

## The Stopover between Life and Death



### PITCH

Dive into an odyssey where an angel guides a human along the mysterious path that separates life from death.

### STATEMENT OF INTENT

This script mixes different film genres:

- Drama
- Comedy
- Experimental: the story is filled with reflections and questions about the meaning of life, the existence of God, and the mysteries of the Universe.

In addition, the peculiarity of this film is that there are almost no cuts. Apart from some cuts at the beginning of the film and some transitions, the movie is made of a single sequence shot...

### INTRODUCTION VIDEO TO THE PROJECT

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YFjycgqkeOM>

### CHARACTERS :

- **Human** : Main character. He's an ordinary human who has just died. He is old at the beginning of the film but then becomes young again until the end..
- **Angel** : His identity is open to interpretation. Still, the character is the physical form of a spirit that accompanies humans toward death. Additionally, he appears to be around 30 throughout the film..

## Short synopsis

### First part of the film:

The old man is absorbed by the Light and finds himself in a dark nothingness.

He meets a young stranger...

Nothing (except a table and two chairs) stands out in the darkness that stretches as far as the characters can see...

Then, we witness an interrogation of the human by the stranger (or angel).

It's some kind of "final judgment".

At the same time, the man asks the angel many questions, trying to understand where he is and where he's going next...

### Second part of the film:

The movie becomes more experimental and contemplative, with greater use of voice-over.

The spectator witnesses a reconsideration of earthly life as the angel makes a long plea about Earth's injustices.

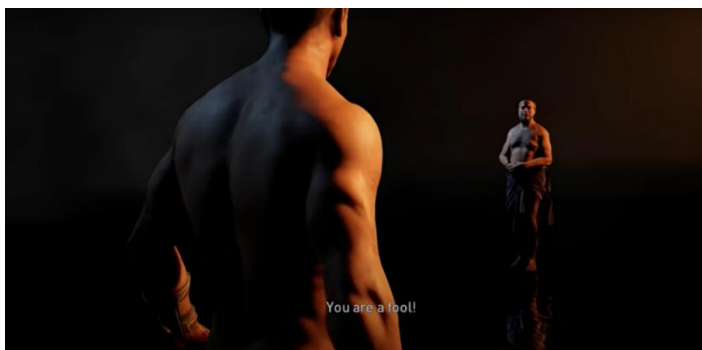
Later, the human returns to the real world to attend his funeral and burial.

Unfortunately, the man is invisible (the living beings can't see him).

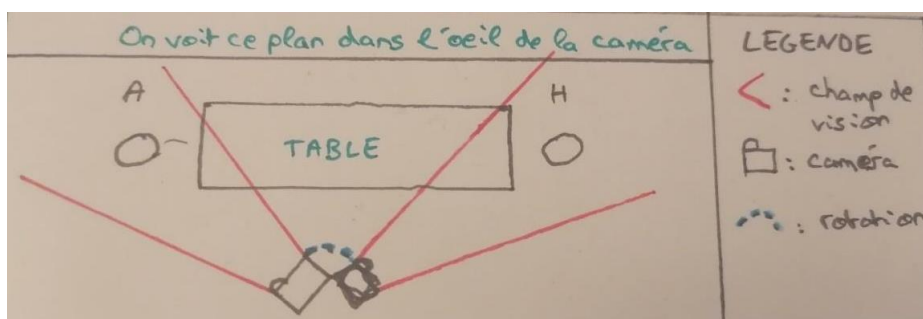
Finally, he gradually approaches death, whether through hell or heaven...

## Pictures ( Moodboard )

- **Dark environment (images from Assassin's Creed and Sad, XXXTentacion)**



- **A Diagram (here representing the interrogation):**



## **Long synopsis :**

### **Part I:**

*A car is on the highway. A human is sitting in the back. He is called Damien. He is an old man around 80 years old... Suddenly, he is blinded by a bright beam of light...*

*The man wakes up in a dark environment. Apart from the void, there is nothing as far as his eyes can see.*

*The old man walks and finally arrives near a table, two chairs, and a stranger in his thirties. The identity of this person is not explicitly stated. Several hypotheses can be made (angel, spirit...) Still, he is responsible for the transition from life to death...*

*The old man sits down facing the stranger: a long conversation follows between these two individuals...*

*The human first asks the reason for his presence. The stranger explains that he has just died. The man does not believe him for a moment. To make him understand, the young stranger immobilizes him in his chair using his mind. The old man leaves his body and has visions of his accident: he was on his way to the airport, and a truck hit his taxi. He understands that the stranger is telling the truth.*

*Next, the stranger explains to the human that he has judged all living beings, whether humans or animals.*

*The stranger recounts anecdotes associated with some famous people during their final judgment. For example, he explains how Pablo Escobar tried to bribe him or how Stalin acted cocky.*

*Subsequently, the stranger says he adapts to the beings he judges. For example, if the stranger judges an Indian, the stranger will have an Indian appearance...*

*Moreover, the old man is intrigued by the fact that the stranger puts humans and other living beings on an equal footing. The stranger responds that all beings come from a unique and harmonious Nature and that there is no reason for some beings to be superior to others.*

*Next, the stranger and the human engage in a Q&A game: the old man fills out a sort of administrative form orally with very simple information (last name, first name, age...) or more personal (education, passions, world opinions...) The stranger takes notes on his computer while the human speaks.*

After this exchange, the stranger and the human leave the table and walk in the dark environment. The man wonders what could be out there, across the horizon. He moves away from the stranger... Shortly after, the old man loses sight of the stranger and begins to enter a sort of psychosis. Additionally, the ground swallows him up like quicksand, and he sinks into a black ocean while being attacked by demonic beings. Fortunately, the human sees a great light coming... Instantly, he rises to the surface and sees the stranger again. Everything is back to how it was...

The stranger and the man continue their journey in the dark void and arrive in front of a line of immobile humans (flesh-and-bone statues). These figures all represent the human at different ages of his life. The stranger tells the old man that he must choose a body (an age). The human chooses himself at 17. He transforms and becomes young again. He gets used to the flexibility of his new body.

Subsequently, the stranger and the human arrive in front of a large library. A few meters behind it is a couch. The rest of the space is still just void and darkness... The library contains cassettes. Each of them represents a day in the human's earthly life. A date (day, month, year), a keyword, and a rating from 0 to 5 are written on each cassette to indicate what it contains. The human makes a small selection. Then, he and the stranger sit side by side on the couch. They use the selected cassettes to rewatch moments of the man's life. These memories are projected into the dark environment through a gigantic projector... When they are over with this, the stranger asks the human to follow him again...

## **Part II:**

The stranger explains to the human the 3 steps of Existence :

- 1st state: reality (awakening)
- 2nd state: dream, lucid or not (sleep)
- 3rd state: a state that relates to the divine, the one where we were before our birth and the one where we will be after our death.

Soon after, the stranger makes a sort of plea: he talks about the respect humans owe to the vastness of nature. He also talks about the sins of the human species, its ignorance, and the consequent misfortunes. The stranger sends, in a way, a warning signal to humanity: "It is time to learn from mistakes and improve."

Additionally, the stranger tells the human that he now has the right to ask him more specific questions. The human asks if the mysteries of life are related to science. The stranger replies that they are not because there is something that dominates, something called infinity (whether by time or space) Indeed, infinity, whether gigantic or microscopic, is inconceivable for the human mind. This is where science has its limits, and the divine appears...

After the stranger's explanations, the human is sent back to the real world. He lands in a street and walks to a church where a funeral is taking place. In reality, it is his own: the human walks down the central aisle, but no one notices he is there. Many people, both close and distant from the man, are present... The human scrutinizes them and approaches without hesitation because they cannot see him. Then, the man arrives near the altar in front of his coffin...

We hear the priest's homily. This allows us to discover the human's life from another point of view... The ceremony ends... The coffin is taken outside; the guests and the human exit the church. However, when the living beings bump into the man, he is jostled and unbalanced. Indeed, the living beings do not feel his presence...

The coffin is placed in a large car. The human manages to slip into the vehicle, which drives to the cemetery. The burial follows. Gradually, the man moves away from the group gathered around his grave and observes the scene from a distance... Suddenly, a man he has never seen before speaks to him and shakes his hand very firmly. The main human, Damien, is shocked since he has been invisible to everyone since he has been on Earth. Immediately, Damien talks to the man and realizes that he was in a truck that hit his cab. Both are linked by Death. In addition, the human explains to Damien that he was also judged in the dark environment and that the stranger abandoned him since his burial. Moreover, a force prevents him from leaving the cemetery, forcing him to wander. He thinks there is something to understand to be saved...

Shortly after, Damien turns around because children are making noise behind him. But when the man turns back to face the other human, he has disappeared.

As a result, Damien also wanders in the cemetery, trying to communicate with the living humans, but it leads nowhere, even though he puts all his energy into it.

Later, the stranger (interrogator) reappears and advises the man to shake the next newly dead human's hand very firmly.

Indeed, shortly after, a new burial begins, and the "ghost" in question seems lost. Damien approaches this individual to shake his hand violently. Subsequently, they talk, and the Damien discovers that this guy was also in the truck that his cab hit. Then, Damien begins to disappear..

The man is now back in the dark void, walking and seeing the stranger in the distance. Damien asks him where all the dead go. The stranger replies that he would not understand because it goes beyond what is associated with Humanity, such as language or emotions..

Then, Damien no longer sees the stranger who always stands behind him, but every time the human turns around, the stranger disappears and is again behind him. At the same time, the stranger lists the human's sins, louder and faster. The larger the list grows, the more the human gets angry. He shouts at the stranger to stop until he kneels and begs the stranger to stop. The human asks what he can do to be forgiven. The stranger tells him that he will have to face his demons.

Consequently, the man is back in the church of his burial. Then, a woman enters and approaches Damien: she's aware of his presence. The human gets scared and a fight starts. As a matter of fact, the woman is the Devil and the human is actually in Hell. Now, Damien is almost knocked out on the ground and he sees the stranger who reappeared in the distance in the church. Damien wants some help from him but instead, the stranger disappears. Right after, the Devil (the woman) transforms into a demon. Her eyes turn red and her face becomes demonic. The human being experiences intense terror : the Catholic crosses invert to form satanic crosses and humans emerge from the ground. These are wounded, burned, and deformed beings who want to harm Damien. Indeed, he is increasingly assaulted by these creatures.

Suddenly, everything stops: the human is tied to a chair in a torture room. Someone arrives, covered in blood: it is the woman, the Devil. Satan is there to ensure that the man atones for his sins and thus to make him suffer..

After his final judgment, a great light appears... The human arrives in an environment of luminous void. The stranger is there. The man asks if he has reached the end ; if he deserves paradise. The stranger says no. The man is sent back to the real world to live his life again and earn paradise for eternity if he does not commit too many sins... Consequently, the man is reborn, grows up, works, dies, and returns to the

environment of light void. The stranger is there, and the man asks again if he has reached the end ; if he deserves paradise. The stranger says no.

The previous sequence happens several times like a symphony: the man repeatedly fails to live without sinning.

In the end, the human returns once again to the luminous environment and asks the stranger if he has reached the end, if he deserves paradise. The stranger responds "Maybe," leaving doubt...

Suddenly, Damien wakes up in a cab. Strangely, he instantly feels older. Right after, he sees the driver's face : it's the Devil (the woman from hell) Damien panics and screams. The driver tells him to calm down. They discuss and Damien realizes that he just took a nap..

A few minutes later, the car stops in front of the airport. Therefore, Damien, old again, takes a seat in his plane and the pilot approaches him. Once again, Damien is scared because the pilot is the stranger (God) whom he talked with for hours in the dark nil.

After a little talk, Damien remembers that the pilot is the boyfriend of his own daughter...

The old man is totally confused and wonders what's real or not..

**Complete Screenplay**

IN TOTAL DARKNESS

*On the black screen appears the following text: "There is a 99.99999999999999...% chance that this story is not real"*

**Cut to :**

BLACK SCREEN

*In his sleep, an old man asks himself existential questions:*

**Old Man**

Who are we? Where are we going? Where do we come from?

**Cut to :**

IN A BLACK MERCEDES

*The old man receives a notification sound on his phone. He takes his phone out of his pocket. By the way, a woman drives the car...*

**Driver**

Who is it?

**Old Man**

My daughter's boyfriend.

**Driver**

Your future son-in-law then?

**Old Man**

I hope not.



**Driver (laughing)**

Why, don't you like him?

**Old Man**

I do... I like him a lot... but sometimes I hate him...

*They laugh together... The old man looks out the window. A very intense light beam suddenly appears...*

**Dissolve to:**

IN A COMPLETELY DARK ENVIRONMENT

*The old man, asleep and levitating, has his back parallel to the ground. He gently lands on the surface of the dark void. Right after, he suddenly wakes up and stumbles to his feet.*

**Old Man**

What the hell is this?

*He observes the void but does not feel lost because he knows he has been to this place before in his life, giving him a terrifying experience of déjà vu. Furthermore, a mysterious sound vibration breaks the silence. Despite the fear that grips the human, he is driven by an irresistible curiosity and begins to walk toward this sound source. As he progresses, the initial vibration fades and is replaced by a rustling sound reminiscent of a keyboard clicking. Simultaneously, the old man begins to see a tiny shape, extremely far away from him. By comparison, this shape would be like seeing, from a beach, a boat on the horizon. The old man slowly but surely walks towards this shape and manages to guess a table and a human silhouette, which is actually the one of a man in his thirties. This person is sitting on a chair, focused on his computer, not even looking at the old man approaching...*

**Old Man**

Hey !!??

*The stranger does not respond.*

**Old Man**

Who are you?!!

**Stranger**

Oh, there you are... Calm down, I couldn't hear you, I was working...

**Old Man**

What?

**Stranger**

Come, please, sit down...

**Old Man**

But where are we?

**Stranger**

Sit down, I will explain everything to you... I am a guide.

**Old Man**

A guide?

**Stranger**

Sit down, we have all the time in the world...

*The old man sits down and examines the messy desk of the young stranger sitting while rummaging through files.*

**Cut to:**

**Old Man**

What happened to me?

**Stranger**

Well, you're dead man... does it bother you if I'm being honest?

**Old Man**

Pardon?

**Stranger**

You really don't remember?  
Don't worry, it often happens to people who die suddenly..

*The old man doesn't know what to say.*

**Stranger**

Actually, tell me if you remember anything... Normally, you died in a taxi accident, the driver was totally drunk, a crazy story..

*In an instant, the old man leaves his body, flies into the air, and hovers over the table separating his corporeal silhouette from the stranger. He is now just a spirit leaving the dark void and beginning to fly over the Earth from space. The old man has no control over the situation. He is simply propelled at high speed like a rocket by a mystical force. After a while, he begins to pass through the atmosphere and gradually finds himself at the level of his former home.*

Soon after, he sees himself leaving home and getting into a taxi. Then, effortlessly, the spirit follows the car, which arrives on the highway after a few minutes. The spirit of the old man sees the asphalt of the road rushing past him. Suddenly, he hears the roar of a jet engine above him, but the plane in question is miles from the ground. The spirit is therefore endowed with extraordinary hearing but also with superhuman vision that allows him to clearly distinguish the underside of the Airbus A380. Added to this, the spirit can pass through matter. Consequently, the spirit enters the taxi without difficulties and sees his own person, the old man. Again, the extreme vision allows the spirit to see in the driver's eye a truck that is suddenly braking. Immediately after, the spirit leaves the vehicle and witnesses the violent impact. The Mercedes flies into the air and rolls over multiple times, breaking the hood, windows, and doors... Fire starts immediately... The truck is barely damaged... Traffic is immediately jammed... The spirit hears screams around the taxi and approaching, witnesses the disaster related to the two lifeless bodies lying on their seats, bloody. Subsequently, a blinding light becomes increasingly present, and sirens are audible even though the ambulances are still very far from the accident scene. Then, the old man's spirit is violently projected towards the sky. He finds himself in the clouds... Suddenly, intense darkness appears: the old man is back in the void. He is back in his body, sitting on his chair in front of the table and in front of the young stranger... The old man is in shock. He breathes heavily...

### **Stranger**

Don't you remember now ?

Actually, everybody is dying right now, it's crazy...

*The old man remains silent... Meanwhile, the young stranger continues to talk...*

### **Stranger**

For your information, it was a taxi accident. Any souvenirs?

*The old man thinks...*

**Old Man**

A ray of light...

**Stranger**

Ah yes, that's the basic procedure : the light.

**Old Man**

And this is paradise?

**Stranger**

Oh no. Right now, you're in a very special state: you're between life and death.

**Old Man**

But will I go to paradise?

**Stranger**

You know, people are afraid of where they'll be after their death, but they don't care about where they were before their life even though, in the end, it's the same problem... Well, now I'm just going to ask you a few questions, this is what you call "The Last Judgment" on Earth... But don't lie because otherwise, the system crashes, the files get mixed up, and you could end up with a child killer's file, for example...

**Old Man**

Okay, I won't lie.

**Stranger**

Perfect...

**Old Man**

Wait, do you do this for everyone?

**Stranger**

What?

**Old Man**

Receiving people here, asking questions...

**Stranger**

I've been doing this since the dawn of time.

**Old Man**

But how long has it been?

**Stranger**

Here, time doesn't exist. Time is a concept of earthly life... If I were constrained by time, you can imagine I'd be a bit too overloaded.

**Old Man**

And you talk to all the people who die?

**Stranger**

Yes. I adapt. And I change appearance too. For a woman, I am a woman. For a child, I am a child. For an animal, I am an animal. It's out of respect for the living being I receive.

**Old Man**

Okay, but I'm just intrigued... you put humans and animals on an equal footing?

**Stranger**

All beings come from a unique and harmonious Nature. There's no reason for some beings to be inferior to others.

**Cut to:**

**Old Man**

But you must have seen amazing people here..

**Stranger**

I have judged all of humanity. For example, I've judged Pablo.

**Old Man**

Escobar? You judged Pablo Escobar?

**Stranger**

Of course. I have judged everyone: the poor, the rich, a lot of unknown people...

**Old Man**

And celebrities?

**Stranger**

Obviously, ancient characters like Cleopatra, Alexander the Great, Confucius, Louis XIV, Joan of Arc... and many others..

**Old Man**

Like Michael Jackson?

**Stranger**

Who?

**Old Man**

You don't know who Michael Jackson is?

**Stranger**

I don't know humans before they die.

**Old Man**

So that means Michael is still alive?

**Stranger**

He must have faked his death, it often happens. In addition, in the 21st century, you can easily get yourself cryogenically frozen.

*The old man is shocked by this revelation.*

**Stranger**

But there have been fake deaths.. For example, Hitler died in 1965 in Brazil. But he hasn't paid yet for his sins. We are preparing something worse than hell for him..

*The old man is stunned again.*

**Old Man**

And are there other famous people in the same situation?

**Stranger**

Nelson Mandela. But for him, it is the opposite, we are building an enhanced paradise since he deserves more than the ordinary one. Same for Saia Malfu.



**Old Man**

Never heard of her.

**Stranger**

That is normal. She is not famous but she should be.  
She spent her whole life helping sick children in  
villages in Africa.  
But it was thousands of years ago though.

**Old Man**

Unfortunately, good people are not recognized.  
Unlike bad people.

**Stranger**

No, many terrible people remain in the shadows all their  
lives.

**Old Man**

Like who?

**Stranger**

Robert Frayes, to name just one.  
507 murders between 1971 and 1999.

**Old Man**

But can't you do anything on Earth?

**Stranger**

Ah... if only we could..  
No, we can't act. But we observe to remember each one's  
life.  
And during the last judgment, we decide what the person  
deserves. Right now, it's you.

**Old Man**

And what do you do for the blind, the deaf..?

**Stranger**

The disabled? Here, it's wonderful, the blind regain their sight, the deaf hear again, the mute speak again, the paraplegic walk again..

**Old Man**

Incredible.. And.. can I ask you one last question?

**Stranger**

No, now you're really starting to annoy me.

**Cut to:**

The old man waits in silence as the stranger has asked him to be patient for a few moments. Indeed, he must carry out some operations on his computer..

**Stranger**

Okay, now it's my turn to ask you questions : name, first name?

**Old Man**

Well, I changed my name in my life..

**Stranger**

Your name before you died then.

**Old Man** (hesitant)

Damien Boris.

*Meanwhile, the stranger types on his computer keyboard.*

**Stranger**

Age?

**Old Man**

83 years old

*Meanwhile, the stranger types on his computer keyboard.*

**Old Man**

Oh no actually 84, sorry.

*The stranger looks at the human with an exasperated look.*

**Stranger**

So 84 years old, for sure?

*Damien nods. The stranger adjusts the information on his computer.*

**Stranger**

How could you get it wrong?

**Old Man**

Today is my birthday.

**Stranger**

So you were born on May 19, 2004, right?

*The old man nods.*

**Stranger**

You died on the day you were born.  
Lucky one.

**Old Man**

No, not really...

**Stranger**

Why?  
What do you know about death?

*Damien remains silent...*

**Stranger**

See, you know nothing. Stop being afraid of what you  
don't know.

*The stranger rummages through his files, muttering...*

**Stranger**

Hang on... Give me two seconds... Damn printer!

*The old man waits. Time passes. He falls asleep and wakes up  
when the stranger hits the table.*

**Stranger**

Come on, wake up! I finally found your file.

*The old man, tired, rubs his head.*

**Stranger**

*I'd like you to give me a brief summary of your existence...*

*The old man receives a sheet and a pen. He starts writing..*

**Dissolve to:**

**Old Man**

Okay... I'm ready.

**Stranger**

Already?

**Old Man**

Yes, it's okay.

**Stranger**

I'm listening.

**Old Man**

I'll start from the very beginning. I was born with a twin, but he died during childbirth. I grew up with two older sisters, a loving mother, an absent father, in a tough neighborhood...

**Stranger**

Your feelings about your childhood, in one word?

**Old Man**

It was so long ago... I don't know.

**Stranger**

Alright, continue...

**Old Man**

I went to ''Saint Francis of Assisi'', a Catholic school.  
I was a mediocre student...

**Stranger**

And you panicked during a graduation exam, didn't you?

**Old Man**

Yes, I was lost.

**Stranger**

And on the evening of that academic failure, another huge frustration, right?

**Old Man**

Exactly. I won 200,000 euros in the lottery... But I lost the ticket.

**Cut to:**

**Stranger**

Damn... anyway what's next with your life ?

**Old Man**

Well, my passion was cinema...  
Since my youth, I've always loved movies. And I became a sound engineer, editor, then assistant director.  
And my other belief was reincarnation because I went to Thailand about 40 years ago. Their mentality deeply affected me...

**Stranger**

So being reincarnated as a great director would be ideal?

*Damien nods.*

**Stranger**

Alright... By the way, any children?

**Old Man**

Two daughters.  
The first one wants to remarry.  
She already has three sons.  
And one of them recently had a little boy.

**Stranger**

So you are a great-grandfather, well done...

**Cut to:**

**Stranger**

Ok now we're going to do a little exercise. I've chosen 7 different ages: 25 years, 30, 40, 50, 55, 70, and 80. For each age, explain your life situation, an anecdote, anything... but describe the age...

**Dissolve to:**

*After a few minutes of preparation, the old man is ready.*

**Old Man**

At 25, I became a godfather.  
At 30, I traveled a lot. I explored many countries.

At 40, I reconnected with my sick mother, but my father reappeared to ask me for money.  
At 50, a midlife crisis hit me. I even tried to end my life.

**Stranger**

It's hard to get old..

**Old Man**

At 55, I stopped a rape.  
I beat up the aggressor, and the woman ran away..

**Stranger**

Do you want to know what happened to this girl?

**Old Man**

What do you mean?

*The stranger pulls a cable from under his desk.*

**Old Man**

What is that?

**Stranger**

It's an electrical device to retrieve memories. Put your hand on the table..

*The man obeys.*

**Stranger**

Don't move.



*The stranger attaches the cable to the old man's hand.*

**Stranger**

Careful, it might sting.

*An alarm goes off. Instantly, Damien receives an electric shock in his hand and screams. Simultaneously, he bends over in pain and hits his head hard against the table.*

**Old Man**

Damn it!!

*The stranger does not care for a second and continues his research on his computer.*

**Old Man**

This thing is a nightmare..

**Stranger**

Sorry but it is the only method I have to find the woman...  
There it is... Yes...  
Now I remember: she died 23 years ago.

*The human is shocked..*

**Old Man**

What? And you don't remember her?  
You said everyone passes by you...

**Stranger**

Yes, now that I see her face on the screen, I remember.  
But I can't remember everyone all the time. Generally, I

remember either the kindest or the meanest... For example, I'll quickly forget you.

**Old Man**

Thanks, that's nice... Otherwise, can you check on the guy?

**Stranger**

The aggressor? You want to know about him too?

**Old Man**

Yeah.

**Stranger**

Sorry though: it's going to sting again...

*The old man stands up in pain and screams at the same time.*

**Old Man**

Ah for Christ sake !!!

*The young stranger laughs looking at the human and keeps working on his computer.*

**Old Man**

This shit hurts so much!

**Stranger**

Come on : shut up for a second...

*The old man continues to lament...*

*At the same time, he tries to free his hand from the electric cable.*

**Old Man**

Did you find the motherfucker?

**Stranger**

Affirmative.

**Old Man**

And?

**Stranger**

Well, the guy is not in the System.  
He is therefore still alive...

**Old Man**

What?!

**Stranger**

I just have some data: 71 years old and a perfect health.

**Old Man**

The world is unfair.

**Stranger**

Unfortunately, I do agree...

*The stranger gets up, walks around the desk, and stands next to the human.*

**Stranger**

I'll remove the cable...

*The man lets out one last scream of pain. The stranger returns to his seat and stores the cable under his desk.*

**Cut to:**

**Stranger**

Let's finish with the remaining ages. 70 years?

**Old Man**

Yes... At 70, I witnessed a suicide.

**Stranger**

Damn, depression's ahead...

**Old Man**

No. For me, this souvenir is fascinating because it was the first time I saw death in front of my eyes...

**Stranger**

Okay, why not. And 80 years?

**Old Man**

At this age, I did a great journey by bike. But for me, it was more than just a trip: it was my ultimate spiritual quest.

**Cut to:**

**Stranger**

Interesting... Well now, it's time you chose your next body.

*The stranger stands up.*

**Stranger**

Follow me.

*The human remains seated..*

**Stranger**

Come on, get up! What the fuck are you doing?

*The human obeys and rises.*

**Stranger**

Let's go.

*The two characters walk away from the table and move towards the horizon of the dark void..*

**Stranger**

One rule during this trip: follow me and don't take your eyes off me.

**Old Man**

There are two rules then

**Stranger**

No. The rule is "follow me". "Don't take your eyes off me" is some kind of advice.

*Nevertheless, while following the young stranger, the old man looks around...*

**Old Man**

What's far away?

**Stranger**

In which direction?

**Old Man**

Any direction.

**Stranger**

As you can see: the void.

**Old Man**

Yes but... is it just emptiness?

**Stranger**

There are also doomed souls.

**Old Man**

And what happens if we meet them?

**Stranger**

We won't meet them, I'm here to protect you...

**Old Man**

But if we get separated...

**Stranger**

If you find yourself alone here, I won't be able to protect you...

*The human turns away from the stranger and takes a few steps in another direction...*

**Stranger**

Damien, come back!

*Damien continues walking...*

**Stranger**

Don't you have no survival instinct?

*Damien walks slowly into the perfect void, both visually and audibly.*

*The man occasionally turns back towards the young stranger, who doesn't move an inch and stares at him.*

*But after a while, the old man no longer sees the stranger. Subsequently, the old man begins to lose balance gradually. Moreover, he believes he sees movement under his feet...*

*Subsequently, the black ground begins to become viscous and clings to his feet...*

*The human begins to sink as if in quicksand.. He gets engulfed and finds himself in a dark, icy liquid where he perceives emaciated humanoid shapes. Some approach and grab him to drag him into the depths...*

*Suddenly, an intense light shines. The undead around the old man are pulverized.*

*Subsequently, the human feels an extreme elevation sensation like a parachute jump but with reversed gravity.*

*Thanks to this, he quickly rises to the surface. He is lying on the hard ground and sees above him the stranger, standing, looking at him.*

**Stranger**

Get up: we still have a way to go...

*The 84-year-old man and the mysterious stranger continue their journey in the dark environment...*

*After a while, immobile human shapes appear and extend as far as an eye can see.  
The old man stops in front of the first human shape: it's an extremely well-made wax statue of himself.*

**Old Man**

You should put it in the Grévin Museum...

*The man looks at the second statue.*

**Old Man**

It's the same as the previous one, right?

*The stranger doesn't respond.  
The human continues to examine the statues...  
He realizes that they get younger as he advances.*

**Old Man**

I'm getting younger... Incredible.

**Stranger**

These are representations of you at every age of your life... So there are 84 of them.

**Old Man**

The statue of me at one year old must be far away then?

*The stranger nods.*

**Cut to:**

*The man faces the statue of himself at one year old...  
He is trully fascinated.*



**Stranger**

Choose a body.

**Old Man**

What do you mean?

**Stranger**

Choose a body.

*The human "rewinds time," passes by his child versions, and stops in front of his 17-year-old statue.*

**Old Man**

I'll take this one.

*In order to transform the human into his 17-year-old version, the stranger follows a ritual. He approaches the statue slowly and touches its face. The statue comes to life with the soul of the old man whose body has now disappeared. The old man, now young again, looks at his hands and experiences his new body by jumping in the air.. He is shocked by the flexibility of movement he possesses again. Suddenly, all the remaining human statues vanish, and a corridor appears between the two characters. It turns out the walls form a library but filled with tapes, not books.*

**Stranger**

The tapes contain memories of your existence. Each one has a date written on it, like June 17, 2040. And each one has a rating from 0 to 5, with 0 being a bad memory and 5 being an extraordinary memory.

**Human**

How many tapes are there?

**Stranger**

One per day of life: 30,508 in total... Make a selection...

*The human goes through the tapes and chooses some. Then, the two characters walk away from the library and find themselves in front of a sofa. They sit down...*

**Stranger**

Give me a tape.

*The human obeys. The stranger throws it in front of him, and it gets pulverized by an invisible force in the dark void. Shortly after, an immense projection of the memory appears in the dark environment. The memory shows a young boy of 13 who looks like 17-year-old Damien, blowing out his birthday candles. The memory ends, and the projection disappears.*

**Stranger**

Give me another tape.

*The stranger repeats the procedure described earlier, and another memory appears. It's Damien's first day on Earth. Moreover, the stranger starts to fall asleep while the human is completely absorbed by the memory... Again, the memory ends, and the projection disappears. The human realizes that the stranger has completely fallen asleep...*

**Human**

Hey! Wake up!

*The stranger wakes up suddenly...*

**Stranger**

Oh sorry, where were we?

**Human**

At my birth.

**Stranger**

Okay, next memory then?

*The stranger throws a third tape away, and a tumultuous party appears.*

*The teenager that Damien was is present.*

*He dances among a crowd of young people and already looks extremely drunk.*

**Stranger**

How old were you there?

**Human**

Same as now: 17.

*An alcohol contest is organized... The losers, including Damien, swallow some pills and start experiencing visual hallucinations...*

*Shortly after, Damien climbs onto the house's roof and takes a run...*

**Stranger**

What a dumbass...

*Damien jumps off the roof to land in a pool.*

**Stranger**

Fucking moron, you could have died younger than expected...

**Human**

I swear, I have no memory of this moment...

**Stranger**

That's what makes me worried.

*The projection of the memory ends...*

**Human**

Shall we continue?

**Stranger**

Yes, last tape...

*They watch the memory of Damien's death day, showing the fatal taxi accident.*

**Human**

Violent...

**Stranger**

Come on, let's move on, stand up.

**Human** (obeying)

Again?

**Dissolve to :**

*The two characters find themselves in a vast and silent church.*

*The daylight passes through the stained glass windows, creating a peaceful atmosphere. The human and the stranger are alone in this sacred space.*

**Stranger**

What is your God, by the way? I don't remember if we talked about it..

**Human**

I don't know.  
I don't even know if He exists, or if She exists?

**Stranger**

God is neither man nor woman.

**Human**

God is transgender?

**Stranger**

No, God is not a person.  
God is in each one of us.

*The human is fascinated by the stranger's words...*

**Human**

Personally, I don't believe in a particular God.  
Nevertheless, if a God exists, is it Jesus, Allah,  
Buddha, Vishnu...?

**Stranger**

God is an idea that depends on each person's beliefs.  
Everyone will find their God in death.

**Human**

And who will judge me then?

*The stranger looks at the human with compassion.*

**Human**

So?

**Stranger**

No idea...

**Cut to :**

**Human**

But then what is the meaning of Humanity in the Universe?  
Are we alone in this vastness?

**Stranger**

Humanity has always sought to imagine other forms of  
life. But it is impossible to imagine the inconceivable,  
the entirely 'other'

*The human seems lost.*

**Human**

So what is the truth? Are there other dimensions,  
superimposed worlds?

**Stranger**

Perhaps. The possibilities are infinite..

*The conversation continues near the table and chairs in the  
dark void.*

**Human**

How did we get back here?

**Stranger**

You weren't looking around, but as our conversation went on, the church disappeared...  
Now, tell me about your diagram...  
The 3 pillars...

**Cut to:**

*The two individuals sit down again... The following diagram is projected in the dark environment:*

<i>Reality</i>	<i>Non-lucid dream</i>	<i>Divine</i>
<i>Nothing to do</i>	<i>Nothing to do</i>	<i>Good deeds Prayer Meditation Contemplation</i>
	<i>Lucid dream</i>	
	<i>5 steps ( Q E T P S ) :</i>  <i>-Question -Environment -Test -Mental Preparation -Memory</i>	

**Human**

For me, there are 3 states in existence: reality, dream, and the divine state... In the diagram, green is for the states I have reached, reality and dream, and red for the state I could never reach: the divine state, the one where we were before our birth and the one where we will be after our death.

**Stranger**

And in blue, what is it?

## **Human**

In blue, there are the means to reach the different states. For reality, there is nothing to do. For non-lucid dreams, there is nothing to do either. For lucid dreams, you need to train with the QETPS method. For the divine state, there is no precise method because no one knows what happens when life leaves us. Some believe that doing good deeds brings us closer to God. Some believe in prayer, which varies according to religion. Others believe in meditation. Others think that God is hiding among us and that contemplating the world would allow us to meet God.

## **Stranger**

And then, going back to dreams, what exactly is the method with the letters?

## **Human**

So this method allows entering a lucid dream, a dream where you are aware that you are dreaming. The initials correspond to each training: Q for question, E for environment, T for test, P for mental preparation, and finally S for souvenir

First, the question and the environment are two similar steps. The idea is to ask yourself: "Am I dreaming?" while being awake until it becomes a habit. Indeed, during a dream, if you question yourself, you will understand that it is not reality because there will be something strange. For example, for me, it was always the color of the sky, yellow or purple.

Then, there is the reality test, T in the diagram. For example, I used to do the hand test. If I can't pass one of my fingers through my hand, I'm not in a dream. However, if I can, it means I'm dreaming.

After that, there is the P for "mental preparation." The exercise is, before sleeping, to repeat a mantra in your mind such as: "I will dream and become aware of it."

Finally, there is the S, the souvenir step. The exercise would be, in the morning, to take the time to wake up and focus on trying to remember the dream of the night...



Indeed, once you regularly manage to remember your dreams, you more easily access lucidity.

**Stranger**

And where are you now then?

*The human tries but can't pierce his hands with his fingers.*

**Human**

Apparently in reality.

*The stranger shakes his head.*

**Stranger**

And why all this diagram?

**Human**

I don't know... maybe it gave me a purpose in life...  
Especially because I never managed to finish it, with the  
"divine" box.

**Stranger**

No one ever has. What is divine is incomprehensible to humans.

**Human**

Then what's the point of praying?

**Stranger**

God is like that, you must believe without seeing...

*A gust of hot air blows through the dark void.*

**Cut to:**

*Within a second, the human finds himself in a white sand desert. He walks relentlessly as the stranger has disappeared.*

**Human**

If you could just send me a sign...

*The human looks towards the sky.*

**Human**

Why have you never spoken to me?

*The human feels blinded by the sun's rays.*

***Dissolve to:***

*The human suddenly finds himself back in the dark environment facing the stranger.*

**Stranger**

And how do you think you know all this?

**Human**

What are you talking about?

**Stranger**

The diagram you told me about and everything else.

**Human**

I don't know.

### **Stranger**

It was instilled in you. There are no superior humans, only those to whom knowledge or talent has been instilled.

And on Earth, people think they have power. But deep down, no one dominates because Humanity is to the Universe what atoms are to Humans. In other words, humanity is just a grain of sand on Miami Beach.

And people are so thirsty for money even though it is the most unreal, most immaterial thing that exists. In the end, it's just pieces of paper...

And people are so ignorant... Life is so unpredictable. Anything can happen at any moment, but no one admits it. People always want to control everything, but actually, it's the opposite you should do. You cannot resist in front of the Nature, the wind, the falling leaves, the dying trees, the sun that illuminates you. You must let the flow carry you...

**Cut to:**

### **Stranger**

In addition, I'll share a quote with you that you may know: "Stupidity is the only disease that doesn't tire the patient, but everyone around him." It's a real quote because it is also true for ignorance. Indeed, the one who is ignorant doesn't know it: it is the people around him who notice it. And if these people remain silent, then the ignorant being remains unchanged forever. But here's where I'm getting at: sometimes on Earth, there are, within a group, ignorant people. And if the non-ignorant people don't speak up, then the situation degenerates... Sometimes, it only takes one ignorant person to ruin everything. The worst part is that ignorant people are often those who think they know everything...

### **Human**

So is it better to know everything or be ignorant?

**Stranger**

Do you want to be your own master or be the slave of an invisible and unknown master?

**Human**

The first option...

**Stranger**

Logical. So it's better to know. But then, you shouldn't think you belong to the ultimate race. Is that your case?

**Human**

No, I think all human beings are equal.

**Stranger**

Good. By the way, too many think they are superior to animals even though humans are animals: you live, you move, you eat, you fuck... Look at a monkey's face and you'll see your spitting image...

*The human thinks about that...*

**Stranger**

Who are you to hit, to insult, to judge others?

**Human**

I am nobody.

**Stranger**

Of course. If humans could be humble, if they could forget their prejudices, then all misfortunes wouldn't happen...

*Suddenly, the human feels tired... He falls asleep... He experiences a very slow and intense dive into his subconscious.*

*After a few hours, he wakes up, still in the dark void, sitting on his chair in front of the young stranger who works silently on his computer.*

**Stranger**

Did you sleep well?

**Human**

Am I still alive?

**Stranger**

Your body is dead, but your thoughts are still there... After your death, your thoughts will fade but your soul will remain.

*The stranger stands up.*

**Stranger**

Now, if you have any questions before we continue, go ahead...

*The human stands up and walks towards the stranger.*

**Human**

Before we continue?

**Stranger**

Ask your questions.

**Human**

Ok... can I ask anything I want?

**Stranger**

Yes.

*The two characters walk away from the chairs and the table.*

**Human**

But will I get answers?

*The stranger doesn't respond.*

**Human**

Nevermind... Ok so this may seem strange to you but I've always wondered if the mysteries of Life are related to science?

*The stranger thinks for a second.*

**Stranger**

Science is an illusion.

**Human**

Why?

**Stranger**

There is something above, that dominates, called infinity...

**Human**

I don't understand.

**Stranger**

Imagine that this place is a delimited space..  
Now, imagine that you reach the borders of this space.

*Immediately, the human hits an invisible wall with his face and loses his balance. The human gets up, and touches the invisible wall but cannot pass through.*

**Stranger**

Here, you have reached the limits of space, and you cannot go beyond. But at the same time, there must necessarily be something beyond the border... It's inconceivable that space ends... Don't you agree?

**Human**

Yeah, yeah...

*In the process, Damien slowly extends his hand towards the invisible wall. His hand passes through it. Damien does the same with his whole body.*

**Human** (walking again)

There are no more borders...

**Stranger**

It's proof that we can always push the limits of space and therefore that space is infinite. Nevertheless, infinity is inconceivable because there must be an end somewhere.

*A second later, the human hits an invisible wall again.*

**Human**

Ah!! Warn me damn it!!

**Stranger**

Just representing the paradox...

**Cut to:**

*The two characters continue to venture into the dark void...*

**Stranger**

Anyway... For now, I've talked to you about the infinity of space, which can be microscopic or enormous, but there's also the infinity of time. That one is even more complicated because, unlike space, time is immaterial.

*The human looks intrigued...*

**Stranger**

Look... Imagine a horizontal line representing time. Like in Back to the Future II.

**Human**

I haven't seen it.

**Stranger**

What? Never mind... let's take a point on the line to define the present moment. This moment, therefore, takes place at a precise moment in time, right?

**Human**

Yes, yes...

**Stranger**

If I tell you this moment corresponds to a precise second, am I right?



**Human**

Yes

**Stranger**

Well, no actually.

**Human**

Why?

**Stranger**

Because a second can be split into milliseconds. The present moment no longer lasts a second but a millisecond. Are you with me so far or not?

**Human**

Sort of...

**Stranger**

Okay, now hold on...  
We can always reduce the duration of the present moment. Again, if I tell you the present is worth a millisecond, am I right? No, because we can still divide this millisecond...

*The human looks completely confused.*

**Stranger**

What's your question?

**Human**

I didn't get the division of time lapse...

### **Stranger**

Okay, imagine the present lasts 50 seconds. Now, I split this lapse of time into 5, which gives us 5 times 10 seconds. Therefore, we can say that the present equals the third interval of 10 seconds.

Moreover, the first two intervals represent the past, and the last two intervals represent the future. There, it seems obvious because I took 50 seconds, but it's the same for a millisecond.

### **Human**

Okay... I understand a little better...

**Cut to:**

### **Stranger**

In fact, you have a hard time distinguishing the present because the past and the future confuse you. Again, I repeat, it's complicated to visualize the present moment since it can be reduced to infinity, and since infinity is inconceivable, it would mean that the present doesn't exist. But that is also inconceivable... We cannot be in the past because the past represents what cannot be changed. We cannot be in the future because the future represents what has not yet happened. So, in the end, the present must exist, but it would mean that infinity also exists. And the paradox continues... It's a vicious circle... Moreover, this misunderstanding of the present is caused by a cycle that intertwines the three natures of time, with the future approaching, transforming itself into the present, and then belonging to the past...

*The human listens attentively.*

### **Stranger**

Visualize the future moment in 5 seconds...  
After 5 seconds, this moment becomes the present...  
But now, this moment is part of the past...  
And this cycle repeats continuously... Here, two questions come together:

"When does a moment belong to the past?"

"When is a moment no longer from the future?"

*The stranger snaps his fingers.*

### **Stranger**

This snap of fingers belongs to the past.

In reality, half a second after I snapped my fingers, it was already the past.

But after a quarter of a second, too.

And after a millisecond, also.

Now, let's imagine I'm about to snap my fingers again.

One second before I do it, it's the future.

Half a second before I do it, it's also the future.

And a quarter of a second too.

And a millisecond also.

In fact, the past and the future can always get closer to the present moment to narrow it down...

Therefore, we can really wonder if the present moment exists.

Do you understand or not?

*The human is speechless... The stranger takes a short pause and then sums up...*

### **Stranger**

To sum up, for your human mind, space and time must have an end. But at the same time, we can always add a meter to a distance or a second to a duration.

It's the paradox of infinity that exists because of your laws of life: you live in a limited space with a limited lifespan... But God is the idea of this infinity. God is the solution to infinity. God holds the answers.

### **Human**

Why explaining all this to me?

*The stranger doesn't respond. Soon after, a white glow appears in the darkness. The glow becomes more and more present and engulfs the human, blinding him.*

**Dissolve to:**

*The blinding light decreases in intensity, and shapes appear in the human's field of vision. He finds himself back in the real world, more precisely on a city street. Moreover, the stranger has disappeared again.*

*The human takes a few steps and reaches a bus stop. The vehicle stops, and people get off. The human wants to talk to them but gets no response. He resumes walking. Being completely shaken by the situation, the human crosses a pedestrian crossing without looking at the road. He gets "hit" by a car that passes through him as if he didn't exist. The human is in shock because he understands he cannot have physical contact with the environment around him.*

**Cut to:**

*The human continues walking and finds himself facing a gigantic church. He enters. No one notices his presence. A ceremony begins. The people present are all standing. The organ plays a symphony. Meanwhile, the human walks down the central aisle. At times, he stops and looks at the seated people. Some faces are familiar to him, while others are not at all.*

*Reaching the altar, the 17-year-old human sees a closed coffin with a photo on it. The picture is the one of the 84-year-old man he was before his death.*

*The organ stops playing, and the people sit down. The human sees only one person standing in the crowd. It's the stranger...*

**Priest**

*In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit...*

**Stranger**

*You recognize here those who matter and those who don't...*

*The human observes the faces of different people seated while the priest is talking... At the same time, the stranger moves closer and closer to the young human.*

**Stranger**

Those who matter come out of love, friendship, kindness...  
Those who don't matter come for their reputation, to  
scrape your inheritance, or for the appetizers...

*The two characters are now side by side, looking at the  
assembly.*

**Stranger**

Actually, it's sad because many here don't care about  
you.

**Human**

Can you shut up?

**Cut to:**

*The human is near the coffin...*

**Human**

Is it really me in there?

**Stranger**

Check it out...

*The human approaches the coffin, passes through the surface,  
and sees his old self lying there, motionless, pale, and dead.*

**Cut to:**

The stranger sits cross-legged in the middle of the church's  
central aisle while the human stays far away, near his coffin.  
Meanwhile, the priest delivers his homily.

**Priest**

Brothers and sisters, first, thank you all for being here today to celebrate a father, a grandfather, a great-grandfather for a lucky one, an uncle, a cousin, a friend, maybe just an acquaintance, or maybe you never knew Damien. But no matter what, we are all gathered today to support him mentally and accompany him to what we all aspire to: the afterlife, which is for us the paradise of eternal life... Today, Damien has left us, but he has not disappeared. First, because he remains in our hearts, and especially because his soul is somewhere. Damien may even be here with us; maybe he sees us, but we don't see him...

**Human**

This priest isn't dumb...

**Priest**

Remember, brothers and sisters, we will all be judged by our actions, not by our social attributes like a name, not by our physical attributes like skin color, not by our ethnic attributes like nationality. But we will be judged for our actions here on this Earth. This may already be the case for Damien. Now, let's take a moment of silence to think of him and enter into communion with him. Amen.

*The priest moves to sit back on his chair. A long silence follows. The human approaches the face of one of his relatives and extends one of his hands: it passes through the relative's face without any reaction.*

*Then, the young human walks back down the central aisle and breaks the silence by screaming..*

**Human** (to everybody)

Answer me, damn it!!!

**Cut to:**

Just after this scream, the bells ring, announcing the end of the ceremony. Four living people lift the coffin. They walk down the central aisle. The human doesn't move because he knows he is immaterial. But, against all odds, the human bumps into one of the carriers. The living person feels nothing. The human, on the other hand, is thrown backward. Shocked, he gets up and starts walking to follow the coffin...

Once outside, the human gets thrown aside at every contact with a living person. At one point, he even finds himself half on the ground. The human does his best to dodge the living beings...

In the end, the human manages to sneak into the trunk of the procession car. He is therefore lying on his own coffin. The trunk closes. The vehicle starts to move...

**Cut to:**

*The procession car has reached its destination. The trunk opens. The four living people who carried the coffin in the church are back. They are unaware that the human is there, so they take out the coffin and carry it. Therefore, the young human remains seated on it, and his weight seems non-existent... At one point, he decides to get off. He jumps, lands on the ground, and discovers his environment: the cemetery.*

**Cut to:**

*The burial begins.*

*The human attends but sees the stranger among the large group of people.*

*The stranger is far away and is calmly watching the human without saying anything.*

*Unfortunately, after a blink of the human's eyes, the stranger disappears... At the same time, Damien hears the priest blessing his grave.*

### **Priest**

Lord, protect Damien, have mercy on him, and make sure your child is forgiven and enters your kingdom. My God, we pray to you. Amen.

*The human moves away from the group but continues to glance at his burial... Finally, he finds himself around a young man who is paying respects at a grave and who will speak to him...*

**Young Man**

Did you just arrive?

*The main human, Damien, doesn't move and is shocked. It's normal because he usually can't talk to anyone.*

**Young Man**

Hello?

**Human**

You can see me?

*The young man approaches...*

**Young Man**

Of course, I'm like you, between life and death.

**Human**

And were you questioned by the guy?

**Young Man**

Yes. In the dark space?

**Human**

Yeah, exactly...

*The young man extends his hand to Damien.*



**Young Man**

My name is David.

*Damien extends his hand in return to David.*

**Human**

I'm Damien...

*However, Damien doesn't have any time to finish his sentence because David shakes his hand very violently..*

**Human**

Ouch!! Why are you shaking that hard?

**Young Man**

Sorry...

*Damien moves his hand to reduce the pain..*

**Young Man**

So how did you die?

**Human**

Car crash. And you?

**Young Man**

Same. I was in a truck

**Human**

You were in a truck? No way, I was in the cab.

**Young Man**

Wait what?

**Human**

I was going to the airport...

**Young Man**

Oh shit... And did you change your body back in the dark  
nil?

**Human**

Yes now I'm 17.

**Young Man**

Same.

**Human**

What the fuck? How old were you when you died?

**Young Man**

22.

**Human**

No?! Damn...

**Young Man**

How old were you? 25?

**Human**

84.

*David, the young man, is shocked.*

**Young Man**

Wow, you had a long life...

**Human**

Yeah, I guess...

**Young Man** (pointing at the people at the burial)

So is that your kids?

**Human**

Yeah, I got all of my family...

*Damien also points to the place of his burial.*

**Human**

By the way, how long have you been here?

**Young Man**

I lost track of time.

**Human**

Not very reassuring... And are there others like us?

**Young Man**

No, I was the only one until now...

**Human**

And what do you do all day?

**Young Man**

Nothing. The spirit abandoned me.

**Human**

The spirit? The guy who asked questions?

**Young Man**

Yes, he left. So I wander here...

**Human**

You wander? That's what happens after death? We wander?

**Young Man**

Yeah, and I'm really starting to get bored...

**Human**

But why don't you leave? The cemetery is depressing.

**Young Man**

Every time I leave, I find myself back here...

**Human**

What do you mean?

**Young Man**

I don't know, I'm like teleported. And I find myself in front of my grave...

**Human**

But what are we doing here then?

**Young Man**

I think we're here to understand something, but I don't know what.

**Human**

No more clues?

**Young Man**

No more clues...

*Subsequently, Damien, the main human, hears children's noises behind him. He turns around and sees children running in the cemetery. Shortly after, the human turns around again, but David, the other dead guy, has disappeared. The human is completely disoriented. He holds his head in his hands. Moreover, without him noticing, the children running start to symbolically circle around him.*

*Suddenly, a bright flash occurs...*

**Dissolve to:**

*The light loses intensity, and the human finds himself again in the cemetery but right in front of his grave. However, now, the human's name is engraved on it with the dates: Damien Boris (May 19, 2004 - May 19, 2088). Moreover, there is a young girl just in front of the human who is kneeling and praying. The girl is therefore alive. The human stands in front of her and tries to talk to her...*

**Human**

Can you hear me?

*The human crouches, faces the girl, and touches her face. His goal is to communicate with her...*

**Stranger**

She cannot hear you.

*The human looks up and sees the young stranger about ten meters away. He is back again... In addition, someone far away calls the girl by her name.*

**Girl**

Ok, I'm coming!

*The girl gets up and walks away from the grave..*

*The human follows the girl but is thrown back by a powerful force that drags him toward the headstone of his grave and immobilizes him.*

**Stranger**

You cannot communicate with them.

**Human**

Why?

**Stranger**

They are not from this world.

**Cut to:**

**Human**

How long have I been here? I'm fed up, just end this game...

**Stranger**

Don't worry, a new dead dude will arrive soon...

**Human**

What?

**Stranger**

When he arrives, shake his hand very hard.

**Human**

Why?

**Stranger**

Just do it, otherwise, you'll stay in this cemetery forever...

**Human**

And how do I move from here?

*The human struggles in vain against the headstone of his grave. The stranger doesn't respond and walks away.*

**Dissolve to:**

*Damien has freed himself...*

*A few minutes later, another human walks in the cemetery and looks lost. He is about twenty years old and looks around like he's scared of everything. Damien sees him from afar, whistles and calls him.*

**Damien**

Hey, come here!

*The new human approaches...*

**New Human**

Can you see me? Can you hear me?

**Damien**

Of course.

*The new human looks both excited and panicked.*

**New Human**

How is it possible? It's been hours since I'm back on Earth and nobody can see me...

**Damien**

I can, I'm dead like you...

*The new human catches his breath. Damien extends his hand to him and introduces himself*

**Damien**

I'm Damien.

*In return, the new human extends his hand too...*

**New Human**

I'm...

*He doesn't finish his sentence because Damien shakes his hand very violently. Damien does what the stranger told him to do.*

**New Human**

Ouch!! Why are you doing this?



**Damien**

Sorry, I have to...

**New Human**

Why?

**Damien**

Forget it. You'll understand. So how did you die?

**New Human**

Car accident: a fucking taxi

**Damien**

Near the airport? Roissy Charles de Gaulle?

**New Human**

Yeah, how do you know that?

**Damien**

I was in that taxi, in the back, I was the client.

**New Human**

What??

**Damien**

Yeah, it's hard to believe but it's true..

**Cut to:**

*The two dead humans walk side by side in the cemetery..*

**Damien**

By the way, you'll have to be patient...

**New Human**

What do you mean?

*The new human hears children's noises behind him. He turns around... During this lapse of time, Damien is illuminated by a bright light and disappears. The new human turns back and notices Damien's disappearance...*

**New Human**

Where did he go?

**Dissolve to:**

*The darkness from the nil is back. Damien is going to talk to the stranger...*

**Damien**

Where are all the other dead beings?

**Stranger**

You wouldn't understand...  
In your mind, there's life on Earth and there's death  
where you don't know what happens...

**Damien**

Yeah, so what?

**Stranger**

It goes way beyond that...

**Dissolve to:**

*Damien walks in the dark environment. The stranger is no longer here. He is not physically present. Damien only hears his voice...*

**Damien**

Beyond what?

**Stranger**

Beyond what anyone can imagine, beyond reason, beyond language... You can't understand because your senses deceive you. But you will understand one day...

**Damien**

Great. Clarity is your thing...

**Stranger**

Once again, it's the mystery of God.

**Damien**

Perfect... And why did you bring me back here?

**Stranger**

I must talk to you about your sins...

**Damien**

My sins?

**Stranger**

Yes, actually the first one is cute. Your mother told you not to drink milk because it was expired but you drank it anyway.

**Damien**

What the hell...

**Stranger**

Then, if we move forward in time, you acted dishonestly when you were a kid: stealing marbles, cheating at board games...

**Damien**

I don't remember.  
And besides, it's not my fault...

**Stranger**

That's always what humans say: "It's not me, it's not my fault" but it doesn't change anything because you are responsible for your actions...

Also, in high school, you ruined someone's year by spreading an intimate photo...

Then, you've been suspected of burglary and sexual assault. Bravo. And you weren't convicted even though you should have been. Am I right?

**Damien**

I... yes... but I helped other people...

**Stranger**

You'll justify yourself later... You sold drugs to kids...

**Damien**

Can I say something to...

**Stranger**

No, let me finish... You ignored the apologies from your father...

**Damien**

Wait, you can't deny what he did to me...

**Stranger**

No matter what he did to you, you have to learn to be stronger and forgive... Then, you ate cheap meat for dozens of years.

**Damien**

Yes, like everyone else...

**Stranger**

Do you know the conditions of the slaughterhouses? Nightmarish. That's going to cost you dearly... Moreover, you unintentionally killed your neighbor...

**Damien**

What?

**Stranger**

You know it very well...

**Damien**

I... No...

**Stranger**

You were drunk, hit him with your car, put him in the back, dug a ditch in the forest, put him in it, buried him...

**Damien**

Okay, enough, stop...

**Stranger**

You lied to his family, to the police, to your friends...

**Damien**

Enough, I did it! I did it, yes, it's me!!

*Damien falls to his knees and starts crying.*

**Damien**

I'm so sorry...

**Stranger**

You never told anyone. Years ago, I received the mother and father of the little boy you killed. I felt their loss: it was an abyss of despair. And when I told them the truth, it broke them...

*Damien lowers his head towards the ground while remaining on his knees. He laments...*

**Damien**

I'm so sorry for everything. Not just for that, for everything... Are the parents still suffering today?

**Stranger**

No, they are in Heaven.  
There is no suffering there...

**Damien**

What can I do to make up for it? Tell me there is a way, I beg you...

### **Stranger**

The only way is to face your demons...

**Dissolve to:**

*The human arrives in a church, the same as his funeral... It is empty now...*

Unbeknownst to him, a silhouette enters... Moments later, Damien turns around and sees a woman walking down the central aisle toward him... Damien doesn't worry too much at first, until the woman approaches aggressively...

### **Human**

Can you see me?

The woman says nothing and keeps approaching.

**Human** (raising his voice)

What are you doing?!

The woman remains silent, forcing Damien to back away.

### **Human**

Hey!!!

The woman prepares to strike. The human blocks the first blow. Then, she delivers a massive kick to his stomach, sending Damien flying backward into a church pew. As the human struggles to get up, the woman prepares to attack again. He manages to dodge and crawl aside. But when he gets back on his feet, she lands an acrobatic kick squarely to his head this time.

Damien crashes to the ground, his face bloodied, half unconscious.

**Woman** (standing over Damien)

Well... what has God sent me?

**Human** (on the ground)

Who?

**Woman**

Still not introducing himself, huh?

**Human** (after catching his breath)

Who the hell are you?

**Woman**

I am what you call "the Devil." Or "Satan."

**Human**

What?? But... what are you going to do to me?

As she answers, the Devil destroys a church pew with her bare hands, pulling out a sharp wooden stake.

**Devil**

I punish every sin. This is for the little one you killed in 2037.



Without hesitation, she hurls the stake at the human. It pierces his chest. The human screams in agony.  
*In the distance, Damien sees the stranger, but he will not help him..*

Shortly after, Damien wakes up in a car. His sudden reaction terrifies the driver, who screams.  
In addition, Damien, old again, sees the driver's face in the rearview mirror... The driver has the face of the Devil..

**Old Man** (shocked, pointing at the mirror)

Ah! You!

**Driver**

What's wrong with you?!

The old man struggles to breathe...

**Driver**

Are you okay, sir?

**Old Man** (still in shock)

I... What's happening?

**Driver**

Nothing special, we're right on time. Why are you panicking?

Damien doesn't understand what's going on...

**Driver**

Bad nap right?

**Old Man**

What? How long was I asleep?

**Driver**

20 minutes, I think.

The old man is still shocked... He looks out the window, blinded by the sunlight...

**Cut to:**

The taxi stops in front of the airport. The old man gets out. The driver takes his suitcase out of the trunk, says goodbye, and drives off.

The old man stands alone, motionless with his luggage, still in shock, lost in thought...

**Cut to:**

*The old man walks through the airport to board his plane...  
Meanwhile, he hears the stranger's voice...*

**Stranger**

Of course, the end of your life won't happen like this. Indeed, everything you see is human, and concrete, while everything related to existential questions is divine and abstract. However, who is right in the story? Atheists or religious people? What I really think is that no one is right or wrong.

There is simply truth and falsehood everywhere. It's a mystery, and no one has the answer. What is certain is that religious people claiming to know everything are wrong and that atheists rejecting all hypotheses of God are in denial...

*The old man boards his plane.  
He is welcomed in first class.  
Just before sitting down, he is approached by the pilot...*

**Pilot**

Mr. Boris?

*The old man notices that the pilot has the face of the  
stranger (God) from his dream...*

**Pilot**

How are you?

*The old man is stunned...*

**Old Man**

Who are you?

**Pilot**

Mr. Boris, I'm Jessica's boyfriend...

*The old man is shocked...*

**Pilot**

Your daughter...

**Old Man**

Oh yes, sorry, I'm very tired...

*The old man understands that dreaming of him as a God is  
symbolic. He loves him as much as he hates him.*

**Pilot**

No problem Sir, don't hesitate to let me know during the flight if you need anything...

**Cut to:**

*The pilot enters his cockpit. He looks perturbed. Indeed, he talks to himself...*

**Pilot**

That guy's completely dumb...

**Cut to:**

*The plane takes off and Damien, as an old man, is tired. He starts sleeping again...*

**Cut to:**

*Suddenly, complete silence occurs, and Damien (as a 17-year-old man) finds himself solidly chained to a chair. He is in a basement that looks like a torture room... Someone enters. It is Satan, a woman covered in blood...*

**Woman**

How are you?

**Damien**

What the hell is this?!

**Woman**

Can you give me 10 minutes? I'll be back...

*The woman leaves the room... Damien starts shouting.*

**Damien**

Hey!! Help!!

**Cut to:**

*Damien breathes heavily and moves in all directions to free himself. Unfortunately for him, the door of the room opens again. The Devil is back. She is clean now. She is no longer covered in blood.*

**Damien**

What are you going to do to me?

**Devil**

I already told you. I punish all sins.

**Human**

Am I going to suffer?

**Devil**

Of course, what do you expect, a massage?

*The devil laughs.*

**Devil**

I am like God... I see living beings one after another. Some say I'm cruel but I'm not responsible. And don't worry, you'll do just fine. I've punished worse beings than you... So, let's start from the beginning...

**Cut to:**

*Behind a reinforced door, Damien screams in pain. The screams gradually fade...*

**Dissolve to:**

*A great light appears, accompanied by a great silence...*

*The human finds himself alone in a luminous void: he is blinded and walks. The place is, in a way, the opposite of the dark interrogation environment. Moreover, the human feels the presence of the stranger.*

**Human**

Have I reached the end?

**Stranger**

No. Now I'm going to give you back your life but make sure not to repeat your sins...

*Suddenly, the luminous environment becomes dark again...*

**Dissolve to:**

*The human is going to live his life again with rather surreal glows : he is reborn, plays in a park, works in an office, dies because someone shoots him...*

*Therefore, he finds himself again in the luminous void...*

**Stranger**

Here you are again.

**Human**

Have I reached the end?

**Stranger**

No.

**Human**

Why?

*The stranger doesn't respond...*

**Human**

Tell me what I did wrong...

The space is flooded with light... The human lives his life again and dies peacefully... He returns to the white void.

**Human**

Have I reached the end?

**Stranger**

Not yet...

*The human is sent back to the real world. This time, he dies during his youth. He returns to the luminous environment. He and the stranger face each other, a few meters apart.*

**Human (sighing)**

What can I do?

*The stranger looks at him for a long time before answering.*

**Stranger**

Just improve yourself...

*Damien returns to Earth but suffers from food poisoning in the bathroom while he is a minor. A teacher breaks down the bathroom door and screams.*

**Teacher**

Damn, he was allergic to strawberries!

*Damien returns to the luminous environment. He asks the stranger again if he has reached the end, but the stranger replies once more that he hasn't.*

*In his new life, Damien lives until 100 years old. He dies suddenly during a fall down the stairs...*

**Dissolve to:**

*In complete silence, the human appears once again in the luminous environment. He has truly lost hope and knows what awaits him again...*

**Human**

Have I reached the end?

**Stranger**

Maybe.

*Damien is surprised. His face is illuminated by a strange light, greater than the environment. Damien raises his arms over his head to protect himself from this glow.*

*But then Damien lowers his arms, looks up, and begins to admire this light with a reassured expression... Moreover, the light's intensity increases more and more...*

**Human**

What will happen next?



**Stranger**

Peace, eternal life...

**Dissolve to :**

*The human can no longer see anything but light... And he hears his own voice...*

**Old Man**

Who are we? Where are we going? Where do we come from?

*The stranger intervenes...*

**Stranger**

Instead of desperately seeking to understand the mysteries of life, live it. You will know later what lies beyond...

**Cut to:**

*The human sees the face of his corpse in the shadow of his grave. He is old, disgusting, and his eyes are closed...*

**Cut to:**

*The human sees the reflection of his face in the luminous environment. He is young. His eyes are open. He is resplendent with light...*

**THE END**