The Eleventh Commandment

di Patrizio Tafaro

A New Generation Cinema Production

Initial Credits

INDOOR/DAY- BRIAN'S ROOM

Newspapers lie on the floor and on the bed. Brian is on his bed, and he is cutting some pictures out of the newspapers. Karin is sitting on the floor and leafing through a newspaper. Brian takes a picture and sticks it on the wall near him (DETAIL of the picture).

Brian's voice

Today just by looking in a newspaper you can see all the pain and terror that are closing all the doors of hope for a better future...

FADE OUT

INDOOR/DAY- CHURCH

Young people are sitting and listening to the priest, Father John, who is leading a bible study. Brian and Karin are listening carefully to father John.

Father John

Thousand of years ago, God gave the Ten Commandments, ten rules to the people of that time. Ten Commandments that are the bases of our life in order to live in peace and harmony.

(Framing of the text in the bible that is showing the Ten Commandments)

Father John

The most important commandments are: You shall not kill...

(Images of death and terror)

Father John

...You shall not steal and you shall love your parents...

(Fading of sound) Brian sighs and looks at the bible near the altar.

Brian's voice

All what you see today on TV and newspapers is poison that filter in our hearts shutting down our hope and love. We are surrounded of danger and hate, today more that ever. And the new generation fear their future.

Scenes of Brian who is sticking pictures on the wall.

INDOOR/DAY- BRIAN'S HOME

Brian and Karin are sitting on the table drinking and eating something. Karin is looking at a newspaper near her.

Karin

I missed good news.

Brian looks at her and at the newspaper while drinking.

Brian

You're right.

Karin

I can't believe that there are so many ignorant people around the world.

Brian

Ignorance bring to all that. The incapability of understanding that a heart, which goes out is pain to a lot of people.

Karin

Yes, but why?

Brian

Why? I'd like to know why! I remember one year ago when USA announced their interest to attack Iraq. Thousand of young people went down to the street protesting against the American decision. I saw my friends, classmates, and teachers screaming statement against USA and war, claiming peace. That day, I was at home lied down on my bed and listening to the thousand voices screaming from the street. I didn't join the big mass around the world that was contesting the declaration of war. I wasn't there. And you know why I wasn't there, on the street? Because I was asking myself, "Where

this entire people were that today are denouncing the USA decision of war against Iraq, when at the same time and before the USA decision, there were 52 wars around the world. Small wars that people didn't even feel, and every war is same...it brings us death and terror, but people didn't care about the others wars, because it wasn't USA to declare them. But I do care about those thousand of people that die daily in forgotten wars. I care about those people that cannot have at least a bite of bread or a little bit of water.

Karin looks at him surprised.

(Images of war, death, and terror.) Brian is sticking pictures on the wall showing terror and death. Candles in the church, young people praying and hoping.

INDOOR/NIGHT- CHURCH

Brian and Karin get into the church walking toward the altar. Brian stops in front of the Bible and start to leaf through it while Karin is behind him looking around. Father John is behind the door, hiding and listening to them.

Brian

Remember the Ten Commandments that father John talked about?

Karin

Yes, why?

Brian

I don't know...I feel like ten are not enough.

Father John is listening behind the door and sigh closing his eyes.

Brian looks at the bible and then looks around, while Karin sits down.

Karin

What do you mean "are not enough"?

Brian

It is like, remember when in class the teacher asked us how we would like to die?

Karin

Yes, everybody said that they would like to die in their bed while sleeping...

Brian

Right, everybody answered that, but not me...

Father John is still behind the door.

Brian and Karin

...I'd like to die by saving a life to someone else

Father John can't restrain his tears.

Karin looks at Brian that is looking at the altar, and then she stands up. When she put her hand on his arm a flash of images pass in her eyes.(terror, war, death). Then quickly she takes off her hand scared. Brian looks at her then he closes the bible.

Brian

I hope I'm not the only one who can feel it.

Karin looks at him and with one hand she turns his face toward her looking in his eyes.

Karin

No, I feel it too.

He hugs her. Father John closes his eyes.

FADE OUT

INDOOR/DAY- BRIAN'S HOUSE

Brian is sticking the last picture on the wall. (DETAIL) Then he gets down form the bed. Karin is looking at the newspaper when Brian takes his hand helping her to stands up. She looks at him and then at the wall surprised. They look toward the wall, Brian satisfied, Karin surprised.

Brian

(Looking at the wall)
This is because a lot of people love to live...but I don't...I live to love!

The Camera turns toward the wall showing us that all the pictures together form a big number 11. (Flashes of 9/11, 3/11, terror, and death)

FADE OUT

MUSIC

TITLE

"The Eleventh Commandment"

FADE OUT

"You shall live to love."

DEDICATION

"In Hope of a Better Future Where Love Will be Life"

FINAL CREDITS

THE END