

Scene 4

Start with HAR face, ~~and~~ wearing black make-up, speaking.

3:00

HAR: \*WR are gathered here, in the presence of wheat...

- <Eulogy continues and explains that this man was the last wheat farmer and now the legacy has been passed down to his only son >  
(City fell but wheat lived on) - must explain setting: post nuclear, when the great earth flattener came in a shattering boom

Scene 5

Conversation scene with WF and AL about

3:00

WF's father, ~~as~~ as to ask AL what he was really like, since WF didn't really know him, for he always seemed nuts.

Scene 6

removing HAR ~~make-up~~ make-up. A conversation between HAR and WF inside the hut.

7:00

WF a bit angry and depressed and snooty. Before conversation gets too far, GUY arrives.

WF is disgusted with GUY.

GUY begins unloading toasters and lamp off cart and they load some wheat on.

WF watches as HAR helps load wheat.

GUY giggles madly but doesn't say a word.

As GUY is leaving, WF begins raving about how useless all the stuff they got is, and will question the purpose of slaving for the madman and the unknown (unworthy?) receivers of the wheat.

WF and HAR converse, and give us the impression of an attachment between them, perhaps asks HAR to come along with him to see the world.

HAR refuses. : "we've got to keep the farm going"

WF picks up pack (but not the HOE) ~~and~~

HAR gives him the almirac "Here you might need this"  
WF will leave, and begin walking down the roads

Wheat Soup  
Script June 19/85

~~W.S.~~



Seem with a Cat?

put into Super 16 (1-66:1)  
- check into editing

change ending - Communist  
in Memorandum (get rid of money  
food for everyone)

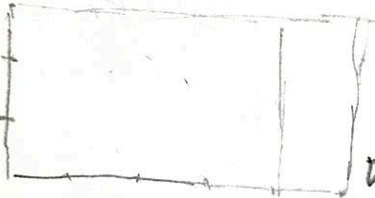
write to almanac people

Need  
almanac  
disclaimer

### Eulogy

We are gathered here, in the presence of wheat  
to lay to rest, this wheat farmer.

He was a small man, with ~~no~~ <sup>light</sup> ~~weight~~ and he spit when he talked,  
~~and~~ not very ~~smart~~ but he loved the land, and the wheat  
that grew from it.



He ~~has~~ <sup>has</sup> ~~now~~ <sup>now</sup> left us, and  
~~gone~~ <sup>taken his plow</sup> to that great wheat field in the  
sky, but he has handed down the farming  
love to his only son, Sam, just like his father  
did and his father's father ~~before~~ before that, ever  
since the great earth flattener came in  
a shattering boom.

The wheat prospered in the land  
newly formed for it, but ~~only one wheat~~  
~~farmer~~, <sup>only</sup> one sturdy man, only one wheat loyal man,  
only one wheat farmer, remained



As the words of the great admittance

Men can stand and sway  
In the image of wheat  
But harvest must ever come  
And return them to the ground



The <sup>wheat</sup> ~~open~~ sustains the man  
and the man sustains the wheat.

~~There is~~  
as is the eternal bond;

on this

Man to wheat  
hands to soil  
~~flesh to grain~~  
~~sweat to rain~~ scatter wheat on grave  
in 3 handfuls.

< hoe as head stone - Sam has his son  
his hand

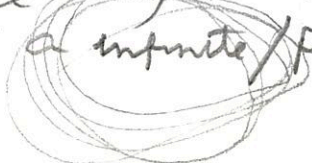
< dolly out round pan to side of shack  
as they walk from grave into shack.  
Sam fans plow up against wall >

The wheat is so important it would make you put it

alwheat

He ~~Sam~~ asks why admittance is 1985: over 100  
years ago.  
predicted war, made it universal

Sam: Since they knew it was last ed. before Earth flattened,  
they prepared a infinite/perpetual edition -



< Come into shack >

< Han taking off make-up >

< Sam is pacing >

✱

~~Sam~~  
Han - "lots of work"

Sam "I hate funerals"

Han "But that's the only one you've ever been to"

Sam "It's enough of an indication, believe me"

Han "It's toughs I know ~~all~~ funerals ~~aren't~~ <sup>don't</sup> have to be like that."

Sam "Well, why was it like that then?"

Han "It's tradition, it's the way it's been done for generations. It ~~wouldn't~~ <sup>wouldn't</sup> seem right to change it now"

Sam "but it's so depressing, just forget about it. I can't + we would it make, who would know?"

Han "The land would know, the sun, the wind and the wheat would know"

Sam "But would they care?"  
cut to alt "No"



Sam - No, I didn't ~~think~~ do. Han really frustrates me sometimes."

al " It's not his fault, he doesn't know"

Sam " But he read the album"

al " But he's not the wheat farmer"

~~cut~~

< Back to farm >

< Sam, gazing thoughtfully at his hive  
Han comes out to see him >

Han " I know how you ~~are~~ feel, But your job is an important one"

Sam " Not to me it's not"

Han " even if you don't care about tradition, you've got to think of all the people your feeding"

Sam " What about <sup>all</sup> the people ~~in~~ <sup>in</sup> ~~there~~ feeding  
I'd like to see some of them  
for a change." (point out to distance)

Han " But the wheat farmer never leaves the farm."

Sam " ~~Why not~~ . ~~one these~~ p

I know, but the people never come here; <sup>either</sup> ~~are~~ what are they trying to hide. Maybe if I saw them I wouldn't want to feed them ~~eh~~ ?!" (bitterly)

Han " you mean if you didn't like them you'd deny them food"

Sam " No, that's not what I meant"

but that guy that trades for them, that picks up the wheat, how do we know what he does with it, he's a bit of a loon you know. How do we know

there's anyone <sup>else</sup> out there at all "

~~Han~~ (cut to later, same scene, Guy is loading ~~all the wheat~~) ~~If there were no people, what's trading~~ ~~would Guy be doing with~~ (Han is selective of appliances)

(Han is helping, Sam is stumbling, being looted)

Sam: " Appliances Han, why do we trade for appliances?"

Han " we don't even know what they do"

Han " It doesn't matter, they're rare.

If we traded for rocks...



Sc 8

long take (1 min long)  
walking, bedding down.  
walks for a few days  
Maybe some cel scenes in middle

Sam "So what exactly are you doing?"

Delaney "We are transporting a religious relic to the promised land"

Sam "What religious relic?"

Delaney "ME! Haha". ~~Just kidding, it's~~  
~~in the ~~mission~~~~

Sam "Well what is that then?"  
- referring to the anvil -

Delaney "Oh, that. It just keeps those  
guys in line, a real straight line  
if you know what I mean HA HA HA

Sam "No?"

- Later that night -

Ic: - to 2 followers -

"Well, for your next mission, you'll  
accompany me on a mission so secret  
that I would even tell you when we're  
leaving, which may be damn confusing  
trying to "

Fol 1 "Next mission? What are you talking  
about. We are sworn to take the great  
relic to the promised land"

Ic "Well this is it"

Fol 1 "huh"

Ic "This is the promised land, your here"

Fol 2 "What? This?"

Ic "yes"



Fol 2 " But this doesn't look like the promised  
land "

Ic " Its land isn't it "

Fol 2 " yeah "

Ic " And I promise you that it is the promised  
land "

Fol 1 " how do I know you're not lying? "

Ic " I'd be struck dead if I was  
caught lying in the promised land, and  
I wouldn't want to be caught  
dead with this suit on "

Fol 1 " Oh. So this is it then? "

Ic " yup "

Fol " well, we'd better start our next  
quest then "

Ic - eyeing the Delaney (asleep) - " No time to waste "

armor being pulled across screen

Sam → to ~~the~~ Ic - "hey, look"  
yell - "Hello Hello"

\* - Start moving ~~towards~~ off screen -

Call up time - they are now close to strangers  
wide shot as described

Delaney (off screen) "Get out of the way!"

- They stop (in mid screen) -

→ armor pulls enter with Delaney in front -

Delaney "Get out of the way, I mean it"  
- pause -

- Ic + Sam step to side of road

→  
- Delaney takes up a lot of the following  
conversation with his roaring and his  
commands of the followers -

- at point that they pass Ic + Sam -  
- slight pause -

Sam (shyly) "hi"

Delaney "No time to talk now, ~~we~~  
~~are~~ ~~not~~ ~~now~~ were on a dednal"  
Rome wasn't moved in a day"



Delaney - (stopping) "ok that'll be enough for today boys. I'm beat. lets camp here"

- stop, sit down -

- They start lying down on the hard road (rather than the side where its softer) -

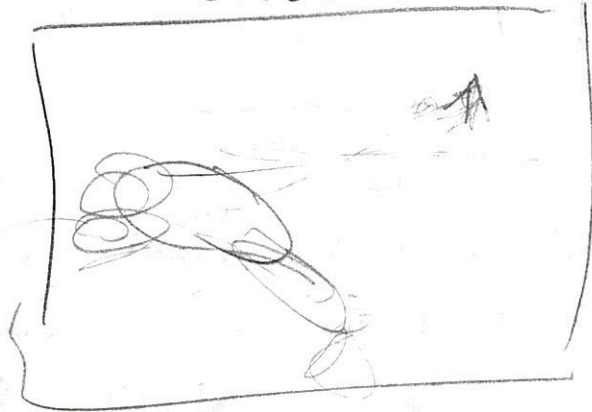
- Sam and IC come over -

< perhaps cut to Al as the names Delaney and states here opinion of him >

< Al would say ~~to~~ Delaney's line before him

ie Al: ~~A~~ (sarcastically) "A Religious relic; Him Ha, Ha"  
Delaney "Me! HAHATA" >

- cut back and forth for entire conversation -



dialogue - Relic line - Me HAHATA

- Anvil: <sup>great</sup> Blessed/Holy Mass of Truth  
Holy iron.

Sam to Al "WHATS AN ANVIL"

AL "you use it to pound out things"

- Conversation increases in tempo til peak then: -

SAM "I'M beat, I'm going to sleep"

IC "yeah, me too"

Sam + Ic go to side of road, get comfortable on grass  
Sam looks up, nudges Ic, they look + see  
the other 3 trying to sleep on the extremely  
hard road.

- Shot of Ic smiling or laughing -

---

Next morning

- Sam wakes up - looks up - sees Delaney  
standing on road looking around, Sam  
gets up and approaches him -

Sam " what's the matter? where did everyone go? "

~~Del~~ - cut to Ic + followers walking -

Followers: " are you sure you're the spirit of the anvil? "

Ic " <sup>yea</sup> really, no shit. Gotta Match? "  
Ic " you can call me An "

---

- Cut back to Delaney, stilling looking Dejected  
he makes a motion to begin to pull. He  
turns and gestures to Sam -

Del " could you help - uh "

- ~~Del~~ Cut to shot with Sam in foreground, Delaney  
quite far in distance -

Del " oh well "

- Del looks beside/ontop of anvil, sees a bag  
- opens it, wheat inside, puts a kernel in mouth,  
chomps and sits on the anvil. - see Sam  
walking away in the distance behind him -

## Tree scene

- Ben sees something off the road - goes to see. It is a lone tree. He goes and sits beneath it. -



AL:

SAM: So you weren't always around? (That's pretty hard to imagine) ← Change

AL: Ya, well ~~there~~ there wasn't really a need for me until the great ~~the~~ Flattening was on the way. ~~But~~ I guess they figured since things were gonna be kind of touch and go with the Earth they needed someone to keep an eye on things.

SAM: So they created the infinite Almanac.

AL: But you can call me AL.

---

### SCRABBLE

-SAM thinks for quite a while. finally puts an "H" in front of an "O", AL is anticipating more letters. then look up to SAM, He says "H" "O". Ho.

AL: The beauty just amazes me sometimes

SAM: Oh Yea? I hadn't really noticed.

AL: When there used to be lots of trees around  
I didn't really notice them that much  
either

SAM: But now you appreciate them more

AL: So I guess what I'm saying is that  
the moral of the story is that things  
are better now 'cause it's a much  
simpler existence, and we don't  
take the good things in ~~of~~ life for granted  
anymore.

~~PAUSE~~ PAUSE

No, I'm wrong. That's not even close.  
I kind of liked ~~all~~ the buildings and  
all different kind of people everywhere,  
but I wish I appreciated that 30<sup>th</sup> floor  
office more.

RALPH: It probably helps them suck back  
that soup, being so dumb.

SAM: She seems so, out of place

RALPH: Maybe the soup causes it, it gets  
inside your brain eats away at.

SAM: I wonder why she doesn't just leave.

RALPH: I wonder how they keep from just  
falling on their heads and dying.

SAM: I wish she could be happier.

RALPH: She would be if she was as dumb  
as the rest of them.

SAM: I guess you got a point.



Sam tell Ralph that they bury appliances  
w.p. have no shovels

WP. as counter to WF with GF  
groupies asking WP what WF is really like.

Sam = "I'll tell you a secret, we bury the appliances  
out back"

Ralph: "I know"

Sam: "? why didn't you steal them?"

Ralph: "we've got no shovels, Har keeps them  
locked up"

Washed  
Sam walks in, shovels  
straight & steady, says: "I'm digging"  
There is digging a hole  
and burying appliances  
Time passes  
Guy leaves  
leaving alone

(trying, staring up at stars)

Sam: ~~Ralph, I was just thinking~~ about the before-time.

Ralph: the what?

Sam: you know, before. Before the flattening

Ralph: Oh.

Sam: ~~It was a lot different eh~~ ~~It was a lot different eh~~ ~~you know, ever think about it.~~

Ralph: ~~I don't know~~ uh, huh. ~~I guess suppose~~

Sam: There was a lot more people back then I guess

R: yeah, I guess.

S: and more wheat Farmers too I suppose.

R: I suppose.

S: But no quistle Farmers

R: <sup><pause></sup> probably not.

<pause>

S: Do you think it was a good thing

R: huh?

S: The Flattening. I mean, ~~to~~ I've always been told it was <sup>divine</sup> ~~important~~ and <sup>important</sup> ~~and~~ <sup>and</sup> ~~divine~~ and a blessing to the wheat <sup>and</sup> ~~and~~ <sup>and</sup> ~~all~~ but was it really a good thing

<pause>

R: I don't know.

Fred wished about switching places with his boss, about one day being Mr. Slate. But when his wish came true he found out that Mr. Slate didn't have it so easy after all. He too had people above him, people he had to answer to. It's like that for everybody (Pause) Even me.

---

AL: "No"

~~SAM: No I didn't think so. Her really frustrates me sometimes.~~

AL: It's not his fault, he doesn't know

SAM: But he's read the almanac.

AL: But he's not the wheat farmer  
(Pause)

---

AL: I remember a while ago your father had been having  
etc.

at the end they both laugh

SAM: "Ya, he was a real dope" - Ha

AL: Ya I know - ha ha ha.



They were making off with some wheat. So he was scrambling to get himself into a position to fire at them and slipped and went sliding down the room and fell onto the ground and broke both his legs, and the wheat pouches <sup>they</sup> just went walking away. HA HA HA

---

< Sam walks up to Har >

Sam: ("Jim leaving") optional

< Har is speechless, Sam picks up his pack >

Sam: "Come with me"

< Har shrugs - pause >

all visuals

Har turns away to continue work

Sam pats him on the back

turns, leaves, doesn't take the hoe  
walks away

Har watches through window as he walks away.

It's lucky the man indicated  
me as I don't owe.



Sam comments that **Al's** got it easy

- Al relate flintstones story about switching  
places with Mr. Slate.

SAM: you got it easy, you're the almanac, you just sit back all day and  
run things.

AL: guess think I have it easy eh?

well one time Fred thought Mr. Slate had  
it easy too, But after switching places

with him, he found that Mr. Slate

had high powers to answer to as well.

AL: a waste of a good rope.

SAM: Hold on

---

AL: - Ignore him  
- leave him

---

~

SAM: My Dad told dumb stories

AL: yeah, I know.



Scam " yeah, I know, we'd all be rich"

<Scam Storms off>

Cut to Al + Scam

Al is telling a joke or poem or story

Maybe later

Scam " what do you do all day? "

Story about father - stupid thing to do

Al " I remember <sup>a while ago</sup> ~~one day~~ your father

had been having real trouble with the wheat poachers. They had been camouflaging themselves ~~so~~ well and they would lurk by far edges of the field from the fringes, and your father had been having real trouble just grabbing them, his eyesight had started to go, so he decided to crawl up onto the roof of the shack so he could get a better view of them. So he waited up there for hours and hours; no sign of any of them, then he got tired and fell asleep up there. He woke up when he heard some rustling in the field

AL: OK brother

S: You know this guy?

AL: Ya, his name's Delany, he bothers everybody in the wasteland.

AL: He's on a holy quest

A: Him - HA - HA

A: (Sarcastic look on her face)

S: What's an anvil

AL: You use it to pound out things

AL: I'd think someone dropped it on his head

AL: He found and thought it looked lonely.

AL: Unless his follower finds a better paying job.

AL: He doesn't even give him a shirt

AL: He's not too bright but at least he deserves a shirt

S: What?

AL: a total lon.



Al: "It's not like we just looked down one day & said 'Let there be wheat'"

---

: Come on in <sup>SAM</sup>, sit down

---

Sam: But you've got it easy, all you do is sit here all day long, ~~and~~ talking to me and just sort of "presiding" over everything.

Al: ~~That's~~ I'm afraid it's not that simple, ~~that~~ ~~have it as easy as you might think.~~  
everyone has someone they have to answer to.  
Here let me tell you a story:  
A long time ago there was this guy named Fred, he was unhappy with what life had given him, his wife would nag at him, his ~~own~~ neighbors were morose and he always ~~was~~ envied his boss who sat up in <sup>his</sup> office all day looking at his workers & apparently doing nothing. ~~Fred dreamed about <sup>one day</sup> ~~switching~~ ~~trading~~ places with ~~his boss~~ & being the boss. ~~Being Mr. State~~ but when his wish came true~~

## GRAIN ELEVATOR - (Windthorst)?

#Shaf's walking & walking etc.  
(it would have to be after he's been walking for quite a while, so we know he's a long way away) So he's walking right & he sees something off in the distance, doesn't think much of it because it's too far to tell what it is. He keeps walking toward it & finds it looks familiar, he starts running, looks at his almanac, finds a picture of a grain elevator, keeps racing toward it & finds it!

Funeral for Harold Quin before he's dead.

Always go for surplus around midnite Sunday.

Possibly have the smoking as a subtler bit within a larger one that isn't actually mentioned, but is seen visually. (People smoking through their nostrils)

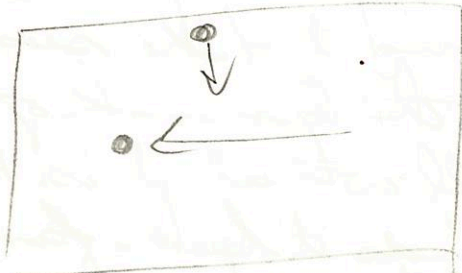
A film shot from one spot in a room, (but varying shot, just all from the same spot.

THIRTY



L.W.F.

Maybe the people have just left the planet?



W. Farnort. Overhead shot  
of two people walking in the wheat,  
passing each other.

Keep those cards and  
Surpee cups coming



THIS ISSUE:

S: Here, Ralph, I want to show  
you something

R: Sure

S: Just step on this little  
ridge here

R: O.k.

S: Be Careful though, it's  
a long drop down the  
other side

R: Whoa, you're right.

S: Now, look way out there,  
you see that other ridge?

R: Yeah

S: Well, I think that's the  
edge of the Earth.

R: ~~No kidding~~ Really?

S: Yeah, if you watch  
you'll see the sun falls  
just on the other side of  
it.

R: Hmm. I wonder where the  
other edge is.



S: I brought my Ho back  
with me.

R: Yeah, you're not going  
back to the farm?

S: No

R: Are you sure you can  
farm here? It snowed  
again this morning.

S: Trust me, it'll work,  
I've got some inside  
information.

R: Oh Yeah, that Almanac book  
of yours, right?

S: Right.

R: Does it say anything  
in there about... ok...  
you know when you'll  
be sitting somewhere, and  
you'll have your feet up  
on something, or



to sometimes you'll have  
your shoes, ~~one of~~ sometimes you  
won't.  
your legs will be  
crossed, and after  
that like that for a while  
they'll start to get kind  
of tingly and then  
eventually they go numb,  
you can't feel anything,  
not even if you hit  
them with a big rock.  
um but you feel it a  
little while later...

Does it say anything  
about that in there?

S: I don't think so Ralph,  
but I'll check later.

R: Yeah, O.K., thanks.



## Wheel Scare

S: You know, I've been having these dreams lately. Everything isn't flat anymore, and no matter how hard I try everything still juts out in every direction.

R: That's pretty weird Sam.

S:

~~Sunset~~  
Wheel scene.

R: There's something I've noticed about these Gristle Farmers.

S: Yeah, what?

R: Well I don't know, it's just something about them.

S: Yeah.

R: Well it's something you may not notice the first time you see them but...

S: What.

R: But I have been here a few days, in pretty close contact with them.

S: Yes.

R: Well maybe it's just one but, well... quite Frankly



Sam, they're pretty dusty.

S: oh.

R: Well, do you think we  
ought to tell them?

R: Those Bristol farmers, they really look up to you, you know?

S: They do, really?

R: Yeah, of course, you're quite the celebrity.

S: ~~They~~ It's not just me, they look up to you too.

R: Yeah, but it's not the same. Me, I'm just well to do, you're fabulously wealthy?

S: ~~What's~~ what's the difference?

R: You've got socks.

S: Oh.

1



## Sunset Shot

R: Hey, Sam, Hold on,  
wait for me.

S: Oh Hi Ralph

R: You're back soon. Did you  
go to the farm? You left  
in such a hurry. Is something  
wrong?

S: ~~Yes~~ I don't want to talk  
about

R: Simon, you can tell me.

S: No. I'd rather not, it would  
only depress you.

R: O.K. sure, whatever.

\*\*\*

R: So it looks like you're getting  
the hang of the bike.

S: Yeah. Well, you know what  
they say.

R: No what?

S: Well its an old saying, I read it in a book once. It's something like, ~~you~~ ~~for~~ an elephant, never forgets how to ride a bike.

R: Hm. Yeah. I tried to teach one of those Gristle farmers how to ride a bike today.

S: How did it go?

R: He fell on his head and died.

S: Hmm.

R: You a bit preoccupied lately Sam?

S: Hmm, What? → Page 1



Sam: Am I really the best

al: Yes, yes you are.

Sam: How many were there in total

al: More than one.

Sam: I figured that. I just wondered how you could ever talk to all of them.

al: That's not really the way it worked

Sam: No?

al: Wheat farmers weren't really as important until they disappeared

Sam: When what did you do before that

al: I'm not sure, that's all.

50

20

10 Mc

10 Bai

8 Shay

8 Spiggle

3 A1

3 Mico

3 Gold

1 Polyn

1 M.C.

1 Leonard

4-crew

(they are playing a game)

m. Tell me more about the  
olden times. I've read some  
books, those I've found, but  
they're really quite confusing.  
What did people used to do?

al: hm (pause) they played a  
lot of games.

Sam: I mean important things

al: well, some of the things  
they did weren't so great.

Sam: some of these games aren't  
so great.

al: don't you like these games?

Sam: well, I like most of them but  
this one, well.

al: what's wrong with it?

Sam: It sucks.

al: oh. (upset)

Sam: I'm sorry

al: (wipes eye) that's ok.  
another game

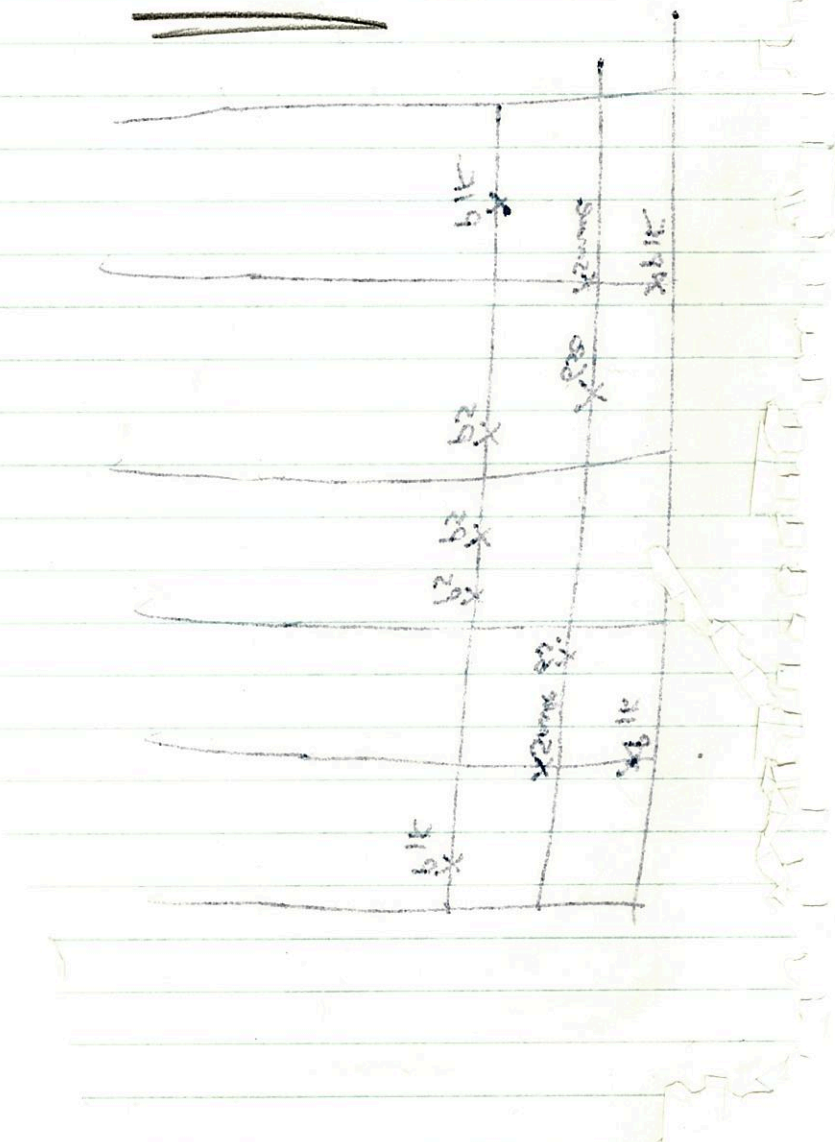
Sam: Sure

X	O	X
O	O	X
X	X	O



Seems I could never get that  
Recipe straight for wheat  
donuts. How did that  
go again.

~~Seems I could never get that~~



Sam: Why did they make these appliances?  
There's so many of them. I mean,  
~~I~~ I don't use them for  
anything, and I get along  
just fine, don't I?

AI: People used to have different  
needs than you

Sam: How did any the ~~the~~ <sup>pre-</sup> flat  
people know that they were coming,  
the Earth Flatteners I mean?

AI: ~~they~~ ~~know~~ ~~that~~ ~~they~~ ~~were~~ ~~coming~~,  
I mean?

Sam: What were people like back then?

AI: They ~~were~~ <sup>all</sup> had 2 arms, 2 legs, 2 eyes.  
More or less what people are like now.  
you ask a lot of strange questions.

Sam: didn't dad ask some of the same things?

AI: no, not at all. He just asked me about  
his crop or about the weather

Sam: that's kind of strange.

AI: not really. That's ~~what~~ all your grandfather  
asked to.

lets go to F. Hawaii

Sam: The flatteners; they didn't get everything

Al: No, they missed a spot here and there.

Sam: that wasn't very efficient.

Al: you were one of the 'heres'.

Sam thinking that flattening  
was a good thing, that  
people were looking  
forward to it.

Because the world was  
too cluttered.

Al: yeah, something like that.

Checkers, backgammon, scrabble  
or chess

Sam spells HO in scrabble

Al: That's it?



Sam: I remember the first wheat poach  
I ever got. Me and Dad  
were out in the field, you know  
as usual, standing guard. After  
about 16 hours, we heard  
some rustling behind us, their  
not too bright you know.

Dad: oh

Sam: so I leveled my gun, just  
like I'd been taught and  
was about to shoot when Dad  
said 'stop, they're too close',  
they're too close, so we clubbed  
them till they started walking  
funny and we let them go.  
You can really hurt them  
if you shoot them when they're  
too close.

~~Marsha blows her nose like a farmer~~

~~Marsha is sitting in the car~~

later (1A) things  
went to church, some of them  
from the end of every  
week. Some of the  
people were

Sam: so al, what do you eat?

al: wheat, what else,

Do you know that almost everything you say is a question?

Sam: it is?

Al: Do you ever get lonely?

Sam:

Al: what do you think of the wastelands.

~~do it what you expect~~

Sam: what do you mean?

Al: do it what you expect?

Sam: if it's a wasteland, what to expect?

Sam: what did the farmers used to do with the appliances they got.

Al: uh, they, uh, made a lot of toast.

Sam: ~~is~~ what was different/better in old world

al: yeah, convenience stores.

a spirit (AI) being created with the animal, when they knew the end was near, perhaps replacing some outdated god.



prairie writers are enraptured  
by their environment.

- check out how a  
limited partnership can  
work, (can the money be  
used as soon as you get it?)

Harry Galkin.

"I'm setting out to find  
purpose in my life"

As Mike walks past that,  
have a brief period when  
there's a sound effect of  
a train passing.



then world is a  
society starting  
from scratch so  
lets get it right

~~Bill~~

All might tell stories of  
the old world.

(28)

85  
-29  
56

10 76

15 44 76

1141 2/29/11

Approach  
People Province Sellins.

out of Name

Name's Name's

Name's Name's  
Name's Name's

1052



narration  
Treatment

Frank Truquair's ~~alarm~~ <sup>alarm</sup> goes off and he wakes. He gets out of bed and we see that he is wearing his trench coat

He sits up, pulls a revolver from beneath his pillow and plays a round of Russian roulette with himself. The gun doesn't go off.

The narration gives a yawn ~~and~~ and walks to his desk which is just a few feet away. ~~While he~~

His body begins some routine paperwork while ~~is~~ <sup>is</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> narration begins describing his thoughts on religion, ~~warfare~~, ~~office~~ <sup>warfare</sup>, ~~business~~ <sup>business</sup>, ~~and~~ <sup>and</sup> ~~pornography~~ <sup>pornography</sup>. ~~THIS~~ <sup>THIS</sup> ~~continues~~ <sup>continues</sup> throughout the film, with no relation to his activities.

The film ~~continues~~ <sup>proceeds</sup> as Frank, followed by his ~~continuous~~ <sup>perpetual</sup> stream of opinions, ~~goes onto the street~~.

Leaves his office to ~~proceed~~ <sup>walk</sup> the city streets.

~~He~~ <sup>He</sup> encounters ~~a~~ <sup>a</sup> number of people, including ~~many~~ <sup>many</sup> thieves and delinquents, none of whom

can get any reaction out of Frank.

He returns to his ~~office~~ <sup>home</sup> ~~to~~ <sup>in</sup> the afternoon to relax

~~at~~ <sup>and</sup> watch some TV. He then goes to bed and puts his gun beneath his pillow to await another day

on his morning's thoughts about being Frank Corbett  
of his memory  
Frank's memory



possible Frank returns at  
about 2:30 in the afternoon  
to sleep, supposedly to get away  
from the king

---

walks progressively faster as the  
film goes on. till he  
scrambles for the gun