

Writing sample  
(Dutch version available upon request)

# **Disjointed**

by

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**INT. - ALEX'S STUDIO - DAY**

Lisa's face has disappeared. Alex looks pale. His studio looks bleak now. Alex studio doubles as his home. The improvised four-poster bed has 8mm projectors pointed at it. A faded paint covered rug rests in the middle of the room.

The rug supports an easel with a shapeless abstract. The studio is littered with canvasses, paint, brushes, and glass jars.

Both Lisa's and Alex's attire are scattered everywhere around the space. On the table, there is a sewing machine with the orange dress draped over it.

A sofa, a dresser, a TV and a kitchenette with a dining table complete the interior. Everything looks second hand, improvised, or both.

The light falling in from the street is harsh. Alex is lying on his bed, alone, pale and unshaven. He is staring at the ceiling.

Alex sits on the edge of the bed: a broken man. He drags himself up; naked. The projector on the side of the bed turns Alex into a silhouette.

A loop of Lisa dancing in the orange dress plays on Alex's back.

Alex walks to a chair in the middle of the room. An orderly pile of black clothes awaits him: cargo pants, army boots, a tight button-down shirt.

He grabs his keys, a banged-up phone, and some cash from the nightstand.

He grabs his motorscooter helmet and leaves his room.

**EXT. - ALEX' STUDIO - DAY**

Alex closes the door behind him and walks off to his motorscooter.

**EXT. - AMSTERDAM CITY STREETS - DAY**

Alex drives his banged-up scooter through desolate streets. The weather is miserably bleak. Motorists and pedestrians shoot by in a blur. They appear to exist in a different reality.

Alex zigzags through traffic. Disgruntled commuters object to his driving, but he barely notices.

**EXT. - CEMETERY - DAY**

Alex parks his scooter.

He's greeted by CAROLINE (48) near the entrance. Caroline is wearing black jeans, a black hoody over a faded red hoody, and army boots. She looks weathered but bursting with

health. She has little eye for her appearance.

Alex and Caroline hug.

They enter the cemetery and walk towards a group of fancy-looking people all dressed in black. As Alex and Caroline approach, the group starts moving to one side of the coffin. The two are clearly unwelcome guests.

Alex greets Lisa's PARENTS with a sad smile.

They are barely willing to acknowledge his presence. A charismatic, well-dressed man in a black suit and a blue tie smiles solemnly at Alex. It's JARRED BLACK (52), Lisa's employer. Jarred is giving a speech.

JARRED

People say: truth is what you believe. Well, I believe that heaven has gained an angel. May you rest in peace, Lisa.

The coffin is lowered into the ground.

Alex is crying.

The family is crying.

The ceremony ends, and the group starts to dissipate.

Alex walks towards Lisa's parents to offer his condolences. He reaches out his hand towards Lisa's mother.

Her father blocks her mother's hand and shakes his head.

Alex is hurt. Jarred steps in and guides Alex away from the parents.

JARRED

Hey, they're hurting too. Forgive their indiscretion.

Alex leaves them be.

JARRED

If you ever need to talk, drop by the office, okay?

Jarred leaves Alex with Caroline and walks back to Lisa's parents. Alex and Caroline are talking inaudibly while Jarred escorts Lisa's parents past them.