

# Desert Man

## **FADE IN**

### **THE DESERT IN THE DAY**

The camera focuses some dunes and dust pass over them while the narrator starts the story.

#### **NARRATOR**

This was a man who lived in a town, in some place of a big desert.

The camera focuses some town streets.

#### **NARRATOR**

He lives in a poor town, with people asking money on the streets, with delinquency, with water problems, street vendors, rubbish on the streets, and many people, to get out of them misery, they crossed the entire desert, 'cause on the other side it was another town, a town better to live, without social problems, cleaner, nicer and everybody has richness.

### **THE POOR TOWN IN THE MORNING**

The camera focuses a house, and a man gets out, walking out of the town.

#### **NARRATOR**

Then, the man decided go out one morning and started his travel to that wonderful town trough the big desert.

### **THE DESERT IN THE MIDDAY**

The camera focuses sand dunes and the man appears walking through them.

#### **NARRATOR**

He walked and walked trough the sand dunes. He walked miles and miles, until a voice interrupts the desert silence.

#### **VOICE**

Pick up the rocks

### **THE MEN**

(STOP, SHOW CONFUSION AND LOOK AROUND)

### **NARRATOR**

The man heard. Confused, he looked around and saw a pair of big rocks buried in the sand. Then the man dug up and carried each one in each arm, and he continued his way.

He walked and walked, but this time, the desert turned more rocky, and the man, a few miles later, drop the big rocks he was carrying. Carried it tired him, and he continued his way.

In a moment the same voice as before interrupts the silence.

### **THE VOICE**

Pick up the rocks

### **THE MEN**

(STOP AND LOOK TO THE SKY)

### **NARRATOR**

The man heard again. But this time, he picked up a lot of rocks more smaller, to strive less.

The man kept walking miles and miles trough the desert, but now, it turned more rocky than before. But, the man didn't care the rocks that was carrying, and while he walked, he let it fall one by one.

### **THE DESERT IN THE AFTERNOON**

The camera focuses a timelapse of the sky and then, returns to focus the man walking through the desert.

### **NARRATOR**

It was getting dark, and the men didn't have rocks in their hands, so the voice heard it again.

### **THE VOICE**

Pick up the rocks

### **NARRATOR**

And this time, the man didn't pick up any.

### **THE MEN**

(STOP AND LOOK TO THE SKY) Why? Is very tired (TIRED FACE)

**NARRATOR**

He answer to that mysterious voice.

The camera focuses the rich town.

**NARRATOR**

The men looked to the distance his destination, and the way turned less rocky while go on enthusiastic.

The camera focuses the man again.

**THE MEN**

(STOP AND LOOK AROUND)

**NARRATOR**

But the men stopped one moment to think. He looked around. There were still some rocks in the way. There was a big rock buried, some less bigger around, but the men decided pick up a pair of smaller rocks, an then continued.

**THE RICH TOWN AT NIGHT**

The camera focuses the man arriving to the rich town.

**NARRATOR**

He arrived in the night to that town, and heard the voice a last time.

**THE MAN**

(FALL ON THE KNEES)

**VOICE**

Check your hands

**THE MAN**

(OPEN THE HANDS AND SHOW SURPRISE)

**NARRATOR**

And when he opened, he was surprised to see how the rocks were turned into gems, and a regret feeling invaded him.

**THE MAN**

I should picked up more rocks, I should picked bigger rocks  
(SHOW REGRET)

**NARRATOR**

He said with regret.

The camera focuses the moon and the dunes behind the town.

**NARRATOR**

The same pass in the life. The people say you that you should pick up rocks, that you should give the best in the school, that you should work hard for you are looking for. And don't give up, because to the end of the way, you will wish picked up more rocks, strived more, picked a bigger rock.

Remember that every strive, always will bring a reward.