SEX ON THE FIRST DATE

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The original script

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CHAPTER ONE – THE SCREENWRITER

1. NAT. METRO STATION – EVENING

TITLES: Based on real events, time 21-45.

A warm summer evening. Entrance/exit 4 to the metro station. The music of Noize MC\* "Scolded from behind the wall" is playing behind the scenes.

SULTAN Arab, an aspiring screenwriter, is sitting on a bench next to the subway. He is 28 years old. He gives the impression of being a self-confident and good-natured person.

He has a slight stubble on his face. He is wearing a white T-shirt and classic jeans. Outwardly, he is attractive: thin and tall.

I have wireless headphones in my ears that play music. As the camera gets closer to him, the music volume increases.

Sultan is lost in thought, his gaze is directed downwards, but his leg involuntarily moves to the beat of the music.

Sultan

(he closes his eyes)

Interesting…

(smiling)

Suddenly, the bell rings, and the music stops instantly.

The noise of the big city is audible: signals, the hum of diesel engines, the voices of people and the light rustle of the wind.

After the phone rings, Sultan quickly gets up, wipes his hands on his jeans, takes the phone out of his pocket and picks up the receiver.

SULTAN

(on the phone)

Hello! By the subway, as agreed, it's about…

(he looks at the side of the subway entrance)

The fourth entrance.

He looks around even more intently.

SULTAN

(by phone)

I don't see you… Tell me, what do you see in front of you? ...Kozhukhovsky Shopping Center. I'll find it on the navigator and call you back.

He hangs up the phone.

SULTAN

(he breathes deeply)

Heck! Why am I shaking so much?

2. NAT. THE ROAD TO THE SHOPPING CENTER IS EVENING

Sultan walks towards the shopping center, guided by the navigator.

Looking around, he tries to find the person he's talking to on the phone in the crowd.

When he sees the sign "Kozhukhovskaya Shopping Center" across the street, he does not hesitate to run across the road at a red light.

He dials the number. The beeps go through the wireless headphones, drowning out the sounds around.

SULTAN

(by phone)

Sofia? I'm at the mall. Where are you standing?

Sultan, talking on the phone, notices a tall red-haired girl. She is wearing a greenish-colored evening dress just above her knees, and high-heeled shoes on her feet. She has a small stylish handbag in her hands.

SOFIA, 36 years old, documentary filmmaker. She is very meticulous, with a strong personality and can sometimes be a little horny.

They immediately realize that they were looking for each other.

SULTAN

(he whispers)

It's okay! You can do it! Don't screw up! Think about the script in your head! You are the main character! You're the main character!

3. NAT. KOZHUKHOVSKY SHOPPING CENTER – EVENING

Sultan approaches Sofia and, overcome with excitement, hugs her like a brother and slaps her on the back.

SULTAN

(stutters)

Salome – hi – hello!

Sofia is confused by the awkward hug.

SULTAN

(worried)

Salom, it's good to see you! Oh, yes... hello!

He holds out his hand and takes it away immediately.

SOFIA

Salaam!

SULTAN

(smiling, worried)

You look good!

Sofia

Thanks! I came straight to your place after the party. The birthday was celebrated.

SULTAN

Oh yes, happy birthday! I wish you all the best and good health, Sofia! Happy birthday!

Sofia

Thanks! Where are we going?

SULTAN

According to the navigator, there are several coffee shops in the area, but judging by the time, they are already closing. I suggest we go to the store, buy something and take a little walk.

Sofia

High heels are just the thing.

Sultan did not understand the joke.

4. INT. GROCERY STORE – EVENING

Sultan and Sofia are standing in line at the self-service checkout, each holding a 0.5-liter bottle of Cola.

They sometimes make eye contact and smile, although they feel a little awkward.

SULTAN

Don't you want anything else?

Sofia

Just a coke. We had a little snack with my friends, thank you! And where are we going to walk?

SULTAN

Isn't this your neighborhood? Are there no parks nearby?

Sofia

I offered it to you, but you refused.

SULTAN

I thought I'd be kept late at work... let's go to that park you mentioned.

The self-service ticket office has been vacated. Several people tried to pass without queuing, but Sofia was the first to arrive at the checkout.

Sofia

Look what they're doing!

She looked at those people with obvious condemnation, and it seemed funny to Sultan.

5. NAT. PEDESTRIAN - EVENING

Они идут по пешеходному переходу, и Sultan замечает, что Sofia is uncomfortable in shoes. Gathering up his courage, he takes her hand, though not immediately. Their fingers intertwine.

A smile appears on Sofia's face for a second.

A woman walks by, smiling sweetly at both of them.

6. NAT. SIDEWALK – EVENING

The sidewalk leading to the park is quite narrow, so pedestrians have to walk along it in both directions.

Sofia moves faster than ordinary pedestrians. Sultan can't keep up with her pace and sometimes gets closer to Sofia, then lags behind a little to give other people the opportunity to pass. They're still holding hands.

Sultan

Will you tell us about your work? How did you even decide to travel so far?

Sofia

She worked for a charity organization for a long time. She left there two years ago against her will and together with her friend opened their own production.

Listening to her, Sultan sometimes pushes her aside or clings to her.

Sofia

(annoyed)

Stop pushing me aside!

SULTAN

What do you mean?

Sofia

You're pushing me! I might fall and break my leg, for example.

SULTAN

First of all, you don't have to run, please!

(laughs)

I can't keep up with you!

Sofia

Sorry… My friends have told me this more than once.

(she slows down her pace)

Sultan

Secondly, the path is very narrow, and if I walk from behind, your gait will distract me and I won't be able to concentrate.

(he looks at her buttocks)

I'm protecting you from those coming from the left or in our direction.

A healthy man walks towards them, and Sultan, slightly clinging to her, lets him pass.

Sultan

I also enjoy snuggling up to you!

Sofia

(smiling)

About how… What were we talking about? Oh yes... there was an idea to tell about children with special needs and their parents in our difficult times.

Sultan

Was it taken off quickly?

Sofia

Everything was removed in two weeks, but the installation, collection of documents, license and permits took a whole year.

SULTAN

(surprised)

A year?

Sofia

Bureaucratic procedures... let's not talk about it. The thought of collecting documents makes me angry.

SULTAN

You've obviously had a hard time.

Sofia

I suffered a lot in short.

Sultan

But you still released your movie, which I liked.

There are fewer people, and they are starting to keep up with each other.

Sofia

Thanks!

Sultan

Especially the beginning with the animation and the interview with the girl's father.

Sofia

Yes, his story touched everyone. What a pity that his daughter did not live to see the premiere.

Sultan

Seriously? ...It's a pity.

7. NAT. THE ROAD THROUGH THE DARKNESS IS EVENING

They approach the metal fence installed near the new building. It blocks their way, and there is only one option left — to overcome the darkness, mud and puddles left after the rain.

SULTAN

Where to next?

Sofia

This way. My shoes were crying.

SULTAN

(laughs)

Now I understand how the capital differs from the countryside.

Sofia

(laughs)

Yes, you're absolutely right!

SULTAN

I'm here to hold you, Sof!

Hearing Sultan's words, Sofia becomes enraged and pushes him away.

Sultan steps back, but manages to keep his balance.

Sofia

(in a serious tone)

Don't call me "Sof" or "Dream"! I don't like it!!

Sultan

(confused)

Well, you give it... I won't do it anymore!

Sofia

(she held out her hand)

Let's go…

(Sultan hang in place)

Will you hold my hand so that I don't fall?

Sultan

Yes, of course!

He takes Sofia's hand and steps forward, turning on the flashlight in his phone to light her way.

Sofia

It's my birthday today, and we're walking through a muddy puddle. Great!

SULTAN

It's romantic to me!

They both laugh.

They walk a little way and find themselves on an asphalt road.

8. NAT. NATASHINSKY PARK – EVENING

Natashinsky Park is a picturesque place with a pond, entertainment areas and a Ferris wheel.

Repairs are currently underway in the park, so there is almost no lighting.

Sofia

I live near the park. The park is currently in the process of landscaping, so there is no normal lighting, and not everything is clearly visible at night.

Sultan

It's creepy…

Sofia

I partly agree, but I have a wonderful view of the park all day long.

From the few dimly lit lanterns, it can be understood that work is underway in the park to replace the paving stones on the footpaths and fill in the deep holes left by the old lampposts.

Sultan takes Sofia's hands and they move towards the dark park.

SULTAN

Let's take a little walk, since we're here. Where were we? Oh yeah, were you thrilled when you saw your movie at the cinema?

Sofia

Of course!

Sultan

How was it?

Sofia

Working on the film was very exhausting. But when you're sitting in a dark room, watching your movie on the big screen, and you see your name in the credits, you realize that it was worth all the sleepless nights.

SULTAN

(envious)

Great! I'd like to feel it for myself.

Despite the darkness, the clear sky is dotted with stars, the weather is wonderful, and they are enjoying the beautiful views.

Sofia

I've never been out so late before. It's quiet all around, and it feels like I'm in a natural world devoid of artificial lighting.

She glanced at Sultan, who was nodding with approval, also admiring the beauty of the park.

9. NAT. NATASHINSKY PARK BENCH – EVENING

A bench appears on the way of Sultan and Sofia, near which a lantern is dimly shining.

SULTAN

(he points to the bench)

Let's sit here for a while.

They sat down on a bench. People pass by: a married couple, or just a lone passerby.

Sofia gets a call.

Sofia

(by phone)

Hello, my witches! We're doing well. ...Walking in the park and sitting on a bench in the shade… Are the witches home yet?

Sofia laughed and glanced at Sultan, who was studying the starry sky.

Sofia

(by phone)

I don't know, yeah... okay. Thank you for the evening and good night! Kisses… Yes? You need to sleep!

Sofia puts her purse on the bench between them. Sultan takes her and puts her behind his back.

SULTAN

It's getting colder!

Sofia

A little bit.

Sofia gets a call again. She looks at who it is, but does not answer and switches the phone to silent mode with a side button.

Sultan

Won't you answer?

Sofia

I don't want to!

Sultan approaches her, their shoulders touch, and he takes her hand again.

SULTAN

I like that you're around, and not a person in correspondence. How long have you been on this site?

Sofia

Recently… A friend advised.

Sultan

And what are you looking for?

Sofia

After six months of divorce, I'm getting used to being alone, but sometimes I don't have enough communication and flirting.

SULTAN

Oh, I also recently signed up. You became the first girl you met in real life from this site.

Sofia

It's hard to believe, but for some reason I believe you.

Sultan

Why?

Sofia

I don't know… I went on dates, but I couldn't find common interests. It's different with you, there's always something to talk about.

SULTAN

Nice to hear… We both love movies, especially good ones.

At this time, Sultan gently touches her palm with his fingertips. She likes.

Sofia

Maybe! By the way, did you watch the movie "Chocolate" with Johnny Depp?

SULTAN

Yes, I really liked it! It's so delicious and meditative! After watching it, my soul feels calm, and I immediately want chocolate.

Sofia

(smiling)

I had the same thing. I've also read books, it's much better there.

SULTAN

I didn't know that the movie was based on a book. After Tolkien, I became convinced that books are always better, despite the fact that I love Jackson's films.

Sofia

I haven't read Tolkien.

Sultan

I highly recommend it!

They can't take their eyes off each other…

Sultan gently strokes her palm with his thumb.

Sofia

(smiling)

Ticklish.

Sultan

Should I stop?

A short silence.

Sofia

We talk about me all the time. Tell me, how did you decide to become a screenwriter?

She jerks her hand away and starts massaging her fingers.

Sofia

(laughs)

Stop raping my hand!

SULTAN

(laughs)

You're funny!

Sofia

So, tell me why did you want to become a screenwriter?

Sultan

After reading Paulo Coelho's book The Alchemist, I remembered my childhood. Mom used to tell fairy tales, but she often fell asleep before telling the story to the end. And I had to come up with a product myself…

When Sultan got carried away with his story, Sofia pretended to fall asleep.

Sultan was amused by this.

Sofia

(laughs)

Sorry! Please continue!

SULTAN

I found the book "The Alchemist" by Paulo Coelho in the trash when I was studying at the university.

Sofia

Horror, who throws books in the trash?!

SULTAN

Yes, but this man gave me back the meaning of life. I've been studying, reading scripts, and writing for several years now.

Sofia

I'm happy for you!

Sultan

I like it, and I feel like I've found my calling.

Sofia

I know that feeling.

Sultan

It's so nice to be understood.

Sultan tilts his head in her direction, and their eyes meet.

SULTAN

(he looks at her lips)

Do you mind if I kiss you?

Sofia

No.

Sultan, hearing her words, pounces and greedily kisses her on the lips.

Sofia

(she pushed him away with her hands)

Wait– wait! You're in a hurry.

SULTAN

And how? How do you like it?

Sofia

Do not rush.

SULTAN

Hmm... okay!

Their lips barely touch, but they don't kiss. Sultan gently runs his palm over her cheek.

Sofia

(sighs)

Like this… I like!

SULTAN

And me… How beautiful are your lips! I want to kiss them!

Sofia

Hmm, come on, but gently.

They exchange gentle and unhurried kisses. Sultan wants to hug Sofia, but she stops him.

Sofia

No, no, take your time, please!

They continue to kiss gently.

SULTAN

(sighs)

Now passionately…

Sofia

(sighs)

Well.

They huddle close together. Kisses are full of passion.

Sofia

(sighs)

I like!

SULTAN

Your lips taste like ripe strawberries!

Sofia groaned. Sultan likes it.

SULTAN

I've never tasted anything better.

She moaned even louder.

SULTAN

In French…

Sofia

Aha.

Sultan gently runs his hand over her legs and gently touches her cheek, pulling her towards him.

He watches as she closes her eyes and enjoys his touch. Then he kisses her passionately, drawing his tongue into the kiss.

Sofia stops his hand, not allowing him to rise higher, and closes her knees.

Sofia

(she whispers)

Not here!

Sultan kisses her neck, and her body trembles. Her knees spread apart and his hand touches her underwear.

At this moment, people are running past, and they hurriedly pull away from each other, trying to look like ordinary people who are just sitting and talking.

When the runners run, they laugh, looking at each other.

Sofia

(he closes his eyes)

You are very cunning! It all started with a salaam greeting. You are a Muslim, what about the words: "Everything after the wedding?"

SULTAN

(laughs)

Let's not talk about religion.

Sofia

You got into my underwear right away on the first date.

Sultan

Come on… We both got carried away.

Sofia

This has never happened before. We need to keep our distance.

SULTAN

It's not going to be easy! You enjoyed yesterday's correspondence, didn't you?

10. FLASHBACK/NAT. PHONE CONVERSATION – NIGHT

Anton's gaze.

The screen is split in two. Both are lying on the bed with their hands in their underpants. On-screen erotic gifs 18+ and writing sentences.

Sofia

Come inside me, I beg you!

Sultan

I turn you over on your back so I can see your face, and I enter slowly, at the same time gently wrapping my arm around your neck.

Sultan immediately sends an 18+ gif with a guy and a girl who are having sex, as he described. Both have a moment of orgasm.

THE END OF THE FLASHBACK

11. NAT. NATASHINSKY PARK BENCH – EVENING

Sultan shakes his head, trying to come to his senses.

Sofia

Yes, and very much! My friends were in my house, and I had to go to the bathroom.

SULTAN

How's the bathroom?

(upset)

I liked it too! You seem to like words more than touches.

Sofia

(she squeezed her eyes shut)

You're observant! How many girls have you had?

SULTAN

(laughs)

Very little!

Sofia

You're lying! So how much?

SULTAN

Much less than you think now.

Sofia

Twenty?

Sultan receives a notification on his phone and, glancing at the time, quickly rises from the bench.

SULTAN

It's already midnight. I have to go!

Sofia

Where to?

SULTAN

Home. The journey will take almost two hours, and the subway will close at one a.m.

Sofia

(he looks around)

Are you going to leave me here?

SULTAN

(he looks at the phone)

You said you live nearby.

Sofia

Well, don't leave me alone in the dark?

SULTAN

(he looks at her)

You're an adult.

Sofia

Eight years older. Well, you're right, of course… It's not a very adult thing to do.

SULTAN

I really have to go. I wouldn't want to spend two thousand on a taxi.

Sofia touches her neck with her hand, as if she is holding her breath.

Sofia

You've upset me.

SULTAN

I didn't expect you to react to my words like that. Let me walk you home, and then I'll call a taxi, okay?

Sofia

(She turned pale, rudely)

No... go already!

SULTAN

(I put my phone in my pocket)

I can't leave now!

Sultan comes over, sits down on the bench again and hugs her tightly. She reluctantly but still hugs him back. She begins to inhale and exhale deeply.

...Sofia gets up and starts straightening her dress. Sultan likes to watch her. She notices his gaze and smiles.

Sofia

What?

SULTAN

You're very beautiful!

Sofia

The manipulator! You wanted to leave me here alone a few minutes ago!

Sultan laughed, as did she.

12. NAT. NATASHINSKY POND PARK – NIGHT

They strolled leisurely, enjoying the pleasant night view. There was a GUY by the pond, looking for something, lighting the way with a flashlight.

As they passed by, Sultan looked at the Guy and started laughing modestly.

Sofia

What's so funny?

Sultan

(laughs)

Look at the Guy over there!

Sofia

What?

(looked at the Guy)

What's so funny about that?

SULTAN

(laughs)

I remembered a joke.

Sofia

And which one?

Sultan

(laughs)

A thief enters the house at night. He walks around the rooms with a flashlight, looking for money. At this moment, the Landlord of the apartment wakes up and, seeing the Thief, says: "What you are looking for in the dark, I cannot find even in the daytime".

Sofia stops, looks at the Guy with the flashlight and, realizing the joke, laughs.

13. NAT. RESIDENTIAL COMPLEX AT THE GATE – NIGHT

They are standing at the gates of an apartment building, when they open, a car drives out of them.

SULTAN

Just don't yell at that driver too!

SOFIA

Very funny!

SULTAN

Do you know when an accident is considered lucky?

sofia

I don't even know.

SULTAN

When you get hit by an ambulance!

They both laughed.

soFia

We've already arrived.

Sultan, glancing at the phone, takes Sofia's hands and squeezes them in his palms.

SULTAN

Two minutes until the end of the day. I will not be able to please you with a gift, but I wish that the next three hundred and sixty-five days become yours and every day was better than the previous one!

Sultan hugs Sofia and hugs her tightly.

Sofia

Thanks! Your warm and sincere words are more precious than any gift.

They look at each other and clearly don't want to let go of their hands, much less leave.

Sofia

I realize that I might regret it, but if the subway is closing, then stay with me for the night.

SULTAN

(smiling discreetly)

Are you sure?

Sofia

Well, if you don't want to, order a taxi. I don't really care!

They hold hands all the time.

SULTAN

I hope you have some green tea.

She opens the gate and they enter the residential complex.

14. INT. APARTMENT ENTRANCE HALL – NIGHT

One-room apartment with a spacious bedroom and a kitchen. Everything in it is kept clean and tidy, every thing is in its place. The interior looks modern and stylish.

There is a large black leather sofa in the kitchen.

At the entrance, there is a bathroom on the left and a dressing room on the right.

The kitchen and bedroom are located symmetrically on both sides; they are separated by a load-bearing wall. The apartment has bright lighting and eye-pleasing wallpaper.

A cat runs up to Sultan's feet. He bends down and strokes her.

SOFIA

(surprised)

She doesn't let everyone pet her.

SULTAN

(continuing to stroke)

It is generally accepted that the nature of pets is similar to their owners.

Sofia smiles, realizing what Sultan means.

She takes off her shoes and goes into the bedroom, closing the door behind her.

SOFIA

(from the bedroom)

Make yourself at home!

Sultan takes off his shoes, puts on his slippers and, looking into the bathroom, sees that it is small and combined with a toilet, and closes the door behind him.

15. INT. APARTMENT KITCHEN – NIGHT

Spacious kitchen. Sultan looks at the interior with curiosity.

The large windows overlooked Natasha Park. Although it was dark outside and the lights on the Ferris wheel were off, the scenery was still mesmerizing.

SULTAN

(he whispers)

You didn't lie about the view.

Sultan's gaze falls on the magnetic glider hanging on the refrigerator.

The calendar shows the days of the week with notes:

-Every Thursday and Saturday from 18:00 to 19:00 a session with a psychologist.

- Yesterday is marked with a heart.

SULTAN

(he whispers)

You go to a psychologist…

Sultan opens the refrigerator. Inside there are only organically pure products: fruits, dairy drinks, cheeses, canned food and snacks.

SULTAN

(whispers)

You're eating right.

He opens the lockers and carefully examines their contents, trying to remember where everything is.

The cat walks nearby, sniffing Sultan's socks.

Suddenly, the sound of the bedroom door opening is heard.

Sultan sits down at the kitchen table.

SOFIA

(from the hallway)

Do not close the bathroom door completely so that the cat can go to the toilet.

She's wearing clothes that are a little too big for her.

Sultan sits in the room as if he were the master here, spreading his legs wide apart.

SOFIA

(smiles)

To get into the bedroom, you need to score a certain number of points.

SULTAN

Interesting… I think I'll score a lot of points.

Sofia

Self–confidence is a good quality!

She goes to the refrigerator and opens it.

Sofia

I'm hungry, but there's no ready food.

SULTAN

Must be cooked, then.

Sultan gets up and takes out a package of chicken drumsticks from the freezer, and from the refrigerator, from the bottom shelf, a package of potatoes and one onion.

Sofia

Someone was busy.

SULTAN

Let's cook a roast. It cooks quickly and turns out delicious.

Sofia

How can I help?

SULTAN

First of all, birthday girl, have a seat. If you need any help, I'll let you know.

Sofia sat down on the sofa.

Sultan washes the vegetables thoroughly and leaves the frozen drumsticks in cold water. Then he pours oil into a large frying pan and carefully slices the onion.…

SULTAN

Sofia, I need your help now.

Sofia gets up and walks over to him.

Sofia

What should I do?

SULTAN

First you need to peel the potatoes.

Sultan carefully puts the chicken drumsticks in the pan. The oil starts to splash, and he slightly reduces the heat.

Sofia plunges into her work, and Sultan watches her with interest.

SULTAN

Did you deliberately put on clothes a size bigger?

SOFIA

(with a grin, continues peeling potatoes)

Not on purpose…

Sultan approaches her from behind and gently hugs her.

SULTAN

Are you done?

Sofia

Aha!

SULTAN

Great! Now you need to slice it into slices, like a potato in a rustic way.

Sofia

I've never cut like this.

SULTAN

(whispered in her ear)

Let me show you.

Sofia turns to face him, and their lips are a few millimeters apart. She stares at his lips, and when he notices, he takes a step back.

Sofia

Are you playing with me?

SULTAN

You need to hurry up and cut it so that the meat doesn't burn.

Sofia, with obvious displeasure, puts the peeled potatoes on the cutting board and picks up a knife.

Sofia

And how do I cut it?

Sultan comes up behind her, takes her knife hand in one hand, and the potato in the other.

SULTAN

(whispers in her ear)

Relax your arms. Trust me.

Sofia relaxes her hands, and he begins to slowly slice the potatoes, first in half, and then into smaller pieces. At the same time, he kisses her neck.

Sofia's breathing becomes ragged, and she lifts her head up.

SULTAN

Look at the cutting board, not the ceiling.… Have you figured out how to cut properly?

SOFIA

(sighs)

I'll try, even though it's not easy.

Sultan puts down the knife and wraps his arms around Sofia, hugging her tightly. She starts cutting the potatoes into halves and then into slices.

Sofia

Am I cutting it right?

Sultan gently kisses her neck, then lifts her T-shirt slightly and hugs her, gently touching her waist.

SULTAN

(he whispers in my ear)

Yes, just focus on the potatoes.

Sofia

You're distracting me a little.

Sultan gently kisses her neck, and his hand slowly slides down her stomach.

Sofia sighs heavily and continues to cut potatoes.

Sultan's hands gently stroke Sofia's body. She cuts less often, and the caresses make her eyes close.

Sultan puts his left hand into Sofia's pants, and surprise is reflected on his face.

SULTAN

You're without…

Sofia

(sighs)

Yes.

Sultan caresses her with his fingers.

Sofia can't hold back any longer, and the knife falls out of her hands, falling to the floor.

Sofia's head tilts to the side, and he kisses her exposed neck.

Sultan can't wait any longer. He takes off her pants and, bending down, takes a condom out of his pocket. Then, pulling down his jeans, he puts it on and, holding her waist with one hand and her hair with the other, enters her. Sofia holds onto the edge of the kitchen table.

Sultan's movements are slow and becoming more intense, and her moans are getting louder.

Both are consumed by passion and give themselves completely to each other.

They reach a climax at the same time.

SULTAN

Oh, my God!

SOFIA

(takes a deep breath)

Oh my God! It wasn't like that for me…

They're both breathing heavily. Sofia lifts her pants, turns to Sultan and kisses him passionately.

Then she sits down on the couch and curls up like a baby.

Sultan takes off his jeans and puts them on a kitchen chair.

He opens the lid of the pan. The chicken drumsticks are browned on one side, and Sultan turns them over. Then he covers the pan with a lid and reduces the heat.

SULTAN

I'm going to take a quick shower. Please keep an eye on the pan.

Sultan comes up to Sofia, gently kisses her on the top of her head, strokes her back and lightly slaps her ass.

Sofia

Oh, give me some time to come to my senses.

Sultan enters the shower room and closes the door behind him.

After this sound, Sofia turns to face the ceiling.

Sofia

(looks at the camera)

What just happened?

darkness

CHAPTER TWO – THE DIRECTOR

16. NAT. KOZHUKHOVSKY SHOPPING CENTER – EVENING

Sofia gets out of the taxi in a green evening dress and high heels.

She is in a great mood and looks around while answering the phone.

SOFIA

(by phone)

My witches are worried... haven't met yet… Okay, okay, don't worry... I kiss you, thank you for a wonderful day!

She looks around when she talks to her friends.

SOFIA

(voice in my head)

Where are you, you lustful pervert. Yesterday's phone sex…

She gets a call, and when she sees the caller's number, she takes a deep breath, gets angry, and resets the call.

Sofia

(annoyed)

Not up to you!

She dials another number.

SOFIA

(by phone)

Hello! Where are you? ...The fourth exit? I don't even know where it is. Look at the Kozhukhovsky shopping center on the navigator. I'll be waiting for you there.…

She walks up to the entrance of the mall and looks around with interest. Passers-by can't help but pay attention to her, they literally undress her with their eyes.

SOFIA

(voice in my head)

Tall and slender! As long as you don't exaggerate your appearance on a dating site profile.

...She looks around for Sultan.

Sofia

(he whispers)

These shoes are so uncomfortable! But since you've already bought them, you should wear them on a date at least once.

A phone call.

SOFIA

(by phone)

Hello! I don't see you... at the entrance to the shopping center, as I said…

Sofia looks around, holding the phone to her ear, and notices Sultan.

SOFIA

(voice in my head)

Not bad. He's tall, slender and young! Damn, it's eight years apart.…

Sultan is approaching Sofia. His movements are smooth and graceful, as if in slow motion. But then the footage from slomo stops, and Sultan hugs Sofia like a brother.

SOFIA

(voice in my head)

What is it? He was confused, and it's so cute! He even patted me on the back.…

SULTAN

(he stammers)

Salome - hi – hello!

SOFIA

(voice in my head)

Worried!

SULTAN

(worried)

Salom, glad to see you! Oh, yes... Hello!

Sultan holds out his hand to her and removes it immediately.

Sofia

Salaam!

SOFIA

(voice in my head)

Did you say the greeting correctly or how? What a shame!

SULTAN

(smiling, worried)

You look good!

Sultan examines her from head to toe.

SOFIA

(voice in my head)

Compliments have gone. Can you say anything about the dress?

SOFIA

Thanks! I came straight to your place after the party. The birthday was celebrated.

SULTAN

(as dictated)

Oh yes, happy birthday! I wish you all the best and good health, Sofia! Happy Birthday!

Sofia

Thanks! Where are we going?

SOFIA

(voice in my head)

You didn't buy me flowers…

SULTAN

According to the navigator, there are several coffee shops in the area, but judging by the time, they are already closing. I suggest you go to the store, buy something and take a short walk.

Sofia

The heels are the very thing.

Sultan did not appreciate the joke.

SOFIA

(voice in my head)

Seriously? The joke didn't get through. A typical Muslim. My friends didn't lie about my sense of humor.

17. NAT. PEDESTRIAN - EVENING

They are both standing at the pedestrian crossing and waiting for the traffic light to turn green. They both have a 0.5 bottle of Coke in their hands.

Sofia

(voice in my head)

These shoes are unbearably tight. If he doesn't offer something interesting within a minute, I'll tell him I have urgent business and call a taxi.

The light turns green and they walk along the sidewalk.

Sofia notices a girl in the same shoes as hers. They smile and pay attention to their shoes.

At this moment, Sultan shows courage and takes Sofia by the hand. Their fingers intertwine.

SOFIA

(voice in my head)

Unexpectedly! Wow, a strong grip!

18. NAT. A CUT THROUGH THE DARKNESS – EVENING

They approach the metal fence installed near the new building.… There is only one option left to get to the park — to overcome the darkness, mud and puddles left after the rain.

SULTAN

Where to next?

Sofia

This way." My shoes were crying.

SULTAN

Now I understand how the capital differs from the countryside.

Sofia

(laughs)

Yes, you're absolutely right!

SOFIA

(voice in my head)

The jokes started.

SULTAN

I'm here to hold you, Sonya.

Sofia

(voice in my head)

What did you say!

Sofia angrily pushes Sultan away after hearing his words. He steps back, but manages to keep his balance.

SOFIA

(in a serious tone)

Don't call me "Sonya" or "Sonechka"! I don't like it!

Sofia

(voice in my head)

Everything is fine! He didn't mean to offend me. As the psychologist said, it's important to think positively and not compare others with your Ex.

...Sultan takes Sofia by the elbow and confidently steps forward, turning on the flashlight in his phone to light her way.

Sofia

It's my birthday today, and we're walking through a muddy puddle. Wonderful!

SULTAN

It's romantic to me.

They both laugh.

Sofia almost falls, but Sultan manages to support her by the waist.

SOFIA

(voice in my head)

Yes, he has a good reaction! I'm getting carried away!

They walk a little way and find themselves on an asphalt road.

19. NATASHA PARK BENCH – EVENING

They walk along the dark alley of the park, holding hands.

SOFIA

(voice in my head)

How my legs hurt!

Sultan notices a bench, near which a lantern is dimly shining.

SULTAN

Let's sit for a while.

SOFIA

(voice in my head)

He can read my mind!

They sat down on a bench.

Sofia placed her purse on the bench between them.

She got a call, and when she saw the number, she switched her phone to silent mode.

SOFIA

(voice in my head)

You're a complete freak! Stop calling me!

Sultan takes her purse and puts it behind her back.

SOFIA

(voice in my head)

If this goes on, he'll try to kiss me!

SULTAN

It's getting colder!

Sofia

A little bit.

Sultan approaches her, and their shoulders touch each other. He takes her hand again.

Sofia

(voice in my head)

Heck! I got it!

DARKNESS

Sofia opens her eyes and sees that Sultan's hand is rising between her legs. She stops him by locking her knees.

SOFIA

(voice in my head)

What am I doing!

SULTAN

I've never tasted anything better.

Sofia groaned after his words.

SOFIA

(voice in my head)

What a skilled manipulator he is!

SULTAN

In French…

Sofia

(sighs)

Yeah.

Sofia

(voice in my head)

I'm going to kill him! We have to stop!

Sultan kisses her passionately, drawing his tongue into the kiss.

Sofia stops his hand again, not allowing him to rise higher, and closes her knees.

Sofia

(he whispers)

Not here!

Sultan kisses her, and her words are barely discernible. Her body is shaking and her knees are moving apart, and his hand is touching her underwear.

SOFIA

(voice in my head)

He touched it! I can not…

People run past, and they hurriedly pull away from each other, pretending that they are just sitting and chatting. As soon as those runners run through, both laugh, looking at each other.

Sofia

On the first date, he got into my underpants.

SULTAN

Come on… We both got carried away.

Sofia

This has never happened before. We need to keep our distance.

SOFIA

(voice on her head)

What if it's not the first time he's done this? Is this his seduction tactic?

SULTAN

It's not going to be easy! You enjoyed yesterday's correspondence, didn't you?

20. FLASHBACK/INT. SOFIA'S APARTMENT BATHROOM – NIGHT

Sofia's gaze.

Sofia is sitting on the toilet, holding her phone in one hand and caressing herself with the other. She's trying to hold back her moans, pressing her lips together tightly, and beads of sweat are trickling down her forehead.

At this time, her friends are laughing in the kitchen.

THE END OF THE FLASHBACK

21. NATASHA PARK BENCH – EVENING

They look at each other, and they both have the same thoughts in their heads.

SOFIA

(voice in my head)

Control your animal instincts! You are the mistress of your libido.

Sofia

...My friends were in my house, and I had to go to the bathroom.

SULTAN

To the bathroom?

(upset)

Liked it too! You seem to like words more than touches.

SOFIA

(voice in my head)

He's studying me. Analyzes the behavior. You sly bastard!

A notification arrives on Sultan's phone. He looks at it and stands up abruptly.

SULTAN

(excitedly)

It's already midnight. I have to go.

SOFIA

Where are you going?

SULTAN

Home. The journey will take almost two hours, and the subway will close at one o'clock in the morning.

SOFIA

(looks around)

Are you going to leave me here?

SOFIA

(voice in my head)

Was he going to leave me here alone in the dark?

SULTAN

You said you live nearby.

Sofia

Well, don't leave me alone in the dark!

SOFIA

(voice in my head)

He's just another freak!

SULTAN

You're an adult.…

Suddenly, Sofia's breath catches in her throat, and she feels the world around her shrink. She answers Sultan's questions automatically.

Sultan comes up to her, sits on a bench and hugs her tightly. Sofia immediately feels better, her breathing becomes even and calm. She reluctantly hugs him back.

Sofia

(voice in my head)

I'm having a panic attack again. I hope he didn't notice.…

Sofia gets up and starts straightening her dress. Sultan is watching her. She notices his gaze.

Sofia

What?

SULTAN

You are very beautiful!

Sofia

The manipulator! You wanted to leave me here alone a few minutes ago!

Sofia

(voice in my head)

I don't respect myself! He's just as manipulative as my ex-husband.

Sultan laughs, just like her, but her laughter is not sincere.

22. NAT. HIGHWAY – NIGHT

On a road where cars are racing non-stop, Sofia can't stand it and rushes forward without waiting. One of them almost knocks her down.

SOFIA

(thumbs up, shouts at the driver)

Are you a blind freak?! Where did you get your license!

(she looked at Anton)

Come on, hurry up! Don't slow down!

(commanding tone)

They cross the road, and a passing car honks its horn.

Sofia

That's a freak!

Sofia

(voice in my head)

It is necessary to maintain composure. I'm like a fish with a thirty-second memory. I'm a fish!

Sultan, looking around, crosses the road.

23. NAT. RESIDENTIAL COMPLEX AT THE GATE – NIGHT

They are standing at the gates of an apartment building when they open and a car leaves them.

...Sultan clasps Sofia's hands tightly in his palms.

SOFIA

(voice in my head)

He's so cute!

SULTAN

Two minutes until the end of the day. I won't be able to please you with a gift, but I want to wish that the next three hundred and sixty-five days become yours and every day was better than the previous one!

Sultan hugs Sofia and hugs her tightly.

SOFIA

(voice in my head)

It buzzed! Heck! This is clearly an emotional swing.

Sofia

Thanks! Your warm and sincere words are more precious than any gift.

They look at each other and don't want to let go of their hands, much less leave.

Sofia

(voice in my head)

He doesn't want to let go of his hand. Maybe he doesn't have money for a taxi.

(he examines Sultan)

He's wearing inexpensive clothes and shoes. Heck!

Sofia

I realize that I might regret it, but if the subway is closing, then stay with me for the night.

SULTAN

(smiling discreetly)

Are you sure?

Sofia

(voice in my head)

I'm not sure anymore! You'd better leave. Tell them you're leaving…

Sofia

Well, if you don't want to, order a taxi! I don't really care.

They hold hands all the time.

SULTAN

I hope you have some green tea.

Sofia

(voices in my head)

Green? He's not drinking yet!

She opens the gate and they enter the residential complex.

It is quite light inside the territory. Sultan walks forward and looks around.

SOFIA

(voice in my head)

He's got a beautiful ass! That's not what I'm thinking about right now.

24. INT. APARTMENT BUILDING ELEVATOR – NIGHT

They both look at their reflections in the elevator mirror.

Sofia

Undressing me with your eyes!

SULTAN

IS not. We look very good.

Sofia

(voice in my head)

How did it happen that he ended up at my house!?

SOFIA

Agrees! Did you by any chance write the script for our date?

Sultan smiles, but does not answer.

Sofia

You are very cunning and dangerous.

SOFIA

(voice in my head)

Everything is clearly going according to his script!

25. INT. APARTMENT ENTRANCE HALL – NIGHT

One-room apartment with a spacious bedroom and a kitchen.

A cat runs up to Sultan's feet. Smiling, he bends down and strokes her.

Sofia

She doesn't let everyone pet her.

SULTAN

(continuing to stroke)

It is generally accepted that the nature of pets is similar to their owners.

SOFIA

(voice in my head)

That bastard! I started buzzing again!

(she took off her shoes)

I'm free!

She enters the bedroom, closing the door behind her.

26. INT. APARTMENT BEDROOM – NIGHT

There is a large bed in her bedroom, but because of the many things it seems that it is cramped, although they are all neatly laid out.

Sofia

(from the bedroom)

Make yourself at home!

SOFIA

(she undresses)

What am I doing? Just six months ago, she broke up with her husband, with whom she had lived for eleven years.

Sofia walks around the room and looks around.

Sofia

He is very attractive and charming, but the difference between us is eight years. Ask him to leave?

Sofia quickly takes off her dress and remains in her underwear. She looks very feminine.

She opens the closet.

SOFIA

Damn it! I don't have any clean underwear left, and everything I have is dirty.

She puts on a T-shirt, but it hugs her figure too tightly, and she doesn't like how her stomach and sides stand out. She touches her body with her hands and gets angry.

Sofia

I'm fat! What should I wear!

She feels sick, and she sits down on the edge of the bed, silently looking around.

Sofia

I'm thirty-six years old, I'm divorced, but I'm not ready for a new relationship yet. I enjoy my freedom and independence. I feel good…

She looks around hoping to find clothes, but when she doesn't find them, she gets even more upset.

Sofia

Heck! How come!

Her gaze landed on the clothes lying on the floor.

Sofia

Who is he? This is my home, and I will dress the way I like!

She takes off her underwear and puts on her home clothes, which are much looser than her usual outfits.

SOFIA

(looks at the mirror)

I can't see anything! I think the main thing is taking care of yourself. I choose how I live and how I feel!

27. INT. APARTMENT ENTRANCE HALL - NIGHT

Sofia comes out of the bedroom and discovers that the bathroom door is closed. She opens it.

SOFIA

(to Sultan)

Please do not close the shower door too tightly so that the cat can freely enter and exit.

28. INT. APARTMENT KITCHEN – NIGHT

Sultan is sitting with his legs wide apart at the kitchen table, as if he were the owner of the apartment.

SOFIA

(voice in my head)

The bastard's sitting there like it's his house!

SOFIA

(smiles)

To get into the bedroom, you need to score a certain number of points.

SULTAN

Interesting… I think I'll score a lot of points.

SOFIA

(voice in my head)

Buzzing… I'm strong and I can control my desires. It's not for nothing that I've been working with a psychologist for six months.

DARKNESS

Both are consumed by passion and reach orgasm at the same time.

Sofia's body is trembling with pleasure, and Sultan's legs are tensing.

SOFIA

Oh my God! It wasn't like that for me…

Sofia lifts her pants and turns to Sultan, passionately kissing him.

SULTAN

It was wonderful!

Sofia lies on the couch and hugs her legs. She's shaking and her face is red.

SULTAN

I'm taking a shower… Please take care of the frying pan.

Sultan gently kisses Sofia on the top of her head, runs his hand over her back and lightly slaps her buttocks.

Sofia

Oh, I need some time!

Sultan enters the shower room and closes the door behind him.

After this sound, Sofia turns to face the ceiling.

Sofia

(looks at the camera)

What just happened!

CHAPTER THREE – THE BEGINNING

29. INT. APARTMENT KITCHEN – NIGHT

Sultan comes out of the bathroom, drying his hair with a towel, standing naked.

Sofia at the table, noticing the naked Sultan, covers her eyes with her palm.

Sofia

Put on something!

Sultan covers himself with a towel.

Sofia

(looks at the camera)

That bastard! He used my towel!

The potatoes are frying, you can hear the sizzle from the oil.

Sofia

(looks at the camera)

I slept with him on the first date, even though I don't even know who he is or what he does... I feel terrible, like I'm a whore!

Sultan removes the lid from the pan, mixes the potatoes and lowers the temperature.

His gaze falls on Sofia's phone lying on the kitchen table, and he sees that someone is trying to reach her. The caller is identified as a "Dog."

SULTAN

(laughs)

There's a call for you!

Sofia

Let him call! There will still be one whining.

Sultan sits down on the sofa and looks at Sofia.

Sofia

What?

SULTAN

(smiles)

Just looking at you.

Sofia

(he touches her hair.)

He used my towel. I would have given you something else.

SULTAN

Is everything okay?

SOFIA

(looks at the camera)

You fucking used my towel! You wiped your dick with what I wipe my face with!

SOFIA

Yes, if you don't wipe yourself with my towel anymore.

SULTAN

(laughs)

Good. Are you angry?

Sofia

No!

(gets up)

It's my turn to take a shower. You can't go into the bedroom!

SULTAN

Haven't you scored enough points yet?

SOFIA

(he looks at the camera)

He's totally fucked up!

Sofia

You're in the red!

Sofia goes to the bathroom…

SOFIA

(from the bathroom, screaming)

God! You filled the whole floor with water! How do you wash at home?

SULTAN

(laughs)

I'm sorry!

Sofia

(from the bathroom)

And your hair is all over the floor. You're shedding so much hair at once!!!

Sultan can't help laughing at her words...

Sofia comes out of the bathroom.

SOFIA

(gets angry)

It's not funny at all! I have a compulsion about cleanliness. Another minus points!

Sultan can't stop laughing.

Sofia comes within arm's reach of him.

SOFIA

(looking at the camera)

Yes, he's not friends with his head!

Sultan covers his mouth with his hand, but the laughter still does not disappear.

Sofia

Just don't forget to breathe. Not normal! Have you forgotten about the roast?

Sultan stops laughing, gets up and, going to the pan, begins to stir the potatoes.

SULTAN

There's not much left.

Sofia watches as Sultan takes out the products, he needs from different shelves.

SOFIA

(looks at the camera)

When did he do it all!

Sofia

I haven't finished my business in the shower yet.

Sultan approaches her. She steps back and presses herself against the wall. He puts his arm around her waist and kisses her.

SULTAN

Come on, I'm hungry, and I want you for dessert.

Sofia

(looks at the camera)

It buzzed again. Are we not going to sleep tonight?!

Sofia

Sweets at night are harmful, if anything!

Sultan turns her around to face the wall and hugs her from behind.

SULTAN

I love sweets! And you're so sweet right now!

Sofia turns to face him.

SOFIA

(looks at the camera)

Damn! He's a Turk!

Sofia

Are you sure you're an Arab? Are you Turkish?

She pushes him away with her hands and goes into the shower.

30. INT. APARTMENT KITCHEN – NIGHT

Sultan and Sofia enjoy their meal in silence. In addition to the roast, there is a plate of sliced fruits and vegetables on the table.

Sofia

I read your script yesterday. I liked the idea and the idea.

SULTAN

(eats without looking at Sofia)

Thanks! What didn't you like?

Sofia

In the first episode, there are dialogues and explicit scenes that, in my opinion, could be shortened.

SULTAN

English is very difficult. I'm good at it, but it's always difficult to find the right words.

Sofia

Don't be modest, you speak my language perfectly.… Have you sent your work to studios?

SULTAN

Many times! They don't seem to be reading… I like writing scripts, and I see myself in this field in the future.

Sofia

Good mood. By the way, the roast turned out to be very tasty, but the butter is probably too much.

SULTAN

That's because you sliced the potatoes so well.

Sofia

(with a fork in Sultan's side)

Don't mention it!

SULTAN

Good. Regarding the oil, I added a little less than usual! I'll try to do less next time.

Sofia

(looks at the camera)

A trail of times? Does he have long-term plans for me?

They both eat in silence, occasionally glancing at each other.

Sofia's phone rings. When she sees who's calling, she immediately gets annoyed.

SULTAN

Won't you answer?

SOFIA

Nope.

SULTAN

Is your ex calling? Is he a dog?

(laughs)

Sofia

What's so funny? Are you laughing at my Ex?

SULTAN

Not quite. It's just that it's one-thirty and I'm at your house. We have…

Sofia

It was like sex... are you proud that you fucked me on the first date?

SULTAN

No. There's no point in being proud.

Sofia punches Sultan lightly in the shoulder. When he raises his head, she slaps him.

SULTAN

(light laughter)

Hit me?

SOFIA

You're laughing at my Ex and you're proud that you could fuck me!

SULTAN

(absent-minded)

Why did you hit me?

She throws her fork on the table angrily.

SOFIA

Listen, I'm not just another girl…

SULTAN

I don't think you're like that!

Sultan picks up the last pieces of roast meat from the plate with a fork and eats them.

Sofia

You meet people on dating sites. You cheat, and on the first date you fuck, and in the morning you leave and don't answer the phone?!

SULTAN

You have a sick imagination. Also accuse me of rape.… Why don't you call your psychologist?

Sofia

(looks at the magnetic glider)

He also called me sick!

Sofia

I didn't say that!

When he finishes, Sultan gets up silently and helps himself to more. Sofia sits at the table and does not move.

SULTAN

(laughs)

This is the first time I've been hit by a girl!

Sultan is helping himself to food from a frying pan and accidentally drops a piece of potato on the floor. He puts the plate on the edge of the table to pick up the potatoes, but it hits her and the plate falls.

Sofia looks at him and at the plate on the floor.

SULTAN

Damn, I'm sorry, I'll clean it up now.

Sofia

(he whispers)

I'm a fish! I'm a fish!

Sofia's eyebrows twitched and the corner of her mouth twitched.

Sultan collects with his hands, splattering not only the floor, but also the table. He looks at Sofia and starts laughing.

Sofia

(looks at the camera)

I'm a fish! I'm a fish! I'm a damn fish! I'm a fish... freak!

Sofia picks up a fork and throws it at Sultan, and it flies past his face, narrowly missing his eye. He takes a step back and loses his balance, falling to the floor.

Sofia attacks Sultan, intending to kick him, but he quickly gets to his feet and steps back, and her foot almost touches his face.

Sofia

(she screams like a madwoman)

You raped me! You took advantage of me!

SULTAN

What's going on with you! Take it easy!

Sofia takes a plate in her hand. Sultan raises his hands to his face for protection.

Sofia

The bastard is finished! You will answer for everything!

She throws a plate at him, followed by a mug.

Sultan runs out of the kitchen and goes towards the bathroom, where he closes himself.

31. INT. APARTMENT BATHROOM – NIGHT

Sultan holds the door with his hands while in the bathroom and tries to catch his breath.

SOFIA

(from the kitchen, shouting)

He ruined my kitchen!

SULTAN

(whispers)

What's going on! There was no such plot twist in my script.

(laughs)

Sofia

(from the kitchen)

Hey, freak! Quickly bring a mop!

SULTAN

(laughs)

Calm down first!

SOFIA

(from the kitchen)

Do you think that's funny? Eh? Quickly brought a mop!

SULTAN

(laughs)

When I get nervous, I start laughing for no reason.

SOFIA

(from the kitchen)

You sick freak! Quickly use a mop, otherwise the oil will spread all over the floor.

SULTAN

(laughs)

Are you going to throw plates?

Sofia

(from the kitchen)

Don't make me angry!

32. INT. APARTMENT KITCHEN – NIGHT

Sofia picks up the roast from the floor with napkins. Sultan comes in with a broom and holds it as an object of protection.

Sofia

Be careful, there are still pieces left on the floor! Did you wet it with water?

SULTAN

No. I'll do it now!

SOFIA

(looks at the camera)

You bastard, you ruined my first day after my birthday!

Sultan comes into the kitchen and starts mopping the floor…

SULTAN

It seems to have cleaned everything up! As good as new! You don't have to clean up this week!

Sofia

Laughing and joking is your defensive reaction when you're nervous?

SULTAN

Yes...

SOFIA

Didn't you go to the doctor?

SULTAN

Nea. What for?

Sofia

Never mind! So how many girls have you dishonored in this way?

SULTAN

You're clearly not yourself! I'd better go!

Sofia

You're not going anywhere! Rapist!

Sofia sits down at the table and starts crying. The usual tears turn into sobs.

Close-up of Sofia's face in tears.

SULTAN

I'm sorry, I didn't mean to… My hands are growing out of my ass.

Sofia smiles for a moment, but then she sobs even louder.

SULTAN

Should I leave?

Sofia does not react and continues to cry. Sultan, without saying a word, hugs her. She tries to pull away, but he pulls her back to him.

Sofia

(he sobs)

Six months of working with a psychologist... I feel like a loser who is always being used. The former used for eleven years, and now you. Is it really that hard?

Once again, her phone's display shows an alert about an incoming call from a caller named Dog.

Sofia

(he notices)

He doesn't leave you alone. He calls every day! He doesn't understand that everything is over between us!

Sultan hugs Sofia even tighter.

Sofia

Is it really that hard to understand that regular calls and texts are also a form of violence!

SULTAN

He's a total freak!

Sofia

Shut up! Do you even understand how to behave when a girl is crying?!

SULTAN

(he thinks about it)

I know about one…

Sultan goes to the refrigerator, takes out a soda, pours it into a glass, adds a slice of lime and a few ice cubes. Then he hands the glass to Sofia.

Sofia

What's it?

SULTAN

Glazed water with lime. It will make drinking easier!

She drinks, and she likes the taste.

SULTAN

Can you call me back?

Sofia

To whom? What for? ...I don't want to talk to him! He obviously had a drink and remembered me as usual.

SULTAN

Are you afraid of him?

Sofia

Don't talk nonsense! He cried like a baby when I told him we had to break up.

The word "Dog" appears on her phone screen again.

SULTAN

Sofia wants to touch her with her hands, but Sultan moves away from her.

Sofia

You're going to talk too much to me here!

She looks at the phone, then at Sultan.

Sofia

Oh well!

SULTAN

Just turn it up.

Sofia picks up the phone and puts it on speaker.

ex

Hello! Well, finally. Why are you ignoring it?

Sofia

Who's been calling all day?

ex

Happy Birthday! You didn't think I'd forget.

Sofia

Thanks!

ex

Did you get a gift?

SOFIA

Yes. Thank you!

ex

If you don't figure it out, then I can help.

Sofia

Nastya has already connected it. I can't talk for long.

ex

Did the witches leave?

SOFIA

They're gone!

ex

So who are you with?

Sofia

What difference does it make to you! Okay, good night!

EX

Stop! …Have you found a replacement for me yet?

Sofia

(looks at Sultan)

Yes, I found it! What do you care!

ex

You're lying!

Sofia

As you wish!

ex

Have you been dating him for a long time?

Sofia

None of your business! How's your friend doing with the photos you post on Instagram\*?

ex

Everything is fine with her. Nothing to say… I didn't expect this from you!

Sofia

You can date, but I can't! Is that what you're talking about?

ex

So you were secretly dating during our relationship too?!

SOFIA

Maybe it was! Are you calling to congratulate me or should I use my brains?

ex

Thank you for telling me! I didn't think that you could easily cross out eleven years!

SOFIA

What a freak and a crybaby you are! Your new girlfriend doesn't feel jealous when you call me a hundred times a day!

(she's shaking with anger)

Sultan, taking her by the hand, tries to calm her down.

ex

I didn't cry that day!

Sofia

(laughs)

You've been crying for half an hour.

ex

(he screams)

And you're a heartless bitch! You haven't even shed a tear!

Sofia

For your sake?

ex

I thought we still had a chance.…

SOFIA

(gets up, screams)

You're really dumb! It's all between us. The end… Don't call me anymore!

Sofia interrupts the conversation.

She feels her breath catch in her throat again, and in order not

to lose her balance from dizziness, she leans with one hand on the table and the other on Sultan's shoulder. Her face turns pale, she can't breathe.

SULTAN

(he notices)

Is everything okay?

Sultan looks at her in disbelief and notices a glass of water and lime on the table.

SULTAN

Drink some water.

Sofia sits down at the table and takes a glass with both hands. Then she gulps down every last drop of water.

SOFIA

(inhales deeply)

Did you hear that? For eleven years, I've been convincing myself that he's going to change.

(starts crying)

I'm all alone, and I'm thirty-six years old! A loser and useless to anyone, old with cellulite.

Her face is gradually regaining its natural color. As she continues to cry, she takes deep breaths in and out.

SULTAN

(grabs her hand, smiles)

Trust me, you're not a loser. You're doing well right now. And there will also be an opportunity to meet your man, and more than once.

Sofia

What do you know about life? You're twenty-eight.…

SULTAN

I have nothing but an average-paying job and a book I found in the trash.…

Sofia

(in tears)

What are you talking about anyway?

SULTAN

I dropped out of university, I have a lot of credit and a bad relationship with my parents… I haven't been home for six years. I am alone in the capital, I have no friends, I live in hostels with twenty people in a room. I'm about to turn thirty, and it scares me.… I don't know what to do except read, write, and redo scripts every day... but I keep hearing in my head, "You're not going to make it, come home, loser!"

Sofia stopped crying.

Sofia

Seriously? You're more unlucky than me!

(laughs)

SULTAN

are you laughing at my problems?

Sofia

Sorry… Why don't you come home? What keeps you in the capital?

SULTAN

(laughs)

Picture.

Sofia

The painting?

SULTAN

There is a painting of a man digging the ground in search of gold. In the left part, he gives up before reaching the treasure a couple of centimeters, and in the right, he continues to dig and finds the treasure. If I give up on my goal, I'll be a loser who quit when there was still a little bit left.

SOFIA

And? I've found something like that on the Internet.

SULTAN

The painting that keeps me from leaving the capital.

Sofia

(light laughter)

Good motivation, but it will take a long time to dig in the real world.… As they say: "Forest, don't run, but dig!

SULTAN

Do they really say that?

Sofia

(laughs)

No... I came up with it myself a few seconds ago.

They both laugh. And this time Sofia hugs Sultan.

SULTAN

I don't even know how it happened, so I told you everything. I'll have to kill you!

Sofia

You can trust me. Heck!

SULTAN

What is it?

Sofia

(looks at the body display)

The security guard is calling! Weird…

SULTAN

Maybe the Ex has arrived.

SOFIA

Yes! It's him! Lives ten minutes from here by car.

SULTAN

Heck!

Sofia

He's definitely a devil!

Sofia picks up the phone.

Sofia

(by phone)

Hello! I'm listening to you! I'll be right down… Don't let him in… He's not himself! Thanks!

Sofia

This jerk really came!

SULTAN

Seriously?

33. INT. APARTMENT PASSERBY - NIGHT

Sofia gets up, goes to the exit and puts on her sneakers.

Sofia

I'll talk to him quickly and come back.

SULTAN

I can come down with you.

Sofia

He's a former boxer.… He'll never lay a hand on me.

SULTAN

I also did boxing.

Sofia, taking the keys, examines Sultan.

Sofia

(laughs)

With a reaction like yours... close the door after me.

Sofia leaves the apartment, and Sultan closes the door.

CHAPTER FOUR – HOPE?

34. INT. APARTMENT KITCHEN – NIGHT

There's a knock on the door. Sultan, who has been dozing off on a black sofa, wakes up abruptly.

The knocks are getting louder and more insistent.

35. INT. APARTMENT ENTRANCE HALL – NIGHT

Sultan stands at the door, clutching a frying pan in his hand, and his eyes are filled with fear.

SULTAN

Who is it?

There's no answer, but the knocking stops.

SULTAN

Sofia is that you?

The silence outside the door.

He looks through the peephole and sees a black spot. Twirling the pan, he opens the door.

Sofia is at the door.

Sofia

(laughs)

Boo!

SULTAN

(hiding the frying pan behind his back)

It's not funny at all!

Sofia pushes him away and walks in.

Sofia

(takes off his shoes)

What were you doing?

Sofia

(looks at the camera)

Does he have a frying pan behind his back?

SULTAN

He fell asleep… Have you been gone a long time?

Sofia

About an hour. I had to take him home in my car. He'll be back for the car in the afternoon.

SULTAN

(yawns)

Interesting night.

SOFIA

Yes, the usual for me!

SULTAN

(yawns)

I'm falling asleep! Should I lie down on the couch? My back hurts a lot.

Sofia

(looks at the camera)

You sly bastard!

Sofia

You can't sleep on the couch, I know from experience. Should we try sleeping on my bed? It's big.

SULTAN

(he smiles)

Okay.

Sofia

How do you do it?

SULTAN

What are you talking about?

Sultan enters the kitchen and returns the pan to its place, trying not to let Sofia notice.

Sofia

(voice-over)

How did he end up in my bed so quickly, and at my request?

SULTAN

(coming back from the kitchen)

So, what was she talking about??

Did you put the frying pan back in its place?

SULTAN

Did you see it? I just took it when...

Sofia grabs Sultan's hand and they both enter her bedroom.

36. INT. APARTMENT BEDROOM – NIGHT

Sultan, out of habit, begins to look around.

Sofia

Do you like the setting?

SULTAN

Comfortably.

Sultan notices a smart speaker from Yandex (it's brand new).

SULTAN

(he points with his hand)

Is it working?

(Sofia nods)

Alice, turn on the playlist for a slow dance.

SOFIA

(laughs)

So his gift came in handy!

SULTAN

Come on! …Shall we dance?

The music is playing, it's not loud, but it creates the right atmosphere.

They start dancing to the music. Their movements are synchronized, as if they feel each other at the same time: they caress, touch, touch everywhere and periodically kiss.

Sofia

So wrong!

SULTAN

(kisses her neck)

Do you think so?

Sofia

(sighs)

I don't know…

The intensity of passion is growing.

SULTAN

Raise your hands above your head?

Sofia hesitantly, but raises her hands.

Sultan takes off her T-shirt and pants, and then pushes her, and she falls naked back on the bed.

Close-up of Sultan's face. He smiles and can't take his eyes off her.

SULTAN

Let's leave this scene behind the scenes!

Sofia

(laughs)

What?

SULTAN

Nothing… I want you!

Sofia

(looks at the camera)

It's buzzing like hell!

Sofia

I'm ready, my screenwriter!

DARKNESS.

CHAPTER FIVE – ENDING

37. INT. APARTMENT BEDROOM – MORNING

A bright ray of sunlight falls on Sultan's face. He writhes and covers his face with a blanket. Then he stands up abruptly.

38. INT. APARTMENT KITCHEN – MORNING

Sofia cooks scrambled eggs while listening to music on her headphones. She's busy with the process.

Sultan comes in in his underpants, slightly sleepy, and hugs Sofia from behind, scaring her a lot.

Sofia

Heck! Scared me!

Sultan, without reacting, continues to hug her.

Sofia

You can't approach so stealthily when something is on the stove.

SULTAN

Good morning! What's for breakfast?

Sofia

Scrambled eggs, muesli, bread and butter, and coffee.

SULTAN

Perfect!

...Sultan and Sofia are sitting at the kitchen table and eating breakfast in silence. Both are in a good mood.

SULTAN

Do you know why you can't breathe in a cemetery?

Sofia

I don't even know. I don't like cemeteries and I rarely go there.…

SULTAN

So that the dead wouldn't be jealous.

They both start laughing.

Sultan wants to take her hand, but she pulls her hand away.

SULTAN

When will the Ex come for the car?

SOFIA

I already picked it up early this morning.

SULTAN

Cool… Have you made up?

Sofia

It often happens with us: today we can wish each other dead, and tomorrow we communicate as if nothing had happened.

SULTAN

Clearly… It's very interesting. Why a dog?

Sofia

And what? Nice nickname. Don't like dogs?

SULTAN

I like it, but for many it sounds like an insult.…

Sofia

But I like it!

Sultan laughs. Sofia glares at him, and he covers his mouth with his hand.

Sofia

Laugh– laugh! Don't you have to go to work?

SULTAN

Yes, there isn't. It's a day off. I work two for two.

SOFIA

IS clear. My friend is coming to see me in an hour and a half.

SULTAN

Well… I'll eat and go. When will we meet again?

Sofia

What for?

SULTAN

Let's go for a walk somewhere. Where do you want to go?

SOFIA

What for?

SULTAN

What for? Didn't you feel good with me last night?

Sofia

It was good, but I don't see any reason to continue this relationship. You're young, we have different mentalities, and besides, the age difference is quite noticeable.

SULTAN

What does the mentality have to do with it? We're just getting started.

Sultan has eaten and wants to wash the dishes.

Sofia

No need. I'll wash it myself. You better get ready.

SULTAN

There's still a lot of time before my friend arrives. As for age, for me, these are just numbers that have never bothered me and will never bother me.

Sofia

These are just words. You'll notice it over time.…

SULTAN

Let's try to meet, and then everything will be clarified. You should not stop what has just begun.

Sultan tries to touch her hand again, but she takes it away and crosses it on her stomach.

Sofia

Did you think everything would go according to your script?!

SULTAN

What scenario?

Sofia

No matter… I see no reason to continue this relationship!

SULTAN

What about my opinion? I want to continue! I'm interested in you.

Sofia

I've been thinking about it since morning, but you don't fit my script. We are different. The only thing that unites us is our love of cinema.

SULTAN

Not only that…

Sofia

What?

(Sultan ponders)

We had an unforgettable night, and I would like to end on a good note.

Sultan gets up from his seat and starts walking around the kitchen, displeasure is evident on his face.

SULTAN

(annoyed)

I'm not your ex. Understand this!

Sofia

It's not about him, it's about me. I've been through a lot and become a realist.

SULTAN

I understand your fears too. Not everything, but I know about relationships and separation.

Sofia

If you understand, then you'd better leave.

(looks into his eyes)

I had a good night. But…

SULTAN

(raised his voice)

But what? This is nonsense! If it was good, then why end it.

Sofia

Understand, life is not like a one-ending scenario.… It is full of surprises and surprises. There is only one scenario in your scenario, and you are not ready for other outcomes.

SULTAN

I'm ready… I'll write as many endings as you want.

Sofia

(her eyes turned red)

But I also need one ending.… But you're not in this ending.

Sofia began to cry. Sultan went up to her and hugged her. He wanted to comfort her and began to cover her face and neck with kisses.

SULTAN

That's all right… New relationships are always scary!

They hug, and their hands gently stroke each other's backs.

Both stopped and, briefly looking into each other's eyes, began to kiss.

Sofia's tears don't stop coming.

They get up and go to the black sofa, overcome with passion. Sofia starts to take off Sultan's T-shirt.

She falls back on the sofa, and he, once on top of her, continues to gently kiss her neck, face and lips.

Sofia

(in tears)

I'm sorry...

Sultan takes off his jeans and enters her.

Sofia moans and, closing her eyes, surrenders to the moment. Their bodies and arms move in a single rhythm. Tears are still streaming from her eyes.

After a short thrusting, both cum at the same time.

DARKNESS

39. INT. APARTMENT ENTRANCE HALL – MORNING

Sultan puts on his sneakers, and sometimes they both look at each other in silence.

SULTAN

(he whispers)

I don't believe this is the end.…

Sofia

(with sadness and red eyes)

Not all movies end with a happy ending.

Sultan takes his things and stops.

SULTAN

And what now? I'll just leave, and that's it?

Sofia

(sighs)

Probably, yes.

SULTAN

This is complete nonsense! I will call and text you every day!

Sofia

Do you want to hurt me?

SULTAN

No… You can't do that!

Sofia

Everything will be fine!

They stare at each other, and it becomes clear that nothing can be fixed. Deep down, they both know it's over.

Sultan hesitates, then unlocks the door and leaves the room, leaving Sofia alone.

40. INT. APARTMENT KITCHEN – DAY

Sofia is doing the dishes and drops the pot on the floor, in the place where Sultan broke a plate of food at night.

Sofia

(with red eyes)

Why did I do that?

She freezes in place for a while and decides to write to Sultan, picking up the phone.

Sofia

(he writes to Sultan)

Maybe…

At that moment, she gets a call. She sighs heavily, but when she sees the word "dog" on the screen, she smiles.

She picks up the phone.

SOFIA

(by phone)

What?

(looks at the camera)

Interesting!

DARKNESS

Music from the Noize MC\* song "Swearing from behind the Wall" is played off-screen for a couple of seconds.

END