

CENTERS IN PAIN

JASPER SPICERO

NEW GALERIE
May 26 - July 11, 2015

EVERY STORM RUNS OUT OF RAIN

EXT. FLOWER COMPLEX

AERIAL SHOT A half-built housing complex. Flying away it becomes visible that the roads and cul-de-sacs form a simple flower shape. Like a child's drawing. At the center is a tower.

TITLE OVER:

CENTERS IN PAIN

EXT. COMPLEX XIV - MORNING

This house, like all the others, is plastic white with blue and grey details. Piles of old snow in the yard.

The front door has a hexagon window covered by black plastic from the inside. Someone opens it carefully. It is a boy five years old with grey eyes, wearing denim overalls.

EXT. COMPLEX XIV - BACKYARD

CLOSE UP:

A jacket lying on the ground with a badge sewn to the arm:

JUDITH 14. The boy's shoes enter the frame. He picks up the jacket.

MARTHA O.S.

(from inside the house)
Where is my little star?

Judith walks away from Martha's voice toward a modular storage unit.

EXT. WOODS

Half-melted snow with footprints. Trees tangled in dead vines. It is raining.

MOVING:

We follow Judith into the woods. He is now carrying an entry shotgun. Shoe laces dragging behind him.

LISA O.S.

If someone is there, please help me.

Her clothes are distressed. She is wearing black earphones.

JUDITH

There is a road close by.
You're going to be alright.

Lisa staggers behind him exhausted. After awhile Judith stops. Turns to her.

LISA O.S.

Judy?

She steps backwards and trips over a tree branch. A single earphone falls out. We hear the faint sound of Shane's Theme. Holds a hand up like shielding her eyes from sunlight.

INT. COMPLEX XIV

Through a honeycomb shaped window on the second floor we see Judith emerge from the woods wearing black earphones. His jacket is missing. He kneels to tie his shoe laces.

YOUNG MAN V.O.

Wapato is a jail built 9 years ago. After it's completion in 2004 it was abandoned due to a lack of operating funds. I'm one of three maintenance workers at the facility. we keep the plumbing from rusting, preventing chronic issues, and handle cosmetic needs. An iron sculpture that looks like the skeleton of an oil tanker is sinking into the courtyard and destroying the underground drainage system that passes sewage to the nearest waste reservoir.