Shards of Somnia - Script

# Scene – 1 - Battle A Shot – 1

“I think I’m making good progress, it’s been 6 weeks, and the memoir is almost complete. I ran out of ink in my pens, I better go get some more from the store.”  
  
Shot – 2  
“Haven’t had to go years in years, me and Bella were looking to buy a cheap laptop for her studies. Large rows of samey-looking metal trays, with gimmicks and stickers screaming to be sold. She has fixated one this little blue computer, no bigger than a schoolbook, terribly overpriced though.”  
  
Shot – 3  
“Wait no, that’s not right. I remember she held it up to her face, but I can’t remember her face. Oh god, I was fearing this. I might have something at home. God, I hope I don’t forget where the album is before I get back! “  
  
Shot – 4  
“No, nononono, no god no. What did her face look like? Okay, relax, relax, one feature at a time. Her hair, what did her hair look like? All I remember is that it matched her hair!”  
  
“Think Arnold, think! What was her hair like?   
  
Shot – 5  
- Decision is made  
  
“Oh yeah, that’s right, it was \_\_\_. I need to get home quickly; I can come back for pens later! I can’t afford to forget this detail, maybe the photo album has a picture of us?”

# Scene – 2 - Battle B Shot – 1

“Finally, back home, I think I left it in the attic. Gah, what! I thought this was the right key!”  
  
“Screw it, I can replace the window later!”  
  
Shot – 2  
“Where’s the album, swear I left it in the cabinet, maybe it’s in one of these old boxes. Why didn’t I think to label them!’”  
  
“Seems like I’m going to have to tear all of these open. Wait why is this one filled with broken pottery, and why is this one filled with glass dolphins. Man, these are some strange keepsakes.”  
  
Shot – 3  
“Wait here it is! Hmmm, I’m not sure, looks a bit different from what I remember. Why do I look so young in these…”  
  
“This is the wrong one, it’s just filled with faded old pictures of me! Wait, did my parents seriously let me walk around looking like that! Whatever, I need to keep looking”  
  
“But, what if this was the photo album, am I just misremembering if I even had a new album. Oh no, what if I never had a new one, and this crappy old book is what I was thinking of. Wait what was Bella’s hair like? Curly! That’s right, screw it, I can organize these later!”  
  
Shot – 4  
“Okay, at least there’s some blank paper here. \_\_\_ hair, okay the hair looks right. What about her eyes though?”  
  
“I have no idea, did she always look so serious, no that’s not right she was almost always very calm. But is calm synonymous with seriousness, no that can’t be it.”  
  
“Wait, \_\_\_ hair can’t be it either! Her hair never matched that computer’s case. Wait, did I want it to match? Oh…”  
  
Shot – 5

“How much have I been wanting things to fall into place? How long have I been doing this?!?”  
  
“Has everything I’ve written up to this point just been what I wanted, not what was real?”  
  
- Decision is made  
  
“Ah screw it, I might need to improve this detail. It’s just her common expression, can’t be that hard to redo.”

# Scene – 3 – Thematic Rev. A Shot – 1

“Okay, I just need to turn this from chicken scratch into something visually coherent. Oh, I forgot that was a word, works rather well. Wait does it even? Gah keeps focused Arnold!”  
  
“Hmm, I should probably list some of these smaller details. Ears we’re like… okay maybe not a good starting point.”  
  
“What about her fashion taste? I remember it being very consistent, barely deviated, hmm yeah that seems about right.”  
  
Shot – 2  
“No, that’s not right at all. She hated the subculture attached; it can’t be that. Wait why was I so willing to jump to that.”  
  
“Relax Arnold, just get this sketch done, fix it later, right? Yeah, that should be good, just a little bit of.. and done!”  
  
- Decision is made  
  
Shot – 3  
“That can’t be right, I can’t explain it but that isn’t right at all! It just feels off looking at it.”  
  
“This feels like improv, not a recount. But how long will this be fresh in my head? I can’t say but charging forward is just going to result in more errors.”  
  
Shot – 4  
“If I didn’t know, why didn’t I just stop? How hard would it be to pump the brakes and slowly retrace?”  
  
“Was I wanting to get this done so quickly, leading to me making up details that I wanted? I liked that sense of fashion, and while I don’t remember if she liked it or not, maybe I wanted her too?”  
  
“Is what I’m drawing, maybe even the memoir I’ve been writing, just been me improvising answers to questions I’ve always had, or was it just me doing the best I could to accurately recall. Surely, I shouldn’t be so hard on myself, but it just doesn’t seem right!”

# Scene – 4 - Thematic Rev. B Shot – 1

“Oh, good thing I have a snippet of the last chapter on my phone. I should look back to when I went to the store.”  
  
“Wait that’s not right, I went with Bella to the store once, and that’s when we were still getting to know each other. She never bought a computer, she was getting a notebook! So, all that fuss before about her hair was completely misfounded?”  
  
Shot – 2  
“Grrr, now all these sketches feel wrong, wrong, wrong! They can’t be right, they’re all founded on a misunderstanding, how could I let this stand! I need to redo everything here.”  
  
“Ah crap, how much time did I spend drawing, 2 hours! Ah damn it, the store would be shut down. Can’t even get more pens today, great job Arnold, wasting everyone’s time as you always do!”  
  
Shot – 3  
“Oh god, I’ve just wasted 2 hours of my life scribbling away my dreams, or maybe the truth. I shouldn’t shred all this paper then.”  
  
“Maybe some of these drawings could be shown to her family, they could help me clear this up! But they all seem like a script, warbled in translation! I should re-write some parts of my book while I’m at it, no doubt I’ve done the same there.”  
  
Shot – 4  
“No point in getting worked up Arnold, you can just grab some broken lead and re-write some chapters later. But how will I know if what I’m writing is the truth or not?”  
  
“That’s likely not in my hands anymore, it’d be better just to get this done and over with.”  
  
“The sun’s not set yet, I should tidy up these sketches. I can use the leftover pencils to make another draft of the book. Tomorrow I’ll get some more pens, go talk to Bella’s family, and do the best I can to get this done.”  
  
“It doesn’t matter anymore if what I’m writing is completely factual, it’s just a recount of how I saw things after all. Maybe it’s better off being a healthy mix of false and true, than not done at all.”