

VINCENZO MORETTI

LA PASSEGGIATA
(English version)
THE WALK

QUADRO INIZIO (tutti i quadri sono in b/n tranne il finale e Sole Acqua Fuoco)

Titolo

MDP fissa: in lontananza dalla strada arriva qualcuno camminando verso la MDP

MDP inquadra sole acqua fuoco

Mdp fissa: piccola casa con un uomo seduto davanti

Mdp segue ragazzo che cammina Lo sguardo si posa su qualcosa fuori campo

Soggettiva sguardo ragazzo che vede casa con uomo

Si torna su ragazzo che cammina

UOMO: Hi guy! (fuori campo)

Il ragazzo si ferma

Guarda stupito

PP Uomo

Si torna su ragazzo che guarda stupito verso casa (la vediamo) e di nuovo su uomo

RAGAZZO: Hi

UOMO: Where do you come from?

Il ragazzo guarda dietro di lui

La mdp inquadra una foresta

RAGAZZO: From there

UOMO: And... where do you go?

RAGAZZO: Down there

Mdp inquadra un campanile

UOMO: Good! It will be a nice walk.

And remember: pass always through the narrow door

And never leave the right way...(sogghigna)

Il ragazzo è imbarazzato

RAGAZZO: Ok...Bye (e riprende a camminare)

Mdp inquadra lui che si volta

Rag sconcertato

MDP fissa inquadra posto del dialogo vuoto

Poi ragazzo continua a camminare

Sole Acqua fuoco

QUADRO SUPERBIA

Il ragazzo cammina testa bassa

A un certo punto fuori campo

SUP: Good morning

Il ragazzo si blocca e ricambia

RAG: Good morning

Si inquadra il sup. (posto in alto)

SUP: What are you doing?

RAG: I was...

SUP: Stop, don't go any further
I know what you're doing and it's no good at all.
Listen to me, that I'm experienced

RAG: I was only...

SUP: I was only, I was only.

Come over here, I will explain some things to you...

*Stacco sui due che si incamminano a braccetto
Mdp li segue frontalmente carrellando all'indietro*

SUP: Just to show you my goodness
I will walk a little with you

RAG: Oh, tha...

SUP: Why the hell are you going along this street?

Only fools, forgive me, follow it
and, let me tell you, mad people.

No, no, no, you are not one of those...or maybe yes?

No, no, no, just listen: where do you think you're going?

RAG: I don't know...

SUP: Sure that you don't know!

Instead, I know very well where I'm going, really well..
and I clearly know where my way leads.

RAG: I'm a little confused, but...

SUP: Confused? Oh, certainly! Confused!

Just tel me: do you know yourself?

RAG: Not exactly

SUP: So, unlike you, I know myself very well, really well;
come with me and I'll teach you how to know myself,

I mean... yourself.

RAG: But...

SUP: Even if you don't know yourself, what does it cares?

Just one little hint:

Be guided by your mind, that is superior,

by your super-ego that wants only the best for itself,

I mean, for you...so come on, come with me and I will teach you.

Il ragazzo si stacca dal sup.

RAG: I have the impression that you are a bit confused, too!

SUP: (aspro) Nonsense, nonsense!

I know, I know! Go away, you rebel!

Walk the path of the fools, of the mad ones!

*Mdp segue Sup. che si allontana
Stacco su Rag che guarda stupito in direzione di uscita sup.
Vediamo Sup seduta su un "trono di letame"
Stacco faccia rag che guarda (faccia schifata)
Stacco ravvicinato su sup. sul "trono"
Mdp fissa: Rag scuote la testa e se ne va
Sole acqua fuoco*

QUADRO INVIDIA

*Mdp inquadra verme
Il ragazzo cammina*

PP faccia ragazzo
Poi mano che gli si appoggia sulla spalla
Ragazzo si volta di scatto
PP invidia

INV: The guilt is of powerful people
Yes, It's their guilt,
they force us to make war to each other;
but their punishment will be so great,
they had the power but they haven't done.
INV: What do you think?

C/CC durante il dialogo con volti in PP

RAG: Actually, the problem of this world
Is the war among the poors:
so, between two people who mean nothing, one of the two
wants to prevail on the other,
at this point comes an influential person that support his idea
and makes him feel very important.
Obviously, the powerful doesn't care about
the poor's idea,
he supports him only to make him
take his part,
and at the end, the poor
become arrogant with the other poor
and so they don't know who is the real enemy anymore.

INV: Allright! Good boy!
Yes, It's all the guilt, of those who sit higher.
Presidents, kings, popes, saints!
Ah, even those who seem fairer
they do nothing.

If only I was among these...

Oh, If I was among these

INV: Come with me.

Let's go to speak to the people,
Let's whisper the truth in their ears!

RAG: In which sense: If I was?

INV: What?

RAG: In which sense: If I was?

You shouldn't want to be one of those!

INV: But... If I had their power...

RAG: This is the point:
it's not a matter of personal power;
you too, if you exercise a power,
even if you wanted to be fair,
you will make people behave according to your desires.

I believe that every people should
rebel beginning from little things,
They should start to rebel against themselves,
against their habits, against their...

INV: Stop!

This is talking like a loser!
I incite to revolution against those who...

RAG: Not against “those”,
You have to start from you,
otherwise you won’t do anything else but
doing what “those” have done!
You miss the aim
INV: Weak, you are weak
I...I...If only I could...

*INV arrabbiata se ne va
(si inoltra in foresta intricata)
Sole acqua fuoco*

QUADRO IRA

Il ragazzo cammina, all'improvviso PAM urta qualcuno

RAG: Sorry...
IRA: Sorry what?!

Il RAG imbarazzato alza la mano

IRA: I said: sorry what?!
RAG: Oh, step off, I haven't seen you!
IRA: I want you to look at me when you are walking, you asshole!
(lo spinge) (lo spinge) (altra spinta e il ragazzo è a terra)

*Il ragazzo ha uno sguardo assassino
PP IRA che sorride (se la gode)
Ripresa IRA che esce dalla strada e fa gesto come dire “sono qui”
Il RAG si alza di scatto, fa per andargli incontro,
poi giuntogli davanti alza lo sguardo
Soggettiva sguardo Rag che vede un tetto sopra di lui totalmente distrutto
torniamo al faccia a faccia*

IRA: So what?! ...Do you fear? You coward!
RAG: Go away, go!

*Il Rag se ne va, con la Mdp seguiamo tutta la scena
per finire sul volto disperato dell'ira*

IRA: Where are you going? What are you doing? Are you running away?

IRA: (come se avesse paura urla) EHI, COME HERE!
YOU FAGGOT!

IRA: (continuando a urlare, in maniera nervosa)
COME HERE, I'M GOING TO CATCH YOU
I'M GOING TO CATCH YOU
I'LL KILL YOU
I'LL CATCH YOU
COME HERE, COME BACK TO ME!

Sole acqua fuoco

QUADRO ACCIDIA

*Panoramica casa dell'Acc. con lui seduto davanti
Stessa inq. ma più ravvicinata
il ragazzo cammina verso mdp fissa
stacco su rag che è arrivato in prossimità casa acc.
Acc. fa un cenno col capo*

il ragazzo ricambia

C/CC Acc e rag. (Rag in pp, acc. seduta come in mezzo a una discarica)

ACC: What are you doing?

RAG: Just walking...

ACC: How wonderful...

RAG: I have no idea of what else I could do

ACC: Sure?

RAG: For example?

ACC: Stay here, calm

RAG: Yes (pausa), it won't be a bad idea for a little while
(pausa), but then?

ACC: But then... what? What else can you do?

RAG: You have to do something, sooner or later

ACC: It's doesn't change anything
you do, you do, you bother, you go crazy, you get calm
you go mad again, then you go to meet your maker
and we are back where we started from!

RAG: I've got it, but... I mean,
It's normal, but anyway you have to do something in your life!

ACC: For what? Or who,
we are anyway destined to become dust!

Don't try so hard, be quite
Be good and everything will be alright

RAG: Boh...I think that, you have to earn this "getting-allright"

ACC: Come on! If you do something, you'll always be wrong,
so, don't do nothing, this is the better thing!

Il RAG è imbarazzato (non sa cosa dire)

ACC: So come here and I will teach you how to live
in harmony with you, with what surrounds you, with your spirit...
Stay out of the world and the world won't touch you

RAG: This world is not so ugly to me...

You have only to be patient
and never stop searching
at the end, you will reach something,
at the end, you will meet or recognize someone.

L'ACC cambia espressione (si fa leggermente più cupo)

ACC: As you wish,
The life is yours!

Il ragazzo riprende a camminare

Sole acqua fuoco

QUADRO AVARIZIA

Il Rag cammina

stacco su av. figura intera

stacco su rag che cammina

stacco su av. PA

stacco su rag. che cammina

stacco su av. pp

*stacco su rag che cammina, si ferma di colpo, guarda stupito fuori campo, av. entra in campo e
gli si mette davanti(tutto con mdp fissa)*

AV: What is putting you down?
 RAG: No, I was reflecting...
 AV: A very sad reflection
 RAG: Not exactly...
 AV: What are you doing this way?
 RAG: I don't have a precise idea of what I'm doing...just walking
 AV: Have you lost something?
 RAG: (riflette, poi sorride) A lot of things!
 AV: I've lost too many things,
 and, forgive my arrogance, always because of others' fault.
 RAG: So?
 AV: I've given and given without getting anything back,
 better still, losing more and more,
 and I don't give nothing anymore!
 RAG: What do you mean?
 AV: Do you know the *motto*
 "Give a finger to someone and he will take all the arm"?
 RAG: Yes...
 AV: Well, this *motto*, in my opinion
 It can be applied to the whole human kind!
 Once, I gave "one" to them and they asked to me "one-hundred",
 now, I don't give anything to no-one.
 There's nothing to earn.
 And now I hold my bag very tight.

PP RAG guarda fuori campo
Dettaglio mano AV che stringe la borsa
(dialogo continua con pp rag.)

AV: Feeling, for instance:
 people are too egoist
 just to hope to receive something in return
 even a small part of the affection you demonstrate.
 And even when they give you something in return
 It's only because, in this way, they won't be in debt with you anymore.
 It's only a matter of debt and credit
 among men, only debt and credit
 RAG: There's also somebody who gives in a disinterested way...

Si torna su inquadratura di partenza

AV: I've told you, It's always a matter of debt and credit
 and, consequently, the interest born!
 We are egoic creatures, there's always an interest
 Even in our best action,
 and, many times, actions apparently more disinterested
 are instead the ones full of interest!

RAG pensieroso
poi PP rag.

RAG: And what about the sacrifice for the other,
 the one that can lead us also
 to lose our own life?

L'AV si porta la borsa al petto e la stringe forte (l'inquadratura si sposta mostrandone il volto)

AV: So...that...well...I...

*AV abbassa la testa sconfitto
Il RAG fa un cenno d'assenso tra sé e sé*

RAG: Thanks for the chat!

*AV non si muove
Il RAG riprende a camminare
Sole acqua fuoco*

QUADRO GOLA

*RAG che cammina si ferma
sguardo fuori campo
Soggettiva: dietro a un tavolo pieno di pizze c'è uomo che ne mangia tranquillo una (si capisce che le vende)
RAG guarda ancora fuori campo(sposta leggermente lo sguardo)
Vediamo il tavolo pieno di pizze
RAG che riguarda uomo
Uomo che continua beato a mangiare
Sorridente il rag. si incammina da lui (mette mano al portafogli poi si arresta sconcertato)
Dettagli masticazione uomo si alternano a faccia schifata rag.
Uomo si accorge di lui e si ferma, sorride*

GOL: May I help you?

RAG: No, thanks. I've already eaten.

*RAG riprende a camminare
Sole acqua fuoco*

QUADRO LUSSURIA

*Il RAG cammina
(piano sequenza fino al bacio)*

LUS: Excuse me...

RAG: Yes?

LUS: Do you have a cigarette?

RAG: Yes.

RAG: Here it is

LUS: But... It's your last one!

RAG: Never mind...a good excuse to quit sm..... smoking

LUS: Thank you

Have you got fire?

RAG: Sure!

LUS: Now I should repay you, somehow

RAG: Oh, nevermind! It's just a cigarette...

LUS: (gli si avvicina sorridendo sensuale, gli intreccia le braccia al collo
e lo bacia)

*PP bacio
e seguiamo lus. che entra in un cortile*

LUS: So?

RAG: What?

LUS: Do you want to come?

*RAG si guarda attorno, inizia Una notte sul Monte Calvo(fino all'orgasmo)
RAG si incammina al ciglio*

*si ferma di colpo guarda in basso
Stacco su una specie di fogna all'aperto
torniamo su pp rag che come ipnotizzato prosegue, cade
stacco su caduta
Lus. cammina verso mdp
scena di sesso orale ripresa nella fogna
PP faccia di lui fino a orgasmo (Stop musica)*

FINALE

*Stacco su di lui a letto che si sveglia di colpo
si guarda tra le gambe*

RAG: Damn...

*Si gira da una parte
violentemente si ritira indietro (faccia sconvolta)
Angelo
PP RAG
PP faccia Angelo
PPP faccia RAG*

ANG: You failed your trial.
But don't worry, you went not too bad.
You've almost reached the end.
Be calm, also those reputed saints have fallen on that stone
The one who sends me says that he has not abandoned you, yet
Just... pay more attention to the indications, from now on
And remember: be prudent as the serpent and meek as the dove.

*Stacco sulla sveglia che suona
ragazzo si volta a guardarla
PP sveglia
RAG che si volta verso ANG
Posto dell'angelo vuoto
MDP che riprende il RAG sconvolto che si rannicchia contro il muro
Titoli di coda*

FINE