

TITLE: The Human Condition

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EXT. STREET. DAY

A pretty young GIRL, late teens stands alone in an empty street. She is looking directly into the camera, flirting with it. She takes out a deep red lipstick and writes, seemingly on the lens of the camera (though backwards so that we can read it) " I LOVE YOU." She then applies the lipstick heavily to her own lips and kisses the lens, just below the writing, leaving a thick lipstick mark.

INT. WHITE ROOM. DAY

A tired looking MAN in his 30s stands in front of a white wall, perhaps he is smoking. The camera is close to his face, but he is not looking into it. He always looks to and addresses someone who is standing slightly to the left of the camera when he speaks.

MAN

I don't understand the human condition...
the constant need to have love and to be
loved.

Cut to EXT. STREET. DAY

The writing has vanished from the screen and the lens is now clean. The GIRL frowns at the camera and then writes, again backwards on the lens with her lipstick; "DON'T YOU LOVE ME BACK?" She stares intensely at the camera from behind the writing as the MAN's voiceover drifts in.

MAN (V.O)

The inability to be alone...

Cut to INT. WHITE ROOM. DAY

MAN (CONT)

If there were only two people left on Earth,
and they knew about each other... but they
never met. They'd never met anyone else before...
And they lived on different continents. Do you
think that they would have this uncontrollable
urge to seek each other out?

Cut to EXT. STREET. DAY

Again the writing has vanished from the screen. The GIRL continues to look directly into the camera, with a frown, but now in one hand she is holding a photograph up to the screen. The photo is black and white and is of a man, but the photo is somewhat distorted and it appears that the man has no face.

Cut to INT. WHITE ROOM. DAY

MAN (CONT)

I mean forget about reproduction, that's not what we're talking about here... What I'm asking is-

He pauses to take a draw from his cigarette.

MAN (CONT)

...is were we taught to need love? to need companionship to rely on other people? (long pause) If we didn't know what love was, would we know it was missing? Is it something we learnt, that we could do without? Like hate? Or discrimination?

Cut to EXT. STREET. DAY

The GIRL is still holding up the photo with one hand, but now she raises the other to reveal that she is holding a lighter. She lights the bottom of the photo and watches as it begins to burn. She holds it still for a moment, but when the flames start to absorb the photo she drops it and watches it float to the ground.

Cut to INT. WHITE ROOM. DAY.

MAN (CONT)

Isn't it sad that such a complex and intelligent creature, as the human can be completely destroyed by isolation and loneliness?

The MAN rubs his face as he contemplates this.

Cut to EXT. STREET. DAY

Both the photo and the girl have vanished. The street is now completely empty. After a moment of painful silence the screen fades to black.

End.