

Robinson

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Robinson (orig.)

EXT DAY

OPEN ON SCENES OF PEOPLE AT AN AMUSEMENT PARK. CHILDREN ARE RUNNING AROUND AND RIDING ROLLER-COASTERS. ADULTS ARE WALKING ABOUT.

SOUND: Ramp-up sound of a crowd of people talking simultaneously, creating a cacophony where individual words cannot be made-out.

WOMAN REPORTER

Do you love your city? Have you lived here long? Let's get acquainted.

MAN 1

OK - my name is Aleksey.

MAN REPORTER

Do you love your city?

Cacophony becomes more comprehensible. Separate voices and words are now recognizable.

MAN REPORTER (CONT'D)

Are you sure of yourself? Do you believe in people?

MAN 2

...without it one cannot live...

MAN REPORTER

What are your hobbies?

MAN 2

...music...

MAN REPORTER

What do you do in your spare time?

MAN 3

I fish.

MAN REPORTER

What are your shortcomings?

MAN 2

My height...

MAN REPORTER

What are your wishes for your fellow citizens? Are you happy?

MAN 2

That's a tough question ... you have many questions ... what about answers?

MAN REPORTER

Where do you like to fish?

MAN 2

Do YOU like to fish?

WOMAN REPORTER

You are a kind person ... it must help you live.

MAN REPORTER

MAN REPORTER (CONT'D)

Do you think there are more good or bad people in the world?

WOMAN REPORTER

What is your profession?

The cacophony of incomprehensible replies follows.

Musical interlude prior to the introduction of Robinson.

ROBINSON (V.O.)

And the road winds ahead of me and behind, but why behind if I don't want to return?

ROBINSON (CONT'D)

I try not to think about what I'll be doing tomorrow.

ROBINSON (CONT'D)

I have never been a thief. I always tell myself that I am living as I choose to live, but what's most important is that I do not depend on anyone.

ROBINSON (CONT'D)

People sometimes say I am worth little in this world. I don't want to change the world, but even my labor, picking up after you, won't go unnoticed, though you are all too busy to see.

ROBINSON (CONT'D)

Everyone is in such a hurry to get somewhere ... here ... there ...there ... here...

ROBINSON (CONT'D)

Happiness is only a matter of where, how much, and what the warranties are. No, I am happy and without any problems.

ROBINSON (CONT'D)

All this is not for me. I do not have any family or friends, but I value life in all its little, to you unnoticeable parts, not paying mind to flashes of hope and disillusionment.

ROBINSON (CONT'D)

Many years have been stolen from me, many by my own hand. When I died, the fog of my past life lifted, and then there was only the city.

ROBINSON (CONT'D)

I live humbly. Today I am more or less comfortable, though before I had to make-do with the bare minimum. But now I can confidently say that I know this city better than anyone. It and I have become something whole, and I drag it behind me wherever I go, and the places I visit I feel I have been-to many times before. A floor higher or lower is not important, but only ... when was this? I do not know.

WOMAN REPORTER (V.O.)

Is it true that in your city live special people?

ROBINSON (V.O.)

They have no time for me, and I for them. We will never understand each other.

WOMAN REPORTER (V.O.)

Do you see many movies? Have you been to the theatre?

ROBINSON (V.O.)

Oh! Movies are beautiful, beautiful lies! The director and I - we play with each others' trust equally.

WOMAN REPORTER (V.O.)

Do you read much?

ROBINSON (V.O.)

A little. Newspapers. I recently read Robinson Crusoe. I loved it. It's about freedom.

WOMAN REPORTER (V.O.)

Is Robinson's character close to your heart somehow?

ROBINSON (V.O.)

He was a lucky guy. There was noone there to bother him.

WOMAN REPORTER (V.O.)

And what if you, and so as not to get lonely a couple of your friends, also ended-up on a deserted island?

ROBINSON (V.O.)

That would be a happy day!

WOMAN REPORTER (V.O.)

What would you do to fill your day?

ROBINSON (V.O.)

What do you mean? We'd grow food, rest, have fun.

WOMAN REPORTER (V.O.)

And what if one of you decided he didn't want to grow food anymore?

ROBINSON (V.O.)

How can that be?

WOMAN REPORTER (V.O.)

Two of you are growing food, and the third doesn't feel like it.

ROBINSON (V.O.)

I'd build a jail for him.

WOMAN REPORTER (V.O.)

OK - the two of you work all day then go to feed the third guy in jail?

Robinson looks into camera, appears puzzled for a moment before assuredness again fills his face. A now stoic Robinson raises one eyebrow, still looking into camera, and:

ROBINSON (V.O.)

I'd kill bastards like that!