

INT. KITCHEN, PARADISE APARTMENT, OZONE PARK - NIGHT

In a corner: a wooden DESK, a neat stack of blank paper, an old Underwood TYPEWRITER, a copy of Goethe's Poetry and Truth. Pinned to the wall are little hand-written HYMNS on

GAME DESIGN DE ROTEIRO

Sal hasn't fully recovered from the death of his father. He sits at the desk, faces the silent typewriter, quietly sings Gershwin's "Why Was I Born?" to himself.

DICAS

ing comes. Through the open window, Sal hears SOME NGER WHISTLE "Zip-a-Dee-Do-Dah." Annoyed by the silly nism, Sal takes a drag from his cigarette. Nothing comes. Pours some Tokay, downs it. Nothing comes.

Frustrated, he crushes the cigarette in an ashtray and gets up from his desk.

* - what if we cut to the "how to be a good girl" on a TV on the streets? Sal watches it with looks, goes away.

Filled with COLUMBIA STUDENTS in intense discussions. Cigarette SMOKE, coffee, collegiate posturing. A wall poster advertises Ethel Merman in Annie Get Your Gun. One STUDENT reads a New York Times: an article about a BLACK COUPLE being lynched in Monroe, Georgia. Excellent

ANOTHER ANGLE reveals Sal and Carlo in a BOOTH filled with cups of coffee, butt-filled ashtrays. Sal looks different from the effete intellectuals around him: he dresses like a lumberjack and his weary eyes possess a sly, working-class skepticism.

Carlo's clothes are ragged, Chaplinesque; he wears a paisley scarf and smokes a cigarette in a red holder; he clutches a copy of Blake and Celine. In mid-conversation:

SAL

it right, you have to take consciousness and spread it the page so the look you know, my -- the way -- really everything happens. You that's what I'm art but --

This is the answer to his question. Don't submit it now!!

Sal should grin the mourning his father's death at the beginning of the film. make him more active later. That would be the arch.

CARLO
Hand over them fries, young Melville, they're going to waste as you blah-blah-blah.

Great!

SAL
The thing is, I'm not finding it here, in New York. I'm telling you, New York ... just call it dead and summon all the undertakers. It's stultified with all these old forms borrowed from the tombs of Europe where nobody writes from their sweat and their balls --

Let's too direct.

CARLO
Except for Celine and Rimbaud and Artaud and Joyce and Genet --

Carlo is perfect

SAL
I know, I know -- I don't know what I want -- no -- I know what I want: I want uninterrupted rapture. I mean why should I compromise with anything, or with the bourgeois calm of the backyard lawn?

CARLO
Careful or they'll get you for being a Bolshevik.

SAL
Shit on Russians, shit on Americans, I'm going to do my own lazy no good way, I'm going to do.

Before Sal can respond, a handsome, student, tall and blonde, CHAD KING, cigarette dangling from his lip.

CHAD
Guys! You remember that jailhouse friend of mine, Dean, from Denver? Read all of Schopenhauer in the State pen?

SAL
Stole a million cars and laid a million girls?

CARLO
Cocksman of the West!



ALGUMAS DICAS EXTRAS

- **DICA #1: OBJETIVOS, OBSTÁCULOS E CONFLITOS**

ALGUMAS DICAS EXTRAS

- **DICA #2: SIMPLICIDADE**

- 1. MEDIEVAL**
- 2. FUTURÍSTICO**
- 3. GUERRA**
- 4. MODERNO**
- 5. FANTASIA**

ALGUMAS DICAS EXTRAS

- **DICA #3: COMECE A FAZER A SUA HISTÓRIA**

ALGUMAS DICAS EXTRAS

- **DICA #4: MATENHA SUA HISTÓRIA CONSISTENTE!**

ALGUMAS DICAS EXTRAS

- **DICA #5: NÃO ABUSE DE CLICHÊS!**