

'Cheap flight to Latvia'

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FADE IN:

EXT. CAPITAL CITY - RIGA, LATVIA - DAY

Old bus slowly moving through the traffic over the bridge.

CUT TO:

EXT. BUS STATION - IN THE CENTRE OF CAPITAL CITY - RIGA, LATVIA- GRAY, DARK DAY

CAPTION:

20 FEBRUARY 2018

RIGA, LATVIA

A man (early 30s) gets off the bus carrying a huge backpack in his hands. His body gets a first shock already when he deeply breathes in the cold fresh air.

This is GEORGE SMITH, tourist from England and he is preparing to get his life back together after a tough marriage. He believes that this journey will help to clear his confused mind.

INT. CROWDED, SMELLY STATION - WALLS & FLOOR COVERED WITH GRAY TILES - SMALL KIOSKS WITH COLORFUL ADVERTISEMENT

GEORGE walks through the station and sees an old lady bending in her knees. She is holding a paper cup for donations. That takes his attention in a few seconds.

INDRA (the old lady) middle - aged Latvian woman who looks like an old lady because of her tired looking skin, wrinkles and bags under her eyes.

When GEORGE looks at INDRA he sees tired eyes, the smell of alcohol and two scars on her right hand.

INDAR(speaking in Latvian)

Mana ģimene ir badā. Lūdzu, dažus eiro lai nopirktu maizīti?

GEORGE

I'm sorry, How can I help you? I don't speak Latvian.

INDRA takes a look at GEORGE and decides to distract herself with other strangers who pass by.

GEORGE doesn't leave.

INDRA looks ashamed and uncomfortable.

INDRA (with a strong Russian accent)

Money? Please? Family ? Understand?

GEORGE

Do you need money for food ? Are you hungry?

INDRA

No, no I just need money...

INDRA sigh heavily and tries to show her angry attitude towards the situation of miss-communication.

GEORGE

I see you are shivering, I would be happy to buy you a warm drink, if you want to.

INDRA

Silence

GEORGE

Do you really need money for your family? Or is it something else...?

INDRA

Agh, You stingy tourists... you... you never want to...

GEORGE starts to laugh.

GEORGE

So you can actually speak English quite well...

INDRA stands up. She is blushing red of anger.

INDARA

Then let's go! Let's go and have a tea you want to offer me.

CUT TO:

INT. NARROW CAFE - CREAMY COLORED WALLS - BRIGHT YELLOW FURNITURE - ORINGE LIGHT - SMELL OF BLACK COFFEE AND CIGARETTES - FEW PEOPLE HAVING A COFFEE

GEORGE is waiting in a queue to buy two cups of tea. INDRA is sitting, looking towards the queue and while waiting she keeps her sight straight to GEROGE's big backpack.

CUT TO:

GEORGE and INDRA sitting in front of each other with paper tea cups in their hands.

GEORGE

So, what's your name again ? Are you local ?

INDRA

silence

GEORGE

Can you tell me more about this country? I would like stay here for 3 days and explore the capital and maybe one day go to visit another city.

INDRA

silence

GEORGE

I'm sorry but are you okey? Why are you not talking anymore?

INDRA

If you want to know my name and maybe even more, close your eyes.

GEORGE

(laughing)

Do you really think I'm going to trust you and let you steal money in front of me sitting here? I know I'm a tourist and I know what do you think of me.

(takes a sip of tea)

INDRA

I thought you came on a journey...
Just think about it again. Well, It's your choice after all.

GEORGE

silence

I want to remind you that I came here to buy a cup of tea for you. I thought that might stop your body from shivering.
But I see you are very persistent person...

INDRA

(looking straight to his eyes)
Can you please stop talk for a second and just look into my eyes?

GEORGE

(stares back to her)
I think I should go ...

INDRA

(keeps looking deep in his eyes)
Why did you do all this? Why are you here alone, sitting with me in this old, smelly cafe?

GEORGE

(looking in her eyes)

INDRA

(whispering)
Now you focus only on my voice.
(snaps her fingers)

GEORGE

(naturally closes his eyes like he would be hypnotised)

INDRA

I want you to imagine and think that I am holding an old big bottle of oil on top of your head. Now I open it and oil starts to flow over your whole body starting from your head. It starts to relax all the muscles in your mind and body.

GEORGE
(giggles)
silence

INDRA

Five, four, three and when I reach number zero you will be in a full deep hypnotic state of mind... two, one, zero.
(snaps her fingers)

GEORGE
(wakes up but doesn't talk)

INDRA
Now tell me why are you here?

GEORGE
(talks very fast)
I actually shouldn't have left England but then I booked the cheapest tickets to escape. And now I'm here and I don't know if this plan of escaping is even working and is it even worth it?! I'm just lost in my life and it's all because of my mother and her idea of me marrying a woman who does everything that her parents says...
I'm sorry I just had to spit out this anger and sadness I have been hiding inside of me.

INDRA
It's all right. I knew you had to tell me something. Perhaps you had to come here in order just to meet me. I see in your eyes that you want to tell me something else.

GEORGE
Yes, honestly I want to explain the way how I feel right now. It's such a strange feeling of wanting to share my emotions. I feel like somebody finally gave me a language or sort of permission to do that.

I am aware that I'm escaping of something in my life that I don't want to face. I thought that going somewhere far will help me to clear my mind and get my thought together but it's not true! I'm thinking about it even more and questioning myself as I never did before.

INDRA

Young men, It is very clear to me. I know what you are talking about. I don't even have to know anything else.

GEORGE

What are you talking about? I don't understand.

INDRA

I think the answers you are looking for doesn't have to be told by anyone. It's something that people use to call journey of life. It's something you need to experience in order to find these answers. It's the work of a lifetime to become that open, that complete and that whole. The key is to just relax and release. You will see that it puts you through right spiritual path.

(she slowly stands up and leaves the cafe)

GEORGE

(closes his eyes, a tear is falling over his cheek)

FADE OUT.

THE END.