

# TAROF

by

Felipe Tonon

INT - LONDON - NIGHT CLUB

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

ASLIM

Let's go for a smoke

SHIMA

What?

ASLIM

Let's go for a smoke!

They both walk out of the door to the smoking area.

EXT - NIGHT CLUB'S SMOKING AREA

Two young guys - Felipe and Marcelo - already smoking nearby see them approaching. Speaking something in Portuguese, one guy encourages the other to go talk to the girls. He resists and the friend encourages him again. He gives in and walks towards the girls.

FELIPE

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

Shima 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. Felipe comes into scene holding two glasses of red wine.

FELIPE

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

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

SHIMA

No, I don't think so...

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

FELIPE

It was a line from a book I read

SHIMA

A book?

FELIPE

Yeah, about picking up women

SHIMA  
So you used that line on other  
girls too?

Felipe smiles embarrassed.

FELIPE  
Maybe?

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

SHIMA  
O really?! How many?!

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

FELIPE  
Maybe zero. Maybe one thousand.

SHIMA  
(jokingly angry)  
One thousand?!

She squeezes his nipple harder.

FELIPE  
Oh yeah? That's how you wanna play?

Felipe holds Shima'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.

SHIMA  
Hey that's not fair.

FELIPE  
Not fair? How about this.

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

INT - NIGHTCLUB - CONT PREVIOUS NIGHT

Felipe dances with Shima while Marcelo dances with Aslim.  
Shima leans towards Felipe's ear.

SHIMA  
Where are you from?

FELIPE  
Would you like to guess?

SHIMA  
Poli...

FELIPE  
(interrupting)  
Brazilian!

Shima doesn't believe him

SHIMA  
Say something in your language.

FELIPE  
Why? Do you speak Portuguese?

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

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

SHIMA  
(smiling)  
Yes, thank you.

Felipe 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"

FELIPE  
See?

SHIMA  
But how come you have an Italian  
passport?

FELIPE  
It's a long story

EXT. ZURICH - STADELHOFFEN PARK - LATE MORNING

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

SHIMA  
Thanks for meeting me for breakfast  
baby.

They hold hands and start walking together across the park.

FELIPE  
Thanks for awesome company.

He looks at what she's wearing

FELIPE  
Rächte Schuss! Nice outfit

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

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

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

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

Felipe smiles.

FELIPE  
Exactly! Look at us! Propagating  
sexism.

They enter a café

INT - CAFE - CONT.

SHIMA  
Are you trying to learn Swiss  
German?

FELIPE  
Nah, just some funny words.

SHIMA  
Not sure those are worth it.

They sit at a table

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

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

Felipe is about to reply but a waitress approaches the  
table. Shima turns to the waitress to order

SHIMA  
Zwei cafe und zwei vollkorngipfeli,  
bitte

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

SHIMA

Was?

WAITRESS

Is that all?

SHIMA

oh, ja ja dankeschoen

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

SHIMA

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

FELIPE

What?

SHIMA

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

FELIPE

Oh really? And can the German  
understand that?

SHIMA

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

INT - LONDON - NIGHT CLUB - CONT FIRST NIGHT

SHIMA

I'm Swiss

FELIPE

So you speak German, right?

SHIMA

No, I'm from the French part

FELIPE

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. Felipe looks  
at his plate and grabs the coffee cup.

FELIPE

En guete

SHIMA

Bon appétit

They start drinking coffee and eating a croissant.