

CASTLING

Drama, melodrama

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FADE IN:

INT. SOLITARY CONFINEMENT CELL - DAY

The prisoner (33) holds on to the crossbar, it is fixed between the walls. Lifts the body up, down.

A tattoo in the form of a ROSE on the shoulder blade means ruined youth. Half gray, dark hair.

At each ascent, he sees a green field outside the window and a forest ahead.

THE PRISONER (V.O.)

In prisons apparently do everything to make you feel like an outcast. Beautiful, so close, but unattainable view. The temptation to run away is so great that thoughts of escape are held back only by a bullet in the back of the head, which you can get.

A guard approaches the cell, knocks on the bars with a baton.

PRISON GUARD

Prisoner! Name, surname, article and term of imprisonment.

The prisoner releases his hands from the crossbar, gets to his feet, rotates his neck from side to side, turns to the guard. His face has a small horizontal scar on his left cheek.

THE PRISONER

Dylan Main, article 210.1 part 2, 25 years old.

He takes a T-shirt that lies on the bunk, puts it on. He comes to the door.

PRISON GUARD

(loudly)

For a walk.

(pause)

Turned his back, stuck his hands out the window for food.

Dylan turns, holds out his hands, the guard puts handcuffs on him. Dylan removes his hands.

PRISON GUARD

(speaking loudly to a colleague)

Open cell number 15!

The door automatically opens to the side. Dylan comes out of the cell.

INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

Dylan walks in front, the guard behind him with a baton in his hands.

They walk along the cameras. They go down the stairs.

DYLAN (V.O.)

I've been here for a very long time, I don't know why I survived then. I had to either die with everyone, or remain permanently crippled and feel sorry for myself for the rest of my days, but I'm alive, and I'm paying for it, sitting in this place, I don't even know which is worse.

The heart-rending SCREAMS of a prisoner are heard ahead.

They are approaching this camera.

Two guards beat a prisoner with batons, who is twisted into a ball.

Dylan looks at what is happening.

PRISON GUARD

(pushes in the back)

Look ahead, don't stop!

Dylan goes ahead. They pass by a prisoner who is mopping the floors with a mop, there is a bucket of water next to him.

DYLAN (V.O.)

I have thought many times about what was happening then, I could not understand why I was doing all this. Every day while I was here, I prayed that something would happen to me, but nothing ever happens.

They approach the door with a mesh fence. There is a guard standing next to her.

PRISON GUARD

(to Dylan)

Stop!

Dylan stops.

The guard at the door turns his head, another guard is sitting behind the glass in the room.

PRISON GUARD

Open up!

The guard behind the glass presses a button, a beep sounds, the guard near the door pushes it with his hand.

The guard behind Dylan removes the handcuffs from his hands.

PRISON GUARD

(to Dylan)

You can go to the yard!

Dylan goes out into the yard.

INT. PRISON YARD - DAY

Several prisoners are looking at Dylan, who are sitting on long benches and smoking cigarettes.

DYLAN (V.O.)

And now I understand that this is
the reckoning.

(pause)

To live, until the end of my days.

VIEW FROM ABOVE

The general plan of the prison, smoothly turning into the sky.

TITLE: 15 YEARS AGO

INT. CAR - DAY

Two eighteen-year-old guys are riding in a 1985 red convertible, both wearing seat belts.

Young Dylan and his friend.

Music is playing from a tape recorder, a local radio station.

A guy with brown hair, very cute, tall, wears glasses.

A guy with dark hair, he is balanced and calm, they are best friends.

He sits in silence with a frustrated look.

GUY #1

Finally, my father gave me this
car. Now we can meet girls without
any problems.

(snaps two fingers)

Dylan look away.

DYLAN
 (sarcastically)
 You've never had a problem with it
 before, unlike me, Eric.

ERIC
 Are you still worried about this
 girl? Which, by the way, you never
 told me about!

He looks at Eric, makes the sound in the radio a little
 quieter.

DYLAN
 Maybe someday!
 (pause)
 Sometimes I think I'll never find a
 girlfriend.

ERIC
 What nonsense! I'm sure you'll find
 yourself a girlfriend.

Dylan and Eric look at each other, smile.

They drive up to the intersection. A passenger car crashes
 into the right rear of the convertible, a green BMW of the
 fifth model of 1990.

The convertible turns 180 degrees, the second car is at the
 intersection with a dented hood.

Eric raises his head, looks at Dylan, he is sitting
 unconscious, blood is flowing down his left cheek.

Looks in the rearview mirror at a passenger car. No one gets
 out of it, the car turns around and drives away.

Eric tries to bring Dylan to his senses by shaking him
 slightly by the shoulder.

ERIC
 Dylan! Dylan wake up!

Dylan doesn't react.

Eric tries to unfasten his belt, he can't, he's breathing
 heavily.

ERIC
 (screaming)
 He-e-e-e-lp!

INT. HOSPITAL WARD - MORNING

Dylan is lying on a hospital bed, opens his eyes, looks at the ceiling, a bandage is applied to his left cheek, there are abrasions on his face.

Dylan turns his head to the right, looks at him, without a scratch, feels great, Eric.

DYLAN

What are you grinning at?

ERIC

I'm just glad we're alive.

(pause)

How are you feeling?

DYLAN

Surprisingly good. Do our parents already know?

ERIC

Of course! Now there is little that can be hidden.

DYLAN

Got it!

Dylan's parents and the doctor (55) enter the hospital room.

Dylan's mother (45), dressed in a light raincoat, knee-length skirt, shoes, white blouse, sees her son and cries.

DYLAN'S MOM

Son! How so? Are you okay? Does anything hurt?

DYLAN

It's okay Mom! Don't worry!

Dylan's father (50), in an inexpensive suit, turns to Eric.

DYLAN'S FATHER

Eric! I hope it wasn't because of you that the accident happened?

ERIC

(trying to justify himself)

No, of course not! I always drive carefully.

DYLAN'S FATHER

(indignant)

I believe you willingly!

The Doctor intervenes in the conversation.

THE DOCTOR
(speaking to Dylan's
father)

In fact, the culprit of the
accident fled the scene. Dylan and
Eric will still have to talk to the
police.

DYLAN'S FATHER
Maybe I overreacted.
(says to Eric)
Sorry, I was wrong!

ERIC
It's okay, I understand!

DOCTOR
(speaking to Eric)
Your parents were looking for you,
go to the ward.

ERIC
(ironically)
The hour of reckoning has come.
(pause, joke)
Goodbye to everyone! I hope to see
you in this world again! Dylan, get
well soon, dude!

Dylan gives a thumbs up.

Eric leaves.

DYLAN'S MOM
Doctor tell me! When can we take
Dylan home?

DOCTOR
I think that in a couple of days it
will be possible to discharge him.
He was very lucky that the blow hit
the back of the car.

Dylan's mom looks at her son with an excited look, squeezes
his hand, putting her hand on top.

DYLAN'S MOM
Thank you Doctor!

Dylan's mom looks at her husband and hints to him with a look
so that he thanks the doctor with money.

Dylan's dad walks up to the doctor, pulls some bills out of
his pants pocket.

DYLAN'S DAD
(a little confused)
Take this, please!

Dylan's father gives money to the doctor.

DOCTOR

This is unnecessary, Eric's father
has already taken care of
everything!

Dylan's father shifts the money to his other hand, hits it
lightly, puts the money in his pants pocket.

DYLAN'S FATHER

(looks displeased)
Everything is clear!

DOCTOR

Sorry! I have to go!

DYLAN'S FATHER

Of course!

DYLAN'S MOM

Goodbye!

The Doctor nods his head and leaves.

Silence "hangs" in the room.

INT. GARAGE - DAY

Two guys are standing near a green BMW, with a dented hood.

A guy with brown hair, a beard, a ladies' man, examines the
damage. Next to him is his childhood friend, he is modest and
shy, from an ordinary family.

GUY #1

(worried)

Brian, do you think anyone saw us
there?

BRIAN

Hardly! Charlie, it's going to be
okay!

CHARLIE

And if they find us? There will be
serious problems!

BRIAN

(calmly)

Have you forgotten who my mom works
for?

He walks up to Charlie, puts his left hand on his shoulder.

BRIAN

Relax, okay?

(withdraws his hand)

It's not a problem! The car will be repaired in a couple of days. Only all this must remain between us.

CHARLIE

(doubtfully)

I don't even know! For some reason I feel uneasy, it's our fault!

BRIAN

Listen carefully! I was driving, and I have to answer. Anyway, I'll say that you weren't with me.

(hits him lightly on the arm)

Okay?

CHARLIE

(uncertainty)

All right!

Brian opens the trunk, takes out a sports bag, closes the trunk. He goes to the table near the wall, Charlie behind him.

CHARLIE

Are you going to tell Kate about this?

BRIAN

(shrugs)

Maybe!

A CAR BEEPS OUTSIDE THE GATE.

BRIAN

Let's go, the taxi is already here! The two of them go outside.

EXT. SCHOOL NO. 1 - MORNING

VIEW FROM ABOVE

Students head to the building, cars drive up to the school and park near the fence. Students get out of them, cars leave.

Another car pulls up.

INT. CAR - MORNING

Dylan's father is worried about his son. Turns to him.

DYLAN'S FATHER

Are you sure you're ready to go to school? The doctor said you can rest for a couple of days.

DYLAN

(reluctantly)

Dad, I'm fine! That way I'll come to my senses faster.

DYLAN'S FATHER

Well, okay! Good luck!

DYLAN

Bye!

Dylan gets out of the car, closes the door, goes to the entrance to the school.

INT. SCHOOL HALL - MORNING

Dylan sees that on the bench, who are standing around, inside in a pot, there is a tree, sitting in an embrace, Eric with his beautiful, sweet girl with brown hair, she has a book in her hands - EMILY DICKINSON; POEMS.

Dylan walks towards them.

Eric sees Dylan, gets up from the bench, puts his arm around Dylan.

ERIC

Hello friend! I'm glad you're back in the ranks.

DYLAN

Yes! Me too.

(says to the girl)

Hi Jenny!

JENNY

Hi! How are you feeling?

DYLAN

Much better already, thank you! The stitches will be removed one of these days.

JENNY

That's good!

DYLAN

The scar will remain.

Jenny wants to say something, but Eric interrupts her.

ERIC
(with a smile)
You know that scars adorn a man?

DYLAN
(looks at Eric)
Yes! But, in you case, you would
decorate the scars.

Dylan and Jenny smile. Eric laughs, slightly embarrassed.

THE BELL RINGS IN THE HALL.

ERIC
It's time to master your future
profession.

Jenny gets up from the bench, and the three of them head down
the hall to the classroom.

INT. CORRIDOR - MORNING

JENNY
(to Eric)
I still don't understand why you
chose a class with a philosophical
bias?
(pause)
I thought you'd want to be a cop
like your dad!

ERIC
I just wanted to see you more
often.
(kisses her on the cheek)

JENNY
(with a smile)
Flatterer!

DYLAN
The philosopher is policeman, an
interesting combination.
(pause)
I imagine! A conversation with a
criminal.
(teasing)
You have committed a crime and put
not only yourself in danger, but
also your loved ones. One person's
mistake can cause trouble for
others.

ERIC
Save your thoughts for the teacher,
he loves your jokes.

DYLAN
This is called philosophy!

Jenny puts her hands on the guys' shoulders.

JENNY
Jokes are also appropriate in
philosophy, just as philosophy is
in jokes.

The guys look at Jenny, everyone smiles. They enter the auditorium.

EXT. STREET - MORNING

A girl (18) with dark hair, in a green dress leaves the house, a woman (45) leaning out of the window of the second floor of the house.

THE WOMAN IN THE WINDOW
Kate! Don't forget to buy medicine
for Grandma!

The girl does not stop, turns around and raises her head.

KATE
I won't forget Mom, don't worry!

Kate moves on.

EXT. SCHOOL NO. 2 - DAY

CLOSE UP:

The main entrance to the Institute.

There is silence on the school grounds, only tree branches, a small wind shakes.

INT. SCHOOL - AUDITORIUM - MORNING

A teacher in a suit (50) is standing near the table.

TEACHER
(says to the students)
Open your textbooks on page 20.

Students open their textbooks, the classroom becomes a little noisy.

TEACHER
From today we will begin to study
the chapter in which you will learn
some features of criminal law.