

YOU

author:

Maksymilian Nowicki

maxnowicki@gmail.com

+48 507 758 751

1 INT. FLAT. LIVING ROOM - DAY (RETROSPECTION) 1

A rolling die stops.

PIOTR (5) has just rolled it. He moves a counter at the board. He looks at it, and then at the camera, at whoever is holding it. He smiles.

2 INT. MOTHER'S FLAT. HALL - DAY 2

Dusty bobbles cover the floor. They are blown around by footsteps.

PIOTR (23) puts his bags down. He walks along.

He's observing his sleeping MOTHER (55). She's unkempt, with dark shades under her eyes. Her graying hair is a mess. She's wearing an old dressing gown.

Piotr's eyes redden, he gulps.

Mother wakes up slowly - Piotr rubs his face quickly. His mother looks at him sleepily.

She recognises him. She smiles; she has a nervous tic with her head.

Piotr makes a face that an inquisitive viewer could call a smile.

3 INT. FLAT. LIVING ROOM WITH KITCHENETTE - DAY 3

Mother is sitting on a chair in her dressing gown. She has the tic.

MOTHER
I'm glad you came.

Piotr is sitting opposite her at the table, though facing away from her.

MOTHER
Do you need any money?

Piotr shakes his head. He slowly changes the things he focuses his eyes on.

The room is dim, the curtains drawn. There's a thick layer of dust covering everything. Only the remote control has no dust on it.

Mother observes him, trying to make eye contact. She ends up looking at his elegant leather shoes.

(CONTINUED)

MOTHER

Why aren't you saying anything?

Piotr shifts on his chair.

PIOTR

- there's a lot of foreigners.
Like a Japanese girl, who doesn't
speak English -

Piotr looks irritated at his mother - she's looking at him as if she had no idea what he's talking about.

PIOTR

A student. From my course.

Mother nods, pretending to understand. However, she is obviously lost.

PIOTR

...I don't even know why she's
there.

MOTHER

I love you.

Piotr shifts on his chair. Piotr gets up.

MOTHER

Today is Valentine's Day.

Piotr puts his coat on. He looks at her - they make eye contact for the first time.

Mother hugs him for a long time, she kisses him. Piotr looks impatient.

He leaves.

4

INT. FLAT. LIVING ROOM - DAY (RETROSPECTION)

4

A small hand moves a red counter across a board to the
'start'.

A woman comes up from behind the camera. She's nicely dressed, from what we can see from behind, at least. She joins Piotr.

PIOTR (5) looks up from the board and looks, smiling, at his MOTHER (35). He hands her a die.

PIOTR

You.

Piotr's Mother rolls the die. When she looks at Piotr, she smiles. She's beautiful.