MEMODIL INFINITY

by

Ugo Cavallo

Original idea and concept

Author's right

Yugy@hotmail.it

INT. BARRACKS - COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE - DAY

A beautiful WOMAN (38, black, defined curls, features consumed by nicotine) sitting on a chair with her arms crossed on her chest, she is cold. Her big eyes shed tears...

SCROLL OF A PEN...

WOMAN

(Histerical)

hahaha!! (Pause) ...

....Sorry

(looks out of the screen)

AN AGENT(41, young) looks at the woman, scratches his head in perplexity.

The woman covers her mouth and weeps silently. Sobbing.

AGENT

(He puts down his pen and clears his throat)

Today at 5am, on her way to...

WOMAN

To work yeah...

AGENT

On her way to her workplace, a man approached her...

WOMAN

Yea

AGENT

What was this man like?

DONNA

...he was...

Agent prepares to write down informations for the identikit.

WOMAN

(Making an effort)

He was...

The woman remains silent for a few seconds, rubbing her forehead.

AGENT

Was he tall? Black? White...?

(SEGUE) 2.

The woman LAUGHS hysterically, as soon as it happens she brings her hands to her mouth to silence.

Pause.

WOMAN

(Crying)

I... I- can't remember...

A glow hits the room and A SCIENTIST WOVEN VERSION OF THE WOMAN enters the room holding a flask in her hand.

SCIENTIST WOVEN VERSION OF THE WOMAN (Walking in the room)
From today your memory will have no more secrets thanks to Memodil
Infinity, a few drops and its active ingredients act directly on the neurons, leaving you with a memory without questions. [slogan]
"Memodil Infinity for a memory that gets to the point".

The hustler finished, the woman leaves the room, leaving the bottle between the agent and the woman.

The agent and the woman exchange questioning looks.

The bottle seems to emit its own light...

The woman reaches out her hand, hesitates...

The woman UNSCREWS THE CAP, takes a few drops from the pipette and pours two amber drops into each eye.

The corneas begin to shine with their own opalescent light...

The lights in the room get brighter...

WOOSH!

Flashes can be seen in the woman's dilated pupil.

On the woman's arms, the skin is pure goosebumps.

The sounds recount the meeting of the woman with the man: A woman's STEPS on the street, A man's shuffling STEPS, BAM! A COLLUCTION, SRRRIP, a ripped shirt... MALE PANTING.

WOOOSH!

(SEGUE) 3.

WOMAN

(In trance)

He was...1.78 tall, brown eyes, square jaw, a scar on his right eye, a 6cm scar on his right hand, cross tattoo on his neck, foot size 41, a frayed blue sweater, ripped jeans on his right knee...it's got into a black car...

Agent looks at her holding his breath

The woman takes the pen from the sergeant's hand, tears a sheet of paper, scribbles on it and hands the sheet...

AGENT

This is the license plate.!

The officer leaps to his feet, puts on his cap and runs out.

Left alone and exhausted, the woman stares at the bottle...

That product with a golden charm seems irresistible. She pours more drops into her eyes.

WOOSH!

CUT ON

INT. HOSPITAL - ROOM - DAY

The room looks like the the police station but it's a hospital room, the woman is visibly emaciated, in the center of the room..

CHILDREN'S CHOIR in a nursery rhyme.

WOMAN

(Staring at empty wall) ...Am I...!?

The light crumbles, the light of the present is gray compared to the golden aura that comes from the bottle...

The woman takes more drops.

Woosh!

NOISE OF CICADAS IN A WHEAT FIELD from which emerges a DEEP MONGOLIAN SONG OF HUR..

(SEGUE) 4.

MONGOLIAN SONG

Huuuuuuuu....

The woman turns around. He's wearing a hospital gown, his eyes illuminated by the Memodil Infinity staring at the hallucinations ahead of him..

A DOCTOR (28) and a NURSE (36) enter the room in alarm, lift the woman and place her on the bed.

The light becomes BLINDING.

SOMETHING BURNS IN THE FIRE, the woman holds her forehead as if it were on fire!

MONGOLIAN SONG

UUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUuuuhhhh

The light of a warm sun expands into the room..

WOMAN

(rising her hand at vacuum)

Mom?

It seems like a moment of ecstasy, the woman stretches her arms towards the light, her illuminated corneas tell the effects of **Memodil Infinity.**

SOMETHING BURNS IN THE FIRE.

The woman wriggles as if she were on burning embers.

Doctors inject her with sedatives intravenously.

WOMAN(O.S)

Where-i-is... my b-b-body?

The woman's eyes, illuminated by the Memodil, stare into empty space..

The cornea widens, the pupil, the lens and the iris open like an alien landscape...

CUT ON

EST. CENTAURY'S GALAXY - NIGHT

...lights in the dark...

Organic forms in a primordial broth. Liquids hit by radiation from the cosmos...

(SEGUE) 5.

 \dots radiation of an alien landscape that seems to shrink more and more \dots

CUT ON

INT. HOSPITAL - MORGUE - DAY

 \dots the alien landscape coincides with the iris, behind the crystalline up to the cornea of...

...a dull eye...

...the dull eye of the woman. Closed in a coffin whose shiny and amber wood coincides with the liquid that shines in the vial of **Memodil Infinity...**

ENDING CREDITS

THE END