

One Day (Continued)

Extended by

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Extended Screenplay

INT. HOUSE - EARLY AFTERNOON

We partially see Anna with her daughter tucked under the skirt of a table. THUMP THUMP THUMP. We hear the thumping knock of someone at the door.

FROM THE POV OF ANNA:

We see part of the living room. Clothes, food, and toys everywhere it's a mess. We continue to hear the THUMPING at the door. Our vision becomes blurred by the water droplets in our (Anna's) eyes. Slowly and steadily the knocking fades and we see nothing, but darkness and silence.

FADE TO BLACK

INT. HOUSE - MID AFTERNOON

Our vision continues to be empty with nothing, but darkness. Slowly but steadily a nagging sound fades into the nuance.

ANNA'S DAUGHTER
AaaNNnnyAaa

The dragging sound increases.

ANNA'S DAUGHTER
AaaNNnnyAaaaaaaaaa

Slowly, but steadily from the POV of Anna our eyes begin to open.

ANNA'S DAUGHTER
ANNyA

From the POV of Anna our eyes begin to open. In a blurred view we see our (Anna's) daughter wipe the partially dried tears off our (Anna's) rosy cheeks. She wines for her mother.

ANNA'S DAUGHTER
(whispers)
várj

We see Anna's daughter disappear from under the table curtain. CHHHH CHHH CHH. We hear a consecutive tearing sound. Suddenly we see Anna's daughter hand us (POV of Anna) a tissue.

ANNA

koszonom

CAMERA ANGLE (THIRD PERSON):

We see Anna pull her daughter in closely. She squeezes her with all of her strength. Her daughter brushes her thumbs under Anna's eyes down onto her rosie cheeks. Suddenly she grabs her mother's hand and nudges her from under the table.

We see Anna slowly stand up regaining her balance. She runs her hands through her hair. Turning her head to understand her surroundings, gathering her thoughts and compulsion. Suddenly, she begins to pick up the toys and mess around her.

FROM THE POV OF ANNA:

From the POV of Anna we see her reach down and grab onto toys, clenching them in between her arms. Suddenly our (her) eyes become fixated on a picture. Slowly we inch closer towards it until the picture becomes clearer. In the picture is Anna on the right side along with a man and another woman. The man has shaggy red hair and rough facial hair. The woman has dark brown hair and wispey bangs brushed to the side. From the POV of Anna we see her extend her arms to grasp the image only to SLAM it into the ground. As a result glass from the picture frame glides through the air.

CAMERA ANGLE (THIRD PERSON):

Suddenly in slow motion we see Anna ripping and raging throughout the entire house. The shatters of the items she breaks and cries of her daughter hover in the nuance.

INTERCUT (MONTAGE):

1. Anna at dinner with the woman with brown hair
2. Anna destroying the living room (present)
3. Anna taking her son to fencing class
4. Anna destroying the living room (present)
5. Anna arguing with the man with red shaggy hair.
6. Anna destroying the living room (present)
7. Anna on the tram
8. Anna destroying the living room (present)
9. Anna taking care of her kids

Suddenly we see Anna snap back in from the trance of emotional outrage. We see her run to her daughter grasping her into one arm and rocking her into a calm. With the other arm we see Anna moving from room to room and packing her belongings into a suitcase, while continuing to calm her daughter in the other arm.

ANNA

Shhhhhh... sajnálom...nagyon sajnálom

Gradually the wining fades into the nuance as Anna finishes packing.

FROM THE POV OF ANNA:

As we finish packing we approach the door. FROM THE POV OF ANNA we slide our hands into our pockets and grab the house keys. Slowly we slide the keys into the lock and turn it. CLICK it unlocks. We reach for the door and turn the handle, but suddenly the handle STOPS. IT'S STUCK. FROM THE POV OF ANNA we try it again. It's still stuck. Again. Stuck. Again. Stuck. Again. Stuck. Suddenly Anna aggressively jingles the door while the sound of her daughter's cry slips into the nuance again

ANNA'S DAUGHTER

(WHINES & SCREAMS)

ANnnNnnnnyAaaa

ANNA'S DAUGHTER

(WHINES & SCREAMS)

ANnnNnnnnyAaaa

ANNA'S DAUGHTER

(WHINES & SCREAMS)

ANnnNnnnnyAaaa

ANNA'S DAUGHTER

(WHINES & SCREAMS)

ANnnNnnnnyAaaa

Suddenly as our eyes stay fixated on the door, the nuance of the background becomes chaotic and the sounds become a mess. Undistinguishable. Slowly the screen FADES TO BLACK while the screaming of Annya turns into Anna.

CUT TO:

A man appears in our chaotic vision and as our eyes open. Our POV is no longer from in front of the door, but back under the table. The man appears to have the same shaggy red hair

that we saw in the photo. FROM THE POV OF ANNA our eyes continue to be fixated on the door, and unfocused on the man. In the background we hear the muffled voice of the man.

ANNA'S HUSBAND

Mit csinálsz itt alatta? Anya vagy nem gyerek.

CUT TO BLACK.