

DREAMS AND REALITY

by

Jacob Greenberg

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

LISA (35) - an ordinary, modest, serious woman without makeup or nail polish, with hair gathered in a bun, looks like a tired housekeeper.

She wears an unfashionable brown dress with a black jacket and coarse shoes.

Lisa is waiting at a bus stop at night. A bus arrives and she gets on it.

INT. BUS - NIGHT

Lisa sits in the bus and tiredly looks out of the window.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

She exits at a bus stop, holding a big bag of food and walks down an empty street to an apartment building.

INT. BUILDING - NIGHT

She takes the elevator, goes down the hall and enters her apartment.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

The apartment is small, with poor furniture, and with piles of books and things scattered around.

Her daughter Emma (15), a small plump girl with a kind face, enters the room.

She is a modern girl in jeans and a short jacket.

EMMA

Mom, is that you? You came finally.

LISA

Hi, Emma. Why aren't you in bed? It's late.

Lisa goes to the kitchen, Emma follows her.

Lisa puts the bag of food on the table, takes out bread, milk and different packages.

EMMA

I waited for you for an hour.

LISA

Sorry, the boss detained me, asked me to iron his shirts before I leave.

Lisa collects dirty dishes from the table and puts them into the sink.

EMMA

Couldn't you refuse? It's not your job.

LISA

He asked. They returned later from the theater.

EMMA

You're a nanny, not a maid. Doesn't his wife know how to use an iron?

Lisa wipes the table, cuts a few slices of bread, sausage and cheese, and arranges them beautifully on the plate.

LISA

She said that she was very tired and went to sleep immediately.

EMMA

Your job is to mind their child, not iron his shirts. Why didn't you send him to hell?

LISA

He is the boss.

Lisa approaches the oven and puts a pan with water on the fire.

LISA  
Are you hungry? I can  
prepare something quickly.

EMMA  
I am not! That is, I am  
hungry, of course, but I'm  
on a diet.

LISA  
(smiles)  
Me too, but we won't tell  
anyone. Sit down. I bought  
a very tasty sausage.

Lisa quickly cut tomatoes and cucumbers.

Emma sits at the table and gets a piece of sausage from the  
dish. Lisa makes sandwiches.

EMMA  
Nevertheless, I am  
surprised that you always  
agree to everything without  
complaining. Honestly,  
can't you at least once in  
your life say "no"?

LISA  
Sorry, but I am like that.  
If I can do what I'm asked  
to, I find it easier to  
agree than to argue and  
explain.

Emma eats sandwiches and salad with appetite.

EMMA  
And if your boss asks you  
to have sex, will you agree  
also?

Lisa is smiling in embarrassment.

LISA

He won't ask. Men are not interested in me that way.

EMMA

This does not surprise me at all! Look at how you're dressed; look at yourself! Want me to go with you to the store and help you pick some right clothes?

LISA

(smiles)

You're talking like you're my mother.

EMMA

That's because you yourself do not know how to deal with men. They don't appreciate good things...

LISA

You are an adult already, Emma, but we'll wait with the shopping spree. I am a bit tight with money right now, the rent is due soon.

EMMA

Mom, you promised to buy me a new iPad.

Lisa takes out from her bag a printout from the bank and puts it on the table.

There is a sum of 33,00 dollars.

LISA

Look, at my account, there is only thirty-three dollars left.

EMMA

How are we going to live?

LISA

My boss will pay me soon  
and we'll be rich.

EMMA

After school graduation,  
I'll start working too.

LISA

Don't worry, Emma, all will  
be well. I remember about  
the iPad. Just wait a  
little bit. I'll be sure to  
buy it, I promise.

Emma looks ruefully at her mother.

EMMA

Tell me, mother, what is  
you dream, what would you  
like to get in life? Have  
you got a dream?

LISA

(surprised)  
Why are you asking?

EMMA

It does not matter! Say, do  
you have a dream or not?

Lisa smiles shyly.

LISA

Yes, I do!

EMMA

Wow! Do you think it is  
about winning a lot of  
money?

Lisa comes to the sink and begins to methodically wash  
dirty dishes.

LISA

Money is important of  
course, but even more I

would like a romantic  
adventure.

Emma laughs in surprise.

EMMA

Then, mother dear, you  
absolutely need to buy a  
new dress, otherwise it's a  
waste of a dream. Good  
night, I'm going to bed.

Emma kisses Lisa good night.

LISA

Good night, dear.

Emma leaves the kitchen. Lisa keeps looking at a pot of  
boiling water for some time, sighs wearily and turns off  
the gas.

She opens the fridge, puts food there, then goes to the  
bedroom, takes off her dress, carefully folds it and places  
it on a chair.

Lisa lies down in bed, gets a book, reads, but after a  
short while yawns, closes the book and turns off the light.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

There's a flash of light and a sonic boom.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Lisa stands on the sidewalk in her dress. The street is  
empty; there are no cars, no people.

Suddenly an expensive black car with tinted windows drives  
over.

It pulls up, with a sharp sound of brakes near Lisa and the  
door opens.

JOHN (40), a serious man with a heavy, imposing face, like  
that of a comic's hero, sits in the car.

He wears sunglasses, a long coat, black gloves, a hat and a bright scarf around his neck.

Lisa stares at him.

JOHN  
Get into the car.

Lisa perplexedly looks around, even looks back.

LISA  
Are you talking to me?

JOHN  
Of course, to you! Is there anyone else there?

LISA  
Sorry, you have probably mistaken me for a prostitute?

JOHN  
Do you think you look like a hooker?  
(mocking laughter)  
What an inflated ego!  
(confidently)  
No, you do not look like a prostitute, not by your clothes and not by appearance. Get in the car.

LISA  
I myself don't know how I got here.  
(helplessly)  
Please, let me go. What do you want from me? You are obviously a rich and handsome man. You can pick any woman you like.

John opens the glove compartment and pulls out a large black gun.



JOHN

Stop objecting and get into  
the car.

LISA

(frightened)

OK, OK, I am getting in,  
just don't shoot, please.

Lisa obediently gets into the car and closes the door.

JOHN

Fasten your seat belt; the  
city is full of police. We  
may have a fast ride.

John puts the gun back into the glove compartment.

Lisa wears her seat belt, stares at the glove compartment,  
which is located directly in front of her, then turns to  
John.

LISA

May I ask where we are  
going? My daughter is home  
alone.

JOHN

To rob a bank!

The car starts to move slowly down the street.

LISA

But I do not want to... I  
don't know how to rob  
banks.

JOHN

Do you need money?

LISA

Yes, very much, but I have  
never robbed anyone. In  
general, I have never done  
anything illegal in my  
life... and I'm scared. This

robbery could cost me  
twenty years in jail.

JOHN

(reasonably)

Fear is normal and natural  
in such occasions. The  
first time everyone is  
afraid, but that is not the  
problem. The problem is in  
your appearance.

Lisa sighs with relief.

LISA

Am I released? Can I go  
now? I understand that you  
do not need me.

Lisa quietly opens the door and wants to get out of the  
car.

JOHN

(threatening)

Stay in your place and shut  
up or I'll kill you!

LISA

OK, I'm sorry...

JOHN

The main thing in bank  
robbery is criminal  
aesthetics! Robbers must be  
photogenic, imposing and  
dangerous individuals  
otherwise a cameraman will  
have nothing to shoot.

(shouts)

With such an appearance,  
hairstyle and in this awful  
brown dress we can't rob a  
bank! It is absolutely  
impossible... I can't agree  
to it.

Lisa looks fearfully at the shouting John.

An alarm clock rings loudly.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. APARTMENT - MORNING

Lisa wakes up in her room, turns off the alarm clock.

With eyes open wide she looks at the ceiling, then at her dress, which lies on a chair near the bed.

LISA  
(whispers)  
What a strange dream.

Lisa gets up, puts on the dress and goes to the kitchen.

Makes toast, switches on the electric kettle.

Emma appears. She yawns.

EMMA  
Good morning, Mom. How did you sleep?

LISA  
Good morning, Emma. I had a strange dream last night. Can you imagine, a very interesting composing man invited me to rob a bank with him?

EMMA  
You? I can't imagine anybody less fit for that job!

LISA  
It is very strange that I remember all the details, all he has said and all my answers. I don't understand where this dream came from?

EMMA

You fantasized about a romantic adventure concerning money yesterday.

LISA

Yes, but I did not think about such a terrible crime...

EMMA

Take the offer, mother! Rob the bank, pay the rent and buy me the iPad you promised!

LISA

Only I did not understand, was he a gangster or a film producer?

Lisa pours coffee into the cup, adds milk.

EMMA

As he had a gun, he must be a gangster.

LISA

He really threatened me with a gun, but when we went to rob a bank he started scolding me, yelling that in such a terrible dress it's impossible to rob a bank.

EMMA

You know, Mom, I agree with him, I told you about this dress a hundred times already. How many times have I asked you not to wear it?

LISA

You don't understand, but  
this dress carries  
sentimental memories.

EMMA

What kind of memories?

LISA

I wore this dress when I  
met your father.

EMMA

Empty memories! Tell me  
where is my father now? Has  
he left you anything but  
sentimental memories?

LISA

No need to blame him, he's  
your father. He probably  
met a woman he loved and  
made him happy.

EMMA

And what about child  
support that he must pay?  
He just forgot, disappeared  
and hasn't even said  
goodbye.

LISA

You were a little baby  
then. It's probably my  
fault that all this  
happened.

EMMA

Mother, you're not to  
blame, forget him. And,  
throw this dress into the  
trash finally and buy  
yourself something new and  
fashionable.

LISA

But I like this dress. Why should I wear something else?

Emma drank her coffee quickly.

EMMA

Well, Mom, wear what you want. Meanwhile, I'm late for school.

Emma picks an apple from the table, her schoolbag and runs away.

EXT. STREET - MORNING

Emma runs to the school bus and quickly gets on it.

INT. SCHOOL BUS - MORNING

There are some students in the bus.

Anna (15) a pretty girl keeps a seat for her on the bus.

Emma sits down.

Anna smiles welcome to her girlfriend and they hug.

ANNA

Hi, you missed the bus almost.

EMMA

I preached my Mom on the way of life.

ANNA

Really? Why?

EMMA

She always reads books and sees life according to novels of the eighteenth century.

ANNA

How's that? What do you mean?

EMMA

Times when noble men caring courted modest women. In general, she is living in a world of dreams and illusions.

ANNA

(ironically)

I know nothing about honorable men but modest girls I do meet sometimes...

The friends look at each other and start laughing loudly.

The other students look at them with curiosity.

EMMA

Don't make me laugh.

A fat BOY (15) pushes his head between the girlfriends from the back seat.

BOY

By the way, are you going on the trip?

EMMA

What trip? I haven't heard about a trip.

BOY

Don't you read ads at school from time to time?

ANNA

It is for two days trip, the school pays half, and half from us. I've enlisted already.

BOY

I've enlisted too. It will  
be cool!

Emma turns her eyes away quickly.

EMMA

No, I can not. I'm busy  
this weekend.

ANNA

But the trip will be next  
weekend.

EMMA

Next weekend I'll busy too.  
I am invited to a  
girlfriend's birthday.

ANNA

Which girlfriend?

EMMA

You don't know her. What  
about you? Something new?

ANNA

My parents promised to take  
me abroad this summer.

BOY

Where?

ANNA

(to Boy)  
None of your business!

ANNA

(to Emma)  
We will go to Japan, China  
and then to Australia.

BOY

And we are planning to go...



ANNA  
(to Boy)  
Don't interfere! We're not  
talking to you.

The Boy becomes silent and sits back in his chair.

EMMA  
(to Anna)  
I'm happy for you. You'll  
see the world..

Emma opens the bag and pulls out a textbook.

ANNA  
What? Have you suddenly  
decide to study?

EMMA  
I haven't prepared for the  
lesson...

Emma reads the textbook.

Anna shrugs with hurt, turns and looks out the window.

INT. APARTMENT - MORNING

Lisa sits down to breakfast. Her cell phone rings.

Lisa pulls it out from the bag, looks at the number and  
answers.

LISA  
Hi, Arthur, how are you?  
(pause)  
Yes, yes, I can. Of course,  
I understand the shift at  
the bar from five to mid  
night.  
(pause)  
Agreed! I'll be at there at  
four-thirty.  
(pause, smiles)  
Don't worry, Arthur, I have  
never misled anyone.

INT. BOSS APARTMENT - DAY

At her boss apartment Lisa quickly advances from one job to another.

In the children's room she nurses a year-old child and then puts him in the playpen, goes quickly to the kitchen, tastes and salts the porridge in the pot, then proceeds to another room and starts ironing a huge pile of laundry.

Suddenly the child cries; she leaves the ironing, runs to the nursery, takes the child and gives him a bottle.

LISA

Good boy, don't cry. Dinner is ready. Just you eat and go to sleep. I have still a lot of work to finish.

With the baby in her arms she goes to the kitchen, puts him in the high chair, picks up a small plate of porridge and blowing on it to cool it down she starts feeding the baby.

The baby calms down.

Lisa carries the child to the children's room, puts him to bed, caressing and singing a lullaby.

The child falls asleep soon.

LISA

See, you clever boy! You understand it all!

She returns to the ironing.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Lisa stands behind the bar with a friendly smile. Loud music is playing.

Lisa pours whiskey to a man at the counter who gestures that he wanted a refill.

She pours and serves a table with four glasses of beer for men in a middle of a loud discussion without paying attention to her.

Someone orders an extra beer from the next table.

Lisa nods and quickly returns to the bar to fill the order.

INT. BUS - NIGHT

Late at night Liza rides on the bus wearily looking out of the window.

She comes out at her bus stop.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

She walks along the deserted street and enters her house.

INT. BUILDING - NIGHT

She takes up the lift, goes down the hall and enters her apartment.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

She enters her daughter's room.

Emma is asleep.

Lisa straightens her blanket, kissing her on the cheek, turns off the light and goes to the kitchen.

She opens the fridge, drinks a glass of juice, then goes to the bedroom, takes off her dress, carefully folds it and puts it on the chair.

Lisa lies down in the bed, trying to read a book, but her eyes are closing and she turns off the light.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

There's a flash of light and a sonic boom.

INT. CAR - DAY

Lisa sits in the car with John. (continuance of the scene)

JOHN

(shouts)

With such an appearance,  
hairstyle, and in this  
awful brown dress we can't  
rob a bank! It is  
absolutely impossible... I  
can't agree to it.

(quietly)

We are going to a make-over  
specialist right now. I  
know the best in the city.  
Need to do something about  
your image.

EXT. STREET - DAY

John turns the car and quickly drives in the opposite  
direction.

They stop at a fancy hair salon.

INT. CAR - DAY

LISA

(insecure)

Maybe I don't need it? I'm  
used to this hairstyle. Who  
knows what they'll do with  
me?

John pulls a gun from the glove compartment once again.

JOHN

Come, and don't talk  
nonsense. Otherwise I'll  
shoot you and leave your  
daughter an orphan. Is that  
what you want?

LISA

No, I'll do it! I agree. I  
agree to all, to any  
hairstyle.

INT. HAIRDRESSER - DAY

They leave the car and enter the saloon.

SECRETARY (20) is sitting at the reception counter.

She is a beautiful young girl with piercing, tattoos on both arms and an extravagant hairstyle.

SECRETARY

Hello, your name please. Do you have an appointment to the master?

JOHN

Yes, we do.

John pulls out the gun and points it at the Secretary.

JOHN

(continues)

That's my appointment! Any other questions?

Petrified the Secretary stares with horror at the gun and shakes her head negatively.

JOHN

So, lead us quickly to the master. What's his name?

SECRETARY

Max.

JOHN

What are you waiting for? A tip? Here... as compensation.

John takes out with his left hand a bill from his pocket and sticks it in her hand.

The Secretary gets up and, looking back periodically at the gun aiming at her back, leads them to the master's office.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

MAX (30) - a gay, with ringlets and artificial lashes, stands near the chair, on which reclines a woman of fifties in a pink cape.

Her head is full with wrapped in silver foil hair tails of an unfinished hairstyle.

Secretary enters John and Lisa into the office and in silence, with the help of her eyes and gestures points at John's gun.

But Max doesn't understand her hints.

MAX

What is it? Who are you?  
How dare you to burst in  
without an appointment?  
What a nerve!

John comes close to Max, shows him the gun and puts it to his head, then his chest, then slowly lowers the gun to the lower abdomen.

MAX

(whispers)  
No, please! Only not this...

The Secretary with eyes full of horror moves back and runs out of the office.

JOHN

My name is John Smith, and you, Max, ask too many questions. This annoys me, and when I am annoyed, I start shooting. And I am a very good shot; I don't miss; so your salon will be full of corpses and a lot of blood. Do I make myself clear?

Max starts to shake with fear.

MAX

Yes, John, everything is clear. You have explained perfectly. No more questions will be asked.

John transfers the gun, pointing at the woman reclining in the chair.

JOHN

Madam, are you still here? I think your haircut is done. If you want to keep your haircut with your head, vacate the place quickly.

The client hastily jumps up and waving her arms like a running penguin, runs out of the office.

Lisa sits down.

JOHN

Now in this pleasant, relaxed atmosphere you, master, will be able to fully demonstrate your professional skills. I want you to create an Amazon from this life troubled woman; one that can pick her sexual partner, and can kill a boring or betraying man without regret.

LISA

But I don't want that. I'm different. I do not need all that. Let me go. I do not want...

Max with visible interest, tilting his head and slightly closing one eye, studies Lisa's face.

He takes her by the chin and turns her head from side to side several times.

JOHN

(to Max)

I hope you understand,  
master, that looking as she  
does, a woman can't rob a  
bank.

Jack and Max exchanged knowing glances and look at Lisa's  
face with trouble.

MAX

Yes, I understand. Have to  
radically change her image  
and the face only won't be  
enough...

MAX

(to Lisa)

Why dear, don't you take  
care of yourself?

Max takes Lisa's hand and looks at her nails.

MAX

(to Lisa)

You don't have manicure.  
You do not care for your  
nails.

MAX

(to John)

Tell me, how can a woman  
without a manicure rob a  
bank?

JOHN

No, a woman without a  
manicure can't rob a bank.  
I need a woman with such an  
appearance, that everyone  
will admire and appreciate  
the cruelty and the beauty  
of her upcoming murders.  
The main thing in a bank  
robbery it's not the number  
of corpses or the amount of  
taken money, but criminal



aesthetics! No one is interested in a harmless woman, and, accordingly, no one needs one like that! Don't you agree?

Max looks admiringly at John, several times nods and applauds silently.

MAX

This is great! I understand you! Criminal aesthetics! A dangerous woman! This is wonderful! Will have to change everything...

Lisa is placed in a chair, and automatically massive metal bolts are slammed down on her arms and legs.

LISA

I don't want! Please release me! I ask you. Please, let me go home. I'm afraid...

MAX

So, I will create an image of a dangerous, criminal woman. It excites me.

The Master stands one meter in front of Lisa and stares at her.

He gets large shiny scissors, approaches aggressively and cuts Lisa's dress from the hem to the neck.

LISA

(shouts)

I don't want! What are you doing? I don't want. My dress!

Max slowly pushes the dress aside with the scissors.

Lisa is sitting half-naked, in her pink bra and simple black pants.

Lisa tries to free herself, jerks the bolts and cries loudly.

LISA  
(shouts)  
What are you doing? I don't want. No, let me go. I beg you let me out! I can not...

MAX  
(to John)  
Look at her underwear. Tell me, John, can a woman in such underwear rob a bank?

JOHN  
No, Max, a woman in such underwear can not rob a bank.

MAX  
(to John)  
Everything needs to be changed...

Max cuts Lisa's bra in half with his shiny scissor, freeing her breasts.

Lisa moans loudly, shaking his head from side to side, screams at one tone.

LISA  
(screams)  
Don't need! Don't! I will not! Please!

Emma comes to the chair, leans over Lisa, takes her by the shoulder and begins to shake her.

EMMA  
Mom, stop it. Please!  
Wake up, wake up now.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. LISA BEDROOM - MORNING

A frightened Emma sits on the bed next to the sleeping Lisa, who is moaning loudly and tossing in her sleep, and shakes her shoulder.

LISA

(groans)

Don't need! Do not! I will  
not! Please!

EMMA

Wake up, Mom. Please!  
Wake up.

Lisa opens her eyes, instinctively covers her chest and frantically pulls up the blanket.

She looks around in bewilderment.

EMMA

Mom, what's wrong? You're  
screamed so scared in your  
sleep.

Lisa returns with difficulty back to reality, "recognizes" her daughter, passionately hugs her and starts to cry loudly in her arms.

LISA

(tearfully)

My dear girl, the best in  
the world, I love you!

Emma begins to cry also.

EMMA

(tearfully)

Calm down, Mom. I love you  
too. All will be well. Calm  
down, please. You are so  
sensitive! It's just a  
dream.

Lisa and Emma calm down.

LISA

Yes, just a dream. A dream  
to be forgotten as quickly  
as possible.

EMMA

Get up, Mom. Let's have  
breakfast. What would you  
like? I'll cook.

Lisa smiles through her tears.

LISA

Thank you, Emma. I'll get  
up. Today is my day off. I  
will rest.

Emma leaves the bedroom.

Lisa lies motionless on her back for a while with his eyes  
open then gets up resolutely, takes her dress, stares at  
it, checks with hands whether it is intact.

Wears the dress then looks in the mirror.

She shakes her head sadly.

LISA

(whispers)

I'm going out of my mind.

She smiles with an effort and goes to the kitchen still  
smiling.

There Emma makes toasts.

Coffee is on the table.

EMMA

Sit down, Mom, have  
breakfast. Everything is  
ready.

LISA

Thank you dear.

Emma goes up to Lisa, nestles close to her.

EMMA

You are the best Mom in the world.

LISA

But not very rich...

EMMA

I still love you more than anyone.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Lisa goes to the park, happily looks around at the trees, the grass and a lake with a lonely boat.

People run and bicycles pass her.

She lifts her face to the sun happily, and then nears the bush, smells the flowers and smiles contentedly.

She sits down on a free bench, looks around, then pulls out a book from the bag and begins to read.

Her mobile rings. Lisa responds.

LISA

Yes, Mom. How are you?

(pause)

Why do I need a fortune-teller?

(pause)

Mom, stop it, please.

(pause)

Okay, let's go to your fortune-teller, but I'm short of money for the moment.

(pause)

Deal, I'll wait for you outside.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Lisa is in the street.

Liza's MOTHER (60), an active, talkative woman, arrives in her car.

Lisa sits down next to her.

INT. CAR - DAY

They kiss each other.

MOTHER

How is Emma?

LISA

She is fine, made me breakfast today.

MOTHER

She is grown up already.  
Soon she'll leave and with  
whom will you stay? You  
need to get married...

LISA

Well, Mom, leave it.

MOTHER

You have no idea the things  
I heard about this fortune-  
teller. A real magician!

LISA

I know without any fortune-  
teller what lies ahead:  
work, work, and more work.

MOTHER

Nonsense! She predicted a  
woman like you, a good  
marriage, and it actually  
happened. Now this woman is  
living in luxury. Do not  
forget your age. Now men  
are looking for young...

LISA

...readily available and  
disposable women. Sex  
should be quick and

standard, as fast food. But that is not my style. I can't live like that.

MOTHER

You're talking nonsense. There are always different men. The fortune-teller will tell you who you meet and when. I am sure she is able to do it.

The car follows a country road.

Lisa looks out of the window at the beautiful places they pass.

LISA

We'll see. I don't believe in mystic things anyway.

They stop in front of a beautiful house.

MOTHER

I want to tell you that predictions come true even for people who do not believe in fortune-telling. Come on, we are late.

EXT. STREET - DAY

They come out of the car and approach the house.

Mother knocks on the door, which immediately opens.

They face a SYBIL (38) - a sleek, aristocratic woman with cold eyes and slow hand movements.

She is in a long dark opened dress; on her beautiful neck is a diamond pendant.

MOTHER

I called you about my daughter Lisa. We came...

SYBIL

Come in.

INT. HOUSE - DAY

They enter the reception room.

SYBIL

(to Mom)

Wait here.

Mom obediently sits down next to the coffee table lined with different newspapers and magazines.

SYBIL

(to Lisa)

Come with me.

They enter a small room.

On the walls there are strange pictures and ornaments.

The fortune-teller sits in front of a low coffee table with a thick candle on each side.

On the table lay Tarot cards.

The fortune-teller gestures Lisa to take a place in front of her.

SYBIL

Sit down, please.

The fortune-teller turns the lights off.

They sit in the dark, illuminated by two candles only.

SYBIL

Shuffles the deck of the  
Tarot cards.

Lisa takes the cards and shuffles them several times.

The fortune-teller lays the Tarot cards on the table.



SYBIL

Strange. Very strange.  
Something is wrong with  
you. Let's try again.

The fortune-teller collects the cards from the table,  
shuffles it and offers them to Lisa.

SYBIL

Shuffle them.

Lisa carefully shuffles the cards again and passes them  
back to the fortune-teller.

The fortune-teller spreads the Tarot cards on the table.

She looks at the cards, then looks up and studies Lisa with  
a long, cold stare.

SYBIL

Very strange. Give me your  
hand.

The fortune-teller checks Lisa's palm by candlelight.

SYBIL

It's clear! You lead a  
double life.

LISA

What? I do not understand...

SYBIL

What is not clear there? Do  
you have dreams?

LISA

Everyone has dreams. Why do  
you...

SYBIL

You know what I mean. I  
wonder about the dreams  
with follow ups. What are  
you doing there?

Lisa presses hands to her mouth, she looks around in panic.

LISA  
(quietly)  
How do you know?

The fortune-teller switches on the light, rises and blows out the candles sharply.

SYBIL  
Guessing is over.

LISA  
Sorry. Have I done something wrong? I am so sorry!

SYBIL  
Follow me.

They go out of the room into the hall, where at a table sits Mom and flips through a magazine.

SYBIL  
I won't charge you because the session has not actually taken place. Goodbye.

The fortune-teller quietly escorted them to the exit and closes the door behind them.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Mom and Lisa go to the car.

Lisa looks with a puzzled look several times around the house of the fortune-teller.

MOTHER  
Well, what did she tell you?

LISA  
Nothing!

They get into the car and slowly leave the parking lot.

INT. CAR - DAY

MOTHER

So, I was cheated! She understands nothing. We came in vain. I just don't understand why she didn't charge us?

LISA

She is an extraordinary woman who sees and understands everything. She, frankly, frightened me even.

MOTHER

And where is the result? If she could say nothing.

Lisa's mobile rings.

MOTHER

Who is this? Put it on the speaker so, that I can hear it too.

Lisa does as she is told.

They hear a woman's voice.

VOICE

Hello. I call you from the marriage bureau "Chance". You are listed by the name Lisa. Am I talking to Lisa now?

Lisa looks at her mother in surprise.

LISA

Yes. I have applied to the marriage bureau long ago, but nobody called me.

VOICE

We received a request. Want  
to hear more?

LISA

I don't understand. What  
request?

VOICE

A man of forty-three years  
old, a bank manager, above-  
average height, with an  
athletic build. He wants to  
meet you today, at six pm  
in a coffee shop "Stars".  
What do I tell him?

Lisa looks at her mother in amazement.

LISA

I don't even know what to  
say to you. This is so  
sudden.

MOTHER

(whispers)

Take it! Tell her that you  
agree.

LISA

OK. I'll be at "Stars" at  
six pm. How do I recognize  
him?

VOICE

He will approach you  
himself. He's got your  
picture. Goodbye. I wish  
you luck.

The busy signal is heard.

Mother emotionally hits on the steering wheel with her hand  
with all her power.

MOTHER

(enthusiastically)  
Wonderful! So much for the  
fortune-teller! Super! No  
wonder I was told that she  
was just a magician.  
Organized it all so fast. I  
have a feeling, Lisa, that  
soon you will have a rich  
husband.

LISA

My head is spinning from  
all that's happened. I did  
not expect such an effect.

The car drives quickly through the city.

INT. CAFE SHOP - EVENING

Lisa sits at a table for two in a small coffee shop.

A cup of coffee stands in front of her.

At wall clock shows five past six.

A fat man comes in, looks at Lisa, then turns away and sits  
in the corner.

Visitors enter and exit.

She looks at her watch. It shows twenty past six.

Lisa sighs and decisively finishes her coffee.

At this moment MANAGER (43) comes in.

He looks good, above-average height with an athletic build.

He's wearing black boots, a dark suit, light shirt and a  
red tie.

He sits down on a chair in front of Lisa and smiles  
broadly.

MANAGER

Tired of waiting?

Lisa looks at him in surprise.

MANAGER

(continues)

You are Lisa and I have a date with you. I am late on purpose, been watching you. I wanted to see how long you will be ready to wait me.

Lisa looks at him in amazement.

LISA

Why?

MANAGER

To check the level of your interest in me. You were told that I am a bank manager. Such grooms don't appear often do they?

Lisa smiles slightly with the tips of her lips.

LISA

You are right. Such grooms are a rarity!

MANAGER

So you see! I can make happy any woman, but I need a very special one.

LISA

So you made a mistake: I am normal.

MANAGER

Don't be so sure! I need a woman with average looks, such that nobody wants to seduce, and without much education, so that she listens to me and obeys my every word.

LISA  
Are you looking for a  
slave?

MANAGER  
A slave?

LISA  
You need a slave! You  
should better acquire a  
dog! It will hang on your  
every word and obey.

MANAGER  
You're kidding. I love a  
good joke.

A WAITRESS (25) with a menu in hand comes to their table.

WAITRESS  
(to Manager)  
Would you like to order  
something?

MANAGER  
No, I have booked a dinner  
at a prestigious restaurant  
already.

LISA  
Bill, please.

WAITRESS  
You had one coffee.

The waitress scribes something quickly and puts the bill in  
the center of the table.

The Manager moves the bill with his finger closer to Lisa.

The Waitress looks at the Manager with surprise.

Lisa takes out some money and puts it on the table.

LISA

Thank you. No change is  
necessary.

The waitress picks up the money.

WAITRESS

(to Lisa)

Thank you.

The waitress leaves the table, stealing glances at the  
Manager and shakes her head disdainfully.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Lisa listens to the music and washes the floor in her  
apartment.

The phone rings. She turns off the radio.

LISA

Yes, Mother, we met.

(pause)

Well, what can I say to  
you? If you want a rich,  
married daughter living  
lightly on a full pension  
in... a madhouse, this was a  
great option.

(pause)

This bank manager - an  
enthusiastic, opinionated  
idiot, turned out an  
unbearable person.

(pause)

You should not talk like  
that, she did not promise  
me anything and did not  
take money. What could you  
expect from her?

(pause)

Do not worry, everything  
will be fine. Kiss you.

Lisa cleans and organizes the apartment.

Emma comes out of her room.



EMMA

Mom, do you have any money?  
My friends and I want to go  
to the cinema.

Lisa quickly takes out her wallet, pulls out a few small bills hurriedly and then empties all the contents onto the table.

LISA

Here is almost fifteen  
dollars. Is it enough?

EMMA

That's all you've got left?

Lisa looks guiltily at her and nods her head.

LISA

I'll get more soon... The  
boss is due to pay.

EMMA

Okay Mom, better leave the  
money. I'd rather go to my  
friend for a visit.

Emma approaches Lisa and gives her a kiss.

LISA

Will you be out late?

A tear gathers in Lisa eye.

EMMA

Don't worry, Mom, stop  
working and get some rest.  
Bye!

Lisa waves her hand and leaves the apartment.

Lisa looks after Emma and then looks at the money on the table.

Tears appear on her face.

She goes to the bedroom, lies down on the bed and cries.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

There is a flash of light and a sonic boom.

INT. BANK - DAY

John and Lisa are in the bank.

John wears dark glasses, a long coat, a wide brimmed hat and a bright scarf around his neck.

Lisa with a great hairdo, half a mask, in a super extravagant suit and high boots is determined and serious.

She holds a machinegun in her hands.

At the entrance stands a GUARD (60) in a professional uniform.

John turns over the handwritten sign on the door of the bank from "OPEN" to "CLOSED".

JOHN  
(to Guard)  
Let no one in or out.

The Guard stares at John with a puzzled glance.

GUARD  
Why? Who are you to give me orders?

John pulls out two guns and shots at the ceiling.

All visitors fall on the floor together and cover their heads with hands.

JOHN  
(smiles)  
Because this is a robbery!

GUARD

Oh, loot! Should have said  
so at the beginning...

The Guard locks the front door of the bank.

A large colorful poster hangs on the wall of the bank:  
"Thank you for choosing our bank. This is the right  
choice!"

Lisa looks at the poster then firmly goes to the center of  
the hall.

She goes like a fashion model with the catwalk looking  
straight ahead.

Then she gracefully climbs onto the counter, screams and  
enthusiastically shoots a whole string from the machinegun  
at the poster, the chandeliers and ceiling.

John looks at Lisa with satisfaction.

He walks among the frightened visitors with two guns.

JOHN

Robbery, gentlemen! Nothing  
out of the order. Just stay  
calm!

At the main office of the bank, the Manager hits a big red  
button "Alarm".

The bank siren wails.

BANK CLERK-1 (40) with horror looks at the manager's office  
and turns his finger on the forehead, pretending madness.

BANK CLERK-1

(to Clerks)

This idiot, instead of the  
police alarm, activated the  
internal siren, and at full  
volume. They will kill us  
now!

Clerks get up, gather together, close eyes with their hands  
and begin to cry loudly.

JOHN

Don't cry, gentlemen, don't  
get so upset. Think, it's  
not your money.

Clerks are encouraged; they look at each other and start  
chanting together in chorus.

BANK CLERKS CHOIR

(sing)

This is not our money! This  
is not our money! We spit  
on them. This is not our  
money! We should not be so  
upset.

JOHN

Not your money will be  
ours!

BANK CLERKS CHOIR

(sing)

Not our money will be  
yours. What a joy for you!  
You get rich, but we do not  
care about the money. We  
are working for wages. Not  
our money will be yours.

The self-opinionated bank Manager leaves the office.

MANAGER

You are mistaken,  
gentlemen! Our money will  
not be yours, the police  
are already on the way, and  
you will be arrested soon.

Lisa recognizes the Manager as the man from the coffee  
shop.

LISA

Oh, you are the genteel man  
who refused to pay for my  
coffee!

The Manager recognizes Lisa with difficulty.

MANAGER

Is that you? But you're a  
maid, a nanny for other  
people's children...

LISA

(firmly)

...and in my spare time I rob  
banks.

The Bank clerk-1 points at the Manager with a finger.

BANK CLERK-1

(sings)

I hate our manager! He is  
so nasty, mean, petty and  
jealous. How can we get rid  
of him? We have a chance  
now! Kill him! Kill him!  
Kill him!

BANK CLERK-2 (50) points the finger at the Manager.

BANK CLERK-2

(sings)

I hate him more than  
anyone. Will he always  
torment us? We have a  
great chance now to get rid  
of him. Kill him! Kill him!  
Kill him!

All Bank clerks point fingers at the Manager.

BANK CLERKS CHOIR

(sing)

A chance, a great chance!  
It is our good fortune.  
Kill him. That would be a  
joy for all of us. Kill  
him, our awful, nasty,  
unbearable boss! Kill him.  
This is our last chance to  
remain lucid!

JOHN

(to Manager)

You see, your employees  
hate you.

MANAGER

These poor workers are  
deceiving...

JOHN

(to Manager)

But people demand your  
death.

MANAGER

Because I am the best!

John pulls out from behind a samurai sword, pulls it out of  
its sheath, waving it from side to side.

JOHN

(to Manager)

With this samurai sword I  
will have to cut off your  
head. Apparently, you  
deserve such a death.

MANAGER

How can you? I'm a living  
person!

LISA

(to John)

Wait. I myself will shoot  
him with pleasure. A man,  
who does not pay for a  
woman's coffee, must be  
killed immediately, without  
delay.

MANAGER

(to Lisa)

Don't kill me. I swear it  
was a mistake, a tragic  
mistake. I like you and  
want to marry you.

LISA

(to Manager)

I would never marry someone like you. A woman should kill a miser without remorse!

MANAGER

(to Lisa)

Don't kill me. Take a pity, I'm in the prime of my career.

LISA

Okay, live for now. I will shoot you the next time.

MANAGER

(to Lisa)

Thank you, Lisa. What can I do for you, to make amends? Can I invite you for coffee and cake? And I will pay myself.

LISA

Better open the main safe and organize the delivery of the money..

JOHN

...to the emergency exit. Our car is there.

Lisa looks at John with surprise.

JOHN

(to Lisa, whispers)

This is a secret plan. Nobody knows about it.

The Manager dials the code and opens the main safe.

MANAGER

(to Bank clerks)

So, quickly, stop talking, good for nothing. Organize

in pairs and take out the  
money in turn.

Bank clerks, heads down, humbly stand in pairs and go to  
the main safe.

Manager gives them a bundle of money, which they carry to  
the emergency exit.

John and Lisa are watching the money loading into the car.

At the end John takes out a bill from his pocket and sticks  
it into the Manager's upper pocket.

JOHN

(to Manager)

Thank you, that's for you,  
for a good job.

MANAGER

The service in our bank is  
great always. I hope you  
will be our regular  
customers.

JOHN

(to Manager)

Goodbye, friend. Have a  
good day.

MANAGER

(to Lisa)

I hope for a new romantic  
date.

LISA

(to John)

What a fool!

John and Lisa leave the bank through the back door.

JOHN

That's it! And you said  
that you don't know how to  
rob.



Lisa claps her hands, dances, waves above her head a bundle of money.

John looks at her with a benevolent smile.

LISA  
(shouts)  
Wow! We did it! Wow! I  
robbed a bank! Wow! We have  
a car full of money! Wow!  
Wow! Wow!

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. LISA APARTMENT - NIGHT

The light is on in the bedroom.

Lisa lies on the bed.

Emma comes near her, touching her shoulder.

EMMA  
Mom, wake up. You are  
screaming again.

Lisa opens her eyes, shaking her head from side to side, to regain her senses.

She sees Emma.

LISA  
Sorry, I dreamed something..  
Are you already back? How  
was it at your  
girlfriend's?

EMMA  
All was well. How are you  
feeling?

LISA  
Much better. Thank you,  
Emma.

EMMA

Sleep, Mother, nice dreams,  
don't worry. Good night.

Emma leaves the bedroom.

Lisa sits down on the bed, clutching her head with both hands.

LISA

(whispers)

What is this? What was I  
doing? That's impossible...  
How can I stop it? This  
could end badly...

Lisa goes to the kitchen, takes the juice from the refrigerator and drinks it.

Looks out the window at the night city then returns to the bedroom, undresses, lies down on the bed and turns off the light.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

There is a flash of light and sonic boom.

EXT. STREET - DAY

John and Lisa are on the street in front of the emergency exit of the bank.

JOHN

Get in quickly. Have to  
leave before the police  
shows up.

John and Lisa quickly get into the car filled with money and drive down the street.

Suddenly a police car with load sirens starts to follow them.

INT. JOHN CAR - DAY

Lisa sees two policemen in the squad car: a POLICEMAN (25), who is sitting behind the wheel and next to him his MATE (40).

The Policeman is tall and thin. The Mate has a mustache and beard.

LISA

We are being chased.

John with a concentrated look on his face is driving, often glancing in the rearview mirror.

JOHN

I see.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Another five - ten police cars from different directions join the chase.

John speeds, making all sorts of maneuvers. Lisa gets a heavy machine gun from under the rear seat.

INT. JOHN CAR - DAY

LISA

Now I'll show them. They  
won't take us so easily.  
Speed up!

John slowly steps on the brake and reduces the speed.

JOHN

The main thing behind the  
wheel - is not to make any  
sudden movements. They  
expect us to speed up, to  
get away from them, to  
shoot, but I have another  
plan up my sleeve that they  
know nothing about.

Police cars are approaching.

LISA

They're close.

JOHN

I know.

LISA

What are you going to do?

JOHN

To kiss.

LISA

Are you out of your mind?!  
With whom are you going to  
kiss?

JOHN

With you!

LISA

Now!?

JOHN

Now is the time! Do you  
mind?

Lisa looks at John blankly.

LISA

We are going to be arrested  
now!

JOHN

To put it bluntly, are you  
ready? Do you want to kiss  
me?

LISA

Yes, I dream about from the  
day we first met.

John stops the car abruptly in the middle of the road.

JOHN

Onto the roof, quickly!

EXT. STREET - DAY

John and Lisa get out of the car and climb onto its roof.

John opens his arms to Lisa. She opens her arms to him.

He takes her hand and pulls her slowly to him.

They are very close and look into each other's eyes.

John hugs Lisa and kisses her.

They stand on the car roof among the passing traffic and kiss passionately.

INT. POLICE CAR - DAY

In the nearest police car following John and Lisa, sit the Policeman and his Mate.

POLICEMAN

These lovers are quite brazen. Kiss at each corner. Look at that get up, they're kissing in the middle of the street. It's clear violation of the rules of the road.

MATE

If we were not pursuing the gang, I would have arrested them immediately.

POLICEMAN

And I would have done the same. They are just lucky that we are on an important task, pursuing the bank robbers today.

MATE

How much have they taken?

POLICEMAN

Ten million in cash!

MATE

Wow! Great jackpot!

EXT. STREET - DAY

Lisa breaks away from John, looks at him with bleary adoring eyes.

LISA  
I love you.

They continue to kiss.

Police cars pass by both sides of John's car, on the roof of which John and Lisa continue to kiss.

The Policeman car brakes near John's car.

INT. POLICE CAR - DAY

POLICEMAN  
(to Mate)  
Tell them to cease kissing  
immediately!

The Mate switches on the speaker and a loud voice sounds from the police car.

MATE  
You are kissing in the  
wrong place! Stop it  
immediately!!!

EXT. STREET - DAY

Police cars continue to buzz sirens, bypassing quickly.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. APARTMENT - MORNING

Lisa wakes up, opens her eyes and smiles happily.

LISA  
(whispers)  
He kissed me.

She stands up and goes to the kitchen.

Lisa prepares the breakfast and hears the bell at the front door.

She opens the door.

Two policemen, who chased them in a police car after the robbery, are standing in front of her.

Lisa rolls her eyes, loses consciousness and slowly slides down the wall.

She falls to the floor, her arms outstretched to the sides.

The policemen enter the apartment.

The Policeman puts her in a sitting position leaning against the wall.

The Mate looks probingly into the apartment.

POLICEMAN

What's with her? Shall we  
call an ambulance?

MATE

You should better check who  
else is in the apartment,  
and bring some water. I'll  
try to bring her to life.

The Mate begins to fan Lisa with his hands.

Emma runs out of her room and rushes to Lisa.

EMMA

Oh my God! Mom, what's  
wrong?

POLICEMAN

Don't worry. She feinted!  
Bring some water.

Lisa runs to the kitchen and returns with a glass of water.

The Mate sprinkles water on Lisa's face.

Lisa wakes up, opens her eyes, sees the policemen and groaning faints again.

Emma looks at her mother lying on the floor and begins to cry.

POLICEMAN

Don't cry, girl. Your Mom  
will be fine. Relax, have a  
drink of water.

Emma drinks water with an effort, through tears.

MATE

What is it with her? What a  
nervous woman! Afraid of  
everything.

The Policeman splashes water on Lisa and slaps her softly on the cheeks.

Lisa opens her eyes.

POLICEMAN

Please, ma'am, calm down  
and don't faint again. We  
need to talk.

Emma helps Lisa to get up from the floor.

Lisa is at the door, supported by Emma.

LISA

(to Emma)

Thank you, Emma. Please, go  
to your room. I have to  
talk to the policemen.

EMMA

How are you? How are you  
feeling?

LISA

Do not worry. I am well.

Emma stares at the policemen and goes to her room.



LISA

Excuse me. I really feel  
bad recently.

MATE

Can we enter? We have some  
questions for you.

Lisa lowers her head, makes a long pause and then sadly  
nods her head in agreement.

LISA

Yes, of course. Please,  
come in.

They enter.

POLICEMAN

We received a complaint  
from the neighbors about  
the screaming from your  
apartment at night. They  
write that it seems as if  
someone is being tortured.  
Can you explain this?

Lisa looks at the policemen with surprise.

LISA

That's it? The only reason  
you came here?

MATE

Yes, ma'am, we have to get  
reasons for the screams  
coming from your apartment  
for several nights.

LISA

I was plagued by  
nightmares. A couple of  
days ago, my daughter woke  
me up because I was crying  
in my sleep.

POLICEMAN

Your daughter can confirm  
this?

LISA

Of course, but it's all in  
the past, I promise, it  
will not happen again.

The Policemen look at each other knowingly and stand up.

POLICEMAN

Sorry, madam. Good luck.

MATE

Good health to you, madam,  
and have a quiet night.  
Goodbye.

The Policemen leave.

Lisa escorts them to the door with a forced smile, returns  
to the room, sighs heavily, helplessly sits down and buries  
her face in her hands.

LISA

(whispers)

Oh God, what will become of  
me now?

EXT. STREET - DAY

Liza with a serious, tense face walks into her bank branch.

INT. BRANCH BANK - MORNING

She comes to the table of the bank employee and hands him  
her credit card.

LISA

Please, tell me how can I  
get a small bank loan? For  
two month only.

The bank EMPLOYEE (30) enters the data into the computer,  
watching the screen, and then prints it.

He looks at Lisa with surprise.

EMPLOYEE

Are you kidding, madam? You  
have ten million dollars!

The clerk hands her the paper.

Lisa looks at the printout.

There is a sum of 10.000.033,00 dollars.

Lisa turns silently and stiffly goes out of the bank on the  
street.

EXT. STREET - MORNING

Lisa looks at the printout once again.

LISA

(whispers)

Ten million dollars! How  
could this happen? It's  
impossible, incredible! I'm  
going out of my mind!

Lisa smiles a silly, happy smile, unconsciously loses her  
topknot and shakes her head, starts dancing, waving the  
listing over her head.

Then steps firmly out on the road and raises her hand.

A taxi stops and it is driven by John.

He wears regular dress and sunglasses.

Lisa looks at him with surprise and opens the front door of  
the taxi.

LISA

Can I sit in the front?

John takes off his sunglasses and looks suspiciously at  
Lisa.

JOHN

Why in the front? And yet,  
get in. Just fasten your  
seat belt; the city is full  
of police now.

INT. TAXI - MORNING

On the front panel Lisa sees the business card of the taxi  
driver - John Smith, with a photo of John.

LISA

Do you have a gun?

JOHN

No, I don't.  
(suspiciously)  
Why are you asking?

Lisa abruptly opens the glove compartment.

LISA

What is this?

John smiles.

JOHN

This is a toy gun, I keep  
it a just in case.

Lisa pulls out a large black gun, weighs it in her hand and  
with neglect drops it back into the glove compartment.

LISA

OK. I want to go to a good  
hairdresser. Can you  
recommend someone?

JOHN

Want to change your  
hairstyle? I know a  
makeover artist, he is  
expensive, but is  
considered the best in the  
city.

Lisa closes her eyes in satisfaction, smiles happily and opens her eyes again.

LISA

Do you feel sometimes as if all this already happened in the past?

JOHN

No, I don't. I have a very good memory and remember everything that happened to me.

LISA

By the way, I'm familiar with your makeover artist. He is gay and his name is Max? Isn't it?

JOHN

Yes. Max - that's right, but I don't know whether he is gay. I don't cut my hair there.

LISA

You see, we have a common friend.

JOHN

When I saw you, I thought you had once a ride with me. Do you often use a taxi?

LISA

First time in my life.

JOHN

Really?

LISA

Previously, a taxi was a luxury I couldn't afford.

JOHN

What has changed? Won a  
lottery?

LISA

(seriously)  
No, I robbed a bank.

John smiles at Lisa.

JOHN

You are joking!  
(winks)  
Well, let's go rob a bank?

Lisa smiles at John.

LISA

OK, you will be my friend  
and companion!

JOHN

Agree!

LISA

But let's drop by Max  
before, because the most  
important thing in a bank  
robbery is criminal  
aesthetics! In such a form,  
we can't rob a bank...

EXT. STREET - DAY

The taxi moves slowly down the street, moves away and is  
gradually lost in the traffic.

THE END