

TAROF

by

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INT - LONDON - NIGHT CLUB

Two young female friends at a nightclub. Aslim - Turkish, short, slim, artsy - and Shirin - beautiful Arabic look, long legs, casual outfit. Shirin is elegant and shy.

They are walking across the club. The music is loud.

SHIRIN

Hey Aslim, wanna go for a smoke?

ASLIM

What?

SHIRIN

(gesturing)

Smoke!

ASLIM

Yeah! Let's go!

Aslim takes Shirin by the hand and they both walk out of the dancing area through a door leading to the outside smoking area.

EXT - NIGHT CLUB'S SMOKING AREA

Two young guys - Luis and Marcelo - are already smoking nearby and see the two girls approaching. Speaking something in Portuguese, one guy encourages the other to go talk to the girls. He resists but the friend insists. Luis gives in and walks towards the girls.

LUIS

Hey, I was talking to my friend over there about this and I wanted your opinion. Who do you think lies the most? Man or women?

INT - ZURICH - LIVING ROOM

Shirin is in front of the TV, sitting on the couch under a blanket. She has her feet up on the couch and rubs her own legs to try to warm herself up. Luis comes into scene holding two glasses of red wine.

LUIS

Babes, do you remember what I first said to you?

Shirin tries to think about it while Luis sits down on the couch, under the blanket next to her.

SHIRIN

No, I don't think so...

He gives one of the glasses to her and wraps an arm around her shoulder.

LUIS

It was a line from a book I read

SHIRIN

A book?

LUIS

Yeah, about picking up women

SHIRIN

So you used that line on other girls too?

Luis smiles embarrassed.

LUIS

Maybe?

Shirin sits up straight, puts down the wine glass on the coffee table, raises her free hand and pinches Luis's nipple.

SHIRIN

O really?! How many?!

In a small pain but laughing, he puts down the wine glass. Shirin still holds his nipple between her fingers.

LUIS

Maybe zero. Maybe one thousand.

SHIRIN

(jokingly angry)

One thousand?!

She squeezes his nipple harder.

LUIS

Oh yeah? That's how you wanna play?

Luis holds Shirin's hands, stands up from the couch, and while still holding her hands he gently comes on top of her crossing her arms over her breasts.

SHIRIN

Hey that's not fair.

LUIS

Not fair? How about this.

With his fingers he tickles the back of her arms making her laugh uncontrollably.

INT - NIGHTCLUB - CONT PREVIOUS NIGHT

Luis dances with Shirin while Marcelo dances with Aslim. Shirin leans towards Luis's ear.

SHIRIN

Where are you from?

LUIS
Would you like to guess?

SHIRIN
Poli...

LUIS
(interrupting)
Brazilian!

Shirin doesn't believe him

SHIRIN
Say something in your language.

LUIS
Why? Do you speak Portuguese?

SHIRIN
No, but I have Brazilian friends
and I'll know if it's real

LUIS
(sarcastically)
Do you want to see my passport too?

SHIRIN
(smiling)
Yes, thank you.

Luis reaches his back pocket and pulls out an Italian passport. He opens it on the first page and points to where it says "Place of Birth: Brazil"

LUIS
See?

SHIRIN
But how come you have an Italian
passport?

LUIS
It's a long story

EXT. ZURICH - STADELHOFFEN PARK - LATE MORNING

It's winter, Luis and Shirin spot each other across the park. They walk towards each other and exchange a kiss and a warm hug.

SHIRIN
Thanks for meeting me for breakfast
baby.

They hold hands and start walking together across the park.

LUIS
Thanks for awesome company.

He looks at what she's wearing

LUIS

Rächte Schuss! Nice outfit

SHIRIN

Rächte Schuss? Right shot? That doesn't make any sense.

They continue walking towards the lake. Luis puts his hands on his jacket's pockets while Shirin hugs his arm.

LUIS

My colleague says it's like "gata" in Portuguese. That means hottie.

SHIRIN

Yeah, I know. So another nice term to use referring to women, huh?

Luis smiles.

LUIS

Exactly! Look at us! Propagating sexism.

They enter a café

INT - CAFE - CONT.

SHIRIN

Are you trying to learn Swiss German?

LUIS

Nah, just some funny words.

SHIRIN

Not sure those are worth it.

They sit at a table

LUIS

Oh right, I forgot that you kids from Lausanne don't like Swiss German

SHIRIN

No, it's not that. It's just that normal Deutsch is already hard enough.

Luis is about to reply but a waitress approaches the table. Shirin turns to the waitress to order

SHIRIN

Zwei cafe und zwei vollkorngipfeli, bitte

WAITRESS
(in a thick swiss accent)
Ist das alles?

SHIRIN
Was?

WAITRESS
Is that all?

SHIRIN
oh, ja ja dankeschoen

The waitress nods and walks away to pick up Shirin's order.
Shirin turns to Luis re-starts the conversation.

SHIRIN
"Ist das alles?" [Trying to imitate
the waitress' accent] It's hard to
understand their accent

LUIS
What?

SHIRIN
It's "ist das alles" in
Hochdeutsch, but they say "ist das
alles" [swiss pronounciation] here.

LUIS
Oh really? And can the German
understand that?

SHIRIN
I don't know, I don't think so.

INT - LONDON - NIGHT CLUB - CONT FIRST NIGHT

SHIRIN
I'm Swiss

LUIS
So you speak German, right?

SHIRIN
No, I'm from the French part

LUIS
Oh yeah, you have that three
languages thing.

INT - ZURICH - CONT PREVIOUS CAFE SCENE

The waitress interrupts the conversation by placing a coffee
and a croissant in front of each one of both. Luis looks at
his plate and grabs the coffee cup.

LUIS
En guete

SHIRIN

Bon appétit

They start drinking coffee and eating a croissant.