

ENTER NIRVANA

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SHOOTING SCRIPT

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1. INT: YOGA STUDIO

A contented YOGA INSTRUCTOR surveys the large room into front of her. She notices a hapless, delicate WOMAN 30's as she peers through a Yoga studio door window. The woman is tentative as she see's a room full of people preparing for a class.

The INSTRUCTOR approaches the woman in the doorway.

YOGI
Your first time?

The WOMAN does to not reply, instead closely observing the busy room. She removes her sunglasses we see a subtle hint of a fresh bruise by her eye.

See takes her time surveying the room as a keen INSTRUCTOR politely invited her into the studio seeing the trepidation on the woman's face.

YOGI
(encouragingly)
There's a space in the middle, I'll
get you a mat.

The WOMAN follows the YOGI into the studio.

CUT TO:

2. INT: YOGA STUDIO

The WOMAN sits in the middle of the room. Her eyes gently close as the INSTRUCTOR'S voice can be heard. A deep SOUND BATH of noise begins to permeate the room.

YOGA INSTRUCTOR (O.S)
As we take this moment to focus on our
breath. Breathing in from the belly
and hold.

CUT TO:

3. INT: VOID BLACK SPACE

The WOMAN in CLOSE UP on her face looking blankly upwards. A thick black liquid begins to envelop around her hair. The sounds of the SOUND BATH become louder.

YOGA INSTRUCTOR (O.S)
And out through the mouth.

CUT TO:

4.INT: YOGA STUDIO

The WOMAN lets out an audible breath and slowly opens her eyes. Sweat beads cover her face as the sessions ends.

YOGA INSTRUCTOR (O.S)
You are loved, you are enough, you are
powerful.

The YOGA group including the WOMAN repeat the mantra.

ALL
I am loved, I am enough, I am
powerful.

The WOMAN looks contended.

CUT TO:

5. EXT. SHORELINE / BEACH

The WOMAN looks out to the ocean, taking in the openness. The sound bath mixes with the waves and wind.

CUT TO:

6.INT: VOID BLACK SPACE

The WOMAN in CLOSE UP on her face looking blankly upwards. The thick black liquid now engulfs her ears and cheeks. The sounds of the SOUND BATH become louder.

7. EXT. HOUSE - EVENING

The woman stands in the same position as on the beach, she is standing motionless looking at an imposing house. She slowly approaches.

CUT TO.

8.INT: HOUSE -EVENING

The WOMAN nears a closed door where the shouting becomes audible.

MAN (O.S)
You fucking bitch!...I'll kill you you
fucking bitch.

The WOMAN rests her forehead on the door.

WOMAN
I am loved, I am enough, I am
powerful.

CUT TO:

9.INT: VOID BLACK SPACE

The WOMAN in CLOSE UP on her face looking blankly upwards.
The black liquid further submerges around her face.

CUT TO:

10. INT: BEDROOM

The WOMAN opens the bedroom door to reveal a MAN, 40's, semi-nude, bruised and shackled to the bed. On seeing the WOMAN he becomes more enraged.

MAN
FUCK YOU! I'll fucking kill you!
HELP!...HELP! Don't you fucking come
near me!

The WOMAN enters the room, she turns with her back to him and sits poised on an ottoman at the foot of the bed. Her eyes slowly close blocking out the MAN's abuse, she begins to undress to her underwear.

MAN
Hey...HEY! What do you want?
Money?...Fine, you can have whatever
you want.

CUT TO:

11.INT: VOID BLACK SPACE

The WOMAN in CLOSE UP on her face looking blankly upwards.
The black liquid further submerges around her face covering

her eyes.

CUT TO:

12. INT: BEDROOM

The WOMAN is straggled across the MAN, as he pleads a knife is revealed behind the WOMAN's back. She reveals the knife holding it above his abdomen, trying to keep the knife steady she is visibly shaking.

MAN

(Pleading)

Please! please, I've got kids, I'm begging you. You don't have to do this. You can have whatever you want!

The WOMAN closes her eyes breathing deeply in an effort to control her shaking hands. The SOUND BATH music becomes louder as the MAN continues to plead for his life.

CUT TO:

13. INT: BEDROOM (CLOSE-UP)

The WOMAN places the side of her head to the MAN's stomach almost tenderly.

14. INT: BEDROOM (CLOSE-UP)

The knife slowly and methodically sinks into the MAN's belly. His screams penetrate the room.

Consuming TRIBAL chanting engulfs the moment.

CUT TO:

15. INT: VOID BLACK SPACE

The WOMAN in CLOSE UP on her face looking blankly upwards. The TRIBAL music piercing the scene. The black liquid completely submerges her face. As the last traces of the WOMAN are absorbed into the liquid there is complete silence.

BLACKOUT:

16. INT: BEDROOM

The camera follows up the abdomen of the WOMAN following a healed vertical scar. We continue up to the WOMAN'S face.

The WOMAN lies on her back on top of the DEAD MAN with her head resting in the MAN's open abdomen, both intertwined in white sheets now soaked in blood and red flowers. Reminiscent of the "BLACK SPACE" scenes. We stay on the WOMAN as her face becomes euphoric. The Sound Bath engulfs the scene, She has found Nirvana.

FADE TO WHITE.

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