THE LAST ONE

By Federico Palumbo and Magalí Buj
Earth seen from the Space Station. North America, from North to South.

VOICE OFF
After the tragic attack on the World Trade Center, suspicion grew that its authors had been supported by internal actors, which quickly led the United States to civil war. Radioactive dirty bombs contaminated New York and Los Angeles. Nuclear proliferation and the entry of U.S. arms into the black market produced a growing level of radioactive contamination and disease multiplied. Soon it was discovered that a sudden, complete infertility threatened the continuation of the human race. Extensive resources have been devote to developing a possible scientific or technical solution. Some things have changed...others haven’t. People are beginning to lose hope...

EXT./INT. TRAIN IN OLD STATION- DAY

Planet Earth, Argentina, Mendoza. A settlement of box-like houses, large modern buildings in the distance. Two workers lift a large sign shaped like a stork that says, in somewhat faded letters: “Fertility test, there is hope!” Not far away, an old train car that has been turned into a café. LEO (37), athletic, light complexion, light Brown eyes, short hair with well-formed curls, neatly clean shaven, tidy, dressed in a slightly fancy investigator’s jacket. He carries a briefcase in one hand and is wearing special glasses with a single small rectangular lens on the right side (Google glass style E-glass). He enters a train car that serves as a neighborhood café, very simple. A man sitting at a table holds a newspaper with the front page headline “Alarming Increase in Radioactivity in the U.S.”, LEO walks past him and the man pulls back, looking at him suspiciously. A TV on the wall shows a news report.
...day by day. Back to the news after this commercial break: we will see the prototype of the car that you can drive with your thoughts. We will be joined by Dr. Spency, who will be talking with us about the latest instructions from the World Health Organization about infertility.

LEO walks up to the bar and they serve him a coffee. He holds his head like he has a headache.

LEO
(cynical)
I was born and I’m going to enjoy this great coffee until my last day on Earth.

EXT./INT. UNIVERSITY - DAY

LEO enters through a glass door into the main hall of the University, walks through a wide hall with large picture windows, bulletin boards on the wall with posters: “The University in the Territory”, “Together we Develop our Country”, “Consistency”. LEO enters his dimly-lit office. On either side are desks where a woman, FEDERICA (31) and a man ROBERTO (38) work. A chalkboard on the wall has “Main Objective: Boost Reproduction” “Genetic Engineering Lab”. In the back of the office a big desk covered with papers. Sitting next to the desk, SOFIA (29), Brazilian, exotic beauty, long, tangled brown hair, colorful clothing and accessories. She has an old book in her hand. Smiling a lot, as if distracted, she looks at LEO admiringly as she closes the book. LEO puts his briefcase on a chair and looks for something in the desk.

LEO
So, Sofia, did you do well on your Latin American Literature test?
SOFÍA
I didn’t go, Leo. Since I’ve been your assistant a few things have changed.

LEO
Don’t neglect your studies. Well, we need to look at the memo that came from the ministry.

SOFÍA
Where is it?

LEO
(with emphasis)
It should be somewhere in this chaos of paper.

LEO organizes the papers following a precise, almost meticulous pattern. He picks them up delicately and piles them one by one by size and type. SOFÍA helps him. She wears a colorful Eglass with tiny headphones hanging, which she puts in her ears: Claire de Lune by Debussy as she closes her eyes and spins around a few times, following the music, she raises the book in her hand to her chest, then raises her finer and stands pointing to a paper on the corner of the desk. At the same time LEO had organized the desk enough to find the same paper. They both look satisfied at having found the paper. LEO reads it aloud.

LEO
Consolidate all direct and indirect efforts to counteract infertility.

LEO wrinkles his brow and massages his head to relieve the pain.

LEO
We’ll have to think about that...
Well, I’m going to the Solar panel factory. Got to follow it to the very last.
LEO picks up his briefcase.

LEO
(whispering)
I don’t feel good about this.

SOFÍA
(smiling)
Don’t worry Leo, everything will be fine!

LEO walks out with the paper in his hand. In the office the two assistants, FEDERICA and ROBERTO, busy with their smartphones and Eglasses, write emails and chat at the same time. They are dressed in a smart casual style with a touch of sport chic.

EXT./INT. FACTORY - EVENING

A sign on the front of the shed reads “Solar: Energy of the Future”. LEO slides open a huge door and enters the factory. Sounds of a forge and a drill. There are various work benches in a large room. On one side a pile of boxes, on the other shelves on the wall with tools and consoles. Five workers, all in old uniforms and hard hats, each with something unique about their clothing. All have Eglasses in their pockets. MARCELO (21) burly, strong, the only one working, drilling at a bench with several aluminum pieces on it. SILVIA (19) brunette, hair tied back, a little farther back. She is looking at PEDRO (54), plump, friendly. LUCIANO (42), tall, slim, with thick straight dark hair, is in front of PEDRO. The two argue animatedly. MARINA (40), short, skinny, long dark hair, is near the entrance.

LUCIANO
(angry)
Shit! We’re behind on this! I’m not a miracle-worker!!!!

When they see LEO come in, PEDRO and LUCIANO quiet down.

LEO
Hey Luciano! Hi Pedro!
6.

LUCIANO

Hey!

PEDRO

(Greets him drily)

Hello Leo.

LEO approaches and sets his briefcase on a chair.

PEDRO

(angry)

If you’re not welding then I can’t build the frames! Wasn’t that your job?

LUCIANO

(angry)

But I sent a message.

PEDRO

(angry)

I didn’t see anything. As always, you’re making up the thing about the message.

PEDRO approaches LUCIANO

PEDRO

Damn it all, we have to solve this!

SILVIA comes a little close to PEDRO and LUCIANO, but stays a few meters away.

SILVIA

(whispering)

It was easier when we didn’t have so much technology.

MARCELO sees SILVIA approaching, puts down the drill, puts an aluminum piece down on the bench and stands in front of SILVIA.

LUCIANO

Damn it! I’m sick of this!
7.

LEO stands between LUCIANO and PEDRO

LEO
Calm down boys. Try to solve this another way. I can’t get involved in your business. Please, we’re adults!

LEO leaves the factory without picking up his briefcase. He walks a few steps, pauses, looks at the sunset, and breathes deeply.

EXT./INT. TRAIN IN OLD STATION- EVENING

4

LEO enters the café car. An old man is sitting and reading the paper. LEO leans with his elbows on the back of a chair next to the bar.

TV
...due to the lack of response to the contamination. In southern India the woman with the last known pregnancy has been hospitalized for observation.

LEO’s elbow slips off the chair back and he readjusts himself.

TV
Now that the cancer vaccine has been released, authorities recommend this preventative step for everyone.

LEO realizes that the chair is moving. Everything starts to shake, BANG! BANG! BANG! Tables, coffee mugs, things are falling, CRASH! CRASH! A violent earthquake shakes the café car.

TV
The Pope has declared that the impending sterility is a punishment from God, and that all efforts must be consolidated.
Car alarms go off, through the window tree branches can be seen falling, dogs are barking. People in the street walk calmly as if nothing out of the ordinary is happening.

TV
The Pope announced a possible change, renouncing chastity in order to aid the communal effort for procreation.

LEO begins to panic...glasses are falling, the man sitting in the café falls to the floor and objects fall and pile on top of him. LEO sees him and runs out of the café to save himself. He trips a few meters away from the café and falls to the ground. Almost crushing him, a huge sign in the shape of a stork with the words “Fertility Test” falls BAM! the sign sticks in the ground. The stork’s eye comes off and ends up next to LEO’s head, looking at him.

FADE TO BLACK.

TITLE: "THE LAST ONE"

EXT. STREET - EVENING

Many passersby walk like ants down a sidewalk lined with various businesses. Smog, pollution. Sounds of electric and naphtha cars. A man has a badge on his shirt that reads: “Personal Taxi”. He has a sort of belt around his waist attached to a large loop that encircles 4 people. The many walks and the looped people move along, guided by him as they attend to their smartphones and pay no attention to where they’re going. A woman avoids another pedestrian who approaches her to ask the time. Everyone is alone, many with masks. A poster advertises “Fertility Test”. Turning the corner, we see a sign on the front of a building, “School of Tai Chi”. SOFIA enters.

INT. SCHOOL OF TAI CHI - EVENING

SOFIA comes in and locks the door. Through a cramped passage there is a large room with a wooden floor, white walls, and cushions of various colors on the floor. Six people are standing around in colorful tights. Each person is occupied with their
own concern, they don’t greet SOFIA. Some read or write with their 3D smartphones, another leans against the window waiting for class to start, others are wearing their Eglasses. SOFIA takes off her coat. She’s wearing fluorescent tights and a metallic shirt. Soft electronic music breaks the waiting silence. The instructor, wearing a Mao collar jacket, comes into the room and starts the class. SOFIA, transported, moves loosely, letting herself go as she follows the instructor’s voice.

INSTRUCTOR
Push forward and bring your back leg to the floor as you stretch your back leg and bend your forward knee. As you push forward, extend your hands forward at chest height.

SOFÍA is enthralled, she moves enthusiastically.

INSTRUCTOR
Push backwards, bringing your forward leg to the floor and stretching your forward leg as you bend your back leg.

The instructor abruptly breaks off to look at her smartphone. SOFIA grabs hers from where it hangs by her neck and begins to write...

INT. DOCTOR’S OFFICE- EVENING

In a doctor’s office LEO is sitting in front of a doctor who sits behind a desk looking at a paper. Through LEO’s Eglasses a message notification appears; the screen shows the message “Fellow SOFIA: Are all these tweets breaking our lives up into packets of 140 bits?” LEO, sitting, holds one hand to his head as if to relieve a pain.

LEO
Doctor I’ve come about this headache I’ve had for days; today
with the earthquake it almost killed me.

DOCTOR
(exclaims)
There’s nothing significant wrong with your head, it is most likely related to stress and anxiety; psychosomatic.

LEO
(whispering)
It can’t be!

Behind the doctor are posters with photos of pregnant women and ads for fertility tests. LEO writes on his smartphone “Life is fragmented and we don’t have many bits left”.

EXT./INT. FACTORY - DAY

A few meters away from the Solar Panel factory entrance, LEO, freshly shaved with wet hair, is walking when his smartphone rings.

LEO
Good morning Sofia... a plastic stork attacked me yesterday, the doctor told me my migraines are psychosomatic, I left my briefcase in the panel factory, it's a disaster! Make some good coffee for the meeting at 11. We'll start to go over the projects for the ministry.

LEO enters the warehouse. MARCELO is drilling, PEDRO approaches LEO.

LEO
Hey Pedro!

LEO looks at the seat where he left his briefcase and retrieves it.
PEDRO
Hi Leo, sorry about yesterday.
Things got out of hand.
LUCIANO comes closer.

PEDRO
¿Would you like coffee?

LEO nods. PEDRO, LEO and LUCIANO go into the factory break room. It’s a small room with a table in the middle and a kitchen ion one side, a small counter, a shelf with plates, cups, and mugs, a window onto the warehouse. SILVIA is in the breakroom cleaning. MARCELO’s drill makes a lot of noise.

LEO
What a scatterbrain, I left my briefcase here yesterday.

The door to the warehouse is heard to open and close.

LEO
I came to tell you that…

MARINA enters in street clothes, leans against the door frame and listens.

MARINA
Hello Leo.

LEO
Hello Marina. I wanted to know if you had finally considered the possibility of hiring someone else for the control process.

PEDRO, looking at Marina, points with his right hand at the watch on his left wrist, signaling that it’s getting late. MARINA gestures that it doesn’t matter.

PEDRO
We have enough hassle already with 5 of us.
LEO
Well I’m sure it’s nothing more than a problem of communication.

LUCIANO
Sure Leo, but we also just don’t have the resources to hire someone new, not now... and the point isn’t to have underlings, we want equality among us.

SILVIA finishes cleaning and is on her way out when she turns and picks up LEO, PEDRO, and LUCIANO’s mugs. Sounds of MARCELO’s drill continue.

LEO
Thanks Silvia!

MARINA
If not for SILVIA this place would be a pigsty.

LEO gets up...touches his Eglasses.

LEO
Well, it’s time I left.

As he leaves LEO slaps MARCELO on the back to say hello.

LEO
(affectonately)
Marcelo...you’re not going to fix all the delays by yourself.

MARCELO
They’re taking breaks all day. But I don’t get tired.

INT. UNIVERSITY OFFICE- DAY

The door opens and LEO enters. SOFIA, sitting next to the desk leaves an old book in her bag. LEO approaches SOFIA, looks at her, looks at the perfectly-ordered papers lying on the desk. LEO searches through a stack of stamped envelopes with
acceptance and sender stamps and “Call for Projects” on the front.

LEO
We have a few projects for the procreation program.

He grabs an envelope that doesn’t have a sender, looks at it and shows it to SOFIA.

LEO
Look at this.

They open it and find a page torn out of a book.

FADE TO BLACK

In a silent room faraway mountains visible through the window. LEO and SOFIA seated at a table with two empty seats. FEDERICA and ROBERTO enter without greeting them. FEDERICA and ROBERTO wear Eglasses. LEO has a coffee in his hand. FEDERICA whispers to ROBERTO as she adjusts the neck of her dress.

FEDERICA
(whispering)
AM I okay?

ROBERTO y FEDERICA sit down.

LEO
Many projects have come our way, but few that have proved feasible. I’d say there’s nothing.

He raises the glass as if he were making a toast.

LEO
(ironically)
I’m grateful I was born to enjoy this great coffee.
LEO sips his coffee.

SOFÍA
Don’t you think that’s a little pessimistic?

LEO sets the coffee on the table and picks up some papers.

LEO
Our task is to evaluate whether we can implement these projects with some of the university labs, private ones, or with one of the Province’s institutions.

SOFÍA
There are twelve projects that fulfill the presentation requirements. The synthesis of the two that we’ve chosen and that we’ll discuss is: Project one “Nano Capsule Implantation in the Ovaries” (explaining)
The nano capsule has micro sensors. We could compare it to the first probes we sent to explore the surface of Mars.

LEO
What this project proposes to do is study the interactions of sperm and eggs up close. It occurs to me that we could make the micro capsule in the Conicet lab.

FEDERICA
They’ve already done similar experiments in other countries, if we don’t have a new line of investigation it seems to me there’s no reason to pursue it?

ROBERTO takes out his smartphone and looks at it for a moment.
SOFÍA
Well, let’s see: project two proposes “in vitro reconstruction of eggs and sperm using genetic material from 50 years ago”. We would first have to find some genetic materials to clone to develop the necessary proteins.

LEO
From what I know of genetic engineering, they did experiments with frozen material from a couple of decades back.

ROBERTO
It was never possible to create a human embryo from genetic material. The embryos wouldn’t form.

SOFÍA
Well, we’d have to discuss it with the geneticists at the University lab to hear their opinions, we only coordinate the efforts of the entities and areas. Better to leave the opinions to the experts, right?

ROBERTO
I think so.

FEDERICA
I’m certain of it.

LEO
The other projects are a disaster. They’re more sci-fi movie than anything feasible.

LEO closes his eyes and rubs his head to relieve the pain.

SOFÍA
Leo?
Yes, yes... so we agree. We’ll make copies to give them to the various players. (whispering) which I think is useless, but whatev...

Everyone gets up. LEO picks up his coffee and sips it. ROBERTO puts on his Eglasses. SOFIA looks at her smartphone.

LEO
We’ll keep going to the very last.

FEDERICA puts the Eglasses on backwards.

FEDERICA
Ok.

ROBERTO
They’ll invent something.

LEO signals to FEDERICA to turn her Eglasses and she adjusts them.

(reflective)
All of humanity is looking for a solution and we haven’t come up with a thing.

SOFIA has some problem with her smartphone and puts it away.

LEO
Every week there are new studies and new technological advances...

LEO looks at SOFIA

(smiling)
But we don’t know how to use them. We’re functionally illiterate.

LEO takes out the torn page they found in the book.
LEO
“the increase in unstructured facts will not only impact isolated individuals but will also end up influencing the schemas of the entire social system. The inability to establish coherent global relations will be felt. The externalism and punctual formalisms of thought were such that every citizen lived striving to be individual and original in some element of his or her clothing.”

SOFÍA
(whispering and looking thoughtful)
Should we take those as symptoms?

EXT. PLAZA – EVENING
LEO walks toward a quiet plaza with a disposable cup of coffee in his hand. A young man with a green jacket passes, walking distractedly. Without realizing he bumps into LEO and spills a little coffee on him. The kid keeps walking without noticing as LEO lifts the cup. LEO gets to the plaza, where there are children’s games, but no children. Through the windows that open onto the street young people can be seen in front of computers in several houses. LEO takes of his Eglasses and puts them in his pocket.

EXT. AVENUE – EVENING
Sound of electric and naphtha vehicles and horns. A middle aged woman walks corralled in a personal taxi loop with 4 other people; all alone, some with masks, dressed nicely but with something odd, they use their smartphones and Eglasses. In a café SOFÍA sits at a table reading on a tablet.
LEO walks through the playground. Close by, an old man sits on a bench. The kid with the green jacket approaches the bench where the old man is sitting, but the man looks at him with suspicion. The kid goes around and sits at the adjoining bench. LEO, having witnessed the interaction, looks disappointed. The young man smokes an e-cigarette as he looks at his smartphone, soon he leaves. After a minute LEO realizes that the kid left his smartphone.

SOFIA reads on her tablet as she listens to music on her Eglasses. Everyone in the café is occupied with their technological devices. At a table sit two men dressed in black, older than 30 in matrix-style clothes. One is stocky with round mirrored glasses. He takes two buttons, one red and one blue and holds one in each hand.

MAN
(laughing)
Red button or blue?

At another table 3 women talk with their Eglasses in their hands.

WOMAN
Next week I’ll buy myself the new one, the one with mpx.

SOFIA chooses a phrase she likes and tweets it at LEO “The three modern ills are lack of communication, the technological revolution, and lives focused on personal success.”

LEO is standing still. His smartphone rings as he massages his head to relieve the sharp pain.

LEO
(whispers)
Sure, psychosomatic!

LEO reads the message and stops to think for a moment...as if he is surprised...he looks around and laughs. He replies “are you telling me that infertility is psychological?” LEO looks around for the kid in the green jacket but doesn’t see him. He goes to the bench and picks up the smartphone the kid left behind.

INT. CAFÉ - EVENING 15

SOFIA, amazed, looks around, returns her gaze to her tablet and writes “I didn’t say that, but it could be…”

EXT. PLAZA- EVENING 16

LEO looks at the smartphone forgotten by the kid and as he touches it the screen reads “Senseless, superficial, egotistical people, today I end my time in this rotten world.” LEO looks anxious, looks around him again. He runs to the street where the kid disappeared but he doesn’t find him. He asks a woman if she saw where he went.

LEO
Ma’am did you see where the kid in the green jacket went who just came through here?

The woman shakes her head. LEO runs across the street, avoiding traffic as traffic avoids him.

EXT. STREET - EVENING 17

In the middle of the crowd the young man in the green coat walks decidedly. Lost in his own world, he cuts off another pedestrian. The man looks angry and whispers unintelligible words. The kid in the green jacket gets to the building with the café where SOFIA is.
LEO runs quickly, crosses a busy street and arrives a bridge over a canal running with brown water. He looks around for the kid. He lowers his eyes and watches the water run.

INT. CAFÉ - EVENING

SOFIA reads on her tablet and listens to classical music. Outside the café something falls onto a car. CRASH! Yelling can be heard as people gather.

SOFIA
(panicked)
What happened?

WAITER
Another one moved on to a better place.

SOFIA goes out to the street. LEO runs up. The two look dumbfounded at the kid in the green jacket dead on the roof of a car.

FADE TO BLACK

LEO is running in a street. A bus with solar panels on the back is waiting at a stop. Two people get on. The bus pulls out just as LEO arrives. There is an electronic noise. LEO looks at his watch and stops an electric taxi powered by a small solar panel in the rear.

INT. UNIVERSITY HALLWAY- DAY

LEO enters a University building. DR. HOROWITZ (38), blonde, sexy, with a serious expression, catches up to him. DR. HOROWITZ wears Eglasses.

LEO
Hello doctor.
DR. HOROWITZ
Hello Leo, how are you?

LEO
(a little pained, serious)
Yesterday I could have prevented a lonely person from committing suicide.

(silence)
We live in a superficial world, we don’t communicate, everything is so superficial…

(silence)
…and what if all those things were symptoms, like for a sickness?

DR. HOROWITZ
(pensive)
mmm… continue…

LEO
Could the infertility be, more than a genetic disorder or environmental contamination…a psychosocial disorder, a psychological, psychosomatic pandemic?

DR. HOROWITZ
Collective hysteria… we can’t rule it out for sure.

INT. UNIVERSITY OFFICE – DAY/NIGHT

LEO sits in his office reading on his laptop with several books open around him. Hours pass. He calls SOFIA on his Eglasses.

LEO
Sofia, I found something interesting.
Go to the central library and gather
all the records they have on collective psychosis.

Night, LEO studies in his office. SOFIA enters with her arms full of a pile of books and photocopies. LEO brusquely makes space on the desk for her to set down the documentation. As he helps her set down the books their hands touch and they share an embarrassed look.

SOFÍA
Look.

SOFIA picks up a book and reads.

SOFÍA
Not much is known about these collective psychosomatic symptoms. They manifest as massive illnesses without an identifiable pathological agent, contamination, or explanation.

SOFIA takes out a scientific books and opens it to a page with a map.

SOFÍA
Strange cases of Hysteria: In England and Malaysia in the seventies many cases were reported of young women simultaneously fainting, with spasms and hysterical symptoms. IN no case were they able to find any contaminating elements, so they were considered cases of mass hysteria that affected thousands. In Tanzania in 1962 a laughter epidemic affected more than 1,000 students over sixteen days and caused the closure of 14 schools. In 1518 in France there was a strange epidemic of hysterical dancing in Strasburg in which hundreds of people started to dance without rest over several days. After about a month several had died from heart attacks, strokes, and fatigue.
LEO looks at a poster on the wall with a pregnant woman and the message: “There’s still hope”.

LEO
All psychosomatic symptoms...
(expression of clarity)
We need a plan.

FADE TO BLACK

INT. MARCELO’S HOUSE - DAY

In a new house with few furnishings, SILVIA sits in a bathrobe that barely covers her underwear. She sits in the kitchen with her feet up on a chair reading a book. She has a cup of coffee in her hand, on the table are fruit, biscotti, a jar of marmalade, a pitcher of coffee. In the background the TV plays the news. She gets up and waters a tiny rose plant in a purple pot on the windowsill, then gives it a kiss. There are two books next to it.

TV
New waves of violence in England as immigrants demand full rights. In just five years since the nuclear explosions the birth rate has drastically decreased. Last year there were 4325 births, estimates indicate that the last human will be born this year.

MARCELO comes in to the kitchen.

MARCELO
(affectonately)
I’ll miss you, don’t be late home from work.
24.

MARCELO walks to the living room, which has no furniture, only boxes. He looks through the boxes until he finds a small padlock key.

SILVIA
I’ll finish unpacking some moving boxes and I’m on my way.

MARCELO walks to the door and pauses before he leaves, goes back to the kitchen, leans down next to SILVIA, hugs her and kisses her affectionately.

SILVIA
(shyly)
Honey... you forgot to wash your mug.

EXT. EMPTY COUNTRY ROAD

A dirt road, trees by the side of the road, MARCELO on a bicycle with a small solar panel. He doesn’t pedal.

EXT./INT. FACTORY- DAY

MARCELO arrives at the factory on the bicycle. He parks and locks the bike with a chain, goes into the warehouse and picks up a hard hat.

MARCELO
Good morning!

LUCIANO
We’re waiting for you to start the meeting!

MARCELO, LUCIANO y PEDRO are in the break room.

PEDRO
We got a letter from the university offering support for the cooperative. It’s a control scanner capable of detecting defects in just a few minutes. We have to vote to accept it or not.
They start to chatter and LUCIANO raises his voice:

LUCIANO
(loudly)
It would be really useful given that
right now control takes us almost 2
days.

MARCELO
Yes of course, but we need to know how
much the scanner costs...

PEDRO
Hold on, I’m not done: the University
will take care of the scanner; it will
be financed by a tax deduction for
technological innovation. The
University will advance us the cost and
recoup it when we apply the tax
deduction. This will be a way to reduce
the work week to 30 hours.

SILVIA enters the warehouse and takes MARINA’s place standing in
front a monitor that shows production flow and begins to study
it. Applause is heard from the meeting room and everyone comes
out, MARCELO comes up to SILVIA, kisses her and goes to another
part of the warehouse. MARCELO starts to work on aluminum parts
with a drill. Next he takes pliers to grab a bolt hat won’t
move. He struggles and still can’t. He begins to get frantic. He
tries with his teeth and his nails, to the point of hurting
himself.

MARCELO
Ah!

INT. UNIVERSITY LAB/FACTORY- DAY

Inside a highly technological lab, with various monitors and
instruments, with dark walls. The sounds of modems and other
electronics can be heard faintly. A soft light illuminates the
room. In the monitor MARCELO can been seen trying to turn the
bolt, in front of the monitor FEDERICA, with headphones.
FEDERICA

Look Leo!

FEDERICA motions toward a screen that shows MARCELO in one part and in the other a graphic with curves of various colors, all overlaid on an indicator line. LEO comes over. FEDERICA presses a button and the sounds of the factory come through the speakers. She removes the headphones.

FEDERICA

Look at what the biofeedback sensors are picking up. Marcelo is getting too angry about a simple bolt.

LEO

Marcelo is a bit of a stoic.

LEO makes a phone call. Through a monitor Pedro can be seen looking around, touching his Eglasses, and finally looks at the camera.

LEO

Pedro see if you can help Marcelo so he doesn’t get angry.

LEO hangs up. On the monitor PEDRO looks around as if searching for something. To get close to MARCELO he goes to a shelf near him, looks at different items until he decides on a hammer, grabs it, and passes by MARCELO on his way back.

PEDRO

Is everything okay?

FEDERICA presses a few buttons and the monitor shows the perspective of PEDRO’s Eglasses.

MARCELO

Yes, everything’s fine.

PEDRO looks closely at the bolt that MARCELO is working on.

PEDRO

Some bolts are really difficult.
He gives MARCELO a pat on the back as if to relax him.

MARCELO
(a little uncomfortable)
And if...

PEDRO embraces MARCELO and whispers
PEDRO
(whisper)
Thanks for putting up with me! mmm

PEDRO acts like he is letting loose a fart while he holds on to MARCELO.

MARCELO
Nooo you son of a bitch!

PEDRO
Yes, yes, please.

They both laugh. On the monitor they see the biofeedback graphs drop below the indicator line. FEDERICA points at the curves.

FEDERICA
(whispering and ironic)
Pedro’s methods are a bit odd... but it looks like they worked, they’re back to normal.

PEDRO
Loosen this up a little and let’s go get a coffee.

IN the break room finishing drinking coffee. There’s a chaos of dirty mugs and plates.

MARCELO
All right, I’m heading back to work.

MARCELO and PEDRO leave and leave their mugs on the table. As they leave PEDRO sees SILVIA on her way to the break room. PEDRO signals to SILVIA to stop.
PEDRO (yelling)
Silvia... I think we got a letter.

SILVIA doesn’t understand.

PEDRO
Look in the mailbox.

SILVIA goes to the warehouse entrance. PEDRO whispers to MARCELO.

PEDRO (whispering)
We forgot to wash our mugs.

PEDRO grabs MARCELO by the arm and pulls him toward the break room.

ROBERTO
Look Leo!

Not far ROBERTO is in front of another computer. LEO comes over and ROBERTO proudly shows him a “Unity Field” indicator that grows spherically around a human shape labelled “MARCELO”.

LEO (in an ironic tone)
Now they’re going to have more free time, maybe they’d like to study...astronomy, philosophy...

Looking behind him and seeing SOFIA, who is approaching..

LEO (in an ironic tone)
Are they interested enough in literature yet?

SOFIA comes up to LEO and bumps him with her hip.

ROBERTO
At night the devices measure various fluctuations. We follow them during
the day and everything seems normal, they talk about work, domestic issues.

LEO approaches the monitor, grabs a set of headphones and puts it in his ear, PEDRO talks to SILVIA as he goes into the kitchen.

SOFÍA
At home they open up even more...they even talk about fears for the future. They need a little hope...we’re going to find them a solution...that can build a little faith... with some good sci-fi movies...what was that movie by the Mexican director called... Cuaron... Children of Men?

LEO
Yes, some good sci-fi movies...so their minds can fly!

SOFÍA
That movie of the Carl Sagan novel... Contact... and why not the Truman Show!

LEO and SOFÍA laugh together.

EXT. UNIVERSITY— EVENING

LEO and SOFÍA are leaving the University. SOFÍA flags down a taxi.

SOFÍA
We can share a taxi if we’re going the same way!

LEO
Go for it!

LEO opens the door for her to get in first, then gets in after her.
INT. TAXI - EVENING 28

Inside the taxi LEO and SOFÍA talk.

LEO
It’s true that hope helps, it’s good for all of us.

SOFÍA
How’s your headache?

LEO
It’s gone. Well, I’ve got something to believe in now.

SOFÍA
(smiling)
Sassy... You’re eating alone tonight, aren’t you? I don’t fancy cooking, how about you invite me over?

LEO
(a little timidly)
Erm... ok, let’s see what I can create, but don’t go thinking I’m a whiz in the kitchen.

SOFÍA
We’ll see...I’ll get out at home and I’ll come to yours later. Send me a message with your address.

INSIDE SOFÍA’S HOUSE - EVENING 29

SOFÍA opens the door of the apartment, she hangs her bag on a hook where other bags of different shapes and sizes are hanging. She crosses the entrance hall, side-stepping clothes, books and
cups that are scattered around the apartment. In the living area a huge bookcase full of books, she turns on a modern appliance and Bossa Nova starts playing. She dances and sings happily ... she does a few Tai-Chi moves.

SOFÍA
(singing in Portuguese)
Vivo sonhando, sonhando mil horas
sem fim. Tempo em que vou
perguntando se gostas de mim!

A colorful room, a bed with a mountain of discarded clothing. A wall mirror shows the reflection of SOFÍA putting on her make-up. She looks at herself and sorts out her hair. She adjusts the scarf round her neck several times. Outside the window, night is falling.

INT. LEO’S HOUSE – NIGHT

A modern loft, immaculate walls without decoration. In the ceiling, modern lights. In the living area, a wall with a very large screen and two speakers at either side, a black sofa and a minimalist coffee table. Adjacent, the kitchen with stainless steel and aluminum accents, at the side of the wall, a store cupboard, dishwasher, various electrical appliances. In the center of the kitchen, a worktop with tall stools where LEO and SOFÍA are finishing their dinner. An almost empty bottle of wine.

SOFÍA
You cook really well! I can’t cook at all... I’m not like Silvia, all “housewifey”. But perhaps she’s becoming more independent, little by little.

LEO
Yeah, Marcelo is showing signs that he’s changing too. I think we did well choosing them. It’s not just appearances that are important
to those two, they look for something more.

SOFÍA
Speaking of change, you look better too. Has your headache gone now?

LEO
(smiling)
Yes, I’m much better now...
I can’t explain it.

SOFÍA touches his head, producing an uncomfortable silence. They exchange looks.

SOFÍA
You could put some music on.

LEO gets up, points the remote control at the screen and music starts to play. He turns around, looks at SOFÍA who is doing absurd Tai-chi moves. LEO laughs and starts to copy SOFÍA’s moves.

FADE TO BLACK

EXT./INT. UNIVERSITY - DAY

TITLE: DAYS LATER

Aerial shot of the city. The University building, on the sidewalk a man is walking, writing on his smartphone when, without realizing, he walks into a lamp post. Nearby a student laughs at what has happened. In a corridor, LEO stands talking in a low voice with DR. HOROWITZ. At the side there is a door with a digital lock.

LEO
...social fragmentation, lack of communication... expression of who you are, the idea that you are what you wear... or how others see you... it makes us feel like our senses have been numbed.
...numbed by external senses, not by internal senses. Your internal feelings are blinkered... muffled.

LEO
(enthusiastically)
The biofeedback shows us emotions and internal sensations. I think it’s fantastic... it’s just a shame I didn’t know about it earlier.

LEO opens the door and enters with DR. HOROWITZ. SOFÍA, FEDERICA, ROBERTO and PEDRO seated around a table, two free seats.

LEO
Dr. Horowitz is going to join our team.

DR. HOROWITZ looks at FEDERICA, the two share a knowing smile.

LEO
She knows the premise of our experiments really well. But we need to know more so that the whole team has sufficient ability for the project to develop. A while back, DR. HOROWITZ studied the blocks which are produced in certain areas of the brain, those that supposedly relate to our fragmented lifestyle.

LEO gestures with both arms presenting DR. HOROWITZ. DR. HOROWITZ goes to an interactive monitor displaying images and graphics to accompany her explanation. LEO sits down.

DR. HOROWITZ
As I understand it, you already have a good enough idea of the biofeedback
system that we have installed using micro-sensors in Silvia and Marcelo’s bodies, sensors that we implanted under the guise of giving them a vaccination against cancer...

DR. HOROWITZ shows some images with human silhouettes and spots to represent the sensors.

DR. HOROWITZ
The information relating to Marcelo and Silvia’s inner being, that’s to say the data captured by their internal senses, arrives at our server which then prepares it. There are millions of pieces of data every second: data about alkalinity, heat and pressure from different parts of the body, but mainly from the area around the sexual organs, the abdomen, the area round the heart and the head. There are micro-sensors in these areas as well as some connected to the nervous system. The data comes directly from these areas or from the central nervous system.

Meanwhile on the large screen illustrations appear in time with DR. HOROWITZ’s explanation.

DR. HOROWITZ
We prepare this data. On the screen you can see some curves which correspond to the sensorial activity from the plexuses in Sylvia and Marcelo’s bodies. The most important information comes from these areas. The most important internal sensations.
I’ll give you an example so you can understand: if what they do, feel and think doesn’t correspond, there’s no coherence, which the sensors would show on the screen under the indicative line.

DR. HOROWITZ
The prepared data comes back from Silvia and Marcelo indirectly, we’re making sure that the data comes back in a way that means that their feelings and thoughts are coherent.

DR. HOROWITZ takes a glass of water and drinks it.

DR. HOROWITZ
We’ve chosen this factory for the experiment and we’ve hidden lots of cameras. As well as that, the University has given Marcelo and Silvia a new house where we can also observe them.

LEO
We’ve chosen Pedro to be in on it, Marina and Luciano don’t know anything. Other than us, Pedro’s the only one who knows about the experiment. As he’s close to Marcelo and Silvia, he’s able to intervene if needs be and follow the instructions we send him, depending on what we uncover in the biofeedback base.

PEDRO
For now... Marcelo is becoming more chilled out... as LEO was saying, he’s calmer. With Silvia, I’m
trying to get her to take a bit more initiative, as SOFIA says be more independent... the new scanner that’s arrived has given them more free time, which we’re hoping they’ll be able to make the most of.

DR. HOROWITZ
Blind tests like these where the guinea-pigs are unaware of the situation are done on purpose so that the subjects don’t start to behave in a false way. They could also learn to disconnect from their internal senses as they accustom themselves to the external biofeedback circuit.

LEO
Are there any questions?

Everyone present shake their heads.

ROBERTO
And with growth in the unitive field, do we expect infertility to disappear?

DR. HOROWITZ
The sum of the results that we receive becomes a parameter of fragmentation or internal cohesion. We call this parameter the unitive field. The unitive field varies depending on the setting, or rather the relationship with the people around us. We presume that the unitive field is in decline, just like our species. We hope this
unitive field will grow and help to reestablish fertility.

DR. HOROWITZ sits down.

LEO
As we’re all here... I’d like to add one little thing. We need to give more attention to our project’s team, this is important, any personal communications must be face-to-face and not through messages.

LEO stands up. The others stand up.

LEO
This is a great opportunity for us.

The group applauds enthusiastically.

INT. MARCELO’S HOUSE/UNIVERSITY LABORATORY - NIGHT

The plant in the purple plant pot is bigger. There is a pile of books leaning next to the plant pot. The house is tidy. A whistling tea kettle is in the fire. MARCELO, recently showered, is sitting quietly in the armchair. He turns on the TV which is playing the news bulletin with scenes of violence.

TV
...it’s chaos in the center of Buenos Aires, the Plaza de Mayo has been shut by the police, the road 9 de Julio is still blocked by thousands of people from all over the country. Today’s violence has left 28 people dead, still lying on the sidewalks of the great avenue.

Enter SILVIA, she approaches MARCELO and gives him a kiss.

SILVIA
Hello darling!

MARCELO
Hi honey!

SILVIA
I really fancy a hot shower!
But I don’t know who’s
going to wash my back?

MARCELO pretending.

MARCELO
Mmm... I have an idea...

MARCELO gives SILVIA a big hug.

MARCELO’s telephone rings, he looks at the screen and with a
disappointed expression he answers it while SILVIA walks away
towards the living room.

MARCELO
(sadly)
Hello.

SILVIA, understanding what it is about, looks disappointed,
shakes her head and leaves. At the university, on the monitor
MARCELO can be seen talking on his smartphone, he is standing in
the living room when the graphics on the biofeedback changes. On
another screen adjacent, MARCELO and SILVIA’S unitive field
decreases. In Marcelo and Silvia’s house, the broadcaster
continues with the news.

TV
In a conference, the World Health
Organization announced that the
trials carried out to combat
infertility did not give the
expected results. There will be
a debate tomorrow...

MARCELO switches off the TV and his voice is clearly heard.
Whistling from the stainless steel kettle. MARCELO walks towards
the kitchen.
MARCELO
Look, I don’t want to leave
the house, I don’t know
why I always end up having this
argument. We’ll speak later, I can’t
at the moment.

While holding the smartphone with one hand, he tries to pick the
kettle up with the other. He burns himself and drops the kettle
on the floor. TA! TA! SILVIA shouts in the distance.

SILVIA
(shouting)
Is everything ok???

MARCELO covers the smartphone’s microphone.

MARCELO
Yes, are you ok???

Angry, he walks down a corridor and opens the door to the
basement. He goes down a few steps.

MARCELO
Look, I don’t want to talk at the mo...

He trips and falls. Flat on the floor, he finishes the call. On
the University monitor, Marcelo can be seen leaving the
basement, on the monitor several alarms turn on. SOFÍA and
FEDERICA follow the situation and take notes. SOFÍA picks up a
landline telephone to make a call, FEDERICA stands next to her
so they can both hear and speak.

SOFÍA
Leo, it’s Sofía and Federica.

FEDERICA
Marcelo’s sensors are sending strong
signals, there seems to be issues
from his past, with his ex or something,
he’s angry.
SOFÍA
I’ve just called Pedro to see what he thinks. He says he never sorted things out with his ex. He could still be angry and resentful.

FEDERICA
Being a good psychologist, you must understand how complicated these situations can be...

SOFÍA
Pedro says that he never accepted that his father left either.

LEO
Right. So we need to get involved to sort out the underlying issues... I’m on my way to visit my family, send me the report and I’ll see what I can do.

EXT/INT. BUS/FREeway/OLD CAR - NIGHT

LEO hangs up, he is sitting on a bus, he stands up and goes up to the driver.

LEO
Please stop the bus
I have to get off, it’s urgent.

DRIVER
I can’t stop here in the middle of the freeway.

LEO
(incensed)
I need to get off now!
The bus leaves with LEO at the edge of the freeway. It’s a deserted spot, badly kept. He sees some lights. He walks towards them. It’s gas station. On one parked car there are three shifty-looking men drinking beer.

MAN 1
mmm... you’re not from round here...
it looks to me like you’re lost.

The men laugh. LEO, fearful, doesn’t reply. He approaches an old car which looks like it’s about to fall apart. LEO walks faster, knocks on the window and shows the driver some money. The driver, a humble-looking middle-aged man signals with his head that he should get in. On the freeway back to the city, the other passing cars honk their horns. The car makes a lot of noise. LEO takes out his smartphone and calls.

LEO
Hi Pedro... What?... I can’t hear you very well. I’m in a gas-powered car, I’ll explain later. I’m coming to find you, call Marcelo ... I don’t know, invent some excuse why we’re going round.

EXT/INT. MARCELO’S HOUSE - NIGHT
Leaving an electric taxi LEO and PEDRO in front of a house.

LEO
Do you remember what you have to say to him about reconciliation? Take these notes.

LEO passes his smartphone close to PEDRO’s e-glass and they walk towards the door of the house.

FADE TO BLACK

PEDRO and LEO having a coffee in Marcelo y Silvia’s house, everyone sitting in the kitchen.
MARCELO
Leo, what a lovely surprise!

LEO
Thanks! I wanted to check if everything was ok with the house.

SILVIA
Yes, it’s great. I hope you liked the cake.

LEO
Lots!

SILVIA
I know you liked it more than that! The sensitive world as Plato would say, is a mild reflection of reality.

LEO
So, we have a philosopher at the table!

SILVIA
I don’t want to boast!... a while back I discovered who Plato was, a few days ago I studied Parmenides and Heraclitus and now I’ve started on Plato.

MARCELO goes to SILVIA and puts his arms round her.

MARCELO
My wild girl! As Neruda would say... excuse me guys.

LEO claps. PEDRO laughs. MARCELO leaves. LEO makes the most of the situation. He winks at PEDRO who starts talking to SILVIA to distract her. PEDRO stands up and stands behind SILVIA.

PEDRO
Silvia, this little plant is so beautiful
SILVIA turns to look at PEDRO. LEO mouths the word "test" to PEDRO as he takes out a plastic envelope, with his hands under the table he opens the envelope and takes out one pink and one blue piece of absorbent paper and takes samples with them from SILVIA and MARCELO’s cups.

SILVIA
Have you seen how it’s grown?

LEO quickly puts his hand in his briefcase and takes out a small container, he opens it, vapor comes out and he puts the samples in.

PEDRO
(Ironically)
It’s beautiful, what’s its Latin name?

SILVIA
mmm... I don’t know, you’ve stumped me. I still don’t know Latin, ha ha

MARCELO returns. PEDRO sits down and starts to speak.

PEDRO
Taking advantage of the fact that we’re working less, I’m reading too. It had never occurred to me to read Nietzsche, it’s interesting... the topics he deals with, revenge for example, does nothing else than make you suffer, because if you get drawn in, you end up suffering.

The others remain deathly quiet, transfixed by PEDRO’s speech.

PEDRO
Well, there are situations sometimes...

PEDRO touches his e-glass to look at the notes that LEO gave him.
PEDRO
when... there’s no other
way out than a reconciliation.
(as if reading)
Revenge is like an eye for an eye,
a tooth for a tooth, a pretty
primitive justice system at the
root of our civilization. Revenge
thrives on resentment. You can have
all reasons in the world to
resent something or someone
but it still doesn’t
stop you from suffering, or having
anguish in your heart. Without a doubt,
the way to stop the resentment
is to do it yourself: Stop
suffering beyond reason.

PEDRO takes out his eglass.

PEDRO
Well, I’m not sure if Nietzsche
said all of that, but that’s
what I made of it.

PEDRO turns to look at his friends, all of them are surprised by
his monologue. He smiles. As if to take the attention away from
him, he turns the volume up on the TV.

TV
Next, Children of Men.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. UNIVERSITY LABORATORY/FACTORY - DAY

On a monitor MARCELO, SILVIA and LUCIANO can be seen working in
a good mood. MARCELO is trying to turn a screw, he tries and
tries but he can’t do it, he gets angry...
On the monitor several sensors light up. MARCELO laughs at the
situation. The sensors return to normal. LUCIANO goes up to
MARCELO.
LUCIANO
Can you give me a hand with
the new scanner?

LEO, SOFÍA and ROBERTO looking at the screen.

SOFÍA
The unitive field sometimes
grows and then it goes
down again, it’s all very
slow. Do you think it’s because
of this fluctuation that the
fertility test we did this morning
didn’t give any results?

LEO and SOFÍA move away from the monitor ending up in front of a
digital white board showing a graphic. ROBERTO follows the
conversation.

LEO
Let’s go over it again: in a
few weeks we’ve seen various
steps forward, the sensors that
we installed have given us lots
of data and in many ways we have
managed to send these inputs back to
them again. Among the various
analyses is this basic value
known as the unitive field.
It’s something that doesn’t
exist and that we’ve created
from other factors.

ROBERTO
So what are we measuring?

SOFÍA picks up a cup.

SOFÍA
Here the concept of Tao is in
action: You use clay to make a bowl
but it’s the space without
We open doors and windows in a house but we’re able to use the house for its open spaces. In the same way, things come from existence but usefulness comes from non-existence.

LEO
We know there is no way of directly detecting this field because it’s not material, it doesn’t exist physically.

SOFÍA
It’s like wanting to measure love, it’s not possible.

(she looks at LEO)
Given the environmental pollution or rather the lack of unitive behavior, this force, this T’chi, Soul or Ka as the Egyptians called it, not being able to evolve, regresses.

DR. HOROWITZ arrives and she goes up to ROBERTO.

DR. HOROWITZ
Didn’t Federica come?

ROBERTO shakes his head. DR. HOROWITZ approaches LEO.

LEO
We presume that infertility is related to the reduction of the unitive field because of social fragmentation. It doesn’t have as much to do with the growing nuclear pollution although it does coincide with the start of the pandemic.

DR. HOROWITZ
We aim to build a community where the unitive field can begin to evolve again.

SOFÍA
A community where the sense of life, plenitude and the growth of human existence form the central axes of daily life. Where the other is the main value.

LEO
Following this vein we hope that Silvia and Marcelo will be able to have children.

ROBERTO
(motioning to the monitor)
Look at this!

On the monitor, MARCELO can be seen in the factory talking on the phone.

ROBERTO
He’s calling his ex, for the most part it looks like it’s all going well, that they are going to reconcile their differences.

MARCELO a little angry and a little annoyed with himself starts to shout.

MARCELO
(frustrated)
It’s always the same, I don’t know where I went wrong... enough!

MARCELO hangs up the phone.

On the monitor you can see MARCELO’s unitive field going down and the sensors have turned red. LEO calls PEDRO.
LEO
Marcelo needs help.

SILVIA goes up to MARCELO she puts a hand on his back, MARCELO turns away rejecting her. SILVIA frustrated leaves. PEDRO approaches calmly... and without saying a word, he pulls up a chair and gestures to MARCELO that he should sit. MARCELO refuses and leaves.

DR. HOROWITZ
Behavior is very hard to change. There’s memory that’s been built up over years. It’s going to take a while before we can improve this picture.

In the laboratory there is a TV set with the volume turned down showing images of violence on the streets.

LEO
(angrily)
Shit, we don’t have time.

SOFÍA looks intensely at LEO.

FADE TO BLACK

INT. MARCELO’s HOUSE - EVENING

MARCELO is sleeping, suddenly he wakes up shouting.

MARCELO
(shouting)
Dad!!!

SILVIA is scared.

INT. FACTORY DINING ROOM/UNIVERSITY LABORATORY -DAY

MARCELO, SILVIA and PEDRO having a coffee.

MARCELO
I had a dream about my folks,
we were at home near the fig
tree...there was a smell...it all
seemed so real...

MARCELO breathes in and closes his eyes.

MARCELO
They were like two stupid ghosts
always repeating the same actions
until an earthquake made the house
fall down... and there they were,
dancing and singing in the sun...
as if they’d been released from
a cage.

PEDRO compassionately.

PEDRO
Do you think it’s got anything
to do with the call from your ex?
You need to sort it out...
Call her and sort it all out.

MARCELO still engrossed in his dream nods his head. SILVIA
strokes MARCELO’s hand. While LEO and SOFÍA follow the situation
on the monitor. In the same room, the TV shows images of a
confrontation between the army and civilians.

TV
They are asking for transparency in
the fund management for the procreation
program. The boss of the air force
showed his disapproval of the
government’s bad policies

EXT./INT. COUNTRY HOUSE - EVENING

MARCELO walks alone towards an empty house. At the side of the
house is a fig tree. He approaches the tree where two
butterflies have been carved. He goes into the house, a thick
layer of dust covers all the surfaces and objects. There are two
rooms each with a large bed, then he returns to the fig tree and makes a phone call.

MARCELO
Hi,... how are you?...yes, OK.
I wanted to talk about the other day, I’m sorry. I was scared...

While he talks, he touches the carved butterflies on the tree.

MARCELO
The thing is, the years we lived with my folks ... well... I’m going to leave the house, I’m not going to have any children to tell all the stories to and it doesn’t make sense to do the old house up..
(silence)
It’s such a shame, I didn’t want things between us to end like this...

MARCELO continues listening to the phone... he starts to get nervous...

MARCELO
(sadly)
look, this discussion is always the same... it’s useless, no, I don’t know ...byes!

He hangs up.

INT. UNIVERSITY LABORATORY / LEO’S HOUSE - NIGHT 39

In the University laboratory, FEDERICA receives a call.

LEO
How are things?

FEDERICA
Hi LEO, it looks a bit better, it looks like Marcelo went to his parents’ house and decided to leave it, it looks like he’s sorting some things out. I’ll
51.

stay here until they’ve gone to sleep.

LEO

Good, that’s good... if anything
happens, let me know... anything,
I don’t know, perhaps Sofía will
call you later.

DR. HOROWITZ enters the laboratory with two coffees in her hand
that she puts on the table next to FEDERICA. LEO hangs up, he’s
at home and next to him is SOFÍA. They are both seated in an
armchair.

SOFÍA

The perfume technique could
work... it induces certain memories
associated with the smell
of the fig tree. That way he’ll
dream about his ex. It’s
something else to
help the reconciliation...

SOFÍA picks up the phone to make a call.

EXT. MARCELO’s HOUSE - NIGHT

MARCELO and SILVIA on the terrace of their house with a
telescope, looking at the stars. SILVIA strokes MARCELO... as if
she understands his problems. MARCELO looking through the
telescope.

MARCELO

Look, this is the Beta Hidrix and
the galaxy next to it still doesn’t
have a name...although it has been
catalogued as NGC 3621

SILVIA

What a shame that so much beauty
that our eyes see ends like that.
Because this world, without us being
able to see it ... who would give it
a name?
MARCELO
What name would you have liked to give our child?

SILVIA
(laughs loudly)
Diego...

Silence.

SILVIA
(sarcastically)
Like your ex’s brother! !

MARCELO laugh and a tear falls.

MARCELO
(seriously)
Well... we all have exes!

INT. MARCELO’S HOUSE/ UNIVERSITY LABORATORY - NIGHT 41

SILVIA lies on top of MARCELO after intercourse, She caresses his hair with her hand, while he has his two hands around SILVIA’s waist. They kiss.

SILVIA
I love you!

MARCELO
I love you too!

SILVIA lies down beside MARCELO again, they look at each other and kiss. SILVIA closes her eyes, MARCELO caresses her cheek, MARCELO closes his eyes. They sleep. At the university FEDERICA watches the room where MARCELO and SILVIA sleep from a monitor and presses a button. A hidden spray close to MARCELO is activated.

FEDERICA
A hint of fig scented perfume...
Sweet dreams!

FEDERICA and DR. HOROWITZ stand up.
DR. HOROWITZ
Let’s go, the program is on automatic record.

The two walk out to the corridor, they hug.
MARCELO dreams vividly in his bed ... he says something...

FADE TO BLACK

In the darkness a person appears, out of focus and unrecognizable.
He does not know where he is. He barely recognizes the human silhouette, a few colored lights.

MARCELO
(flustered)
¿What happened between us? Maybe destiny, or something too difficult to pin down at least. I forgive you and forgive myself, because if the world spins around and we dance, we may pretend that rigid promises were butterflies of changing colors. I save the good and the beautiful of my yesterdays with you. Because the great evils that I remember are dancing errors and not the dance itself. I am grateful for the slight smile, the murmur. And I am grateful for the hope of an eternal love.
I am at peace with the yesterday that is. My heart is open to the memories of the beautiful moments.

INT. CASA MARCELO - DAY

Daybreak. MARCELO at home, in his pyjamas, clearing the table after breakfast. SILVIA in a dressing gown dancing and playing an electronic zylophone in the living room. At the side of the room an easel holding a canvas.

MARCELO
I had a very nice dream.

MARCELO grabs his smartphone and writes a message "I am at peace with the yesterday that is". SILVIA hums while playing the xylophone, as if learning how to play it.
MARCELO, SILVIA, LUCIANO, PEDRO y MARINA are dining together in the factory kitchen. There is a nice atmosphere, they laugh a lot. PEDRO starts to speak as if he was an announcer.

PEDRO
(jokingly)
End of the world schedule:
6:30, A new day. 7:00, meteor shower.
8:30, the first tsunami arrives.
10:00, welcoming of the UFOs. 10:30,
UFO dance – samba. 12:00, eclipse.
12:30, lunch. 15:00, super global warming.
16:30, Announcement of the secrets of sterilization.
18.00 Revealing the aliens resident on earth. 19:00, coffee and bread.
20:00, reopening of the tunnel between the Taj Mahal and Machu Picchu. At 9pm, the mega dance. At 10pm, the revelation of God. At 11pm, A toast. At 11.30pm, end of the world.

Everyone laughs. They get up from their seats.

LUCIANO
I can do the dishes.

MARINA
I’ll help. Incredible how things changed between us.

MARCELO
I’ll give you a hand.

LUCIANO
That would be great!

PEDRO
(laughing)
What a team you have there guys! What a good vibe!

Everyone cleans the kitchen together. They finish and go to their work stations. MARCELO to the bench with the soldering iron,
LUCIANO close to the scanner, MARINA y SILVIA further away, one moving some boxes and the other before a monitor. PEDRO with a stick in hand moving around the one story house. While MARCELO walks he starts to hum a samba rhythm. At his work station, he hits an aluminum board he takes up the rhythm and follows a samba cadence TA TA TA TA TA TA TA TA! PEDRO carries on.

MARCELO
A bit of music ok?

SILVIA
We need it!

SILVIA starts to dance to the beat which she accompanies by hitting a piece of iron against a carton. LUCIANO also starts to dance and to play. MARINA hesitates a bit ... and later seamlessly joins the dance... while everyone laughs. From the university laboratory DR. HOROWITZ, astonished, observes the situation on the monitor with FEDERICA, who is moving a dial to the rhythm of the samba. The uniting force grows with intensity. SOFÍA having fun improvises a samba while her hands accompany the rhythm. Friendship and complicity is perceived among the team.

SOFÍA
hora o coração de fora samba sem querer. Vem que passa teu sofrer
Se todo mundo sambasse seria tão fácil viver!

Behind, LEO dancing with ROBERTO. The music ends, LEO and DR. HOROWITZ comment enthusiastically.

DRA. HOROWITZ
The uniting force shows their happiness.

LEO
Fingers crossed, it looks very good now. I’ll call Pedro to take samples for the test.
SOFÍA picks up her phone and makes a call. In the factory PEDRO answers a call from his E-glass without the others noticing. Immediately afterwards he goes to the kitchen and returns carrying a tray with 5 glasses and a bottle.

PEDRO
(speaking loudly)
Friends...friends, to take advantage of this moment of happiness in the team I’d like to make a toast. I have a really nice jug of grape juice here!

The others leave their tasks and gather around. PEDRO hands out the glasses and serves a bit of juice. During the toast they all look around at each other. PEDRO raises his glass.

PEDRO
We are thinking of our loved ones; we feel their presence and we sense contact with them.

MARCELO holds SILVIA’s hand.

PEDRO
That our greatest wishes come true.

Everyone raises their glasses, makes the toast and drinks, later PEDRO collects the glasses. He heads for the kitchen, making sure no one sees him, takes two envelopes from his pocket and from those, two sheets of absorbent paper, one pink and one blue. Just as he is using the paper to collect the samples from MARCELO y SILVIA he mixes up the glasses. He makes gestures with his hands to try to remember the position of the two friends before handing back their glasses, he points with one hand from right to left, and raises his hand to his chin. After thinking about it and turning the tray around he takes the two samples with confidence.

FADE TO BLACK

INT. UNIVERSIDAD - EVENING

Aerial images of the city, far-off smoke and explosions. A postman enters the university hall with a yellow envelope in his
hand. LEO walks with determination down a corridor with the yellow envelope in his hand with FEDERICA walking beside him.

**LEO**

*(serious tone)*

*Bring the laboratory test results and the report on the experiments with the perfume.*

In the laboratory are LEO, SOFÍA, PEDRO, DR. HOROWITZ, ROBERTO y FEDERICA, the last two seated in front of the monitors.

**LEO**

We don’t have much time left, the violence is increasing, it’s getting ugly, and they want to cut our funding on top of that.

LEO shows the letter he has in his hand.

**LEO**

We only have a few weeks left before they pull the project.

On the monitor, MARCELO y SILVIA are seen working in the factory. The force uniting the two is clearly defined.

**FEDERICA**

In the fertility test we did on Marcelo y Silvia, we had to analyze the samples twice because it gave a false positive, these errors can be linked to the growth of the uniting force.

**SOFÍA**

What a pity, in the last few weeks they’ve progressed a lot, the uniting force is like nothing we’ve ever seen before! Listening to their conversations there is something more they are seeking, I believe that Marcelo and Silvia are very conscious that they are getting on very well, that their dramatic changes can open many doors.
LEO
Yes there’s no doubt we’re doing well, but we’ll have to hurry things along.

LEO looks at DR. HOROWITZ.

LEO
We need something else.

DR. HOROWITZ
There are some experiments that always leave room for doubt, perhaps they have not understood the structure of the human experience. Its predecessor is what is called the "divine helmet", which consists of a stimulation with electromagnetic waves which activate the religious experience zones of the brain. It is a very intense, mystical experience.

It is an experience that some express as an absolute vacuum, others say they have been able to communicate with god or gods, deep truths are revealed to them and they receive orders.

LEO
For how long would they experience these impulses?

DR. HOROWITZ
For a few days we can give them minimal stimulation so that their brains prepare themselves, later … …

(pauses)
comes the decisive impulse.

ROBERTO
Will they achieve enlightenment?

SOFÍA
Marcelo y Silvia present the optimum conditions to be able to deepen essential human experiences.

The monitor shows where the uniting force of MARCELO and SILVIA is very broad. Next to it the TV with images of violence.

TV
...there has been looting in some cities. The World Health Organization has declared the definitive sterilization of the human species. Thousands of people have come together in prayer, awaiting final judgement. The government has suppressed the religious demonstration accusing the loyal followers of conspiracy.

Without the others seeing them, LEO y SOFÍA hold hands.

FADE TO BLACK

EXT. /INT. FACTORY/UNIVERSITY LABORATORY - DAY 45

A car passes close to the factory while PEDRO with 4 helmets in his hand enters the building. Everyone works while PEDRO announces loudly.

    PEDRO
    The new helmets have arrived!

MARCELO, SILVIA, LUCIANO, MARINA gather round.

    PEDRO
    They have a sensor which automatically turns on the light and an automatic protective filter for the soldering iron. Each person’s name is on the inside of their helmet.

Pedro hands out the helmets, everyone puts them on with happy faces. On the university monitor SILVIA y MARCELO are seen wearing their helmets. FEDERICA follows the directions of DR. HOROWITZ, pressing a button from time to time, the sensors are seen sending a mild signal.

    DR. HOROWITZ
    We can apply more intensity at night.

INT. MARCELO’S HOUSE/UNIVERSITY LABORATORY - NIGHT 46

MARCELO and SILVIA in bed, exhausted. MARCELO on top of SILVIA with an ecstatic expression brushes her hair off her face and
kisses her gently. He lays back down beside her. SILVIA turns off the bedside light. FEDERICA and DR. HOROWITZ in the university lab, looking at the monitor.

DR. HOROWITZ
As this is the first night of stimulation, we’ll start slowly.

FEDERICA
They were already receiving impulses with the helmets.

DR. HOROWITZ
Yes... but the program while they’re dreaming is much more effective. Activate the automatic programming so that it sends stimulation overnight.

DR. HOROWITZ points at the monitor.

DR. HOROWITZ
The sensors we’ve installed capture a feedback signal with which the program self-regulates.

The operation screen shows the location of the sensors in MARCELO and SILVIA’S bodies, each sensor showing real-time information.

DR. HOROWITZ
To allow them to sleep deeply, set the room temperature to 24 degrees.

MARCELO y SILVIA sleep with vivid dreams: their faces show expressions mid-dreams, their eyelids move from one side to the other. There are hidden cameras in the room and an electronic panel where information on the sensors installed in their bodies is received. Microscopic circuits are seen in the pillows.

FADE TO BLACK

EXT. INT. UNIVERSITY - NIGHT 47

Text: A week later.
Image of the city, buildings, the university building. LEO, SOFÍA and DR. HOROWITZ walking along a deserted corridor.

LEO
In one week of brain stimulation the uniting force grew significantly.

In the foreground of the monitor the image of the very intense and brightly lit uniting force.

DR. HOROWITZ
Tonight we’ll program the last cycle of mystical induction, the most intense.
We will assume that both are already experiencing a new religious experience and

DR. HOROWITZ
they’re not yet aware of it.
There’s still something missing before these activated cerebral areas can translate into something in their lives, before they can take their new destiny in hand. We are introducing a touch of Sandalo of Somalia perfume, a perfume with a very intense resonance that is easy to associate with religious sentiment.

DR. HOROWITZ holds up a miniature bottle of perfume.

DR. HOROWITZ
We shall assume that this new perfume will help them to reveal in their lives the impulses that derive from the cerebral area which we are stimulating.

SOFÍA watches the monitor where MARCELO y SILVIA are sleeping.

SOFÍA
The uniting force grew quite significantly and is altering in intensity, we will have to do another fertility test.

LEO
We’ll launch the mystical program and we’ll know tomorrow.

LEO presses a button.

INT. MARCELO’S HOUSE - DAWN

Dawn. MARCELO turns over in the bed and sees that SILVIA is not there. He goes out to the hall, looks for SILVIA throughout the house, feels a breeze, turns around and sees a window open. MARCELO leans out the window and sees a ladder against the wall, goes out and climbs up to the roof. Up on the rooftop sits SILVIA, looking towards the sun. MARCELO goes up and hugs her from behind.

SILVIA
I feel strange... but I’m very happy. I can’t remember the dream that I had, but I could feel that there was meaning to it. Even this absurdity of being infertile...
It has a meaning. I woke up and needed to see the sun, dawn. This sun which blesses us.

MARCELO sits beside SOFÍA.

MARCELO
Strange, but I totally understand.
I feel a connection with everything. The trees, the birds, they live as if they were part of me.

MARCELO points at the tree and then looks at his hand. He turns it around, flexes it and stretches out his fingers.

MARCELO
All the pathways of the world converge there. I feel as if my hand and its deep lines do not belong to me.

SILVIA
I have already experienced this situation.
And I have also experienced this sense of timelessness in which my eyes appear to not exist, because they see everything with transparency as if they were not eyes with a
daily outlook, those which cloud reality. I feel that everything lives and that all is well. That the wind and (other) things do not have a name and that nothing, really can appoint them.

MARCELO
Before your beautiful eyes, I know that there is a life and that all the rest is a front.

The two of them stand up. MARCELO hugs SILVIA and places a hand on her stomach. Then he makes as if he wants to fly. He starts off on a flight from the roof passing over the houses and fields, towards the sun.

EXT. /INT. FACTORY/UNIVERSITY LABORATORY - DAY 49

MARCELO and SILVIA arrive at the factory, dressed in long black coats. They enter decisively as if they have a plan, approach PEDRO who is having a coffee.

PEDRO
Good...

MARCELO
Pedro, you have contact with the university... we know...

PEDRO surprised, tries not to make it obvious, and wants to calm them.

PEDRO
(ironic tone)
Good day would be a nice start. Ok... what’s this about?

SILVIA
We can’t explain it, it’s an experience, you have to go through it to know.

PEDRO
(surprised)
¿Ok, and what’s it about?

MARCELO
(with emphasis)
You have to encounter a deep spiritual, transcendental feeling. Something new that lives in you.

PEDRO
Oh!... I’ll try it now then.

PEDRO closes his eyes, furrows his brow, scrunches up his face, as if he is concentrating.

SILVIA
(with a more serious tone of voice)
Really Pedro, this is not a joke, we have to speak with the university people.

SILVIA takes the spoon from PEDRO’s coffee and looks as if she is about to bend it by looking at it. It appears to bend when MARCELO interrupts her and takes the spoon.

PEDRO
Ok, ok... a touch of mystical delirium, it will pass...
but stay calm!

MARCELO
Pedro help us...

MARCELO hugs SILVIA from behind, placing a hand on her belly.

MARCELO
We know that it is the lack of meaning in life that determines sterility!

PEDRO
Ok, let’s see if we can go to the university now to do a test and see what happens.

PEDRO grabs his phone and walks off so they don’t hear him.

PEDRO
Leo, Marcelo y Silvia have come to the factory and asked to go to the university no matter what.
LEO
Yeah I saw, no, no, no... this could be a problem.

MARCELO and SILVIA come looking for PEDRO. PEDRO sees them and hurries off.

PEDRO
I proposed a test to gain a bit of time.

LEO
That’s it! Tell them that they can do a test later.

PEDRO ends the call and returns to MARCELO and SILVIA who have just found him.

PEDRO
They’re anxious to do a test. How does later on sound?

MARCELO hugs SILVIA again from behind putting a hand on her belly.

MARCELO
Ok we trust you. We’ll be waiting.

PEDRO
Ok off you go back home then, relax a bit, stay calm and we’ll call you in a while.

MARCELO and SILVIA leave the factory. At the university LEO watches from a monitor. The field for MARCELO MARCELO takes on a different consistency and that for SILVIA looks like a spiral inside her. The TV beside the monitor is on.

TV
In the federal capital there were clashes with paramilitary groups which attacked banks and tried to enter the Senate. General chaos, the army patrol the entry roads to cities all over the country. They are calling a press conference.

LEO looks out the window, sees a fleet of armed forces vehicles.
Army vehicles arrive outside the university building, two generals enter the hall. LEO walking down a corridor with many doors, calls over SOFÍA, ROBERTO, FEDERICA and DR. HOROWITZ. SOFÍA calls PEDRO and lets him see/listen in through the E-glass. In the entry hall, various people gather around LEO’s team and the Generals.

LEO
We’re listening.

GENERAL
(very serious)
"Communiqué Nº 1: The people are been informed that, as of this date, the country has been placed under the operational control of the Junta of General Commanders of the Armed Force. It is recommended that all inhabitants strictly comply with the provisions and orders of the military, security or political authority, as well as to exercise caution in avoiding individual or group actions and attitudes which may require drastic intervention of the operational personnel. Communiqué no. 2: Under the provisions of the state in situ, the communiqués 2 bis, 5, 6 and 24 restrict movement locally or countrywide and during night-time hours. Communiqué no. 3: As of this date personnel related to the provision of essential public services remain directly subordinate to military authority”.

There is a moment of silence. LEO addresses his team.

LEO
(moved, speaking loudly)
From this moment all our projects end immediately and all the university infrastructure rests in the hands of the Armed Forces.

GENERAL
You have 10 minutes to leave all university buildings.

Some leave running, SOFÍA connects the E-glass to the smartphone and hands it to LEO. LEO speaking on the smartphone.
PEDRO abandon the factory and the university living quarters immediately.

LEO ends the call.

INT. FACTORY - DAY 51

PEDRO hangs up and gets up on a chair in the building.

PEDRO (shouting)
The Armed Forces are taking the country, we have to leave the factory and the university living quarters immediately.

PEDRO looks around him. He runs to look outside.

PEDRO (muttering)
Marcelo and Silvia!!!!

PEDRO grabs the phone and makes a call.

INT. UNIVERSITY - DAY 52

LEO, SOFÍA, ROBERTO, FEDERICA and DR. HOROWITZ clearing out the laboratory. LEO receives a call.

LEO
Hi Pedro.

PEDRO
Leo, I can’t locate Marcelo and Silvia.

LEO
I’ll go and look for them at home.

LEO hangs up and considers the situation.
LEO

I’m going to look for Marcelo and Silvia. We can’t use the smartphones, let’s meet in an hour at my house.

LEO runs out.

SOFÍA

I’m coming with you!

LEO takes her hand and they run down the corridor, then leave the building.

INT. UNIVERSITY – DAY

LEO and SOFÍA outside the university building, where there are two army vehicles.

SOFÍA

How do we get to Silvia’s house?

LEO

mmm... let’s see if there are any university vehicles around.

They run towards a closed carpark. They look around.

LEO

Look for a car with keys in the ignition.

LEO thinks about how to raise the barrier to get out. He tries to lift the support pole from below, tries to move it, but nothing.

He goes to the other side where there are photocells with an opening mechanism. SOFÍA looks for a car.

LEO kicks the photocells, raises the barrier, an alarm goes off.

SOFÍA

Here Leo, this truck.

LEO runs towards the truck SOFÍA is waiting at. They get in, LEO turns the key, the truck doesn’t start, he tries again, the truck starts up, they quickly leave the carpark.

EXT. CAR/STREETS/CHECKPOINT – DAY
In the university car, LEO and SOFÍA drive through the streets at high speed. LEO slows down a bit when he sees that there are military arresting people in the street. Further on they again see military leaving a house with a detained person. SOFÍA holds LEO’s hand. When they leave the urban area they come across a check point.

SOFÍA
Shit!

LEO and SOFÍA look at each other. LEO raises his right hand and makes a “silence” gesture to SOFÍA. They join the queue of cars, slowly advancing to the checkpoint. They arrive at the checkpoint, the soldier stops before the car and extends his hand so they stop, walks around the vehicle, sees the university motif and signals them to move on. SOFÍA sighs with an expression of relief.

EXT. MARCELO’S HOUSE - DAY 55

LEO and SOFÍA arrive at Marcelo and Silvia’s house. An army vehicle is parked facing the door. LEO parks and heads for the door of the house, SOFÍA follows him. LEO knocks at the door and no one answers. An official gets out of the car and approaches LEO and SOFÍA.

LEO
Good day Sir.

OFICIAL
Are you looking for the people who live here?

LEO
Yes.

OFICIAL
I’d like to see your documents please.

LEO and SOFÍA show their documents to the official, who goes to his car and takes notes, LEO follows him.
LEO
Do you know where they could be?

OFICIAL
No. If you find out, please inform the closest branch of the armed forces.

The official returns the documents. LEO and SOFÍA get in the car and leave.

SOFÍA
Let’s look around the area to see if we can find them.

EXT. /INT. LEO’S HOUSE – DAY

FEDERICA and DR.HOROWITZ are at the door to LEO’s house. LEO and SOFÍA arrive. They enter the building.

FEDERICA
And Marcelo and Silvia?

SOFÍA
They weren’t at home and there were military outside waiting for them.

LEO
Where’s Roberto?

FEDERICA
Pedro came to the university and left insulting an official. Roberto ran after him to calm him down and they both ended up being arrested.

SOFÍA looks panicked.

LEO
No! Shit.

LEO opens the door of the house and the 4 of them enter. They stand in the living room. LEO gets a bottle of water and a plate of cookies, takes one and passes the tray around for the others to take one.
LEO
I don’t think we have much time.

DR. HOROWITZ
Yes, I agree, it’s best if we split up. We’ll look after Pedro and Roberto. I have an uncle in the Judiciary. You can continue looking for Marcelo and Silvia.

INT. JUDICIARY - DAY 57

DR. HOROWITZ and FEDERICA in a corridor in the judiciary. They look into various offices looking for a man. Halfway down the corridor is a half-open door, they look in, there is a man of about 50 years of age sitting behind a large desk.

DR. HOROWITZ
Uncle!

MAN
Daniela! Come in, come in! How are you? What a surprise to see you here.

DR. HOROWITZ
I’m good Uncle.

EXT. /INT. CAR STREET - DAY 58

LEO and SOFÍA in the university car, driving blindly from one street to another, looking everywhere.

SOFÍA
Where could they be? What could have happened to them?

LEO
The police could have known about our project and have wanted to seize them? They are suppressing any kind of religious activity.
SOFÍA
In their mystical delirium they’ll end up being held by the military. Could we have gone too far?

SOFÍA suddenly raises her finger.

SOFÍA
I know where they are! At Marcelo’s parents’ country house!

LEO quickly brakes. He looks at SOFÍA with love and pride.

INT. JUDICIARY - DAY 59

DR. HOROWITZ’s uncle is on the phone.

MAN
Ok I’m very grateful to you.

He hangs up.

MAN
They assured me that they will be freed in two hours.

DR. HOROWITZ
Thanks Uncle!

Under the desk FEDERICA holds the hand of DR. HOROWITZ.

EXT. /INT. CASA CAMPO - DUSK 60

The university vehicle is parked outside the holiday home, near the fig tree. LEO and SOFÍA are in the house.

LEO
Marcelo!

SOFÍA
Silvia!
They look in various places, they find MARCELO y SILVIA in a bedroom. MARCELO is in the entrance of the bedroom, she is sitting on an old bed against the light of the window.

MARCELO
She’s in shock, the army entered the house and we had to escape through the window. I don’t understand why they’re looking for us?

SILVIA
I’m already feeling better.

SILVIA gets up.

SILVIA
Now I have to worry about this...

SILVIA touches her belly.

SILVIA
I know that I’m carrying the Saviour in my belly.

MARCELO goes up to her and hugs her putting a hand on her belly.

MARCELO
(murmuring)
We are going to save humanity.

LEO
Sit down Silvia.

SILVIA sits down, MARCELO comes around to her side and hugs her. LEO goes up to the two of them, looks them deep in the eyes. SOFÍA is standing before LEO, she puts a hand on his shoulder. LEO extends a hand towards MARCELO and SILVIA.

LEO
 серьезно
Marcelo, Silvia, we apologize to you, we lied to you. Your religious feelings are the fruit of a manipulation, of a university experiment.
We took your liberty and we induced all that you feel. But now that the experiment is over, things are going to return to normal.

MARCELO
What are you talking about? You’re mistaken!

SILVIA is astonished. SOFÍA cries silently. MARCELO’s eyes fill with tears.

SILVIA
I feel freer than I have ever felt before.

LEO
You think that things are really like this? I would say that things don’t work that way. You will both soon return to your grey world, without meaning, without happiness, lacking in abundance. And you will think that you have lost your freedom. You don’t understand me now given that you don’t have the capacity to think for yourself. Your apparent state of liberty is only an artificial state.

SILVIA faints and MARCELO catches her. SOFÍA cries out.

SOFÍA
Silvia!

SILVIA comes to.

SILVIA
(moved)
Then... I’m not expecting the Saviour...

LEO and SOFÍA affirm, shaking their heads.

SOFÍA
(compassionate)
No... no Saviour.

Noise of planes and explosions.

LEO
It’s dangerous to stay here, we have to go.
Aerial view of a roadway which crosses interminable fields passing through a village with few houses. The streets are empty, desolate. Silence. In front of a medical clinic, in a Citroën Mehari, are LEO, MARCELO and SILVIA. The three looking at the door of the clinic. MARCELO embracing SILVIA in the back seat. LEO, anxious, moves his fingers nervously on the steering wheel.

MARCELO
(murmurs)
It’s going to be yes, it’s going to be yes!, it has to be yes!

LEO
(murmuring)
I think so too.

SILVIA
We are not saints... but a miracle would suit us fine.

The door to the clinic opens, LEO starts up the car, SOFÍA comes out with an envelope in her hand and running up to the car she gets into the passenger seat. LEO quickly starts the car. Everyone is quietly looking at SOFÍA. SOFÍA contains a smile.

LEO
AND?

MARCELO and SILVIA move closer to SOFÍA.

SOFÍA
(between smiles and tears)
mmm... Yeesesssss!

Everyone’s ecstatic, laugh, embrace each other. MARCELO with shining eyes. SILVIA’s eyes full of tears of happiness. LEO laughs and cries.
76.

FADE TO BLACK.
CREDITS.