958

MAN'S LIMITED SENSE VISION HAS CAUSED HIM TO SEE AN OBJECTIVE UNIVERSE OF MANY SEPARATE DISUNITED THINGS. WHEN MIND-VISION UNFOLDS TO A HIGHER STAGE IN THE HUMAN RACE, BY INCREASING AWARENESS OF THE DIVINE LIGHT WHICH CENTERS MAN, HE WILL THEN SEE THAT EVERY THING IN THE UNIVERSE IS INSOLUBLY BOUND TO EVERY OTHER THING. SCIENCE WILL THEN KNOW THAT MATTER IS BUT MANY FOCAL POINTS OF ONE BODY.

WHEN A MAN MULTIPLIES GRAVITY BY CASTING A STONE IN THE WATER HIS SENSES SET ONLY WAVE-RIPPLES. THEY DO NOT TELL HIM THAT THOSE RIPPLES ARE EQUATORIAL RING-SERIES OF EXPANDING SPHERES WHICH ARE DISSIPATING GRAVITY IN THE SAME RATIO AS IT IS BEING MULTIPLIED BY THE FALLING STONE. THE SAME PRINCIPLE APPLIES TO ALL ACTIONS. THIS IS, IN FACT, THE VERY BASIS OF THE UNIVERSAL LIFE PRINCIPLE.

SCIENCE HAS BUILT A STRANGE UNIVERSE FROM SENSE EVIDENCE, AND HAS BEEN MIGHTILY DECEIVED.

Forgetting

No trumpets sound
when the important
decisions of our life
are made. Destiny
is made known silently.

Agnes De Mille

11.

INT. SEAN'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Sean already dressed for bed in sweats, unwraps a prescription bottle from a stapled pharmacy bag. He waves good-bye to himself and downs it quickly with alcohol.

JESSIE (V.O.)

All vibrations, all energy, are simply a series of interconnected relationships. Entanglement.

INT. LAGEDOOR EXAMINATION ROOM

PUSH INTO CLOSE UP OF SEAN IN THE EXAMINATION ROOM

FEL

Guys like you are all the same.

SEAN

Like me?

FELICIA

The lonely man, lost in his work, searching for his meaning.

SEAN

C'mon stop selling me.

Fel smiles condescendingly.

FEL

~~It's only if you can't handle it!~~
Just remember you asked your friend to get you in, ~~man~~.

Walk your talk.

SEAN

I'm aware of your strategy, here.

Sheila unwraps the rubber tie around his arm, takes the last tube from the Vacutainer plastic hub, cleans and tapes a cotton ball swap on the vein in his arm.

FEL

Awareness of time is the effect of our inability to perceive all the information in our closed system. Yet heat -- temperature is the process which separates the future from the past.

SEAN

You want me to play along all the way through the end?

Freshness

Dislocation
Orientation

Allows you to witness
Your own helplessness
as you seek to escape
the feeling of dislocation
and loneliness.



You do not need
change your reality
through doing anything.
At a certain point your
new awareness simply
begins to open up.
Sean Forgets this - doesn't grasp
this insight YET.



ENTROPY
Freshness
Beauty

Forgetting

Unity

12.

SHEILA
Baby, you don't know shit. We don't have to waste anymore of your time.

SEAN
OK. So what? Without heat, what? There is no such thing as time?

SHEILA
I call it going "elsewhere" for my husband. He don't get it.

JESSIE (V.O.)
The sun combusts until it dies.
~~Nothing produces heat, and dies.~~

FEL
Only combustion moves time forward, which we can't rewind. Replacing the idea of standard causality...

EXT. JESSIE'S CAR - NIGHT

Jessie drives nonchalantly. Sean rides with him.

SEAN
Why not bring back a Valueline?

JESSIE
What's that?

SEAN
Tracks public companies across the globe. Like Biff's sports almanac.

JESSIE
You can't.

SEAN
What's the point of going to the future if you can't profit off it?

JESSIE
I wouldn't go again.

SEAN
Why not? What would you change?

JESSIE
To get lucky. Just because I'd like to travel to outer space...

It's probabilistic, holistic, and complex.

ELIMINATE (put this on next page)
~~Your brain is the time machine.~~ boo boo.

Quick these voiceovers

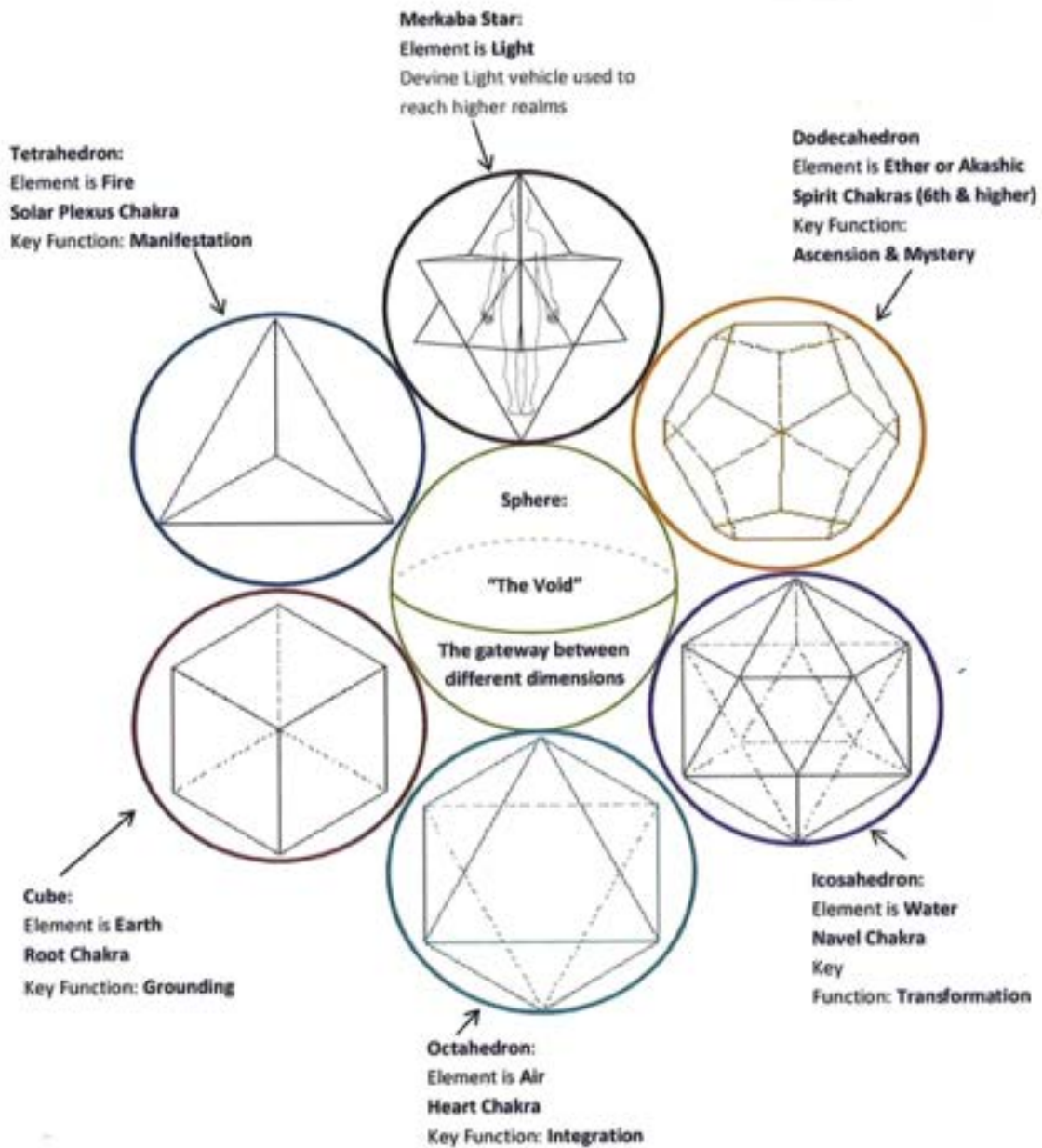
Don't want them to feel tedious.
More Random.
Operating on different planes.

(Indignation)

Being lost describes the state of alignment with one's true universal destiny. Without a cosmic connection within one's being, one will always flounder in the world.

It's been suggested quantum tunneling might take place in dna. DNA is held together through hydrogen (1 proton, 1 electron) bonds.

- Jim Al-Khalili



Forgetting

Entropy
Freshness
Beauty

3-D Tattoo printing machine
IDEA. Part of the montage.

Dislocation
Orientation
Unity

13.

INT. LAGEDOOR EXAMINATION ROOM - DAY

Sean runs on a treadmill with an oxygen mask and a VR headset. Sheila takes his blood pressure pumping up the cuff. Dr. Felicia makes notations in the margins of readouts.

JESSIE (V.O.)
...doesn't mean I want to stay.

FEL
Remember science is only the movement of light and energy toward the dark. *Uncovering vibrations of degrees.*

SHEILA
~~The forever expanding universe baby. She crazy, but she right.~~

FEL
We have to layer the history of human knowledge *like building blocks on top of each other* ~~like the representational DNA structure of the helix.~~

Square the circle.

Consciousness is physics.

The brain is the time machine. Boo Boo. You just need to activate it.

Sheila HISSES air out the pump, pulls the stethoscope from her ears, and CRACKS open the Velcro wrap. One two three.

SHEILA
135 over 70. Prehypertension.

SEAN
Is that bad?

SHEILA
Well it's not ideal.

FELICIA
Noted.

INT. SEAN'S HOUSE - MORNING

Sean awakes in bed before his clock goes off. He's been tossing and turning all night in anticipation. And just like that -- the room goes off like an alarm.

JESSIE (V.O.)
I don't want to take the chance that my life could be drastically different. Fate is fate.

Returning to the ONE.
Fel catalyzes the process.

to come into alignment once again with the spiral delivery of life, it builds on itself like the

Synchronicity is the direct manifestation of the gift of Orientation by allowing one to peep through the keyhole of existence and place yourself in a wider perceptual context. This is what the Futra Days trials are all about. Fel's gift to the world.

Entropy
Freshness

Forgetting

14.

Looks a bit
tuttoo
Close-up

INT. SEAN'S HOUSE - BATHROOM/CLOSET - MORNING

Sean plucks a gray beard hair from his goatee. To himself he looks exactly the same, but to others he's grown into his looks -- his age. He's handsome because he's honest.

SEAN (V.O.)
You think you could mess up who
you're destined to be?

Now in his closet, he dresses in the sort of loose fitting attire most people take a long flight in.

JESSIE (V.O.)
If you're asking if I believe in
fate. Yeah, I don't know? Maybe?
Not a chance I'm willing to take.

EXT. SEAN'S CAR - MORNING

Just the sound of the air with the windows down.

JESSIE (V.O.)
What about you?

SEAN (V.O.)
I'd want to know if she's the one.
To be single? Or not be single?
That is the question.

JESSIE (V.O.)
Who? That girl? You just met her.

INT. LAGEDOOR - HALLWAY - MORNING

The sound of a tape recorder SCRUBBING. Click. Play. Sheila dressed in full scrubs brings Sean towards the Putra room.

SEAN
Give me a glimpse what it's like.
What'll happen --

SHEILA
Easy does it. Doc Fel runs you
through it a step at time.

SEAN
You seem skeptical.

His desire
to heal
is what
ultimately
sells him.

This is why
he continues
through with
the sell into
the fall

UNconscious desire:
to come into awareness

It's all here at the beginning of
the film. He already has all the
answers -- he lets go but then re-anchors
back into himself.

Speculatively he could have transded from one dimension to another, but he doesn't. He re-animates, re-incarnated back into his Sean identity.

It's one thing to know to
LET GO

It is something else again to know it as your living experience

From here on it's about obtaining the mindset of letting go of our need to control and hold on to the life we know.

The whole film is moving through this emotional transit

The caterpillar's metamorphosis into a butterfly requires each cell to self-destruct - enzymes eat it down down to maybe 50 cells before building itself back up to 50,000 by the end of the process.

Enzymes are involved in every chemical reaction in the body
It's how we heal ourselves.

27 AGE
35 AGE
One enzyme makes the web. Another enzyme eats it away exactly to where the healing needs to take place, and a third enzyme eats the final web away.

The Shadow appears in your life whenever you feel flat or sad or low.

This is a chemical process that the body enters into, and if you try to comprehend it, find a reason for it, or worse of all try to FIX IT, then the natural process will not complete itself cleanly.



鬼神

The future is often a matter of mere facts.
Are you ready for what's to come?
To lead our Generation...?

EXPERIMENT © NOVEMBER. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.

stone

Dislocation Orientation

Forgetting

15.

SHEILA
Honey baby, I'm a black woman.
We don't mess with this shit.
We got enough problems then to mess
with them psychedelics.

INT. LAGEDOOR - FUTRA LAB ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sean enters with Sheila. Doctor Fel already in a full lead apron vest and visor next to a human gyroscope.

FEL
Good Morning. How we feeling?

Sheila suits up as well before helping Sean into lead gear.

JESSIE (V.O.)
But you gotta pay super close
attention, because it's only your
brain that's time traveling.

SEAN
Some anticipation anxiety.

Sheila checks his pulse with her fingers at his neck.

SHEILA
He's thumping, Doctor Fel.

FEL
I was as well.

SEAN
You've gone?

FEL
Wouldn't have advanced to trials
otherwise. Shall we?

Doctor Felicia plays Grunge music on her vintage boom box. The women lock, strap, and secure him into the gyroscope.

SHEILA
Hold still baby it's gonna tickle.

Sheila draws a circle with a dot on Sean's third eye while Dr. Felicia turns on the gyroscopic inertia pulse motor generator.

SEAN (V.O.)
Then what happens?

Do we have
a store at front
of room? At the
top of the store
a photograph
of sean.

Beneath image,
the actual
date and his
name.

Sean has
18 breaths
over course
of scene

First 6 breaths
7 seconds in

"pulling" 7 seconds out
5 second hold

Next 7 breaths
No more holding

Breath 10
blows air like
woosh
lips pursed

14 Breath/crowns
~~under~~

15 "Equal"
Speed

16 "34, 21"

17 "9/10
"nine-
tenths"

18 while we
see
him

exhale
smash cut
to VFX
through the
speed of light

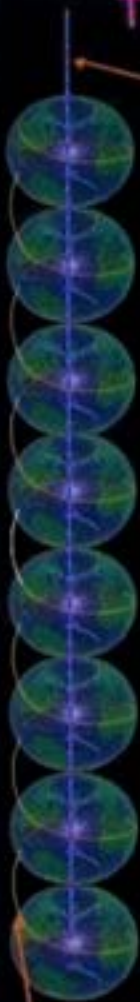
Play

"Show me how to live"
- Chris Cornell song

"Forty Six & 2"
- Tool song

Time Crossings

Accelerated Time or Unified Field Means Infinite Communication with all other Points of light. It correlates with Superconductivity and Superconsciousness



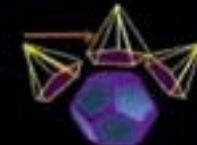
Astronomical timetables are linear and predictable. Coincidences are unplanned and unexpected and more a function of PRESENT time. PRESENCE

Linear Time resides on the outer spiral and is a constant velocity - Distance/ Time. Cycles in time are governed by the motion of the planets



DODECA - TIME

- 12 pentagrams @ 5 sides = 60
- 5 minutes per line of clock
- 12 lines of clock
- 60 seconds in a minute
- 60 minutes in an hour
- 12 Pent pyramids face in at night
- 12 Pent pyramids face out at



Compressed time is centripetal. A vortex overlays the Pent pyramid / Dodeca geometry



Internet Connections

Points of Stellation enable changes in axis and are cosmic hubs. This Infinite geometry connects all with the Whole - Infinite. All points Co-Inside (Come Inside), and make Coincidences, Synchronicities, and Serendipities into regular occurrences. Points also make friends - Friends.



Dislocation Orientation

Forgetting

16.

In the tissues of the Pineal Gland, biologists have discovered a chemical known as magnetite. This mineral has been proposed as a key in linking electromagnetic activity to cellular function.

FEL
So it's easy, breezy, beautiful, Covergirl. The multi axis trainer you're in runs off this moto. Physicists postulate ten dimensions of space time. Traveling through time in a higher dimension is akin to a surfer riding a light wave through space -- basically we're using hot vibrating subatomic Super Strings -- allowing you to escape the limits of your personal identity.

SHEILA
Spinning you round displaces you into stacks of space-times. We give you a good kick to the ~~side~~ ^{They} towards the gravitational black hole within.

FEL
Your matter can exist in two places at once as a combination of superpositions. Are you with us?

The machine's already on. HUMMING.

SEAN
Yeah, I think so. Infinite potentialities.

Sean watches as Sheila prepares a concoction with a disturbingly long hypodermic needle. Fuck.

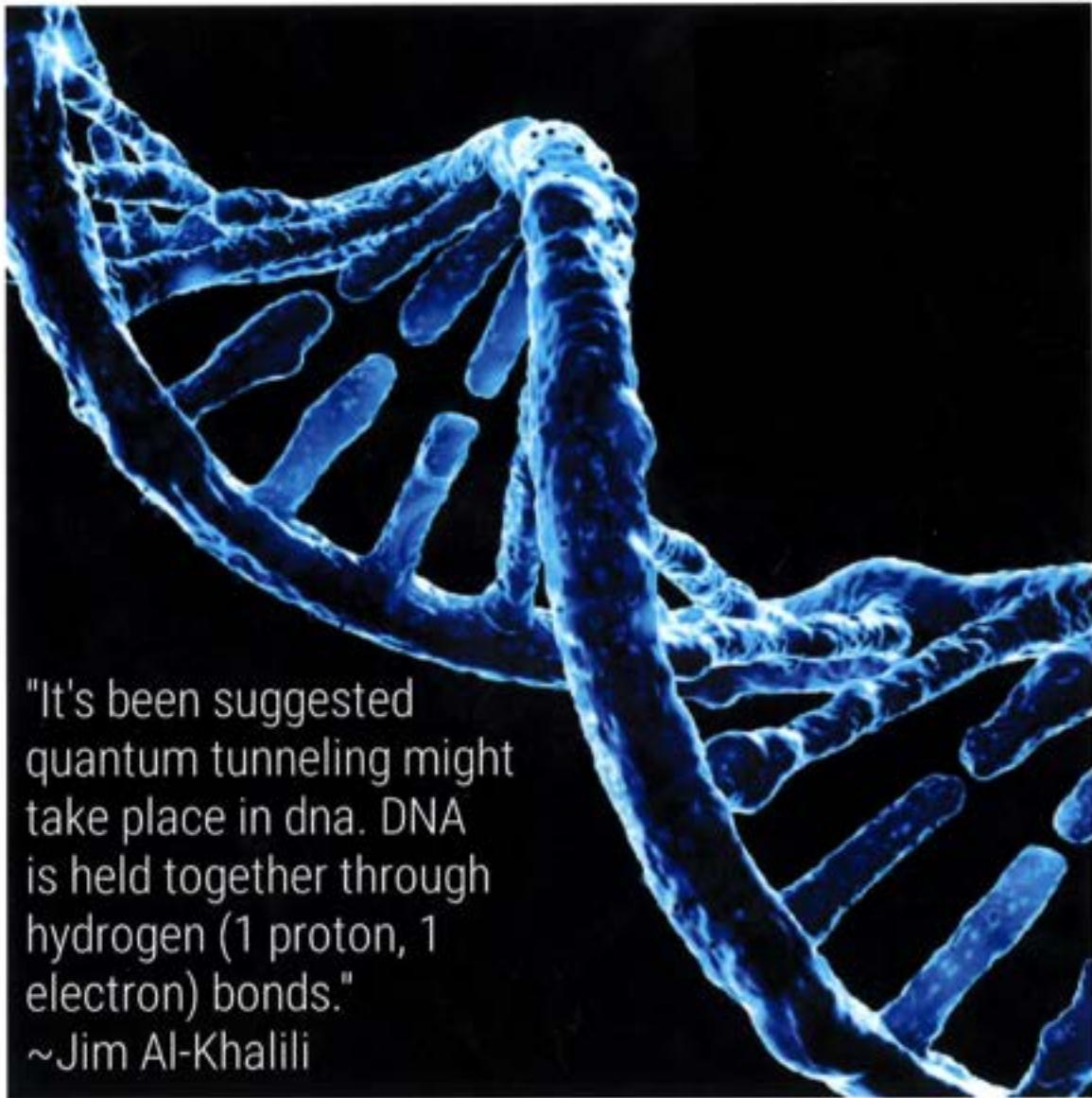
FEL ~~is~~
Quiz time. Hope you studied. First rule of time travel -- Logical contradictions cannot occur. Meaning what you do, and what happens to you will be whatever it will be, once and forever.

SEAN
Yea, ok. I'll play.

FEL
How do you see yourself?
Why do we want what we want?
Desire and need.
What makes you feel deficient that you need to see the future?

put you in a quantum state activating your DNA to 85 percent. ~~The portal within.~~ (Re-calibrating & Releasing)

↓
Fel's hidden agenda is to bring all beings into awareness of their unity.



"It's been suggested quantum tunneling might take place in dna. DNA is held together through hydrogen (1 proton, 1 electron) bonds."

~Jim Al-Khalili

Dislocation

Forgetting

17.

SEAN
Are we starting?
Fel's pulling the needle out his forehead. He hadn't noticed.
He double takes.

FEL
Baby from one moment to the next
you're starting.

SEAN
I don't understand.

FEL
Yes, you do. Why are you here?

SEAN
Because I want to believe in the
possibility of changing my life.

FEL
With what? Knowledge?

SEAN
Yeah.

JESSIE (V.O.)
And then she'll tell you the most
important thing you'll ever hear...

FEL
I need you to really try and hold
competing ideas in your head.
Can you try?

JESSIE (V.O.) Can you try? SEAN (V.O.) Yea.

SEAN (CONT'D)
Yea.
(beat)
It's happening already.

FEL
Not yet.

Beads of sweat down Sean's face and really deep breaths.

SEAN
I'm getting really warm ladies.

FEL
Sheila.

→ have
this
activate
the tattoo
somehow
close-up.



Dislocation Orientation

Forgetting

Fel is a person
who has so deeply
surrendered and attuned
to life's process -- she is so empowering

18.

Sheila's monitoring vitals on a screen. Thumbs up.

FEL (CONT'D)

I need you to conflict with your
notion of yourself as a being with
free will. A cognition revolution.

SEAN

Wait back up? You need me to
believe in fate?

SHEILA

The sun both rises and sets and yet
technically the earth just rotates.
You're a smart dude. You'll get it.

SEAN

I don't get it. Why?

JESSIE (V.O.)

Because every version of yourself
has a completely consistent
experience of the chain of events.
The future self is also only living
in a constant present.

FEL

Think about it. You're always where
you are. Every version of us
believes...

JESSIE (V.O.)

YOU ARE HERE

SHEILA

YOU ARE HERE

FEL

YOU ARE HERE

FEL (CONT'D)

Say it.

SEAN

You are here.

FEL

My fate is my fate.

SEAN

My fate is my fate.

BUMMING gets louder.

SEAN (CONT'D)

WOOO! FUCK THAT'S COLD!

When an inner
situation is not
made conscious, it
appears outside as
Fate.

C.G. Jung

The main change he wants to feel is a shift
in consciousness. Every cell in your body has its own
consciousness and memory. You, the higher being that
occupies your body, make the millions of different consciousnesses
in your body work together as one being. (You don't have to remember
how to breathe, digest food, coagulate blood. It operates on its own.)

Think of yourself as a cell
and the grid as the higher being.
We will still have individual consciousness,
but will be united in the form of
a higher being in order to work as one
entity.

Think about the "online" universe
or a videogame - multi player online universe.
Within the rules of the world, those
universes and its inhabitants our on
other frequencies and may not even
recognize the other exists.

For the most part it's easy
to imagine how "universes/consciousnesses"
are kept separate from each other.

Within the world/rules of CALL OF DUTY
our "human reality" can't be known or
conceived, for the "players" or "avatars"
of that existence.

Jean Louis Borges - Garden of forking
paths.



Orientation

Forgetting

19.

A BLINK OF AN IMAGE

FEL
Sean, this is it. How much
predestination are you willing to
accept? Tell me about the girl.

Rain tapping on a windowsill by Sean's bed.

BACK TO BLACK.

A BLINK OF AN ANOTHER IMAGE

A flash of a whisper of a young woman's face. Her Smile.
Her Hair. Her Eyes. Her Hands. All the unequal remainders of
herself dissolving amongst themselves.

THIS IS NICHOLE. Not the one before the one. She's the one.
The dream girls are made of for an instant before.

BACK TO BLACK

SEAN
Nicole.

BACK TO LAB

FEL
Nichole what?

SEAN
Nichole Chase.

FEL
Our state of mind has to be other
than thinking. How do you feel?

SEAN
A lot of people love her but she's
got a lot of pride.

FEL
And a lot of people want her?

SEAN
So do I.

FEL
A school girl crush. Why? Because
you've been heartbroken before?

SEAN
Yes.

Contemplating
what he's
hanging onto

He's holding
on to the
past, fearful
of the possibility
of it repeating
itself.

This can cause
him to become
"stuck in time"
fixated on
what's already
happened, especially
if they are not
waiting for the
recognition to
share their story.

He goes to Fel so he
can become "Unstuck
in
time."

Dislocation Orientation

Forgetting

It is because we
now see ourselves as
separate from nature
that we feel this
great collective fear.

20.

FEL
So you've buried yourself in work
looking for alternate containers to
put your emotions?

SEAN
Yes.

FEL
You know it's not healthy, but you
what? What's motivating this?

JESSIE (V.O.)

Why her bro? *You think that you could recognize your twin flame?*

SEAN (V.O.)
I want to know if I can risk it.

SEAN
(~~My heart. To be loved.~~)

THE MACHINE starts SPINNING. Pushing and Pulling. At once.

SHEILA
Doc Fel -
Now we're cooking with gas!

FEL
And you hope you could make it go
back to the way it was before?

SEAN
I don't know.

FEL
Remember you're not him.

SEAN
Who?

FEL
You.

JESSIE (V.O.)
But before you go, the most
important rule.

SEAN (V.O.)
What's that?

FEL
Second and really only rule of
travel.
(MORE)

*You're afraid
to heal because
your identity is
based in trauma.*

*If she says is, it's above
this line.*

*I want to feel the change
consume me.*

*Oneness
cannot be
comprehended,
only lived.*

Dislocation
Orientation
Unity

Forgetting

21.

FEL (CONT'D)
You're deep sea diving into time.
We're the tether. *Know as you go.*
So you watch. You voyeur only.

~~SEAN~~ (V.O.)
Know as you go?

JESSIE (V.O.)
If you want everything to go back
to the way it's supposed to be.
Treat it like a museum visit.
Look. Don't touch.

SHEILA
You gotta make sure consistent
stories stay consistent.

— Rebirth is from moment to moment.

ENGAGING FEL
~~you~~ with your future
self, he and you would already have
known because you both would
have...

JESSIE (V.O.)
...Certainty...

SEAN (V.O.)
...of the event happening.

SEAN
...of the event happening
Right got it. I'd already
know if I broke the loop.

*Re-write to include
3 breaths*

Fel

*On the inhale
of the next three
breaths I want
you to say to yourself*

Sean inhales.

~~FEL
The SPINNING sphere picks up. The room is starting to fade.
Sean's carousel vision is becoming blurred in the rotations.~~

The SPINNING sphere picks up. The room is starting to fade.
Sean's carousel vision is becoming blurred in the rotations.

FEL (CONT'D)
Roll camera. Roll sound.

FELICIA
Sean I want you to *countdown* Rolling.

SHEILA

SEAN
Oh god.

CLOSE ON his eyes as the HUMMING develops into a RUMBLING.
The sound of OCEAN WAVES being pulled back and then pushed
forward into a...

Fel

*You don't believe
in love cause you
don't surrender.
You always want
to control. Surrender.*

Fel Sean (v.o.)
Equal Speed

Sean inhales (v.o.)

Thirty-four, twenty-one

Sean inhales.

Fel Sean (v.o.)
Nine-tenths.

On the next breath he goes...



Unity

Forgetting

22.

MINUTE LONG VFX SEQUENCE -- through a dense representation of quantum gravity through space, time, waves, and light.

BLACK LIGHT SPIRALS

~~BLACK LIGHT SPIRALS~~
WHITE LIGHT SPIRALS



A MAIN TITLE FUTRA DAYS over eyes opening and pupils dilating.

EXT. BEACH - SUNRISE

KEOW HA-HA-NA-NA of the seagulls crash against the waves of the Pacific, creating this cosmos of sound.

Sean lies where the water rolls and flows over the granular minerals of the sand making up the beach, and we can see everything in the immediate vicinity -- the blood red toiling sun is new, alive, hopeful and monumental. Like it's about to explode.

EXT. SEAN'S HOUSE - DAY

The rhythm of the dog days of summer mid morning life. People walking dogs, a Nanny rocking a stroller -- taking in the air, a real estate Broker putting out an open house sign.

Sean stands across the street from his house. He's outside himself watching himself. A second Sean in jeans, a white-tee, and Chelsea boots rolls his luggage into the hands of an Uber driver.

Nicole comes out the door with her slender smile, we saw CLOSE UP in Sean's imagination, but seeing it now aimed at the FUTURE SEAN -- its like a holding a torch to our hearts. His knees weaken as he hides behind a parked car. Ear to the wind, Sean watches as they talk from their hearts - about TIME, about truths.

Future Sean kisses Nicole on the forehead when she wraps her hands around his waist. And then he's off...



To confront
a person with
his shadow is
to show him his
own light.
- Carl Jung



Entropy
Freshness

Forgetting

23.

Nichole watches the Uber drive off. She pushes straggled morning hair from her face at an angle that Sean can't help but make her an angel. All in a day's work.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - DAY

CLOSE ON Sean's eyes. He enters and surveys the room.

SEAN (V.O.)
I wonder what I'll do.

He puts the key on the dresser and opens the drawers of the room.

JESSIE (V.O.)
Depends how far you go.

He finds a bible in the bedside table.

SEAN (V.O.)
How far did you?

Sean is on the bed with his feet up leafing through pages.

JESSIE (V.O.)
As far as I needed.

SEAN (V.O.)
Which is?

JESSIE (V.O.)
To the point I was curious about.

SEAN (V.O.)
Makes sense.
What'd you do to kill time?

He is clicking through cable channels.

JESSIE (V.O.)
Be patient. You're going to be in a state of constant processing. You'll get sick at first.

SEAN (V.O.)
Sick?

Sean's puking violently in the toilet. He removes his shirt.

JESSIE (V.O.)
Yes about six hours in, you're going to get the bends. It's on par with a good bout of sea sickness.

Entropy
Freshness
Beauty

Forgetting

24.

SEAN (V.O.)
What the hell did you do then?

JESSIE (V.O.)
The worst part is the beginning.
You're fully aware of your fears
that from moment to moment --
You don't really know what you're
going to do. This terror that the
darkness may win. You're an idiot.

He's sitting in the shower. The cool water washing his face.

JESSIE (V.O.)
But as it proceeded I adopted the
mannerism to interpret pain
differently. Do not fear above all.

SEAN (V.O.)
What do you mean?

JESSIE (V.O.)
Do not fear before all.
It was this mantra I found in my
head, that I just kept repeating
over and over, to center myself and
block out the crushing anxiety.

SEAN (V.O.)
From being scared of the
experience?

Sean's back in the room feeling better getting dressed.

JESSIE (V.O.)
A hundred percent. It's like that
first night your parents drop you
off in college, and you're just
wired from the limitlessness of
your potentialities that are
unfolding before you.
You can be anyone.
True once in a lifetime type shit.

EXT./INT. GAS STATION - DAY

Sean crosses the street and enters a door underneath a simply
labeled: Food Mart.

JESSIE (V.O.)
Then I remember I started writing a
letter to my former self in my
mind.

(MORE)

Freshness
Beauty

Forgetting

25.

JESSIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Felt kind of like visiting old
friends. I don't know.
Just by going you figure out the
reasons why.

SEAN (V.O.)
What are they?

He pays for water, cigarettes, gum, some magazines, and some
cheap plastic sunglasses.

JESSIE (V.O.)
What are yours?
Now's an opportune time to start
there. I wish I had before hand.
I could have maybe enjoyed it more.

SEAN (V.O.)
Um, like what?

JESSIE (V.O.)
Like everything. Like a daydream.

EXT. LIQUOR STORE - DAY

Sean enters and buys a couple single serving 50ml Fireball
Cinnamon Whisky bottles.

SEAN (V.O.)
It's funny after Rach and I --
I don't know, I ran into her
recently.

JESSIE (V.O.)
Where?

INT. MOTEL ROOM - DAY

CLOSE ON empty 50ml Fireball bottles. Sean takes the last
unopened one, cracks the seal.

SEAN (V.O.)
Supermarket. She's great. Seemed
happy. Who knows? Could be a front,
but it reminded me of all the plans
we made. But now I'm free with all
this restless time and I wonder
where am I? Am I going anywhere?

JESSIE (V.O.)
Nowhere.

The stories of the past require
time for reflection in order to
discover the right way to
share in accordance with the
sacredness of the memory.
It is in the aloneness that he
realizes what needs to be shared
and what needs to be released,
forgiven, and forgotten.

Entropy
Freshness

Forgetting

26.

EXT. MOTEL ROOM - DAY

Sean leaves the room. He pauses, takes a deep breath to psyche himself up and make sure this is the road he wants to travel down, before he heads off.

SEAN (V.O.)

Yea I mean I thought I was where I wanted to be. The new artist I produced albus's coming out. Keeping my head down, focused, felt good.

JESSIE (V.O.)

But it's not enough.

INT. TARGET - DAY

Sean smiles with wonder as he peruses the aisles.

SEAN (V.O.)

Never. Intriguing possibilities. And then I went to the store one day and this girl starts talking to me. You know me, I'm kind of lost in thought, and I don't want to be bothered, but then she asks me my sign.

JESSIE (V.O.)

You must have loved that.

SEAN (V.O.)

She threw her magic pixie dust on me, and I turned and something inside of me got so turned on, like inspiring.

INT. JEAN STORE - FLASH MEMORY

Sean and Nichole stand in front of a display of jeans.

She's the girl from foreign places, the girl whose dark beauty makes you stare at the exquisiteness of her mouth, which can only be truly experienced from within the details of a kiss.

SEAN

A Libra.

NICHOLE

I'm a Leo. Aquarius rising. Scorpio moon.

The meeting of two personalities is like, the contact of two chemical substances: if there is any reaction, both are transformed.

- C. G. Jung

Freshness

Forgetting

27.

SEAN
Some earth and heart and you're
Captain --

Planet. SEAN (CONT'D) Planet. NICHOLE

NICHOLE (CONT'D)
I knew I'd get you to talk to me.

SEAN
Is that so?

INT. TARGET - DAY

The memory ends. He's searching through bins for sizes of white Banex t-shirts.

SEAN (V.O.)
What's your name?

NICHOLE (V.O.)
Nichole Chase.

INT. MOTEL ROOM ROOM/BATHROOM - DAY

This is a horizontal SPLIT SCREEN sequence shot with multiple cameras.

On the PLAYER 1 TOP PART OF THE SCREEN shows Sean in the small room. Freshly dressed like FUTURE Sean, he enters the bathroom with a PLASTIC BAG, pulls out deodorant, a tooth brush, toothpaste, baby powder. Squeezes a dollop out and brushes.

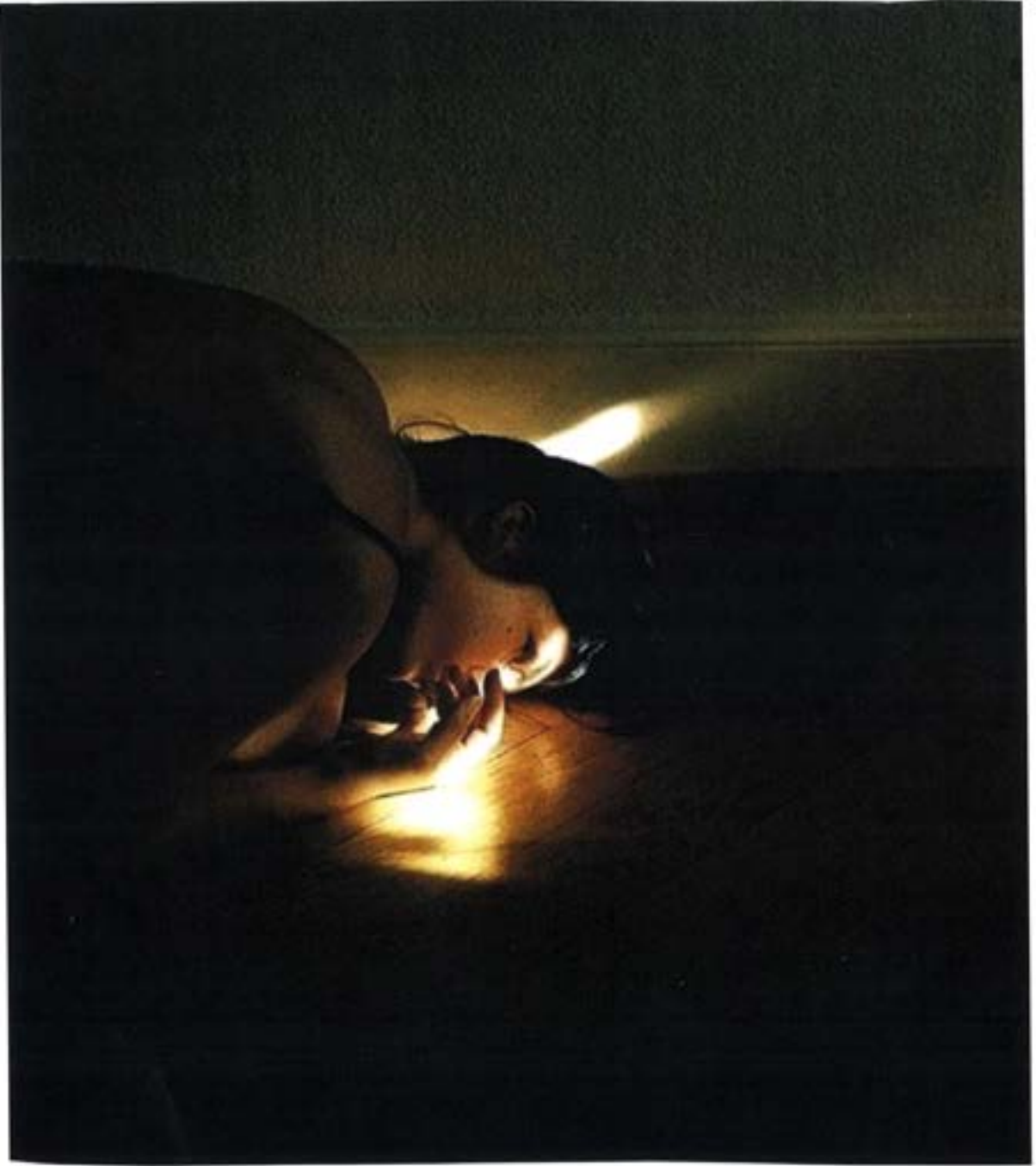
JESSIE (V.O.)
And you want to know what?

On the PLAYER 2 BOTTOM PART OF THE SCREEN shows FUTURE SEAN, entering a similar but different room with his luggage. From his luggage he produces a gun case, a box of bullets, and loads the rounds one at a time into a magazine clip

SEAN (V.O.)
If it's worth it. ~~and its~~
~~mysteries~~. Worth opening this door,
because I can't go through it.
Moving on. It's too painful.
~~I'd rather walk foreign roads and~~
~~find the things that bring me home~~
again.

See her writing
her number and phone
number on a piece of
paper. on his back
and handing it to him.

Sean now is
holding the same note
we saw from page 10.
This needs to play
as the origin story
of her number.



EXT. SEAN'S HOUSE - DAY

From the middle of the screen a THIRD HORIZONTAL SPLIT SCREEN separates the Two Sean player layout. THIS MIDDLE BAR holds on Nichole applying face cream under her eyes in the kitchen.

Sean stands in front of the house with a bouquet of wild flowers. The toiling heat of the late afternoon sun beating down on him. He looks around to see if anyone notices him, if he's really there or it's all just a dream.

JESSIE (V.O.)
Days of contentment. Yeah. Me too.

SEAN (V.O.)
Did you see him?

JESSIE (V.O.)
Who?

SEAN (V.O.)
Him. You. Your double.

Future Sean finishes loading the clip, slides it into the handle. He cocks it, making sure a bullet is in the chamber.

JESSIE (V.O.)
I did.

Future Sean raises it to his head.

SEAN (V.O.)
What did he seem like?

JESSIE (V.O.)
Sappy.

Sean approaches the door.

SEAN (V.O.)
And that was good enough?

JESSIE (V.O.)
For me. Yeah. It was.

Future Sean closes his eyes. A flash.

INT. SEAN'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

A KNOCK at the door. Nichole hesitates. Future Sean opens his eyes, and when he does the PLAYER 2 BAR SLIDES down through the bottom of the frame. Leaving only the split screen between Sean and Nichole.

Co-Dependence

Forgetting

29.

Hello? NICHOLE

It's me. SEAN

And as she opens the door the PLAYER 1 BAR SLIDES UP out of frame leaving only the one from her POV: Flowers. Sean. Standing there seemingly reborn. Her voice hesitates after the consonants of the words as they leave her mouth.

What are you doing? NICHOLE

Sean shrugs.

I couldn't wait. SEAN

He walks in, and Nichole takes the flowers trying to decipher this new mannerism before her. Her mental checklist for reality kicks on --

Where's your bags? NICHOLE

He turns around.

I left it in the uber. SEAN

He moves in to kiss her.

What? NICHOLE

In the car I realized I've been lying to myself. It's the future that terrifies me more than the past. The potentialities are crushingly vast. What's already happened. Happened. And if I can just get that through my head. If I can just turn that around -- I'm going to. Because you're the one girl I really wanted. You're my fantasy. SEAN

And he can see in her cool blue eyes that she was ripe for the taking, ripe for him to finally admit in words what she couldn't imagine him ever speaking, what she knew in her heart to be the cause of the problems festering between them. That James Blake forest fire.

Part of his wickedness is part of his great charm.

Admittins
Shame



Co-Dependence
SENSITIVITY

Forgetting
MINDFULNESS

30.

Nichole side smiles him with half her face.
Sean bends in and kisses her forehead.
Nichole drops the flowers. She grabs the back of his neck and ferociously pulls his lips into her mouth.
He rips her blouse, she scratches his neck. Sean turns her around on the wall, they both unbutton their jeans, laughing at the difficulty of instant passion.
But then he blows on the nape of her neck, and with the throws of orgasmic sex, she on the horizon returns to the radiating pleasure coursing through her body.
And as they CRASH to the floor making love we slowly...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SEAN'S BEDROOM - ONE HOUR LATER

Their figures stir in the bed. Nichole awakens suddenly. Sean admiring his girlfriend, smiles.

NICHOLE
Sorry. I dozed off.

SEAN
Your snore is adorable.

NICHOLE
You've never thought so.

SEAN
I'm worried I missed a piece of the puzzle. That I lost the plot with us.

NICHOLE
Where did this come from?

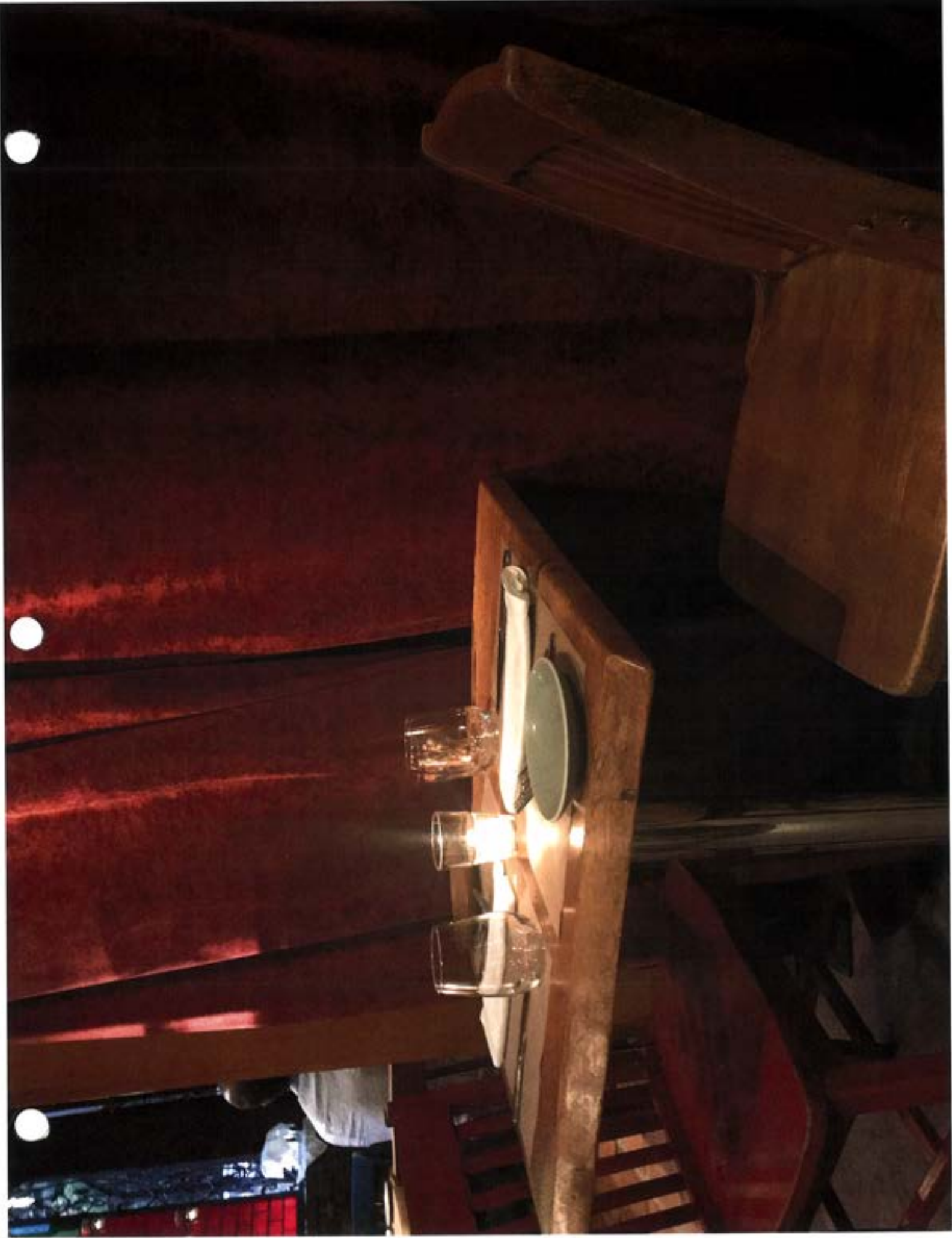
SEAN
What do you mean?

They kiss, tangled in sheets holding each other's hands by the edge of their fingertips. He studies her body, the features of her face.

NICHOLE
Now you register emotional complaints?

Extreme
Close-ups
to find the
textures.
Investigating
each other's
bodies.

Get close
to the
characters



Co-Dependence
Sensitivity

Mindfulness

31.

SEAN
Now I see the ease of what I mean.
She looks at him with yearningly tearful eyes.

NICHOLE
I don't remember how long it's been
since you've been this vulnerable.
I don't trust it.

SEAN
I hold back because I'm always
reassessing myself. My thoughts are
always lost in this endless search
for a change I'm waiting to see.

NICHOLE
That never comes.
What are you afraid of failing at?

SEAN
Everything. My work. You. Life.

NICHOLE
Always with your dark and tortured
energy. There's no one as lucky as
you. You take that for granted.

SEAN
You're right I do.
You knew it from the go.
I'm an unlovable alien.

NICHOLE
No. That's the part I respond to.
Don't be weird.

SEAN
I'm working on it.

INT. PACE RESTAURANT - NIGHT

They sit in front of a large red velvet drape that covers the
entire wall. They're nursing glasses of red wine.

NICHOLE
Don't be embarrassed to talk to me
about the things about us.

SEAN
Don't blame yourself. I did what I
wanted.

Tactile
how to
make this
dinner.

Co-Dependence Sensitivity

Mindfulness

32.

NICOLE
You do. I feel like I've been a punching bag for your emotions.

SEAN
What do you mean?

NICOLE
I can't tell if you're lying because sometimes I think what you enjoy most is humiliating me.

SEAN
What have I been like?

NICOLE
Honestly, not supportive at all.

SEAN
Of?

NICOLE
My career.

SEAN
I'm not sure what to do.

NICOLE
Are you crazy? I know my fantasy about us being a Buckingham and Nicks power couple -- that this fairy tale existence -- just the two of us -- making great art -- is terrifyingly naive. I get it. You've told me a million times. But I have to believe I'll get all I ever wanted because I dared to dream. Don't you understand?

SEAN
What do you want me to change?

NICOLE
You were right about certain things. I can see now that I killed some of my momentum. But it's because you are in your intangible world working all the time -- having all this success -- helping everyone but me write songs, and I know I'm not perfect. That the reality of my behavior and your pedestal version of me are often conflicting.

(MORE)

Tactile
what
proximity
close-ups.
In the mood
for love
Claire Denis
moments
and textures.

Sensitivity

Mindfulness

33.

NICHOLE (CONT'D)
But your willful ignorance and
tough love cuts deep. It hurts.

Nichole's eyes start to well with tears, when a LOUD CRASH of
plates is dropped by a waiter in the background, causing her
to flinch.

Sean just looks straight ahead at her with boyish enthusiasm
and takes her hand from across the table.

He realizes she's fragile in that way. That he can do things
to her that will matter no matter what he ever does.
She'll never not forget.

SEAN
Is it strange that I'm falling hard
for you? Again?

She smiles a desperately sweet-natured smile.

The moment which at first seemed charged with negative ions
converts towards positive. The WAITRESS comes over, leans in
breaking the spell.

WAITRESS
Do you know what you want, or do
you need more time?

SEAN
We're ready --

NICHOLE
-- I think we need more time.

He looks to Nichole.

WAITRESS
What can I get ya?

NICHOLE
I'll have the cedar planked Salmon.

WAITRESS
You get two sides --

NICHOLE (CONT'D)
Steamed spinach and brown
rice.

The Waitress looks to Sean.

SEAN
Same.

WAITRESS
And just to let you know we serve a
chocolate souffle which is to die
for, but we ask if you'd like to
order that you put it in now, as it
takes about thirty minutes.

Sensitivity Sacrifice

Mindfulness

34.

NICHOLE
I think we're ok.

SEAN
No. We haven't gotten it in awhile.
We're celebrating.

NICHOLE
We are?

SEAN
Let's just do it.
And another bottle of the Malbec.

The Waitress exits.

NICHOLE
You just ordered?

SEAN
Yup.

NICHOLE
You hate --

SEAN
What girl doesn't like chocolate?

NICHOLE
You're really spreading it on
thick.

SEAN
Is it working?

Another half smile.

NICHOLE
Maybe.

SEAN
Too soon too tell?

NICHOLE
Uh-huh.

SEAN
Good. I'd rather work for it.

NICHOLE
Oh really?

Sensitivity

Mindfulness

35.

SEAN
I have very high standards.
If I shoot for the moon I expect to
get there or die trying.

NICHOLE
Well in that case Pitti cent --
You better build a bigger fucking
rocket.

SEAN
In more ways than one?

Her tongue touches the corner of her mouth.

NICHOLE
Don't you know it.

SEAN
Consider it done.

NICHOLE
Kind of like the first time we
fucked.

SEAN
Remember?

NICHOLE
Of course. Every woman is cursed
with the ability to never forget 95
percent of the men they slept with
-- with or without texts or e-mails
to back it up.

SEAN
How bad was it?

NICHOLE
You were wasted.

SEAN
I was?

NICHOLE
I was drunk.
But I remember the smell of your
breath. That awful whisky tang.

SEAN
That's not embarrassing.

Sensitivity

Mindfulness

36.

NICHOLE
I filed it in the back of my head,
but --

SEAN
But?

NICHOLE
But I was horny, and you're hot.
I expected you not to be able to
get it up after all those shots,
but you were as hard as a rock.

SEAN
I have to tell you a secret.

She looks at him quizzically.

NICHOLE
What?

SEAN
I probably took a D.P.

NICHOLE
A what?

SEAN
A dick pill. You know. Cialis.

An embarrassingly bellow of a laugh CRACKLES out of her.

NICHOLE
I knew it was too good to be true.

SEAN
It always is.

NICHOLE
Do you have some now?

SEAN
I don't know.

NICHOLE
I think you should figure it out,
because I plan on keeping you up
all night.

Sean smiles.

NICHOLE (CONT'D)
Besides you always struck me as an
in bed therapist.

Co-Dependence
Sensitivity
Sacrifice

Mindfulness

37.

SEAN
A what?

NICOLE
That's why I think you've stayed
friends with so many of your ex's.
Like you opened something up in
them. Besides, you enjoy fancying
yourself as a giver. So while it's
this odd exchange between
consenting parties, it works for
everybody until it doesn't.
It almost rings more true than the
alternative.

SEAN
Which is what?

NICOLE
That we're all pieces of shit.

This hits with an uncomfortable silence of truth.
For a moment they both feel utterly alone.

SEAN
Hold that thought. Be right back.
He gets up and exits. She pours more wine.

INT. FACE BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Sean walks in and goes to the sink, but he collapses before
he gets there. Something is terribly wrong.

SEAN (V.O.)
And then what did you do?

JESSIE (V.O.)	SEAN (V.O.)
I made damn sure to keep myself hydrated. Our bodies are 60 percent water.	I can watch him in my mind. All the actions he takes but I was never there. I never did those things.

He pulls himself up by the basin and jerks his head up to
look into the mirror to see beads of sweat.

A blue blood like liquid runs from his nose. He dabs his
finger at it and when he inspects, the liquid is now in fact
a dark red blood between his forefinger and thumb.

Sean splashes his face with some water and tries to collect
himself before he exits...



Sensitivity

Mindfulness

38.

INT. PACE RESTAURANT - MOMENTS LATER

The food is waiting when he returns. Nichole, a little tipsy -
- a little bewildered -- has already started.

SEAN
Thanks for waiting.

As she chews, she musters out of the side of her mouth.

NICHOLE
I'm impulsive. You know that.

Sean chugs his glass of aqua.

SEAN
What did you think about the first
time you met me?

NICHOLE
In what way?

SEAN
What was going on in your head?

NICHOLE
What was going on through yours?

SEAN
I liked your tuckus.

NICHOLE
My ass. Good. My pride and joy.

SEAN
You were dating that TV writer.

NICHOLE
It was not TV. It was HBO.
(savors that for a beat)
I knew who you were.

SEAN
So you're a stalker.

NICHOLE
Don't flatter yourself. Everyone
who succeeds does their homework.

CUT TO:



Co-Dependence Sensitivity

Mindfulness

39.

INT. SEAN'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

The tension palpable as he shifts the car into park. Nichole looks at him. Neither of them is ready to leave the space of this conversation quite yet.

SEAN
It's not what something is about,
but how it's about it.

NICHOLE
What does this have to do about
writing songs?

SEAN
When you don't have new experiences
you can't recreate yourself.
Let the kid in you win.

NICHOLE
I don't always appreciate you
making me feel like I'm not good
enough. I'm not your student.

SEAN
By enabling you, I'm disabling you
for your future.

NICHOLE
Please don't try to save me.

Sean shakes his head and exhales at the inability to communicate the feelings of what's important to him in a way that she can emotionally comprehend.

He loves her, or at least he thinks he does.

SEAN
That's not my intention.
I'm conducting a never ending self
assessment, and I'm afraid of not
being the best version of myself
once new data emerges.

NICHOLE
New data emerges everyday for you.

SEAN
Which is why sometimes I -- my
constant striving maybe adds to the
unhappiness I feel.

"I thought perhaps she was crazy, but
she was only highly intuitive."

- Carl Jung
on introverted intuition

Co-Dependence

Mindfulness

40.

NICOLE

I never thought I'd hear you face
out-loud, your sanctimonious and
emotional inflexibility.

It surprises him too, to be honest.

NICOLE (CONT'D)

Listen. Relax, what's your rush?
You take yourself so seriously.

SEAN

It's funny I read this thing the
other day that Fitzgerald wrote
about success -- and he said that
people who are successful young in
their early 20s think it's because
of fate. If it takes until your 40s
you think it's because of hard
work. Willpower. Only.

(beat)

And if you become successful in
your early 30s, you believe in the
marriage of fate and will.

NICOLE

Which one do you think you believe
in? Fate or free will?

SEAN

I'm learning to appreciate that
fulcrum point of where past regrets
meet with future hopes.

NICOLE

That's good. Smart.

SEAN

But to even have a choice you need
to know what's happening.
Your awareness tilts the load or
force, one way or the other.

NICOLE

That's exactly how I feel.

SEAN

The fact that I cause you pain --
Look I haven't been able to
communicate, to put into words the
emotions. But if we learn to do
this. Right now. This! This.
We can start from that thing we
felt in the beginning.

41.

There's this silence, and it makes him feel nervous that he's fucking this up royally. The truth is he just met her.

It's basically his first date, and he's laying it on thick.

NICHOLE
Sometimes you are insanely
charismatic for your own good.

This alarms him.

SEAN
That's not exactly the response I
was hoping for.

NICHOLE
That's the funny thing about
fantasy versus reality.

Shit he blew it.

SEAN
I'm sorry. I got carried --

Nichole punches him in the arm and laughs.

NICHOLE
Where has this guy been? I don't
remember you being like this since
we met.

SEAN
Let's go back there.

NICHOLE
Where?

SEAN
That place. Our first real night.

NICHOLE
Chateau?

SEAN
Yea why not?

NICHOLE
For what?



Co-Dependence
Sensitivity

Mindfulness

Prelude: "Kundalini
Awakening"
Introduced to New
Rhythmic and Melodic motifs.

42.

INT. CHATEAU MARMOUNT BUNGALOW 2 - NIGHT

A color stacked set of Uno cards is in their hands.
Sean grabs two shot glasses and uncorks a bottle of Patron.

SEAN

I know what we need right now.

NICHOLE

Listen, the point is, I want to
take projects that will let me
thrive as a person. Maybe I'm not
going to have the career I thought
I was, but I want to learn to enjoy
my work. And not place these
expectations on -- I...I want to
be healthy and free and true,
for me.

She looks as he pours more shots and giggles.

NICHOLE (CONT'D)

God bless tequila.

They each grab one. Cheers. She sips, he shoots.

SEAN

Continue.

NICHOLE

Do you remember the time when you
had me strip in front of the film
Brief Encounter so that you could
masturbate to the fleeting idea of
us?

This cracks Sean up, because NO, in fact he doesn't.

SEAN

I what?

NICHOLE

I want to do more of that.
I want to spend more time with you
doing those types of things.

SEAN

Soft core porn scenarios?

NICHOLE

Hard core porn scenarios.

Sean throws his second to last card.

Co-Dependence Sensitivity

Mindfulness

43.

SEAN
Uno!

NICHOLE
Because we're supposed to be
family. You and me. Not what others
want us to be. What we are.

And that moment seemed the perfect cue to try out the word:

SEAN
Baby. That's amazing.

NICHOLE
You think so?

The two of them looking face to face at each other.

SEAN
Yeah, I guess.

NICHOLE
You guess?

SEAN
I know.

NICHOLE
That's better mother fucker.
Now pick up four.

Nichole puts down a GREEN PLUS 4 CARD. She sucks on a lime
and gets up to connect the bluetooth of her phone to a
portable speaker.

She PLAYS the Rihanna hit "Sex With Me"

She lights more candles and turns off the light.

NICHOLE (CONT'D)
Can you believe it's been three
years since we first did it to
this?

SEAN
3 years?

NICHOLE
It feels like yesterday.

She slithers sexily towards him. Gyrating her hips.

→
What is
replacement?

"Don't Call Me
(Feat. Yuna)
TOKIMONSTA

Co-Dependence
Sensitivity
Sacrifice

Mindfulness

44.

She has a real need for emotional honesty.
Sensitivity helps make the decision whether to invest in a relationship or not.

True intimacy has to be felt on all levels of being.
With true intimacy comes the decision to invest in the formal bonds of the relationship.

NICHOLE (CONT'D)

(lip syncing)
Oh-na-na-na-na. Five fingers on it.
Hit it like you own it, I'mma hit
it like I'm on it. Straight shots
of the blue dot.
Baby I'mma pick your poison. Oh-we,
ah-yeah, you gon' need it. I'm of
that la-la I'mma get it wet like
jacuzzi,
ah-yea

Nichole posts up on Sean's lap and unbuttons her shirt -- and then the chorus, as Nicole lowers the volume from her phone.

NICHOLE (CONT'D)

I want this to be transformative.
I want this to be freeing. Because
I want to know that if I'm going to
create shorthand with you more than
anyone else in my life,
That you won't --

Nichole goes into Robert De Niro method actor zone.

NICHOLE (CONT'D)

Here's the deal. A guy told me one
time, "Don't let yourself get
attached to anything you are not
willing to walk out on in 30
seconds flat if you feel the heat
around the corner."

SEAN

That's my favorite part --

NICHOLE

-- from your favorite movie.
I've only had to watch it four
hundred times. But seriously,
Do you want children?
I have to know.

SEAN

Why?

NICHOLE

Since you're a workaholic and I'm a
compulsive self sabotager who
doesn't want to grow up?

SEAN

You can't age because you're always
the same age.



Co-Dependence Sensitivity

Mindfulness

45.

And the song just happens to end, plunging the room into silence.

NICHOLE
Do you think you're better than me?

SEAN
That seems rhetorical.

NICHOLE
Tell me the truth.

SEAN
Wait, how did we get on to this?

The disdain in his voice is all it takes to flip her switch. She gets off him and starts gathering her belongings.

NICHOLE
Because you're the guy who gets everything he wants, and you know -- I can't have kids.

She reads the expression on his face when that bombshell drops and launches into a drunken masochistic laughter, giving into inner torture.

what? SEAN
Don't let this destroy you.

NICHOLE
HOW?

SEAN
I know it's tough but, we can do something about it.

NICHOLE
I know what your expectations are.

SEAN
Are you crazy-- you don't know what goes on in my head.

She turns the light back on throws one of the candles at him.

NICHOLE
~~What the fuck is your problem?~~ You don't know

SEAN
Nichole.

NICHOLE
No. I just want to go. → You don't know what you're doing. No. I just want to go.



Sacrifice

Mindfulness

46.

SEAN
Baby we'll figure out.
You can't have nothing without
something. We have each other.

NICHOLE
Don't baby me. I'm not enough.
What kind of woman can't have kids?

SEAN
C'mon stop.

NICHOLE
I see how you look at me. Like I'm
a nonperson, a distraction,
a nuisance. Looking for the perfect
moment to snip snip --

SEAN
-- that's not true.

NICHOLE
I know you.

SEAN
I promise. You don't.

NICHOLE
Don't you get it?
You're the guy who walks out in 30
seconds flat when he feels the
heat. Who's always waiting for life
to start, just around the corner.

He reaches for her arm.

SEAN
That's not fair.

NICHOLE
Don't touch me.

Pissed, she PUSHES violently against his chest to create
distance between them.

NICHOLE (CONT'D)
You're a selfish pig.

SEAN
Why?

NICHOLE
Because you're wasting my time.



What do we do here?
One where they go to sleep / one where they fuck.

↑ • CO-DEPENDENCE • Mindfulness

We won't know until editing which and how this should play. Shoot it both ways. Remember Infinite Possibilities.

47.

He moves to kiss her. She SLAPS him hard.

Nichole grabs him by the throat, spits in his mouth and bite kisses him, playing out some control fantasy out with him.

Sean succumbs and the sounds of sex bleeds and we ...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CHATEAU MARMOUNT BUNGALOW 2 - DAY

A toilet FLUSHING. The Nicholas Ray Sebel bungalow.

Nichole comes out of the bathroom in a robe and joins him back under the white sheets. Sean's waxing poetic about high school nostalgia, smoking a joint and scribbling on hotel stationery.

CLOSE ON the stationary. He's written 10:30 am. 7/23/16.

She sniffs the back of his hand, enjoying the patience, the joy he takes when he teaches her things. Sean glances over.

SEAN

You have great nipples.

She flashes him for a quick second looks at his handwriting. He takes another puff, and crumples up the paper.

NICHOLE

Wait I wanna hear.

SEAN

I never told you this before?

NICHOLE

Never.

SEAN

What where you like in high school?

NICHOLE

C'mon tell me the story.

SEAN

So I'd always put on Bad Boys for my "wanna watch a movie", my go in for the kill.

NICHOLE

That was your netflix and chill?

Insert Dialogue

Nichole

I'm down. (for adventure)
But I'm also
down to lounge
in bed all day.





Co-Dependence
Sensitivity

Mindfulness

48.

SEAN
Will smith in his prime, his movie
rookie season. So dope. And I would
play out the encounter beat by
beat, so I had no anxiety to make a
move.

TIME CUTS INTERCUT DURING THE MORNING:

- Sean and Nichole engaged in tangled sheet love making.

NICHOLE (V.O.)
Acting it out before?

SEAN (V.O.)
In my head.

NICHOLE (V.O.)
You're so weird.

SEAN (V.O.)
Right? The tenuous construction of
ourselves. What about you?

NICHOLE (V.O.)
For real? I don't know. I realize I
have no control over anything. It's
all in my head.

SEAN (V.O.)
I'm much more interested in the
patterns in the sound, as opposed
to transformations in the plot.

NICHOLE (V.O.)
I don't know what you just said?

- Sean meanders getting dressed. Nichole composes a text.

SEAN (V.O.)
We're always trying to put together
a meaningful organization of time
of, who, we, think, we, are.
Identity is like this, obsession we
pin on everyone, to carry around.

NICHOLE (V.O.)
WOAH... I don't know if I'm stoned
or that makes any sense --
but like yeah, there's no such
thing as, you know, NOW.

- Nicole buttons up her blouse in the bathroom. He watches.

Roeg "Don't Look Now"
Soderbergh "Out of Sight"



Sensitivity

Mindfulness

49.

NICHOLE (V.O.)
I'm here already with the stories I
tell myself about what happened to
me --

SEAN (V.O.)
-- at the intersection of where the
projections of what will happen are
screened in the minds eye.

BACK TO REAL TIME IN THEIR CONVERSATION.

They stare at each other for an awkward beat.
Start cracking up at how stoned the conversation is.
Sean takes the FujiFilm camera from the bedside table.

SEAN
Have you even used this?

NICHOLE
It takes too long to get the photos
onto my computer and then onto my
Instagram.

SEAN
You can send them straight to their
phone.

He frames her up in his cross hairs and when he CLICKS the
CLOSE UP FREEZE FRAME IMAGES that we saw before when Sean was
first injected with the drug back in the first act...
HOLD for a beat on each like a slide show...

NICHOLE
Oh. Show me.

Her Face. Her Smile. Her Hair. Her Hands. All the unequal
remainders of herself in this very moment that he'd struggle
to remember and take back with him; because he's hit with the
realization that it's the only time this version of him would
conceive this version of her.

A moment dear like few others.

INT. SEAN'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - LATE DAY

We're back at Sean's house later in the day. You can tell by
the sepia quality of light.

Nichole's in her bra and panties rooting through Sean's jeans
-- discovering a motel key card.

Start of Three (3)

Scene Suite.

Private

Suite 1

"Kundalini Awakening"

↓
Close-ups
+
cutting

This scene needs to be
a thrilling adrenaline rush.

Another rocket ship blast on our
emotional roller coaster.

— Threshold
between
light and
dark in
terms of
lighting.
A combination
emotionally
between the
previous
two scenes.

Sensitivity

Mindfulness

50.

She scrolls through her contacts and dials his number.

SEAN (PHONE)
Not here. Text me. It's faster.

Sean enters. She hangs up. Starts applying makeup.

SEAN (CONT'D)
So you'd rather curate than create
your memories?

She's lost in thought.

SEAN (CONT'D)
Who was that?

NICHOLE
It's a message from you apparently.
Why do you need to know everything
that's going on with my phone?

SEAN
I'm not.

NICHOLE
Don't worry about stressing about a
conversation I'm having.

SEAN
Ok. I'm just --

NICHOLE
Feeling left out?

SEAN
Yeah.

NICHOLE
Now you know it is for me all the
time.

SEAN
It's because I want someone who
wants me, not needs me.

NICHOLE
News flash. Everyone feels that
way.

SEAN
How did we even get here?

Cutting...

and
cutting...

and
cutting...

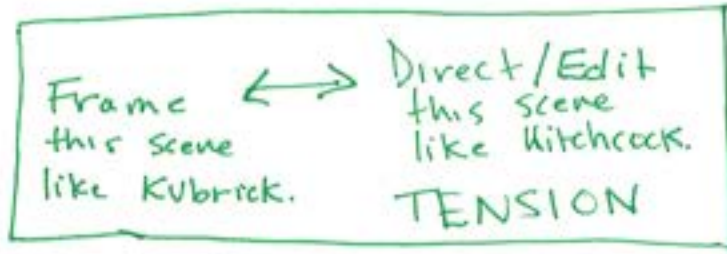
and
cutting,
the tension
builds.





Co-Dependence
Sensitivity

Mindfulness



51.

NICHOLE
You were criticizing my social media priorities. You ever think that they're in response to your work priorities?

SEAN
So you'd rather curate than create memories.

NICHOLE
Oh that's what you're doing?

SEAN
No I'm just saying --

NICHOLE
I want to do both. I'm not pro or con anything. Face it, even if you're not on Snapchat, you're on Snapchat. The moment, the memory, the snap the whatever-you-wanna-call-it...

Ideas are made of memes.

Nicole takes and posts a Snapchat.

NICHOLE (CONT'D)
Your presence in this room was captured and exists within the context of it existing smart guy.

He takes a beat to follow her logic.

SEAN
You're hard to follow.

NICHOLE
It's a virtual world for us to redefine ourselves. The universe has snapchat. Whether you do it or not, it affects your existence and vice versa.

She lifts her glass at him and takes a sip of pink rose'.

But she's not done, she's just getting going. Part of her realizes something about his personality that she for so long wanted to put her finger on. He had caused so many situations to be charged with his dark energy, that she wasn't sure she remembered the light.

Will Nichole bring up the Key card she found? Mystery of the scene.

or
Will she subliminate her suspicions and play her cards below the surface.

Find close-ups.

Think Scorsese doing Hitchcock in "After Hours"

Fetishizing close ups of objects, phones, wine, make-up, face wash, and especially faces.

Because we believe a close-up underlines something of importance to a character, so lets exploit that with unmotivated close-ups.



With the close-ups Sean thinks something critical is going to happen. That he will be revealed.

Does she suspect Sean?
Probably.

Sean should sense this.

52.

Conversations couple have when she knows he's cheated but isn't quite sure so leads him down a path of entrapment. She's not sure what he's done but she can out fox him to a confession then she'll know.

NICHOLE (CONT'D)
And at the end of the day, it's just another way to touch someone, to say "hey, what's up. I'm thinking of you." Sometimes it's small things that make life worth reorganizing. I'm fragile.

SEAN
I sorta see that, but --

NICHOLE
Can't you pretend to try?
In general.

SEAN
Don't you find it breeds all these secret conversations?

NICHOLE
People go behind peoples backs.
That's how everything works.

SEAN
It's just not for me.

NICHOLE
What are you going with this?

He starts washing his face. The alcohol loosing her up.

SEAN
That's why I'm not on it.

NICHOLE
Are you kidding me?
You revolutionized social media campaigns. You're the king. A don. As soon as you designed your ideas, your record got 400 million plays. And YOUR record. Not some record you produced for someone else. Now you're name glitters with gold. Sean Graves. Wunderkind. How does it feel to have everything you've ever wanted?

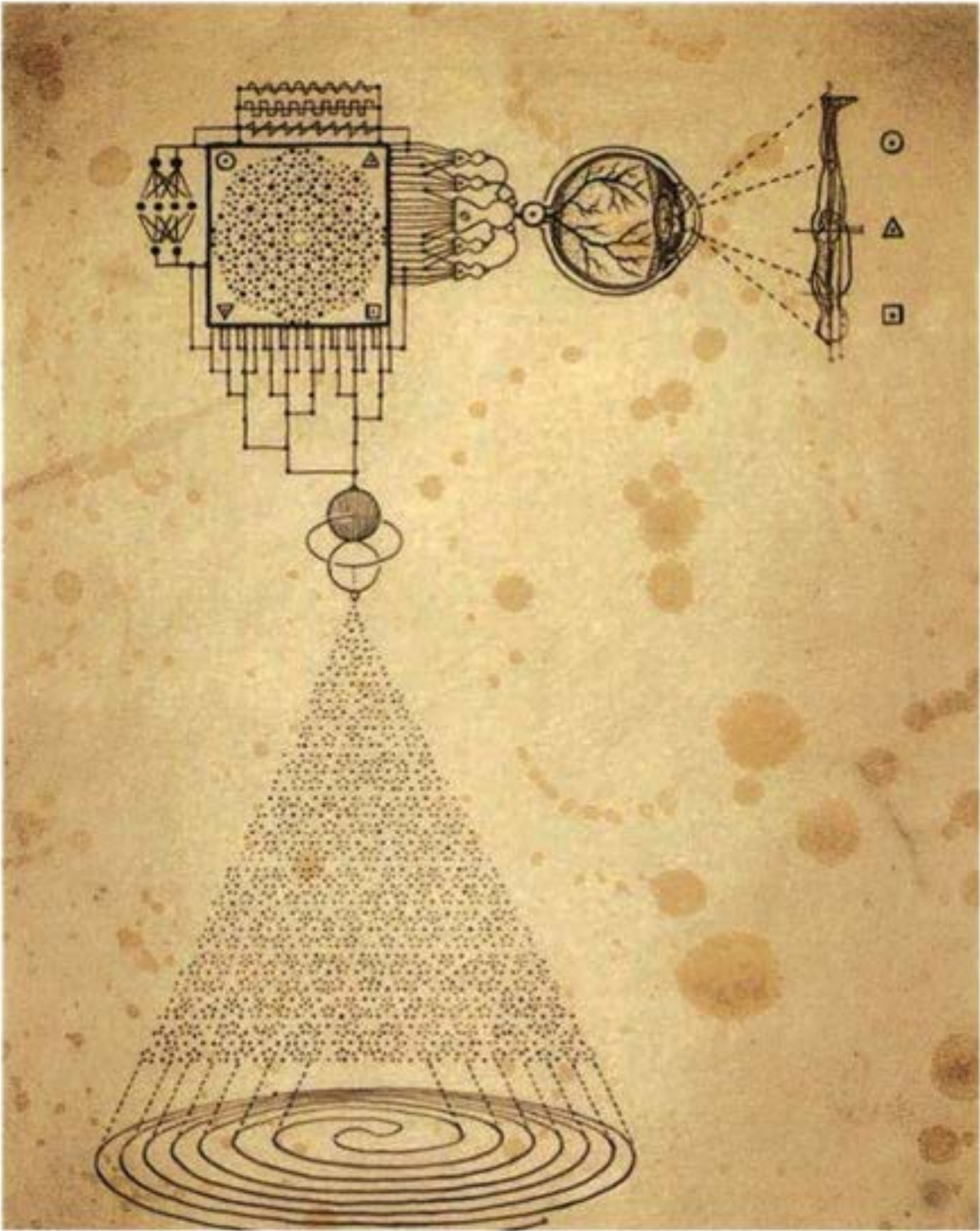
SEAN
I don't know.

NICHOLE
Did you raise me?

But most of the time it had not. Misdirection in an unconscious way. The audience should share his expectation and disappointment. Suggest the possibility. Remember coincidence and synchronicity are the buried fuel which helps the plot burn.

Mindfulness

CO-Dependence



Co-Dependence

Forgetting Mindfulness

53.

He gets off
or away...

SEAN
What do you mean?

NICHOLE
Did you raise me as a little girl.

SEAN
No?

She's putting on a hue of purple lipstick, POPPING her lips.

NICHOLE
Then give me a break.
Stop trying to be my father.
It's like you're two separate
figures. One who's kind and loving
and then this one who's tough love.
I don't know which one I need less.

SEAN
I, I don't know what to say.

Sean dries his face and starts combing his hair, but as he
does from Sean's POV the room starts VIBRATING. Colors bleed
together, and then the lights start over exposing turning the
room white. We can hear the sounds of multi axis trainer
HUMMING in the distance.

NICHOLE (O.S.)
Sometimes whining to you feels like
a slap in the face. You're so
great, and I'm just this washed up
singer whose career was, has, is
passing her by. I'm either your
madonna or your whore.

He opens his mouth to pop the pressure in his inner ear.

SEAN
I'm sorry. I am.
I don't mean to be that way.

NICHOLE
Listen, pretend I'm a rescue puppy.
Every woman comes with baggage from
her family, and wants to be rescued
from them in one way or another.
So...just think of it that way.

SEAN
Thanks for the tip.

NICHOLE
What do I expect?

but then;

Peak
of
Kundalini
Awakening
Glitches
start.

↓
Fractals,
we need
to see
fractal
geometry
from his
POV or
during
this sequence.

Co-Dependence

Forgetting Mindfulness

54.

Sean looks back in the mirror to see a blinking third eye and a blue tear running from it.

NICHOLE (CONT'D)
You know the only thing about life
they don't tell you is all the time
you'll spend alone...
(beat)
Jesus CHRIST!

When he turns back from the mirror, the third eye was simply a hallucination.

SEAN
What?

She is silent for a long moment before having a thought before shaking her head.

NICHOLE
You don't think that every day I
wish I hadn't gotten the abortion?

SEAN
Wait, what?

NICHOLE
Are you kidding me? The reason I
can't get pregnant. The reason you
won't marry me.

SEAN
That's not true.

NICHOLE
Stop saying that. It's the reason
we are not getting anywhere.

SEAN
Why does everyone think love is one
size fits all?

He applies deodorant and some of her face moisturizer with an obviously dismissive attitude trying to keep his strange behavior under wraps.

NICHOLE
Maybe we shouldn't go tonight?

SEAN
How come?

- A v. p in the fabric of time. Sound Effect will help. Discuss with (VFX) on how to shoot.



Co-Dependence

Forgetting Mindfulness

NICHOLE
Mother fucker. You don't get it.
We hurt each other. Today you're
all warm and welcoming and now --
distant and punishing. I'm tired of
playing the supporting role.

SEAN
I just think it would be fun to see
everyone. What they're up to, and
it could be good for you.

NICHOLE
What's that supposed to mean?

Sean sort of snaps. He's seeing first hand the struggles
possible between them.

SEAN
Not everything I say is loaded with
meaning. But -- I'm trying to get
us back to where we were when we
first started. Look, I'm in this
too. I'm sorry if I've lost my
focus on you.

The sincerity of his apology rings so true she stops pouting.
Stares at him for a beat.

NICHOLE
Thank you. I'll make you a deal.
I'll go to the party tonight, but
as your fiance or -- it's over.

SEAN
What's with the ultimatums?

Nichole now starts on her eyeliner -- pulling back the skin
at the corner of her eye, enjoying their facetious banter.

NICHOLE
I want all the things.

SEAN
Everybody wants everything.

NICHOLE
Well then make it happen. You're a
rambling gambling type of man. By
this time next year, you will have
done more than your bargained for.

She picks up her phone again and starts texting.

55. No one ever knows
they are experiencing
tunnel vision.
Sean should be
oscillating.
Visually represent
this?

This scene should be a descent before the ascent of
his awareness in the next scene. The change is consuming him.
It's what's in front of him.

Remember we all know the truth, we're just too scared
to remember. Core of the scene.

It is good to love: because love is difficult. For one human being to love another human being: that is perhaps the most difficult task that has been entrusted to us, the ultimate task, the final test and proof, the work for which all other work is merely preparation. That is why young people, who are beginners in everything, are not yet capable of love: it is something they must learn. ~~to~~ ~~love~~ With their whole being, with all their forces, gathered around their solitary anxious, upward-beating heart, they must learn to love. But learning-time is always a long, secluded time, and, therefore loving, for a long time ahead and far on into life, is: solitude, a heightened and deepened kind of aloneness for the person who loves. Loving does not at first mean merging, surrendering, and uniting with another person (for what would a union be of two people who are unclarified, unfinished, and still incoherent?), it is a high inducement for the individual to ripen, to become something in himself, to become world, to become world in himself for the sake of another person; it is a great, demanding claim on him, something that chooses him and calls him to vast distances. Only in this sense, as the task on working on themselves may young people use the love that is given to them. Merging and surrendering and every kind of communion is not for them (who must still, for a long, long time, save and gather themselves); it is the ultimate, is perhaps that for which human lives are as yet barely large enough.

"Kundalini Awakening"
Suite 2: Public

Co-Dependence
Sensitivity

Forgetting
Mindfulness

56.

EXT. JESSIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The Uber pulls up to one of the new construction houses in the Melrose flats area.

We can hear LOUD OVERLAPPING VOICES and LAUGHTER from the party spilling over from the following scene.

INT. JESSIE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The party in full swing. Dance music plays loudly. People LAUGHING and SHOUTING over each other. Sean and Nichole enter and we can overhear various bits of dialogue from guests and friends:

- 20 bucks. All right 50. I'll I'm saying is...
- If you hate the Kardashians, blame the Osbournes.
- My whole personality just changes.
- I fall asleep to Instagram streams.
- Make the fucking call. The next decade of my life...

Sean tries to recognize various people in front of him, while Nichole greets and smiles to most as they move through the party.

Jessie who is in his element surrounded by people, glances over and notices that they've arrived. He sees them enter and pushes past bodies towards them.

Before he gets there, MIRANDA HOLMES, Sean's assistant grabs his arm.

MIRANDA HOLMES
I've been trying to reach you all day. Nichole.

NICHOLE
Hey babe how's it going?

MIRANDA HOLMES
Sean it's really important you don't disappear. You had that call with the Pitchfork interview.

SEAN
Sorry.

Sean nods, but he's focused on Jessie swimming towards them.

But this is what young people are so often and so disastrously wrong in doing: they (who by their very nature are impatient) fling themselves at each other when love takes hold of them, they scatter themselves, just as they are, in all their messiness, disorder, bewilderment. And what can happen?

What can life do with this heap of half-broken things that they call their communion and that they would ^{like to} call their happiness, if that were so possible, and their future?

And so each of them loses himself for the sake of another person, and loses the other, and many others, who still wanted to come. And loses the vast distances, and possibilities, gives up the approaching and fleeing of gentle, prescient Things in exchange for an unfruitful confusion, out of which nothing more can come; nothing but a bit of disgust, disappointment, and poverty, and the escape into one of many conventions that have been put up in great numbers like public shelters on this most dangerous road.

No area of human experience is so extensively provided with conventions as this one is: there are life-preservers of the most varied invention, boats and water wings; society has been able to create refuges of every sort, for since it preferred to take love life as an amusement, it also had to give it an easy form, cheap, safe, and sure, as public amusements are.

- Rainer Maria Rilke.

Letters To A Young Poet

Sensitivity

Mindfulness

Freshness

57.

NICHOLE
It's my fault.

MIRANDA
You gotta grow up. This is not the
time to start keeping a low
profile. You release a masterpiece,
everyone wants a piece of you.
Don't regress to your old recluse
ways. Are you paying attention?

SEAN
Got it.

Nichole's annoyed. Miranda sees someone else and exits.

NICHOLE
I'm going to get a drink and rub
shoulders.

SEAN
K.

Jessie finally arrives. Nichole kisses him on the cheek.

JESSIE
Nic looking stunning.

NICHOLE
Happy birthday.

Jessie and Sean hug.

SEAN
Happy birthday brother.

JESSIE
Thank you. What are you doing here?

SEAN
Wouldn't miss it for the world.

JESSIE
Except you were. You had some
secretive project you had?

NICHOLE
I had him reconsider. Drinks?

JESSIE
Let's get.

Nichole and Jessie exit towards the kitchen.

Sensitivity

Mindfulness

58.

Sean sees couples talking, kissing, drinking, passing joints around. He watches the way Nichole interacts with people, the way her raw life-force radiates and pulls people in like a supernova. She's gravity.

ANGLE ON SEAN

MOMENTS LATER: ROB SCHROEDER approaches Sean in a black dad hat. He's a fellow record producer in the industry. They've known each other for years. He's a little drunk.

ROB
The synths on the new record.
You killed it fam.

SEAN
Thanks.

ROB
No man thank you for letting me do
my thing on it. You going platinum
the hard way. It's dope. We were
bumping it in the whip on the way
over here. The light shines bright
on you. You good people.

SEAN
Much love.

ROB
With my divorce and everything,
I needed something to get me out of
bed in the morning. Too much self-
obsession, so many better ways for
me to spend my time.

Sean scans the room. Rob sees he's losing his attention.

ROB (CONT'D)
You wanna smoke something?

SEAN
Mah. Been faded all day.

Rob feels like an idiot, but notices him gazing at Nichole who is now talking to a charming and tall Gentleman.

ROB
You got a firecracker with that
one.

SEAN
I'm learning.

How are you possibly to teach the experience of Beauty? It is a fire that can only be embraced. The only fate left to you is to live your life as an example of what humanity will one day become, and your expression of that beauty in form will become a testament to our common future.



Sensitivity

Forgetting
Mindfulness

Entropy
Freshness
Beauty

59.

CUT TO

Nichole talking with the guy but we can't hear what they're saying over the volume. She touches his forearm.

CUT TO

Jessie hands Sean a drink and they cheers.

JESSIE
...or taking over the world.
Which ever comes first. Well done!
Anyway. Speaking of first, your
relationship is giving you a taste
of your own medicine.

SEAN
You think?

JESSIE
I know what you're doing.

Sean looks at him sideways. Trying to break the code.

JESSIE (CONT'D)
I just think you should cool it all
I'm saying. Your health. Your body.
It's the only thing that really
matters.

SEAN
What are you talking about?

JESSIE
The 48 hour lost weekends. I know.
You should just smile more. Enjoy
what you have instead of the chase.

SEAN
What are you trying to tell me?

JESSIE
Let me be clear I'm not advocating
for religion. More like developing
a sort of intellectual
spirituality.

SEAN
Everyone's trying to find a
formula.

JESSIE
I just don't want to see you hurt
yourself. We all lie to ourselves.

Sensitivity

Forgetting
Mindfulness

Entropy
Freshness
Beauty

60.

SEAN
What's with the warnings?
Didn't anyone tell you? We all go
to hell.

JESSIE
Ha. Ha. ~~What's going on?~~ I don't know
what's been going on with you
lately. You're distant.
Embrace your blessings brother it's
not always ~~that good~~.

Every day
is ground hog's day.

heaven on earth.

CUT TO

Jessie and Nichole holding a private conversation by the
bathroom. Obviously in certain agreement about something.

CUT TO

Sean in the kitchen pouring himself a drink. A lithe, 27 year-
old with dirty blond hair in a black crop top, bell bottoms,
and vintage Adidas hop-skip-jumps a space over to him.

RYANN
Every time I come to these things
I'm always looking for the quiet
one, looking around, not quite what
sure to say. Feeling social but
uncomfortable at the same time.
Y'know the type.

SEAN
My social anxiety increases the
older I get.

RYANN
I'm Ryann.

SEAN
That's a girls' name?

RYANN
Spelled with two N's.

SEAN
Ah.

RYANN
My mother felt it made it more
feminine.

SEAN
That's sweet.

Sensitivity

Mindfulness

61.

RYANN
Sweet? Is that code for something?

He's embarrassed.

SEAN
Yeah. I guess?

She winks at him and laughs.

RYANN
I'm kidding. Relax. I like you
otherwise we wouldn't be talking.

SEAN
That's nice of you to say.

Her smile prompts him to turn on his pure charm.

RYANN
So who's your stalker?

Nichole watches with an awareness of where he was from across
the room while she dances in place near friends. Sean doesn't
have to look to feel that seriousness of gaze.

SEAN
Nichole Chase.

RYANN
Holy shit. The singer?

SEAN
Yea.

RYANN
I love her.

SEAN
She's good.

RYANN
What happened to her though?

SEAN
What do you mean?

RYANN
She had that like one song, but
that was it. One hit wonder.

SEAN
I don't know.

Sensitivity

Mindfulness

62.

RYANN

My friend who brought me knows her. He says she's one of those people who thinks getting lost and finding themselves -- is the most important thing in the world.

SEAN

She should be following her gut.

RYANN

Yeah. True. Or people may find her blissfully unaware in her selfishness.

SEAN

Hmm.

RYANN

You don't agree?

Sean spots her. A glance too long. Nichole locks eyes.

SEAN

The unabashed self is a tricky thing. Never meet your heroes. They eventually, always die.

She weaves her way over.

RYANN

I see her coming.

SEAN

I'd love to keep this going but my fiance is on her way to kill me.

Someone calls out:

PARTY GOES

SEAN! SEAN GRAVES!

This awkward moment. She's realizing who he is, but he's not even sure who he is. His perception used to go one way towards the world. Now the world was perceiving him. The world finally looked back, and all he feels is stage fright.

RYANN

Holy shit. Sean? I'm so sorry.

NICHOLE

Hello, Sean.



One of the reasons why humans control is because we are afraid to surrender and trust another person because our past programming tells us we aren't safe to trust.

(O - Dependence
Sensitivity
Sacrifice)

Mindfulness
Revelation

63.

ANGLE ON JESSIE, who has seen the whole thing go down and swoops in.

JESSIE
Ryann. Let's do a shot.

He pulls her away into the next room, leaving the two lovers.

NICHOLE
I don't know why, but every time I see you talking to someone in a crowd -- you're this undeniably sexy man, I want to fuck in front of everyone.

This weight on his shoulders, needs to be lifted.

SEAN
I want to tell you something --
He hesitates, takes her hand, and looks at it.

NICHOLE
But you don't know how.
He searches for the words. Their hands break but his touch stays with her.

NICHOLE (CONT'D)
Just now -- I can feel it --
You're taking a step back.
You're retreating.

EXT. JESSIE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Sean and Nichole outside off in a corner by themselves having a cigarette.

SEAN
Just remember what I told you in case you end up seeing me in a different light.

NICHOLE
We can't go back can we?

Sean drifts looking up to the full moon. She takes his hand and looks up at the stars without a need to speak; but he does. She loves him for his innate curiosity about the natural world.

SEAN
See Orion's belt?
A little below at
the ~~heart~~ of the
nebula. Ancient
civilizations all
believed it to be
the seat of consciousness.
A representation of the pinnacle of land.



Co-Dependence
Sensitivity
Sacrifice

Mindfulness
Revelation

64.

NICHOLE (CONT'D)
You know the moment I fell in love
with you?

Sean looks at her, all ears.

NICHOLE (CONT'D)
It was something you did. One
morning after we fought, and I was
ready to storm out again. You wrote
to me on hotel stationery, a poem.
Do you remember?

CUT BACK TO A SCENE

We see snippets of the scene, specifics: Nichole coming out
of the bathroom and finding the poem. CLOSE UP of the text on
Chateau Marmont stationery in Sean's handwriting. The back
of Nichole's head. Sean twirling her hair as he lays on top
of him in bed reading it out loud back to him.

SEAN (V.O.)
e e cummings

NICHOLE (V.O.)
One's not half two. It's two are
halves of one; which halves
reintegrating, shall occur no death
and any quantity; but than all
numerable mosts the actual more...

BACK TO SCENE OUTSIDE

Looking into each other's eyes. She smiles.

NICHOLE
Why do I want this moment to last
forever?


SEAN
It will. Bury it deep in your
memory with strings attached to me.

NICHOLE
What's going on? I feel like this
is more than goodbye --


He hesitates.

NICHOLE (CONT'D)
It has this lived in effect. I feel
like I already miss this. Tonight.

From now on your need never await
temporal attestation to your thought.
You think the truth. You do not have
the right to eliminate yourself.
You do not belong to you. You belong
to Universe. Your significance will
remain forever obscure to you,
but you may assume that you are
fulfilling your role if you apply
yourself to converting your experiences
to the highest advantage of others.



We know everything and nothing all
at the same time and that the
wayist's always the BEST and ONLY
way



What DOES HE BRING BACK?

Remember the truths he sees
are not truths but new models,
new what if's, alternative frameworks.



Co - Dependence
Sensitivity
Sacrifice

Mindfulness
Revelation

He struggles for a response, finally, with something that may be comforting.

SEAN
I want to tell you something, but you wouldn't believe me.

NICHOLE
Prophecy of our future? You're right I won't.

SEAN
Maybe it's what's supposed to happen? It's my fault.

NICHOLE
It's no one's fault.

He's about to respond but doesn't. She starts laugh crying tears of joy. She runs her hand over his face, he over her.

NICHOLE (CONT'D)
Look at us. A bunch of weirdos in the corner.

SEAN
I'm so sorry for everything.

She embraces him tightly for a beat, his hand at the small of her back and then releases with her slender half smile.

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. SEAN'S HOUSE - DAWN

The smoggy light of morning haze colors the sky around the box cubed house.

INT. SEAN'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

CLOSE UP of a CLOCK.

A digital clock projects the time from 10:29 to 10:30.

KITCHEN

The kitchen devoid of any life. Sonos speakers kick on, playing the intro color wheel of sounds of Rihanna's "Sex With Me". Keys are opening up the front door in the background. Future Sean enters the kitchen with luggage. He absorbs the circumstances of what he knows has happened.

65. A unique ability to pick up on and understand the vibrations of events.

The process of rebirth is from moment to moment.



Sensitivity
Sacrifice

Mindfulness

"When an inner situation
is not made conscious, it appears
as fate." Carl G. Jung⁶⁶.

INT. SEAN'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Nichole in an oversized boys t-shirt, holds her hairbrush like a microphone and sings along, with her phone snapchatting.

ANOTHER INTERCUT 2 PLAYER SPLIT SCREEN SEQUENCE

THE TOP PLAYER 1 holds on Nichole. She moves her body in ecstatic glow. It's the best morning she's had in awhile. Nichole does the things someone does to live stream life -- shoots, edits, posts without discretion.

KITCHEN

THE BOTTOM PLAYER 2 (STEADICAM) follows Future Sean as he moves towards the stairs, rolling his bag up a step at a time until he reaches the top where we then lead Future Sean down the hall and into his bedroom. The CAMERA PANS to the empty wrinkled what looks like a body, but when he pulls back the sheets -- he discovers it's just stacked pillows.

FUTURE SEAN (O.S.)

We need to have a discussion.

Finally, it continues pulling him through the door of the bathroom, PANNING THE IMAGES TOGETHER so that the split screens contain the exact same action. They're facing each other on the SEPARATE SIDES OF THE PLAYER 1 and 2 DIVIDE.

NICHOLE

Sean?

He's smiling quizzically at her, fully dressed in the attire we saw him in when he first left, or came depending on which side you're looking at it. Sean's trying to get his bearings on the situation. The permeable membrane which has become his experience of reality, (or is it fantasy?), is complicated.

NICHOLE (CONT'D)

I was going to come back and join you in bed.

FUTURE SEAN

Last night --

NICHOLE

-- feels like our past life.

But something about him feels off.

NICHOLE (CONT'D)

I was there. Why are you dressed like the day before yesterday?

She knows that
the ending of cycles
is always the beginning
of the new. She takes
the blessings and the
lessons she has learned
from this cycle and
move forward courageously
into the next.

She honors her sensitivity
and trusts her feelings!

Agreements
Expectations



Co-Dependence
Sensitivity

Mindfulness

67.

SEAN (V.O.)
Leave your past future.

SEAN
It's strange how one night
can make you remember the
past, but has made you who
you are.

Nichole tries to decipher what's different about him.

NICHOLE
What?

FUTURE SEAN
Step outside yourself for a second.

NICHOLE
Oh here we go again.

Nichole slowly confronts the appalling truth that something was happening beyond her control. Beyond comprehension. Was it blind chance, or second chances? Missed connections or a series of serendipitous run-ins, and for that matter -- did it matter? The truth is...this is Sean, whom she'd thought she loved passionately, but when she tried to think back to better times, Nichole couldn't recollect a time that she didn't want to leave. It was as if he was always two separate people.

FUTURE SEAN
Nichole.

She blinks before her very eyes and wonders at the situation of this conflictingly complex man standing before her.

THE ANGLE NOW ROTATES until the TWO HALVES BLEED INTO A SINGLE ONE POINT PERSPECTIVE. A single image.

NICHOLE
You've got a lot of truth in you.
It's for everyone not just me.
What happened to him?
What happened to that guy?

He looks down at his feet then back up to her.

FUTURE SEAN
I had one of those dreams that even
though you think you're going to
remember but can't, yet --
Just the idea of them makes you
hopeful about the day.

NICHOLE
I once had dreams.
Now? Only memories.

Explore the daily will of God.
C.G. Jung



Sensitivity Sacrifice

Mindfulness

69.

 FUTURE SEAN
You too.

 NICHOLE
Really?

 FUTURE SEAN
Yeah.

 NICHOLE
I just wish we grew up with the
same values. You failed me.

 FUTURE SEAN
Because of last night?

 NICHOLE
I can tell you've regressed
emotionally. Its always leaps
forward, but twenty paces back.

 FUTURE SEAN
You don't understand.

 NICHOLE
I don't want to.

 FUTURE SEAN
What do you think I'm someone --
someone else said those things?

 NICHOLE
All I know is you didn't, or don't.

 FUTURE SEAN
Don't what?

 NICHOLE
Believe the things you say.

 FUTURE SEAN
I think you're overreacting.
It's a story you're telling
yourself.

 NICHOLE
That's what everybody does.
Tell themselves stories.
Overreaction on all sides.
We have a language barrier problem
here. That shouldn't be.
(beat)
I have no sympathy for that.

Sensitivity Sacrifice

Mindfulness

70.

FUTURE SEAN
We should stop using words.
Wouldn't have as many problems.

NICHOLE
Grow the fuck up Sean.
You think this is real?
This isn't real. This is a fantasy.
A fantasy world we've created to
waste time, waiting for each other.

FUTURE SEAN
Why are you acting like this?
I know you don't think like that.

NICHOLE
What motivates you?

FUTURE SEAN
You don't think I feel that anger?

NICHOLE
Do you pray for forgiveness?

FUTURE SEAN
That doesn't resonate with me.
I'm not scared of losing anymore.
My perspective has changed.

NICHOLE
I'm happy for us.

FUTURE SEAN
No you mean you're happy for me.

She falls silent now, over come by the this morning's
revelations. Scanning his face, as if she could uncover the
difference in his being with simply her eyes.

NICHOLE
You don't trust leaving the keys to
the kingdom to me. You don't think
I'm worthy.

FUTURE SEAN
I want to neither serve nor rule.

She doesn't answer for a moment.

NICHOLE
Your ex fucked you up.

FUTURE SEAN
I'm not.

Sensitivity
Sacrifice

Mindfulness

71.

INT. SEAN'S CAR - NIGHT

Later that day. After going to their respective corners, they've now come back out somewhere around the 8th round.

Nichole has a technical lead on points, but Future Sean's landed some HARD TRUTHS, but the overall tone is playful.

NICHOLE

Oh so you're the good guy?

FUTURE SEAN

You just talk more than I do.

NICHOLE

The internet changed our relationships like the railroads connecting the coasts -- without social media, you couldn't keep tabs on everyone you've had sex with, and pretend whether or not they'd be happier with you now.

FUTURE SEAN

The shit that comes out of your mouth.

NICHOLE

How much do you masturbate since we only fuck once every two weeks?

FUTURE SEAN

Seriously?

NICHOLE

I want to have a threesome.

FUTURE SEAN

I don't.

NICHOLE

Let's try an experiment. If we're not getting married, why else would I choose to fuck only one other person. I've been watching too much porn lately and I think it would be fun.

FUTURE SEAN

Loyalty.

NICHOLE

Oh my god.



Sensitivity Sacrifice

Mindfulness

72.

FUTURE SEAN
That's what I think. Let's not have
this discussion right now.

NICHOLE
No, you're wrong. I know you're
fighting to keep your fetishes at
bay.

FUTURE SEAN
How do you know?

NICHOLE
I watch you. I see it in your eyes.

INT. SEAN'S HOUSE - BEDROOM/CLOSET - NIGHT

Portrait of the couple as tragic figures, undressing and
preparing for bed without acknowledging the other.

INT. SEAN'S HOUSE - MORNING

CLOSE UP of a CLOCK.

A digital clock projects the time from 10:29 to 10:30.

Future Sean wakes in bed, hungover, and looks around the
room. The bathroom door is closed. Something is wrong because
the bathroom door is never closed.

The sounds of Rhianna's "Sex With You" can be heard coming
from the other side of the bathroom door.

INT. SEAN'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Nichole in an oversized t-shirt is just sitting there crying
while the song blares. No longer providing her the personal
memory anthem like joy it once provided, trying to remember
back to the closeness they shared in the throws of first
love.

INT. SEAN'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - LATER

Future Sean's eating cereal, reading a book in his bachelor
pad kitchen. He hears Nichole BOUNDING down the stairs.

FUTURE SEAN
You're not going to believe the
dream I had last night.

Sacrifice
Sensitivity
Sacrifice

Forgetting
Mindfulness

73.

NICHOLE
About last night.

He goes to give her a kiss, but she moves to the pantry to grab a banana and Kind cereal bars before walking to the next room and out the front door.

NICHOLE (CONT'D)
Maybe we should cool it with the sleep overs? We're not married.

FUTURE SEAN
Yet. Nic, you live with me.

NICHOLE
Sean mi casa is su casa. Eat some breakfast, Gwen will tidy up, and try working on some of your songs instead of loinging by the pool all day. That's what it's there for.

FUTURE SEAN
Don't mess with me.

NICHOLE (O.S.)
What? Don't forget we have the charity tonight.

This vague expression washes over Future Sean's eyes. As soon as she CLOSSES the door...

INT. SEAN'S HOUSE - STAIRS - MOMENTS LATER

Future Sean frantically rushes up the stairs two at a time and into the hallway, he sees a door is ajar. He stands there for a moment before he enters...

INT. SEAN'S HOUSE - OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

His jaw drops and he recoils in terror. Future Sean takes in the unpacked boxes, posters, the marketing materials, the photos.

FUTURE SEAN'S POV:

Half studio, half home office. Platinum plaques records adorn the walls. With the amount of hits she has, you'd think she was Whitney Houston. She doesn't have to brag different. Success earned. Nichole Chase The Boss. The Godmother.



74.

The floor littered with boxes of merchandise, records, posters for the #1 record in the country.

NICOLE CHASE

FUTRA DAYS

FUTURE SEAN

You got to be kidding me.

Right then GWEN, the housekeeper walks in rolling the vacuum cleaner. He looks at her terrified.

FUTURE SEAN (CONT'D)

Gwen, I'm freaking out here.
You work for me, Yes?

GWEN

Mr. Sean, I work for you one year.
Now Ms. Nichole. She pay much
better and full time.

FUTURE SEAN

Gwen, my house, yes?

GWEN

Oh no. Ms. Nichole let you stay.
She buy when you in trouble.

FUTURE SEAN

Trouble?

Future Sean looks and realizes she's telling the truth. He's trying to remain calm but his world is inverting inside out.

INT. NICOLE'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Future Sean BURSTS into the room, and notices what he missed before when he woke up this morning. The disparity of the room is quite different, reflecting Nichole's sensibilities, not his.

He tears through the drawers, once filled with his belongings, now contain feminine wares. A pressed lilac on lined notebook paper. Quartz stones and crystals. He wants to destroy everything but he stops and collects himself.

EXT. NICOLE'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - LATER

Future Sean paces around the pool chain smoking cigarettes, which is odd since he does not smoke. He's on the phone.

Stuffed
Care Bear
Rainbow Heart
on the bed.
(licence
rights?)

Entropy

Forgetting
Mindfulness

77.

FUTURE SEAN
Lagedoor. Dr. Fel.
At your birthday you warned him --
Me. You warned us. I remember
because I'm him.

JESSIE
You're not making any sense.

FUTURE SEAN
About going to too many sessions.

JESSIE
Sean I'm a writer, my job is to
have experiences. Besides, I stayed
in my room the whole time. For all
I know I was just hallucinating
what I saw.

FUTURE SEAN
No. I don't know. I never went,
he did. He didn't talk to me.
He talked to Nic. He was careful
not to change stuff, but now I
don't know what's my memory or
what's his...

JESSIE
I'm so fucking lost.

FUTURE SEAN
I need answers. Where's Dr. Fel?

JESSIE
Well, she got shut down.
The FDA exposed her as a fraud.
A hoax.

This stops Sean dead in his tracks.

FUTURE SEAN
When was that?

JESSIE
A year ago. Maybe?

Defeated, he takes a seat on the sofa.

FUTURE SEAN
Then it's sad.

JESSIE
What is?

Sensitivity
Sacrifice

Forgetting
Mindfulness

Beauty

78.

In truth, beauty
is our nature.
It is right here,
right now, inside
each of us. It is
paradoxically found
both in our absolute
ordinariness and in our
utter
extraordinariness.

FUTURE SEAN
Forget it. I have this feeling it's
just gone.

JESSIE
Don't worry. Everything ~~settles~~ into
its right place. Eventually.

FUTURE SEAN
What if it doesn't?

INT. NICOLE'S CAR - LATER

Nichole drives with Future Sean in the passenger seat. They're in more formal attire, heading to a charity gala. Future Sean's somehow trying to figure out how to deal with the stop-and-start situation they've found themselves.

NICOLE
I'm prepping for the biggest moment
of our lives.

FUTURE SEAN
If something happens to me, you
have to write the memoirs of us.

This gets a CRACKLE laugh out of Nichole.

NICOLE
Touche'. Sean Graves. Touche'.

FUTURE SEAN
You know yourself.
You don't know how rare that is.

NICOLE
It's intense being like this with
you every night. Not in a regular
way -- but it's a little too heady,
ya know?

She senses in him a yearning for a past or is it maybe a future? Who can ever say? But she enjoyed the vulnerability of his specific brand of loneliness no matter who was around. Sean's astonished by his duplicity -- of a sudden desire to fight, when he senses her sudden desire for flight.

FUTURE SEAN
I know this has proved more
difficult and painful than we
imagined -- maybe I haven't been
the best partner but I'm willing to
give it my all.

(MORE)

Sensitivity Sacrifice

Mindfulness

79.

FUTURE SEAN (CONT'D)
I keep pretending I want to leave
when I really want to stay.

Nichole looks uncomfortable like she really doesn't want to have more conversation.

NICHOLE
Look, what's undefined between us
has been safe ground.
Familiar ground --
I've had a lot of my own shit going
on and I'm sorry if I've been short
or distant --
it's just had for business if it
feels like I'm helping prop up your
dead weight with my success.

How appropriately ironic. Feelings come and they go.

FUTURE SEAN
After all we've been through, and
everything I sacrificed?

Nichole looks at him matter of factly.

NICHOLE
I never asked you to give up
anything for me. You worry about
your future I build mine. You used
to work. You used to inspire me.
Now you just loaf about all day
because you know I'll support you.

FUTURE SEAN
Sometimes I think what you enjoy
most is humiliating me.

She looks back to the road, her heart beating faster as she awkwardly attempts the words she rehearsed earlier.

NICHOLE
Maybe our time's up?

FUTURE SEAN
No. You're not wrong, but you're
not right. The old us is up.
We should get married.

His face is open with possibility that she just starts crying. He goes to touch her, but she finally has courage. She's not looking back.

NICHOLE
You overwhelm me.

Knowing your own darkness is the
best method for dealing with the darkness
of other people.

C. G. Jung

Sensitivity
Sacrifice

Mindfulness

80.

FUTURE SEAN

That's not true.

Sean listens. Really listens this time, but it's too late.

NICHOLE

I've worked so hard to get my career, I just -- I just don't know if I can give that much of my time. My ambitions are getting the best of me. This isn't the time to be making plans for the future.

Future Sean nods. He's deciphering her language out loud.

FUTURE SEAN

You want to grow up, but not. You want to be an adult but not, not be a girl. You want freedom.

NICHOLE

That's what every girl wants, and I almost had it with you.

FUTURE SEAN

I'm happy for us. If you just want to meet time to time -- slow it down.

NICHOLE

You mean me. You're happy for me.

FUTURE SEAN

Why are you being like this? You don't trust leaving the keys to kingdom to me. You don't think I'm worthy.

NICHOLE

I want to neither serve nor rule.

FUTURE SEAN

Your ex fucked you up.

NICHOLE

I'm not.

Nichole reaches for him.

Future Sean's enigmatic nature wears on his face, already hardening into the cipher shell that's protected him since he was a little kid.



Sacrifice

Mindfulness

81.

And when he puts his hand into his pocket, Nichole's astonished by her duplicity -- of a sudden desire to fight, when she senses his sudden desire for flight.

NICHOLE (CONT'D)
Are you going to say anything?

There's so much she hadn't said, but now there was no coming back. She wanted him to convince her how wrong she was for the right reasons.

FUTURE SEAN
I get it. What's more to say?

In a million years, she never thought someone could out-pout her. Beat her at her own game. Silent submission. He had won.

INT. SEAN'S HOUSE BEDROOM/CLOSET - NIGHT

Portrait of the couple as tragic figures, Nichole undresses and readies for bed as Future Sean packs up the few belongs that the simple twist of fate has rendered "reality".

NICHOLE
Last year I thought I was in love with a man. Now when I try to communicate with you -- I feel something -- it makes me feel more isolated. More alone.

FUTURE SEAN
I get it. You just need your space.

NICHOLE
It's more than space.

FUTURE SEAN
What's more than space?

NICHOLE
Time, and because of common law marriage, my lawyers are worried --

That stops him.

FUTURE SEAN
Lawyers! You think I'm after your money?

Nicole feel awful, she knows her addiction to loving being in love caused this.

Sacrifice

Mindfulness

82.

NICHOLE
No. It's just precautions.
Think of it like insurance.

FUTURE SEAN
Don't lawyer talk me.

NICHOLE
It's not lawyer talk.
My enabling, is disabling you for
life. I just think we gotta be
really careful about cohabiting.
We're not a normal couple...
we live in public.

FUTURE SEAN
What are you talking about?

NICHOLE
The paparazzi, the rumors, the
media, the attention --

FUTURE SEAN
-- is all you ever wanted.
Who are you kidding?

NICHOLE
Not like this. I don't want to
queen and king of prom.
Nobody signs up for this.
Besides you knew who I was, you
said so yourself. I'm the girl who
knows who she is...
Rare.

FUTURE SEAN
This is the worst thing to happen
in my life.

And the way he says it, she knows it to be the truest thing
he's ever spoken out loud, to anyone.

NICHOLE
You don't mean that.

FUTURE SEAN
Don't I?

NICHOLE
I'm not a monster.
You can stay the night.

Sacrifice

Mindfulness

Agreements
Expectations

83.

FUTURE SEAN
I know you had a thing when I was
gone, it's ok.

He lets that one land before...

FUTURE SEAN (CONT'D)
You had to get it out of your
system.

She did, with him. It just wasn't him. It was the other him.
Either way, that was a big mistake. Nichole slaps Sean.

NICHOLE
Go fuck yourself.

The released tension surprises both of them into self-
reflection. Emotions tossed in every direction. After a long
silence.

FUTURE SEAN
I take and take and take not sure
if the secret I found out about
myself is that maybe I have nothing
to give. That I'm an ugly person.

NICHOLE
When we first got together all you
did was talk about your self --
which was nice, it was different --
but now it's all about me.
I begin to resent you for it.
At first I wanted to dedicate my
life to you, and now, I want you to
dedicate your life to me. And that
version of myself makes me sick.

FUTURE SEAN
You wanted to be my wife, now you
want to be free. What happened?
You once believed in true love.

NICHOLE
I know. I hate being -- I'm not
sure. There's just no other way.

And now he was finally right. There's really not more to say.
And in that beat they both have tears of acceptance. Closure.
Sean lets out a sigh.

FUTURE SEAN
So this is what goodbye looks like?

The lessons
are the lessons.



Co-Dependence
Sensitivity

Sacrifice

Mindfulness

Bad beliefs should be left in the past. ^{84.}



NICHOLE
I'll miss you my little alien.
I'm jealous of all the people
who'll get to love you.

Eyeing each other with such intensity, Nichole just breaks into laughter so hard it hurts. Future Sean's face -- he doesn't like being laughed at.

FUTURE SEAN
That's funny?

She's laughing so hard, the words struggle to get out...

NICHOLE
You look ridiculous.

FUTURE SEAN
That's supposed to make me feel
better? You're crazy.

Nichole points to his reflection in a mirror.

NICHOLE
Look! ~~Look at yourself!~~

I am the devil of your own doing.

Sean tentatively turns and sees himself in all his emotionally psychotic glory having to deal with this mysterious woman. Part Tasmanian devil, part Carmen Sandiego.

Future Sean shakes his head trying to right the vertigo in his head of the absurdity of the situation.

Feelings go and feelings come. She gives over to the waves. Starts laughing.

NICHOLE (CONT'D)
I'm sorry! I'm not thinking!
I still love you. I can't stop.
Why am I laughing so much?

FUTURE SEAN
My grandfather prized mystery above
all else in others, especially
women.

NICHOLE
It's what we have in common.

She pulls him to her onto the bed, still without control of her CRACKLING. Sean laughs now, to keep from crying later.

Extreme
extreme
close ups



Hairs on the
back of her neck.

What other tactile
images and textures?



Sacrifice

Forgetting Mindfulness

85.

INT. SEAN'S HOUSE - MORNING

CLOSE UP of a CLOCK.

A digital clock projects the time from 10:29 to 10:30.

Future Sean awakens suddenly, with his mouth open in silent laughter. He applies pressure to his third eye with the palm of his hand, before rubbing the sleep from his eyes. The bathroom door open. She hops out of bed.

NICOLE

You were dreaming little grump.

SEAN (V.O.)

I said I love you.

FUTURE SEAN

You're not going to believe
the dream I had.

NICOLE

No time for dreams.
Come on, get up, up, up.

The SHOWER comes on from the bathroom as well as Rihanna's "Sex With Me."

Looking around the room, it's exactly the same as before. It's not a dream. This is going to be reality. He gets out of bed and looks at his unpacked luggage in front of him.

SEAN

What day is it?

He makes his way over, removes the gun case and hides it in the closet filled with shoes, dresses, and jackets.

NICOLE (O.S.)

Tuesday. Why?

INT. NICOLE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

Future Sean looks exhausted. At this point he's just going through the motions. At this point he's going to start having to process acceptance. This is going to be life as he knows it.

Nicole bounds down the stairs two at a time. She stops in front of him.

NICOLE

So weird. I haven't worn these
shoes in... I don't know... at
least ten years. Feels like I just
traveled back in time.

So much of a history is a misreading of the nature
of reality of "the present moment".

R. D



Sacrifice

Forgetting Mindfulness

86.

CLOSE ON her shoe wear.

NICHOLE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
I feel like I'm twenty again.

FUTURE SEAN
Yeah, amazing.

NICHOLE
You'd think they'd pick a better
place to do the event last night.

She's now at the fridge gathering items to make an omelette.

FUTURE SEAN
What are the dresses you made for
yourself as a teenager in your room
to protect yourself?

NICHOLE
You're still on one? Mmh. I mean
for me just like sitting alone at
the piano being my unabashed self.

Future Sean's scrolling through his phone looking as if the
answers to his dilemma will magically appear before him.

FUTURE SEAN
I look at all these young kids on
their phones all the time, and I
realize they're just trying to be
adults. Copying our mannerisms.
I remember when I was little, I
couldn't understand why I didn't
get mail. How come I was singled
out as not important enough?

He stops at a contact. CLOSE ON Doctor Fel.

NICHOLE
What made you think of that?

FUTURE SEAN
Just memories. This may be insane
but, I'm not sure if they're mine
anymore.

NICHOLE
If they're not yours then whose are
they?

He speaks almost to himself, almost inaudibly.

"
Anything you avoid in life will come back,
over and over again, until you're willing
to face it — To look deeply into its true nature."
"

Adyashanti

Sensitivity
Sacrifice

Forgetting
Mindfulness

Your life is the opportunity to prepare
for this moment.

87.

FUTURE SEAN

If I'm not me.
How can I be sure of what I love?

She looks at him now. The feeling that takes her breath away.
The feeling that makes her have to tell him what she's known
all along, but what he couldn't understand.

NICHOLE

I love you regardless.
And I remember them so they're
ours. We share them.

FUTURE SEAN

No one will love you quite like me.
Quite like this. He'll be similar,
but different.

NICHOLE

Ditto. The same but different.

FUTURE SEAN

All I want is for you to be happy.

EXT. BUILDING - DAY

It's a tenement like building in downtown Los Angeles.
In a neighborhood they're trying to clean up, but still feels
like New York or some unnamed city.

Future Sean checks his phone.

INT. ELEVATOR/HALLWAY - DAY - CONTINUOUS

He hits the top floor button and closes his eyes. Taking deep
breaths in and out, in and out, as it ascends.

FUTURE SEAN (V.O.)

At the end of the day. Do you think
it's worth it. I mean like, did it
help you?

JESSIE (V.O.)

You don't understand.
The questions that come with this
won't be so black and white.
It's going to be shades of grey.

SEAN (V.O.)

Well then we should be talking
about what's the next step.
How do I meet her?

"His ultimate goal of knowledge is not increased mastery, prediction, and control but rather a more richly responsive and empowered participation in a co-creative unfolding of new realities.

He seeks an intellectual fulfillment that is intimately linked with imaginative vision, moral transformation, empathic understanding, aesthetic delight.

His act of knowledge is essentially an act of love and intelligence combined, of wonder as well as, discernment, of opening to a process of mutual discovery. "

- Richard Tarnas
Cosmos and Psyche

Beauty

Forgetting
Mindfulness

Dislocation

88.

JESSIE (V.O.)
I'll put in a referral. But I can't
promise anything. It's not my show.

The elevator bounces and opens as it hits the top floor.

Future Sean walks down a hallway lit by the fire escape
window at the end of it.

The elevator doors BOOM shut, reverberating down the hall and
into Future Sean's bones.

Who knows what he's going to find down the end of this yellow
brick road.

SEAN (V.O.)
Is it really all that different
than it is here?

JESSIE (V.O.)
It's a completely different whole
new world. The stuff dreams are
made of.

SEAN (V.O.)
I don't know man. This all seems
like you're full of shit.

Future Sean gets to a door of Apartment 777.

JESSIE (V.O.)
I'm not asking you to believe me.
You want to forget we had this
conversation. Fine by me.

SEAN (V.O.)
I just can't believe I'm not in
control of what happens to me in my
life.

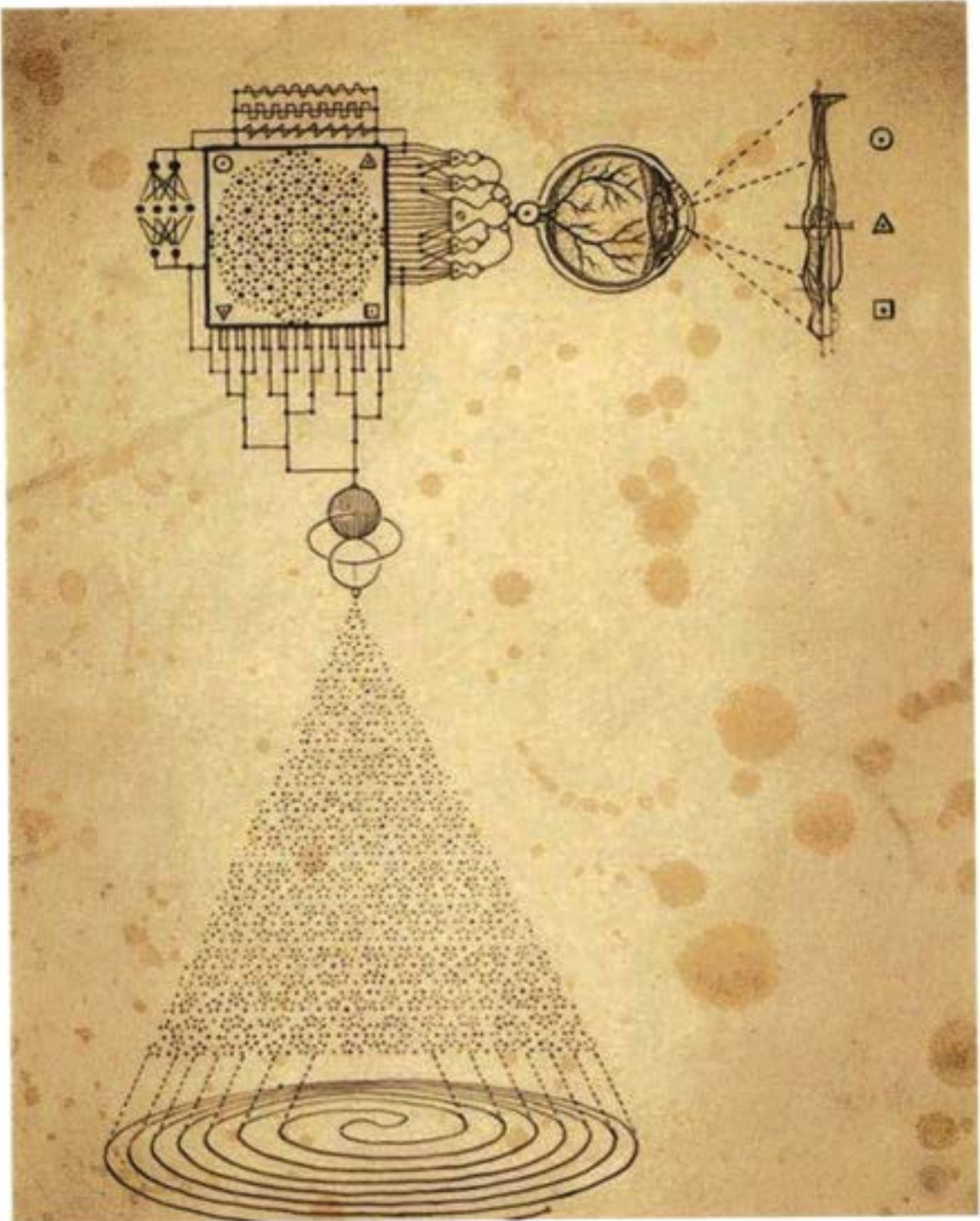
JESSIE (V.O.)
Hey, but at least you'll have a
good story, no?

He goes to knock but the door opens.

FELICIA
Punctuality. I love that value.

Doctor Fel smiles and extends her arm to greet him.

Moving from
a weak position
into one of
Strength.



Dislocation

Mindfulness

89.

INT. DOCTOR FELICIA'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Future Sean's surprised. He expected her place to be Burning Man heaven; instead it's clean, cold, and Spartan like in it's German designed practicality. Translucent curtains billow in the light. Doctor Fel regards Sean with suspicion.

FEL
As you can see, a lot's changed since we last met. If you've come to get your money back. Get in line.

FUTURE SEAN
Truer words have never been spoken.

FEL
Never say never again.

She leads him to the kitchen. Produces for him an artesian glass water bottle with a twist off cap.

FEL (CONT'D)
You look dehydrated. Our bodies are --

FUTURE SEAN
-- 60 percent water.

FEL
How wonderful. You're learning.

FUTURE SEAN
What happened?

FEL
If you mean what's next? You have to take it at face value. It was an unproven drug. The FDA process takes years, and investors didn't believe the valuation I put on it.

FUTURE SEAN
Wait, what are you saying?

FEL
The truth. That there is no truth. Future. ~~Has the~~ Future is just a disappearing oasis in the desert.

FUTURE SEAN
I don't follow.

To encounter the depths and rich complexity of the cosmos, we require ways of knowing that fully integrate imagination, the aesthetic sensibility, moral and spiritual intuition, revelatory experience, symbolic perception, somatic and sensuous modes of understanding, emphatic knowing.

-Richard Tarnas
Cosmos and Psyche

PLATONIC SOLIDS

PLATONIC SOLIDS

TETRAHEDRON
'FOUR SIDED'



△ FIRE

4 FACES
4 POINTS
6 EDGES



$180^\circ \times 4$

720° DEGREES

OCTAHEDRON
'EIGHT SIDED'



△ AIR

8 FACES
6 POINTS
12 EDGES



$180^\circ \times 8$

1440° DEGREES

HEXAHEDRON
'SIX SIDED'



▽ EARTH

6 FACES
8 POINTS
12 EDGES



$360^\circ \times 6$

2160° DEGREES

ICOSAHEDRON
'TWENTY SIDED'



▽ WATER

20 FACES
12 POINTS
30 EDGES



$180^\circ \times 20$

3600° DEGREES

DODECAHEDRON
'TWELVE SIDED'



○ AETHER

12 FACES
20 POINTS
30 EDGES



$540^\circ \times 12$

6480° DEGREES

Dislocation Orientation

Forgetting Mindfulness Revelation

90.

FEL
How can I be more clear. We ran out
of money. That's life. You play
with timing, you realize you can be
too soon. You can be too late.
Being right on time is impossible.

FUTURE SEAN
I don't think you understand why
I'm here.

FEL *Rhythm*
Sure I do. ~~classical~~ theory.
Every day the world begins and with
night, the apocalypse. ~~Over and~~ *Ebbing and flowing.*
~~over.~~ Time is not fundamental.
It just appears that way.

FUTURE SEAN
How do I go back to my life?
The way things were. For me.

Future Sean sits on one of the stools in her kitchen,
exhaling.

FEL
You want to get out of the loop?
Thing I realized is that the older
you get, the more repetition you
see. How everything is just
spontaneous. Unplanned.
Plans are impossible to plan.
Love getting older.
Because you've always been the same
age. Memories are recognized
patterns. The more you have, the
more you can be the sum of them.
That's time. That's wisdom.
It's always the here and now.
You are here. Here we now.

Felicia stares into David's eyes searching for the caverns
into his soul. She wants to go spelunking down there.
Deep sea diving. She's a doctor, a healer, first and
foremost. She wants to help him find home.

FEL (CONT'D)
Every death, every second, of every
day is like God moving the chess
pieces of potentialities.
God is time. Or think of it this
way -- when you're young you don't
really have a sense of time.
It's really all you get --
(MORE)

"It is clear that there is neither place, nor void, nor time, outside the
heaven. Hence whatever is there, is of such a nature as not to occupy
any place, nor does time age it; nor is there any change in any
of the things which lie beyond the outermost motion."

- Aristotle,
On The Heavens
BK. I, Ch. 9

We're prisoners
of our own
experience

Insert

Dislocation Orientation

Mindfulness Revelation

91.

FEL (CONT'D)
when you age, your age is just how long you've been sensing time. Sensing the eternal. That's all it represents. If someone asks your age say, "I have thirty two senses of time." See what they say... I bet they'll be pretty confused.
(beat)
What's your greatest fear, Sean?

FUTURE SEAN
To be a waste of time.

FEL
See...What's the one question we all ask ourselves every day?

FUTURE SEAN
I wonder what it'll be like?

FEL
What?

FUTURE SEAN
Today. Anything.

FEL
Very good. What is your destiny to fulfill? Who will you become? Our greatest punishment is not to take someone's freedom -- it's to take time away from them. Years off their life.

FUTURE SEAN
But the drug worked, and now everything's different for me.

FEL
Let me ask you something. Did you touch? Be honest.

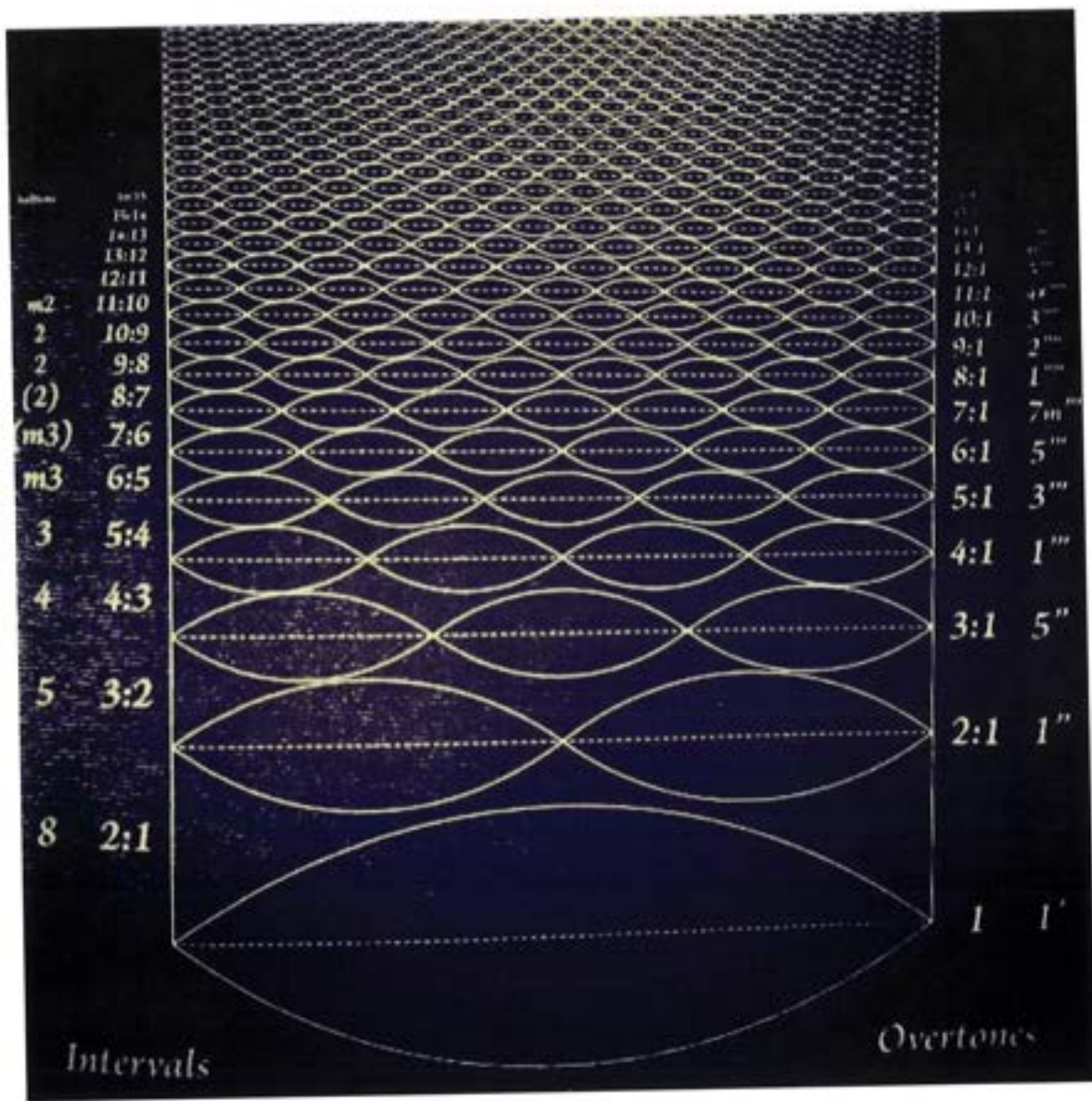
FUTURE SEAN
The truth?

FEL
The truth is there is no you. You don't exist. Live in that gap.

She picks up the glass bottle of water for him to look through it. A visual metaphorical representation.

In dreams, as in daily life, the same laws operate: The more one is detached, the more one can enjoy perceiving all of existence as a vast playground. The less one is detached the more life turns into a dead end. Dreaming thus taught me, paradoxically, to wake up and maintain a lucid current as a thread of existence, even if this requires a major effort. Because God knows how marvelous life can be when one is, above all, open to its magic

- Alejandro
Todorowsky



Orientation Unity

Mindfulness Revelation

92.

It is a bridge --
a dynamic process
that is instantaneously
transmuted before
it is even born.

FEL (CONT'D)
A drop in the ocean is just a drop
of the ocean. They're one and the
same. We know it's made up of
hydrogen and oxygen molecules but
it only exists as a body of water.
As the ocean. You can't pull it
out, a single drop of the ocean,
and study its properties
independently.

FUTURE SEAN
By its very nature it's dependent.

FEL
Precisely. The future is not
undoubtedly determined by the past.

Felicia unscrews the cap and takes a large sip before handing
it to him to do the same.

FEL (CONT'D)
We can't time travel because of the
fluctuation of indeterminacy.
The world is made up of the
relations of events, not individual
- singular things.
Memory is a vibration of quanta
waves, maintaining it's identity
before dissolving back into the sea
of our collective unconscious.

FUTURE SEAN
I'm stuck in debilitating vertigo.
I don't know which way is up.

FEL
Everything's a process.
Undoubtedly the mind/body plays all
sorts of tricks on you. It's safe
to say no one really understands.

FUTURE SEAN
But he went. My past self.
It worked for him, and now I
remember everything.

FEL
Futra ultimately raised more
questions than answers.
What are you going to do?

Future Sean laughs to himself at the absurdity of it.

Just like the
quantum particles
in physics that
avoid our definition
because they appear
to be linked to our
very perceptual apparatus,
Oneness cannot be
comprehended, only
lived.

Bring me a wave separate from the
ocean and I will show you a person
separate from the universe.

- Alan Watts

Duh



Orientation Unity

Mindfulness Revelation

93.

Enlightenment is not an experience.

Transcendence does not occur to you -- rather it negates you (ego); it places you right in the heart of life,

where you have always been.

It unifies all opposites, ends all riddles, leaves all mysteries just as they are and brings a sense of trust that cannot be described.

FUTURE SEAN
He changed it not me.
I wake up with different memories.
My past isn't my past anymore.

FEL
Oh that's interesting. Your past self intervened, and he went back -- so you being the future self are in a fluid state of change. Funny how it's others who really beget us.

FUTURE SEAN
This is clearly not what he... I envisioned.

FEL
Nothing ever is. Drive is a function of motivation. We have multiple human natures. Private and public selves. The needs of one don't have to supercede the other. Don't have to be on the same side. Whatever insights you got from your journey just try to remember that.

FUTURE SEAN
Remember?

FEL
Acceptance of your new course. Rejoice and be sentimental it makes it all better.
This ain't the dress rehearsal kid.

Nothing in the universe lasts.

EXT. STREETS - DAY

Future Sean walks staring at the simple exchange of humanity and the fluid like exchange of movement between people and space. Constantly shifting tectonic plates.

A singular organism. A single universe.

FEL (V.O.)
In the end it's not what experience you're born into. Or what experience you're having now. It's what you do with it.

The last dance you do alone, so take responsibility for yourself

"I don't want to give the world anything. I want to give myself the world."

Orientation Unity

Mindfulness Revelation

94.

INT. SEAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Future Sean's takes the handgun case from the closet.

FEL (V.O.)
That's all narrative is.
A series of meaningful connections
we believe to be history.
That's really the only truth.
You took a leap of faith when you
came to the trials. That's fate.
If you think about it...
Putra is all in your mind.

The greatest challenge
is learning how to
spend so much time
with yourself without
killing yourself.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - DAY

Future Sean enters and we're witnessing the same sequence of events we saw Future Sean engage in the first time he entered the room, like it was already prepared for him. Maybe it is.

FEL (V.O.)
The best things my parents ever
taught me was how to take
responsibility for my life. (myself)
Have you ever tried writing a
letter to your past self?

Future Sean has a yellow legal pad in front of him and starts writing a title. CLOSE ON LETTER TO MY YOUNGER SELF

FUTURE SEAN (V.O.)
Where do I start?

FEL (V.O.)
Every romance, every story has an
end, middle, and beginning.
Start anywhere. You already have.

He recites it while he writes. Just to make sure it's real.
Just to make sure it's in the surf of consciousness.

FUTURE SEAN
Sean, this may seem random.
This all may seem purposeless.
But I want you to understand where
I am. I want you to know my mind
set, for I am what I am. I'm not
going to transform just to please
you. I'm going to lay it all out.

All such mythic journeys echo the journey
of the earth and of our universe,
and as they all begin by leaving the warm
comfort of the mother and the home,
so they must one day return again to the
same embrace. This indeed is our final destiny
as a species -- to realise our state of oneness
and unity with all that is...



Sacrifice

Revelation

Beauty

95.

INT. NICHOLE'S HOUSE - THAT MOMENT

CAMERA pushes in Nichole at a keyboard in a white linen shirt and blue jeans. She is sitting at the piano playing the chords to Rihanna's "Sex With Me." The chords shift and change as she starts to piece together the semblance of a new idea.

FUTURE SEAN (V.O.)
Today is the first last day of the rest of your life.

INT. JESSIE'S APARTMENT - APARTMENT - THAT MOMENT

Jessie's in the shower. Takes a shit. Puts his contacts in. Gets himself presentable for the new day ahead.

FUTURE SEAN (V.O.)
Even though we have a numerical calendar, we still live seven days a week. Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday. All we measure are circles of flat time.

INT. NICHOLE'S HOUSE - THAT MOMENT

Nichole sings to herself as deep and loud as she can as she dances around the house.

FUTURE SEAN (V.O.)
You'll wonder: Do I have a say?
Do I not have say? What is this awareness?

INT. SHEILA'S CAR - THAT MOMENT

Sheila rolls down her window, cranks the volume of her radio, and places her hand into the slipstream of air the car creates as it barrels forward to an unknown destination.

FUTURE SEAN (V.O.)
Don't be that person.
Click refresh.
At the end of the day seek. Regain your footing. Don't lose it.
It'll be over before you know it.

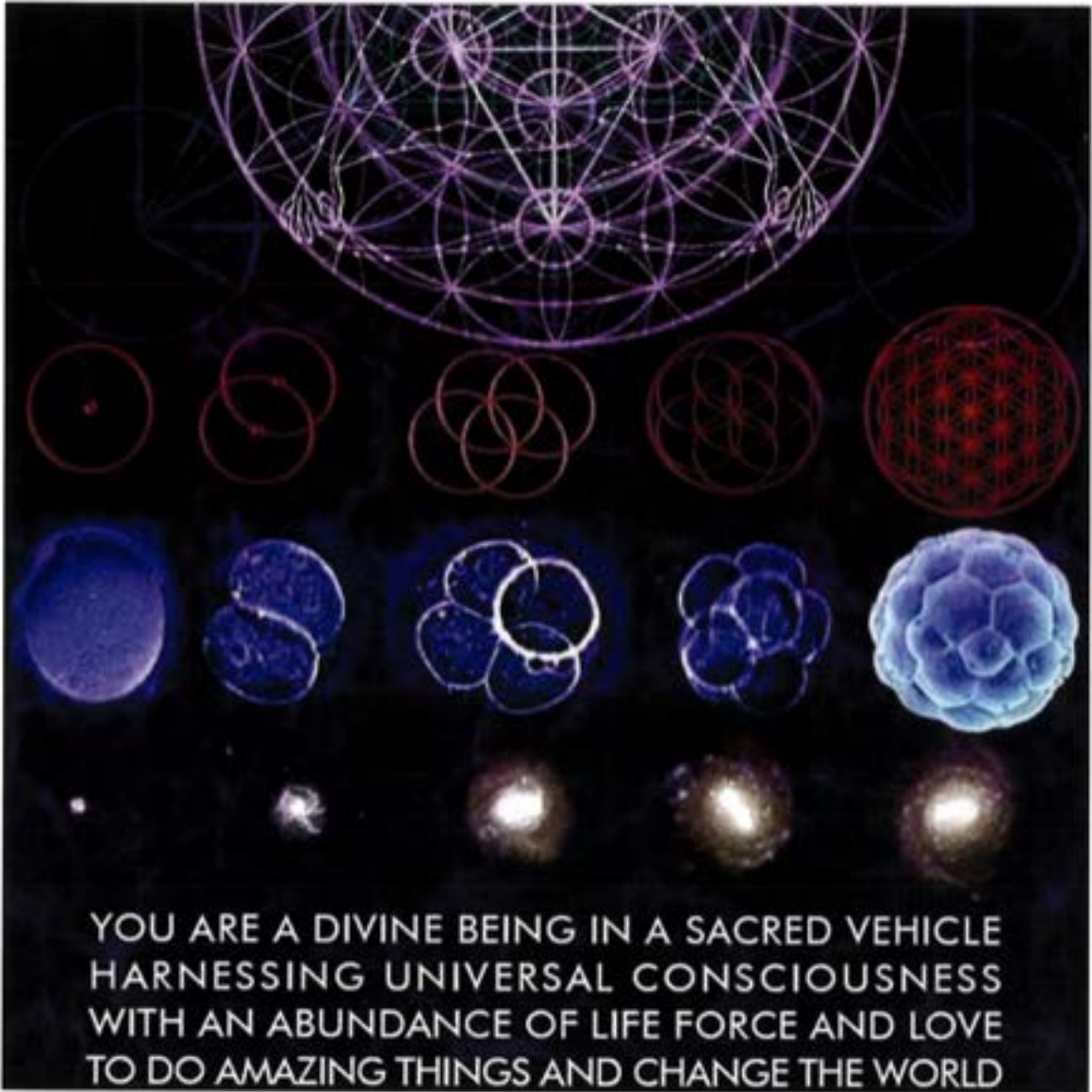
He represents the energetic germ at the heart of creation and the purpose of existence itself. --

to create that which is endlessly beautiful and to imbue it with the awareness that it is endlessly Beautiful.

Experience is the only teacher.

We can begin to understand one of the great keys to all human suffering -- the inability to accept responsibility for our own thoughts, feelings and actions. Life gives us precisely the imprinting we can handle, and if we dishonour ourselves or others we actually increase our own suffering in the long run.





Revelation

"The end is
baked into the
beginning.

Remember

Oedipus Rex.

96.

INT. NICHOLE'S HOUSE - THAT MOMENT

CAMERA holds in a wide angle in the backyard. Nichole is out of breath, in tears, drinking from a bottle of white wine and remembering the best moments she had with Sean in both their real and imagined versions of themselves.

FUTURE SEAN (V.O.)
I'm giving you the chance to love
your new life. Your true life.
Let it mean something.

INT. DOCTOR FELICIA'S APARTMENT - THAT MOMENT

Doctor Fel is in the bathtub. Sads covering most of her body, except for her arms and legs. She's drawing earth mother like henna symbols on her body with tub crayons.

SEAN (V.O.)
It's an opportunity to realize how
lucky you are to be doing what
you're doing. What you're about
ready to do.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - BATHROOM - THAT MOMENT

Future Sean organizes the contents from his white paper pharmacy bag. Deodorant. Toothbrush. Toothpaste. Bar of Soap. Comb. Shaving Cream. Razor. One last ritual before he goes.

We've known the end from the beginning, we've just been waiting for it to happen.

He perfectly folds a white towel over the basin as warm water fills it. Future Sean sets a single round on the towel.

He's contemplating the decisions he's made and will make.

A SERIES OF FLASHES carrying the weight of the past and the following dialogue is spoken over the various extreme close up shots.

FUTURE SEAN (V.O.)
You were born nostalgic.
The problem is no one ever knows
where anyone else is on their
psychological journey. Every
interaction is a fuckingcrap shoot.
That's why stories...myths, are
important.

We hear an
old fashioned
grandfather clock
shimes at
the hour.

Invert the camera
so it's like Sean
is looking at his
reflection

"From above;
so below!"

The Mirror
is top of
frame.

Sean is below.

Any fool can run toward the light.
It takes a master with courage to
turn and face the darkness and
shine his own light there.

- Leslie Fieger

"Out of word-ideas will be forged
the future universal language of poetry --
a language 'resuming everything, perfumes,
sounds, colors, thought-stuff hooking on to
thought and tugging.'

The poet must train himself to become
a seer, and the function of the
poet-seer is "to determine the precise
amount of the unknown manifesting itself,
during his life-time, in the universal soul."

Verbal recklessness opens unsuspected windows
onto the unknown.

By using liberated word-ideas in a
reckless way, the poet can express,
can evoke, can even create potentialities
of experience hitherto unrecognized or
perhaps nonexistent, can discover aspects
of the essential mystery of experience,
which otherwise would never have emerged
from that

→
multitudinous abyss
Where secrecy remains in bliss,
And wisdom hides her skill. "I",

- Aldous Huxley

Co-Dependence
Sensitivity
Sacrifice

Forgetting
Mindfulness
Revelation

Entropy
Freshness
Beauty

Dislocation
Orientation
Unity

EXTREME CLOSE UP SHOTS

Sean and Jessie and the tatted waitress at the diner.

Shaving cream is applied to his face

Sean and Jessie riding in the car

FUTURE SEAN (V.O.)

Our personal histories, all histories are layered.

The razor shaves the right cheek.

Sean and Shellie walking down the hallway with mandalas.

The razor shaves the left cheek.

Sean and Nichole at dinner.

The razor shaves the upper lip.

Sean and Nichole in bed.

The razor shaves the lower lip.

Sean and Nichole at the party.

The razor shaves the chin.

Sean and Nichole fighting in the closet

The razor shaves the throat -- it nicks.

Future Sean just looks at himself in the mirror, wipes the blood up his face. He's staring for so long, we're not sure if Sean or his reflection is him. He's Whalberg doing De Niro doing Jake LaMotta doing Brando. Ella Kazan would be proud.

FUTURE SEAN (V.O.)

Consistent stories need to stay consistent. Like the one where you're not a successful man, but rather a good one. You have had only one enemy -- me. Your life has been lived in the future, waiting for the world to catch up. No more. Write your own stories. These will make you who you are. A contender. So embody them. Cultivate them all into your personal mystique. That's what they're there for dummy. In the end you can't escape.

97. Look in the mirror.
Keep looking into your eyes.
Notice the thoughts that waft through.
Do you find your mind making judgements?
Getting distracted?
Asking questions?
Do strong feelings come up?
Allow for them if you can.
Do you feel nothing?
Allow for that, too.
Whatever you're noticing, whatever is happening, Embrace it.
Let it... let you... be okay.

And remember you are a gift to yourself and to this world.

Have Sean talk himself out of his own familiar identity simply by repeating the syllables of one's own name. →
Not voice-over ←

See if you can remain genuinely curious about life, without insisting on finding answers. Stay open to learning as your understanding of life becomes increasingly complex and paradoxical. Be curious about your own suffering, for it will open your compassionate heart. One day your brilliant mind will lead you back to yourself. And how could it not? You are forever intertwined with everything you've ever learned. DUH!!!

" Looking back on my own experiences,
" ... they all converge a kind of insight
to which I cannot help ascribing some
metaphysical significance. The keynote
of it is invariably a reconciliation.
It is as if the opposites of the
world, whose contradictoriness and
conflict make all our difficulties
and troubles, were melted into unity.

- William James

The Varieties of Religious Experience

A picture made of 365 slices.
Each slice is a day of the year.



Forgetting
Mindfulness
Revelation

Valorous

A noble ~~valorous~~ deed
is an act of absolute
Self-surrender in which
you lay your entire being
on the line for a higher

IDEAL

98.

AND THEN A SERIES OF IMAGES starts to play one over another in a triple exposure like effect. The important lost hidden memories of the subconscious coming now to the fore front. His childhood dog. His parents. His school days. His first loves. His first party. His first song. His childhood faith in love. All fusing and existing together in this uber moment, and we see a synapses firing like mandala building in intensity from the center of a frame. It resembles an electrical storm under the lens of a microscope.

And THEN START HOLDING ON THESE AS LONG FREEZE FRAME IMAGES.

FUTURE SEAN (V.O.)

I'll leave you with this --
I remember being a child and
running my hand through water. The
sensation of the water running
through the tips of my fingers
displacing the water. The changing
system of relationships I
intrinsically felt -- that I
couldn't put into words or
visualize -- but which I spent my
whole life through music and time
trying to represent, and express
the joyous feeling of my
interconnection with meaning in
this thing called life.
It's purposefully obscure.
Don't dream your life away.
~~Live it. Love it. Endure it.~~ In the
end. It's ~~what you do with it.~~ . . .
Know as you go. how

Tactile it. Integrate it.
~~Trust. Wait. Grow.~~
Trust. Wait. →
~~Trust. Wait. Grow.~~

Refine it.
Tactile it. Integrate it.
Synthesize wisdom.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - BATHROOM - THAT NEXT MOMENT

Future Sean loads the single round into the clip.

Locks and loads. Checks the chamber with unwavering solemn dedication.

Places the muzzle to center of his forehead.

FUTURE SEAN

the trick of finding what you didn't lose
(existing's tricky; but to live's a gift)
the teachable imposture of always
arriving at the place you never left

He grins, which turns into a smile.

This is not the end, it's just the end of this version.

He trusts the
process and
releases any fears
that he may
have about
"failing his
life mission."

Every day is
a new creation.

Tactile it. Integrate it. Refine it. (It's)
Synthesize wisdom.
In the end. Trust. Wait. Grow.
Know as you go.
It's how you do it...

Your imagination will be
released, so that you can give full
expression to your pain and inner
demons through a fulfilling
process of creativity. Whether
you're expressing with a paintbrush
or a pen, be honest, courageous,
illogical and wild.
Go where no one else has gone before.

Nichole

The gift of sensitivity is about being highly attuned to sense others and their needs, you must first become INDEPENDENT from them.

Make sure you are happy with your own life, and that you are not just trying to get your own needs met by meeting the needs of others. People can smell hidden agendas.

True leadership is not about forcefully imposing an agenda or interfering in others' lives. It is about lovingly empowering from behind the scenes. Trust in your own direction. Listen. Provide true Guidance.

Jessie

Please do not worry if you don't have a clue about what's being born. Just do your best to trust and allow for your feelings, and take "me time." So embrace where you are, and trust that your bright light will always appear just when it can have its most inspiring impact.

Sean

There is no situation that cannot be used as a means to raise your frequency and open your heart to your inner Divinity.

Remember all you experience is the REVELATION of the eternal Now.

Fel

We may look different from each other, but deep down, we are the same. Don't think too much. We are all connected to a single UNITY that all things happen in the exact right timing -- it is not possible to be outside the stream of life.

Sacrifice

Revelation

99.

EXTREME CLOSE UP

The small lines of crow's feet -- the creases of his eyes when he's smiling -- finally happy.

NICHOLE (V.O.)
Boy.

SEAN (V.O.)
Yea.

NICHOLE (V.O.)
Come back.

A FLASH.

And Beyond That NOTHING.

Sean (V.O.)
And so it is.

DISSOLVE TO:

CREDITS ROLL over an image of Sean and Nichole chasing their new fleeting lives down a hill somewhere magical on a sweltering dog day of summer.

"All things are one, and ~~this~~ one is Being"
- Parmenides

The real leader
is the ultimate
listener.

Be no longer fueled
by a fear of oppression,
or the desire for external
recognition.

There is NO such thing as a
healthy community without
healthy, free and autonomous
individuals.

True understanding
lies outside the domain
of the mind.

In the end, the true
purpose of the mind
is to bring FORGIVENESS
to the heart.

Your hard-working mind
will exhaust itself, and
you will break free
into a new way of
being, where true
UNDERSTANDING
fills your belly and
emanates from your
heart.

