



Waiting

Story in three acts.

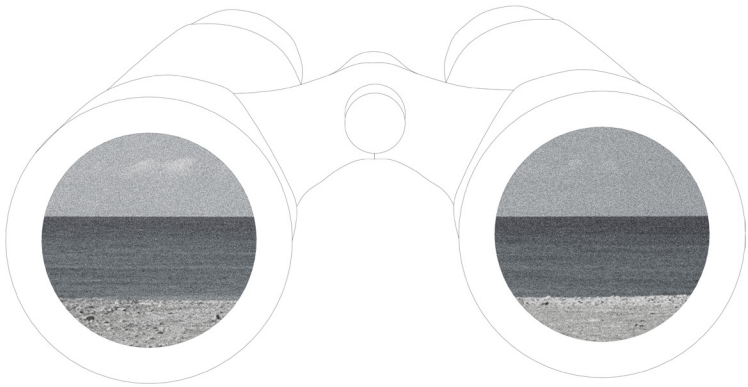
Act I

Scene 1

*Morning. People walking in rush with maps and technical planes.
Shouting, noises of a construction site. Freshly cast bunkers are being
placed on the sand.*

Scene 2

*Noon. Inside a bunker. A soldier with binoculars is observing the sea.
Another one is having a nap nearby. Complete silence with only the
sound of gentle waves.*



Scene 3

Evening. Strong wind blows the sand onto abandoned bunkers. One slowly tilts on a slope of the dune. In a crack of the concrete a blade of grass starts to grow. A seagull flies by and sits close by.

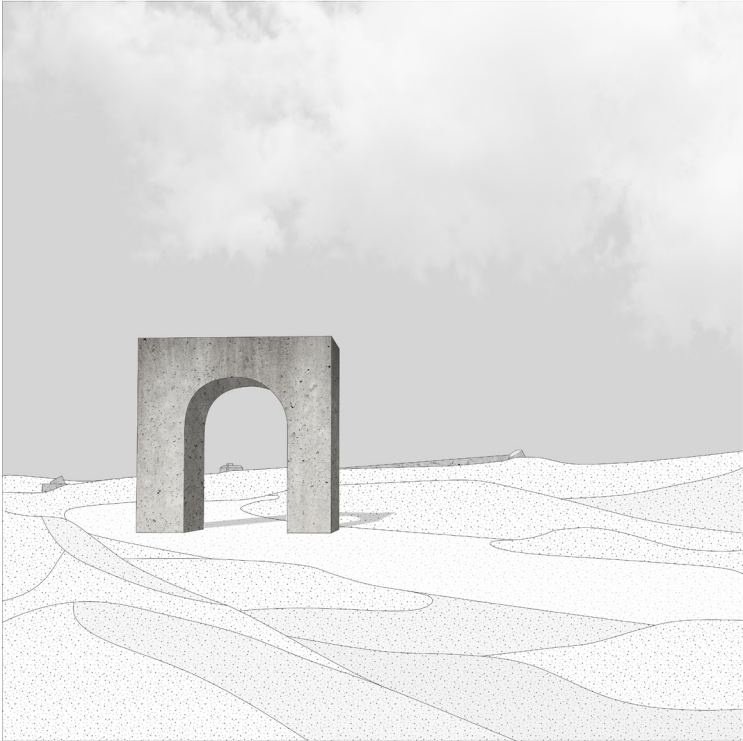


Act II

Scene 1

Morning. A road in the dunes ends and a gate appears. There is something there on the hill in the distance. A tired man with a heavy backpack decides to discover the unknown and starts wandering through the path. He reaches the paved area, enters the tunnels, tries to understand the ruins of the bunkers above him. In his head, he hears the past- the soldiers shouting, radio signal buzzing. He needs rest. Walking further, another building appears. He walks straight to one of the rooms.

As he lays down, he observes the sky.



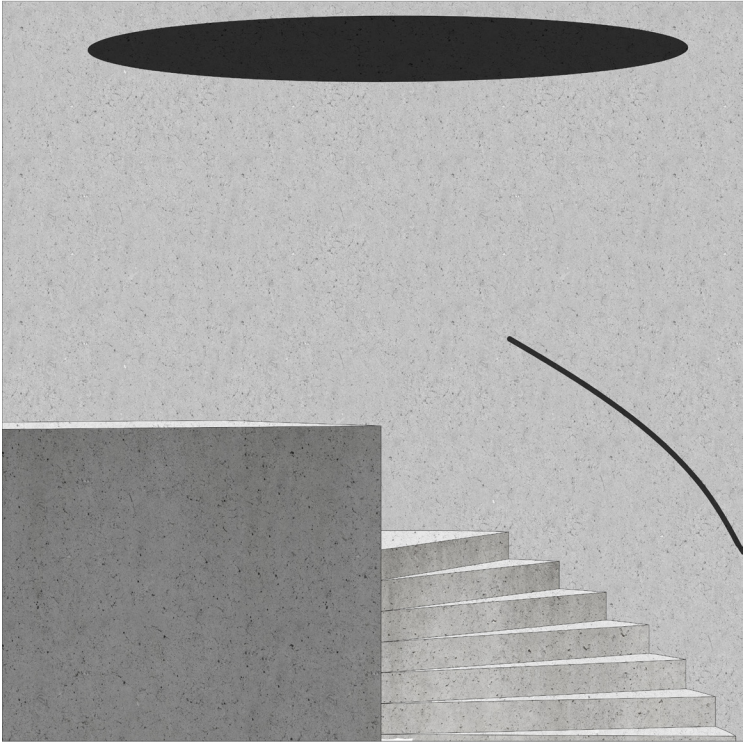
Scene 2

Noon. Two people walking on a beach. As the tide comes, they turn to the dunes. There is something there on the hill in the distance. The stairs reveal an entrance, the couple decides to discover the unknown and starts climbing up the ramp. Going past the long hallway they see some sculptures displayed illuminated by the light coming from above. Few steps further a large bright space appears. They sit and take out their notebooks to sketch and write.



Scene 3

Evening. They meet next to the descending staircase. As the couple sits in the audience, he prepares behind the curtain. The music is beautiful. Yet he feels that something is missing. As the couple leaves to the village, he goes out to sit on the stairs and listen to the sound of waves.



Act III

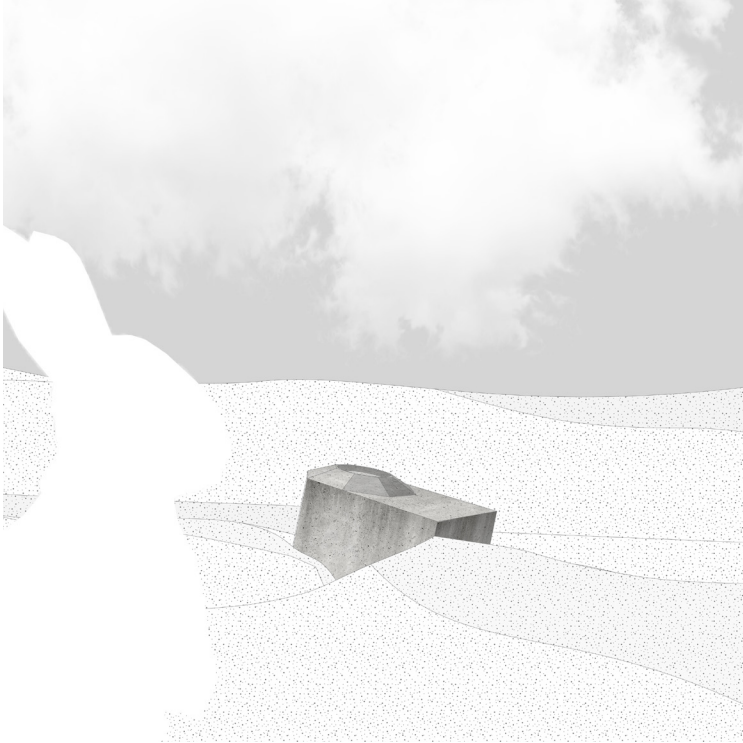
Scene 1

Morning. People walking around and talking. Noises of an art festival- there is a live theatre and a big statue in the dunes.



Scene 2

Noon. The last person is taking his backpack and walking away. A rabbit is observing the area from the distance. Complete silence with only the sounds of gentle waves.



Scene 3

Evening. Strong wind blows the sand onto abandoned buildings. One slowly tilts on a slope of the dune. In a crack of the concrete a blade of grass starts to grow. A seagull flies by and sits close by.



Curtain.