

BORN IN THE SUNSET: THOUGHTS TO OASIS

WRITTEN BY

JACOB MEDURE (JACOB'S BLUE)

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DURATION: 17:00

NOTE TO READER: The visuals have no sound. They are meant to be played while the songs are playing.

FOR CONTEXT: SUNSET IS USUALLY AROUND 8:30PM IN QUEENS, NY.

EXT. JAMAICA, QUEENS 7:45PM (SUMMERTIME)

It's the most beautiful sunset **JACOB'S BLUE**, 21, has ever seen. So beautiful in fact that he feels like he must tell all who will listen. He wonders how no one else is seeing what he is seeing. He's standing with **THE GIRL**, 22, as they watch this sunset and he becomes moved to find ways to tell her about how he feels about this and about **THE GIRL** and about everything. He's found himself in a relationship that mirrors the beauty of this sunset, and he can't find the right words despite a deep familiarity.

After all, he was born right there...in the sunset.

****[PLAY SONG "HARD OF HEARING/UNCONDITIONAL" AT THIS POINT]****

JACOB'S BLUE:

You're all I think about girl
You make me fucking strong
Yeah yeah
Before the sun goes down
Give me all your love...

Slide through the city
With the braces on
Who give a fuck baby
If it take too long
We don't even gotta go
We could shake some more
I mean
I'm just glad I got you in this
place
Sad muhfuckas probably hate this
song
They ain't seen the way we moving
with the safety off
And they ain't see you pull the
trigger in that lacy thong
I mean
I'm just glad I found you anyway
Stay with me babe
I wanna make you my lover
I need to say it for myself if not
for you
Yeah Yeah

You're all I think about...

(MORE)

JACOB'S BLUE: (CONT'D)

Baby
 I'm so fucking scared
 Or maybe I'm just not prepared
 'Cause when I look at you
 You look like a movie
 And now all I wanna do is
 Be better for you my love

You're all I think about...

Marveling at the beauty of it all, the sunset, the love, the happy, the blue...How it all came from so much further than before, almost as if who they were in this moment is who they were always meant to be. They're tired from dancing.

TIME PASSES

EXT. CONEY ISLAND, BEACH 8:15PM

What feel like years has passed. Both **JACOB'S BLUE** and **THE GIRL** fall deeper and deeper into the thing they've created together. Many scenes are blended into one as we're witness to **JACOB'S BLUE** and **THE GIRL** dancing in the kitchen, sharing a first kiss, surprising one another, going on adventures, and getting wildly drunk together. We end up at a beach. **JACOB'S BLUE** and **THE GIRL** are laughing and have run off shot into the water. All the while the sun is still setting.

SHOT OF RADIO IN THE SAND PLAYING THE REST OF THE SONG.

JACOB'S BLUE

Unconditional
 Yeah, I love the way you fuck me
 even more than that
 I love your truth
 All it took was two nights for I
 knew I'd fall for you
 And I fell for you
 Baby when you layed your head on my
 chest

Love the way you make the move
 Cuz I swear with you now baby I'm
 untouchable
 And if you really want the sky
 don't whisper darling
 I will grab the moon
 And I'll hold for you
 Everything you got

(MORE)

JACOB'S BLUE (CONT'D)
On your mind

It's unconditional, love

CHARLIE, 17, **JACOB'S BLUE'S** brother, enters scene as flashback to warn him.

CHARLIE
Jake?

JACOB'S BLUE
Huh?

CHARLIE
Every sun sets.

JACOB'S BLUE
What?

Scene returns from flashback.

CAMERA PANS TO SUN SETTING ABOVE THE RADIO (AWAY FROM THE OCEAN WATER BECAUSE WE'RE ON THE EAST COAST)

EXT. FLUSHING, QUEENS 8:38PM (SUMMERTIME)

Even more time passes. At this point **THE GIRL** has vanished from the film, not to return. The sun is at its most beautiful. It kisses the horizon passionately. It emanates brilliant reds and oranges and pinks to mark a trial of brilliance, and beauty and life and love but as if to remind us it won't be here much longer.

****[PLAY SONG "DOWN THE HILL" AT THIS POINT]****

JACOB'S BLUE is soaking in this sunset with his two friends **ROBIN**, 22, and **ASHTON**, 21. The entire next song plays as the sun continues its descent and the trio skateboard throughout Queens. Their joyride comes to a close at one severe hill they must ride down in order to get back home. Although beautiful, something is off about the scene.

JACOB'S BLUE
Am I to blame?
For holding you up without no plan
to fall
I'll take your pain
'Specially if it means you'll never
have to go

I'm sorry
I'm lost
(MORE)

JACOB'S BLUE (CONT'D)

I need you right beside me
 At most, we barely got to climb it
 Great heights when I'm in touch
 with you

I'm down every hill till I'm home
 I spend my time thinking bout' you
 Down to stay right here
 Just to keep you warm
 To fast for me to catch ya, headed
 Down the hill and I'm not alone
 I'm mean I'm down the hill
 Just to see you go
 But baby please don't...

Save your discussion
 These problems started from trust
 and
 Your mouth is telling me one thing
 Your heart is telling me something
 else
 Still live in Flushing
 When I'm just tryna be something
 I spill my guts on percussion and
 Worry about my fucking self
 About my fucking self
 About my fucking [BLEEP]

****CRASH SOUNDS****

JACOB'S BLUE falls off the skateboard he was riding as he
 road down the hill. The scene ends. Issues that he was weary
 of rose to the surface. The water boiled. He and **THE GIRL**
 call it quits. The sun sets completely. Smolders line the
 horizon.

EXT./INT. FLUSHING, QUEENS, BACKWOOD APARTMENT 9:02PM

In a passion-filled fury, **JACOB'S BLUE** exclaims he "knew
 better than to trust **THE GIRL** with his heart". Darkness
 ensues. Melodramatic at the core, it still feels good to get
 it out. He lights a cigarette, dressed in all black, and
 stares intently at the embers in the dying light.

****[PLAY SONG "KNEW BETTER" AT THIS POINT]****

JACOB'S BLUE

(ANGRY)

No
 It don't matter cuz it's over
 I ripped all of your pictures and
 your posters

(MORE)

JACOB'S BLUE (CONT'D)

Off every single wall looking for
closure

Don't think I'm over it
Prolly' find a bitch like you
So she won't stab in the
motherfuckin side
You make everything about you
It's so hard to not feel anything

Well I can't be the one to love
you, babe
I gave you everything until you
fucking left
I hope you're happier than me these
days
'Cause I feel so fucking numb
Bitch I don't got nothing left!

And no it's not fair!
That you're not here!
I knew better!
Then to give my heart away!
And no it's not fair!
That you're not here!
All in my head
'Cause I loved someone!

Listen, how'd you do it babe?
How'd you throw us all away?
I don't get it
Did you see the story we was
writing down on notebooks full of
pages left to turn?
So out of touch these days
Busy running from the same
situation
[I] Mean, it's hard enough to say
Doesn't mean I don't feel you still
Didn't you see my face?
I don't believe you, doll
Now I cannot believe at all

Well I can't be the one to love you
babe
I gave you everything until you
fucking left.
I hope you're happier than me these
days.
'Cause I feel so fucking numb.
Bitch I don't got nothing left!

And no it's not fair!
(MORE)

JACOB'S BLUE (CONT'D)

That you're not here!
 I knew better!
 Then to give my heart away!
 And no it's not fair!
 That you're not here!
 All in my head
 Cause I loved someone!

He destroyed it all - wrecked everything in sight. His room, his belongings, and his heart in shambles. He doesn't know what to do other than try to get some sleep.

INT. BACKWOOD APARTMENT 9:38PM

JACOB'S BLUE has drifted off to a deep sleep, the only place he can face a reckoning that love just isn't that easy. One can't just so violently and abruptly cut off the spring that gave them life. Although we wish against such things...loving deeply, means feeling longly. He can't shake the thought of **THE GIRL**, as much as he wishes he could.

****[PLAY SONG "(I CAN'T) SHAKE YOU" AT THIS POINT]****

JACOB'S BLUE
 (NO AUTOTUNE SO YOU CAN
 FEEL THE PAIN)

Shake you
 Even though I want to
 Even though I want to
 I can't shake you
 Even though I want to
 Even though I want to

INT. BACKWOOD APARTMENT 10:06PM

He's awoken by pains in his chest to the darkness of a dead light. The kind of dark where it's not yet pitch-black outside. Dark like something is missing. Like a beautiful sun used to shine right where empty now resides. **JACOB'S BLUE** is filled with a deep longing for light. Now faced with the absence of it, he picks up his phone.

****[PLAY SONG "FIYA" AT THIS POINT]****

JACOB'S BLUE
 We were dirty dancing
 Our shadows ran around the kitchen
 floor
 Told you beauty's only on surface
 This is so much more
 I need your touch
 Your lust, your trust
 (MORE)

JACOB'S BLUE (CONT'D)

Your skin, your sin
Baby fall inline

I need your FIRE!
Hey yeah
Give me FIRE!
Hey yeah
I need your FIRE!
Hey yeah
Yeah Yeah yeah

It's a toss up in the sheets
I still find myself
Your legs on my teeth
I need all your health
When it comes down to the line
Prolly' save my self
And I saved myself
Yeah yeah
And I'm back in the same bed alone
The same place don't feel quite as
warm
The same voice yelling pick up
phone
He knows that we're better off
But still I call

I need your FIRE!

I write down the times in my head I
feel fine
Some things don't make sense
I think that's alright
I still love the sunset
It's always on my mind
On my mind
Just like you shawty
Out in the summertime, yeah
Yeah yeah

Call me and I'll keep you lit

[NOT PICTURED]

He and **THE GIRL** rekindle their love. It lights quickly and burns with a fiery passion but somehow things will never be the same. Whether it's because there is no sun in site, or because they're living out a bastardized version of the layered love they once shared, they can't return to their formal glory despite their best efforts. They must end things.

INT. BATHROOM, BACKWOOD APARTMENT 11:18PM

Not knowing how to deal with all of this, **JACOB'S BLUE** decides only for the irrational. He's dying. And whether it's some sick masochistic torture he must actualize, or just the weight of a broken heart, he can't help but feel like his mentality must match his physicality. As he dresses for his actions, he recounts his and **THE GIRL'S** last night together. Their both knowing it was the last night, might've been the worst part.

[SLOW-MOTION] THE CAMERA STARTS AT JACOB'S BLUE'S FEET AND ASCENDS IN A SPIRAL, SLOWLY SHOWING OFF HIS BLACK CLARKS, PANTS, SHIRT, TEVLON VEST, AND FINALLY, LOOKING THROUGH THE MIRROR NOW, HIS SKI MASK.

****[PLAY SONG "ON MY PIXIES SHIT" AT THIS POINT]****

JACOB'S BLUE

Ooooh Yeah
Ooooh Yeah Hey
Ooooh Yeah
Ooooh Yeah Hey

Besides
The fact you're everywhere I go
And I'm always on the go
Mama worried I don't sleep right
I'm either working on the code
Or I miss you in my bones
Play that muhfucker each night
I mean another song I wrote about
you
Where I blame myself again
I can't pretend
I'm not losing you and losing it
But you're right here

At least for right now
I didn't want to walk away
Did you?
Oooh Yeah eh Yeah AH!
I didn't want to walk away
Did you?
Oh Yeah

EXT./INT. THE GAS STATION 11:57PM

THE CAMERA STAYS BELOW HIS WAIST, SHOWING THE GROUND FOR THE ENTIRETY OF THIS SCENE. BUT THE AUDIENCE CAN MAKE OUT WHAT'S HAPPENING THROUGH AMBIENCE AND LIGHTING.

JACOB'S BLUE charges into the gas station with pseudo-confidence and guns-a-blazing. He doesn't hope to hurt anyone. He only wishes to bring about his own poetic ending.

****[PLAY SONG "TWO YELLOW BIRDS" AT THIS POINT]****

He attempts an armed-robbery of the gas station. He is held up by the clerk while they smartly call the cops unbeknownst to **JACOB'S BLUE**. A retired cop attempts to disarm him, however, off-guard and novice a criminal he is, in the struggle for control, **JACOB'S BLUE** misfires his M9 into the shoulder of the the veteran. Sirens and flashing lights arrive on the scene. Dying once seemed like a great plan, however, now faced with the reality, his fear starts to kick in.

COPS
GET DOWN! WE WILL SHOOT!

He ignores the warnings. Now running for his life, his only belongings, an incriminating weapon, a bag of money not amounting more than 500 USD and a broken heart with no means for fixing any of them.

JACOB'S BLUE
Two yellow birds sing
A song about you and I
Know every single word
Yeah Yeah
Two yellow birds sing
A song about her and it's
The sweetest thing I've heard
Yeah
I took the long way back
I guess I'll go home empty
Never mind if it's all I had
Somehow it's still not enough
She need her space right now
But I don't know what that means
Gravity, cause then it all came
down
Song sound different now

Said she don't love me no more
She don't love me no more
No she don't love me no more
My heart on the floor
I slam all the doors
Yeah
No she don't love me no more
(MORE)

JACOB'S BLUE (CONT'D)

She don't love me no more
 She don't love me no more
 Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah

Every day is so different now
 I've been on my own
 Picking up pieces of memories that
 still tell me she's here
 Yeah
 But it's all in my head again
 Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah
 I hear her dance down the stairs
 every now and again
 They say I'm colder to touch even
 though my house is in flames
 I don't feel no pain
 She's dirt on my grave
 I'm sayin'
 It don't matter cause I'm dying

She don't love me no more.

He's shot in the stomach.

THE CAMERA NEVER RAISES LEVEL BUT NOW JACOB'S BLUE HAS
 FINALLY FALLEN FULLY INTO FRAME.

EXT. ALLEY, FLUSHING, QUEENS 12:02AM

He managed to avoid the cops but not their volley of bullets.
 Slumped to sitting from the severity of his wound. We watch
 as he bleeds out slowly, painfully, and alone. We now are
 able to see him fully in the frame. A lone streetlight
 spotlights his crossing over into another time. With his last
 breath he cries out with what seems like his first and only
 moment of clarity throughout the entirety of the film.

JACOB'S BLUE

Well don't you know the sun comes
 tomorrow?
 And I've been focused on getting
 better every day
 Mama said the sun comes tomorrow
 Life ain't always perfect and
 that's okay

I don't know where I'm going
 But I know I'm not the only one
 I guess we'll know when we get
 there
 Look at all that I've done
 She don't have to love me anyway

(MORE)

JACOB'S BLUE (CONT'D)

That's just another story I told
myself
To hide all my pride, with no
intent
No don't say it, no

Don't you know the sun comes
tomorrow?
And I've been focused on getting
better every day
Mama said the sun comes tomorrow
Life ain't always perfect and
that's okay

The scene cuts to black. "CLICK-OFF"

THE END.

Even though sometimes we may feel stuck in the cycles of our own creation, predestined to live the same time over and over...no matter how tried and trifled and painful it may be. No matter how ingrained in you these patterns are or that you may feel like you were in fact, *born* into them. No matter how beautiful the rise, stay, and especially set of the sun may have been.

Know that it was worth it because it added to your story and that **a new sun, a new story, will come again tomorrow.**

Love, Jake <3

****[PLAY SONG "HARD OF HEARING" AGAIN]****