

"WINE VISIONS"

written by

Pietro Baragiola

Phone 3158634840
E-mail pbaragio@syr.edu

INT. JUSTWINE BAR - NIGHT

The doors open and FRANK rushes inside to the closest table.

A SLAM from the bar's entrance. The doors open and HARRY struts inside, followed by a little guy, SAM, who stumbles behind him to the table where Frank is sitting.

LAUGHTERS from the bar's entrance. The doors open and two young guys, MATT and DIANE, ambling along, arm in arm, kissing each other are walking on air to reach Frank's

TABLE.

CLINGS of cheering glasses of wine, refilled and chugged. Frank looks around him and on his left there is only Sam talking to Matt, no one else on the table. He chugs the last sip of wine from one bottle and climbs the stairs to the

TERRACE.

A night view of the entire city is just in front of him and on the balcony there are two people making out. The city lights blind his drunk eyes and Frank staffers through the terrace and goes to

THE DOOR OF THE BATHROOM.

Frank shakes the handle and it doesn't open. He looks on the keyhole and it is black pitch. As he turns to the couple to ask them if they knew who was inside he recognizes DIANE AND HARRY.

A SCREAM shouts from Diane's mouth as she looks at Frank and pushes Harry's arms away from herself. She fixes her hairs and she stalks back downstairs.

A WHIZZ comes from the lips of Harry and with his thumb he touches his neck from one side to the other, looking into Frank's eyes. Harry stands still for a couple of minutes then struts back downstairs.

A NOISE LOCK comes from the bathroom and a guy exits. Frank rushes into the toilet and, knees on the ground, he throws up. As he stands up with a relieved face, he cleans his mouth with his right arm and staggers back downstairs to the

TABLE.

Frank sits and looks around himself. Diane is kissing Matt and Harry is still talking to Sam. With a sigh of relief Frank purs himself another glass of wine.

TO BLACK.