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Life in a Day

By Unknown

Isn't he pretty?

Can you... can you
speak English?

- Yes.

- What...?

- What day is it?

- "Yes, I like to move it, move it."

This is best day of my life!

- No, I'm asking...

- Ah, what the day?

- Yeah.

- Er, it's, er...

Wait a minute.

Stupid question. What day is it?

- Oh, sorry.

- OK.

It's 24 July.

And what a day it is.

It's the best day ever.

You might be wondering

why I'm up at this ungodly hour.

Like others, I believe that the time

between 3:

is one where the veil between
this world and the next is the thinnest.

Often during this time of the day,

I hear the sound of my name

uttered by an unseen presence.

Good morning.

Wow!

And here we go

into the garage.

That's right.

We're going to ride the elevator.

All right. Let's ride it.

Here it is.

This is the elevator at the market
parking garage in Round Oak, Virginia.

This elevator has been made

famous right here. Here we go.

Here we are at 6

which is burned out.

Just your basic Dover elevator.

For all of those of you at Dover Elevators,
it's a good brand of elevator.
Now we're gonna go back down to 1.
All right. Now it's time
to go off to work.
Wasn't that fun?
You know how much strength
it takes to rebel? Huh?
So, this is a night in the life
of S Grey, man.
You know what I'm saying?
Sleeping on the couch.
With no bag.
Grinding my ass off every day.
'Shorties' not enjoying their mother.
Man not enjoying his wife
or his woman, his lady.
Just bullshit, man.
Alpha male...
...trapped in and locked in
through religion and politics.
Soon enough, man, my plans
will all come into perfection.
- I love you.
- I love you, too.
Today we're gonna videotape
Sasha doing his first ever shave.
- Oh, boy.
- All right, Sasha's how old now?
Er... 15.
Oh, good, good.
First thing Sasha's gonna do
is get the water hot
for the, er, hot cloth that
you're gonna put on your face.
Yes. So it'll warm up your face
and moisturise your skin.
Does he have like
a nice warm face now?
- It's always been hot!
- Whatever you say there, dude.
I think we should probably do
a close-up of those whiskers.
They're really long now.

Thank you.

You need to, like, really lather it up.

OK, I don't think you need
to put it on your nose!

Yeah...

A five-blade razor
which we got as a sample.

- Is it time?

- Go ahead.

OK, you're shaving for me.

This is embarrassing.

- I'm bleeding.

- Yes. Don't worry.

- You will survive it.

- Wow!

Don't worry, you'll be all right.

This is torture.

Does it hurt?

- Yes.

- It'll sting for a little while.

All right, dry yourself off and let's
take a look at the nice, clean shave.

Good job, buddy.

Here's what we do.

Hey, don't...

Face the camera here.

Put a little piece on there.

See, and it sticks to the bloody part.

And voil. He's done.

Hey, wait.

High five, buddy. You survived it.

We're documenting everything.

Bobby, let mommy sleep.

Are you feeling OK?

Oh, I just feel terrible, you know.

You feel weird?

OK, this is how you'll be weirder.

- OK, let's let mommy sleep.

- OK!

Bobby, get down.

- We're gonna let mommy sleep.

- Son of a cuz...

Oh, thank you, thank you.

Erm, I do have a question though,

cos I...

My biggest worry is, of course,
my bandages and stuff,
but I know I can take a shower,
but I haven't.

I thought maybe I could at least try
take a shower before you got here.

Is that OK if I just go ahead
and do that? Oh, good.

- Dad, can I come down?

- Bobby, can we have a talk though?

Please, please.

I just need to have a talk, OK?

Because grandma is telling me,

with all the pressures,

what a great boy you are,

and of course I know that.

And I know that it's hard.

I've never been in a hospital.

I've never been like this before.

But I just think we ought

to help each other, OK?

I know that sometimes when we

ask you to do something to help,

sometimes you don't wanna go upstairs

cos you get scared.

- And that's fine, I understand that.

- Dad's fault.

If it's because you're scared to go

upstairs by yourself, just tell me that.

I will!

Sometimes you're going down.

- And stop videotaping!

- I'll give you the camera, too.

We're gonna do a project,

a family project, OK?

Can we all agree

to do the family project?

- Do you want the camera?

- What?

Do you want the camera

to videotape me?

- Hm-mm.

- It's gonna be a family project.

I need to have a happy boy today, OK?
You have to be happy
if you have the video camera, though.
- Why?
- Because it's a happy film.
- Right?
- And it has a happy ending.
OK, we're coming in!
First of all,
and I'm sure he hears me by now,
let me explain something to you.
Everyone, can you hear me
loud and clear?
My son was supposed to be
cleaning his room yesterday.
Come on!
Boy!
- Woman!
- Woman.
Oh, it's gonna be
a long day, as most are.
He's always a bundle of joy
when he wakes up.
Come on, come get in the shower.
Get the day going.
We got things to do. Places to go.
People to see. Futures to make.
No job is too big or too small.
And even down to a few
minutes ago just wiping my bum,
because I... I had
my first, first poop.
In a bloody a week or so.
So one of them
came to the rescue and said,
"Listen, would you like me
to trim that up for you, sir?"
So I said yes.
And, and, er, a very, very, very,
erm, erm, courageous young lady,
in my case I think, er, did the job.
And, and, er, just, er, just,
er, all in a day's work.
I'm, I'm very, very grateful

for these people
that have treated me like...
...just treated me so well.
And... in a short, short while...
...Ill, I'll, I will be
on a road to recovery.
And I'll be out there again
doing crazy things.
And enjoying life.
Here's the mask.
Would you lean forward for me?
I'm Amanda. What makes me joyful
this Saturday is this.
A little terrified. And really excited.
"A Day At A Time")
I wanna drink
from the clearest water
I wanna eat the things I ought to
I'm just one, I know
But I feel strong, you know
I wanna reach the greatest mountain
Climb if I want
without all the shouting
I'm just one, I know
But I feel strong, you know
Clouds really should be white at least
And oceans should meet us
at the beach
And I don't want to over-reach
When I know what's in store
Roar!
Love life a day at a time, boy
Love life a day at a time, girl
Love
Love
I wanna drink from the clearest water
I wanna eat the things I ought to
I'm just one, I know
But I feel strong, you know
I wanna reach the greatest mountain
Climb if I want
without all the shouting
I'm just one, I know
But I feel strong, you know

Clouds really should be white at least
And oceans should meet us
at the beach
And I don't want to over-reach
When I know what's in store
Roar! #
Good morning, everyone.
Bonjour.
Buenos dias.
Namaste.
Salaam alaikum.
Travel toothbrush and toothpaste.
Essential if you're spending a night
with the goats.
Fifty pesos. Sweet!
Erm, first is a Canadian flag,
because some of my ancestors
were from Nova Scotia, Canada.
Next is a German flag,
because some of my ancestors
were from Germany.
Some of my ancestors
lived in Wisconsin.
Some of my ancestors
were from Poland.
Aoteman that came
in a chocolate egg.
Erm, electric die.
It's an anti-evil eye protector.
Metal saw. Metal eagle.
Metal wheels.
Anybody want some granite?
My name is Randy Ray Sides.
And this is Kenneth V Fletcher's house.
Giant 'I' beam.
Basket with grapes.
Pipe bender.
A billion boxes.
He's kind of a hoarder.
I moved here four years ago.
Er, a terrible drug addict.
And in four years, er,
Ken has done two things.
He has sobered me up

and he has lost everything.

- Good morning.

- Good morning.

Kenneth V Fletcher...

Tomorrow,

Ken leaves for the Canary Islands,
where he has gotten a job
as a massage therapist.

And I go back to Nebraska,
er, where I'm going to be
living with my folks.

He's one of those guys
that has a billion ideas
and never completes any of 'em.

Ken wanted a piano as a kid.

Ken couldn't get a piano as a kid.

So, three years ago, we looked
on Craigslist all summer
and went over the Twin Cities
and got... pianos!

Man's a genius.

He just never quite had the time.

And it looks like the auctioneer's here.

What's in my pocket?

Well, it's a key.

And, er, it's got a really
neat little logo there.

This... is a Lamborghini.

And this is my life in a day.

This is my wallet from Marc Jacobs.

There's a Marc Jacobs key-chain
that I love.

Mirror.

My iPod which is my soul.

Rosary.

Very good way of spending your time
profitably in the eternal dimension.

Telephone headset.

Extremely good way of wasting
your time in the earthly dimension.

What do you have in your pockets?

It's my knife. Erm...

OK, you can go ahead

and judge me all you want,

but there are some crazy people
in the world.

My Ruger P94.40 calibre handgun.

'I take this with me wherever I go.'

This is balut.

Only in the Philippines.

You see that?

Look, let's put some salt right there.

That's salt.

And then... watch this.

Ahhh!

Today is Saturday 24th July.

For the last three years

I've been away from home.

I was doing my degree,

and as soon as that finished,

I ended up getting a job

at a very demanding company.

So, I don't really get to see

my old man that much.

But whenever I do see him,

we always go to the same place,

do the same thing and have a catch up.

I just phoned you.

Yeah, I just got it, actually.

I was about to phone you back.

- How you doing? All right?

- Not bad.

- Mouthful?

- I'll have a mouthful.

You sorted the tyre out?

- That tyre's fucked.

- I haven't had time.

That tyre's fucked.

You'll get done for that.

Seen it? You got a rip in it.

- Is there a rip?

- Yeah.

Why don't you film down there, Jack,

let's see if we see a cop?

Jesus!

You're not a student now, you know,

you're a working man.

There's no excuse.

Two small beefburgers,
believe it or not.
Imagine what their large ones are like
or medium ones. Ridiculous, isn't it?
Unbelievable.
Anyway, there you go, Jack.
This way. I'm gonna sit in the car.
- What you got?
- This.
Oh. Is this a photograph of you at uni?
- Yeah.
- Fantastic.
That's fantastic. I'm gonna get that
in a lovely frame and that,
cos Nina's got a frame like that.
That's really cool, Jack.
Thank you.
Now you should be very proud
of yourself, Jack,
considering you almost got
chucked out of school.
You was lucky there, weren't you?
You've matured actually in the last year
or so into a real proper lad.
A real gentleman and a nice boy.
Thanks for that, Jack.
I love being me.
I love life. It's all such fun.
Grass, dirt.
Dirty river smell.
Hmm, smell of a campfire
that gets stuck in your hair.
Coated chicken baked in the oven
with seasonings.
What do I love the most?
Well...
...you're looking at her.
I really love my family.
My brothers and sisters.
- What do you love the most?
- Er, women. So much.
I love you, Julia.
You are my only love.
You are my first love.

For me, love is all about you.

I love my wife. I love my son.

I love my land. I love my animals.

My dogs. My ferret. My chickens.

My horses in the background.

I love my life.

But what do I love the most?

I love my Lord.

My heavenly Father. My creator.

From whom all blessings flow.

I love doing about 150 miles an hour
down a motorway, in a good car.

I love football.

I think football is only sport
that bring people together.

- What do you love?

- Women.

- What do you love?

- Freedom.

- What do you love?

- Power.

I love the word Mamihlapinatapai.

It's from the Yaghan language
which is now a dead language.

But it was spoken in Tierra del Fuego,
the very southernmost point
of South America.

I've never heard the word said properly
so I could be pronouncing it wrong.

But the meaning is quite beautiful.

It means...

...that moment or feeling
when two people both want
to initiate something
but neither wants to be
the one to start it.

It can be, perhaps, two tribal leaders
both wanting to make peace
but neither wanting to be
the one to begin it.

Or it could be two people at a party
wanting to approach each other
and neither quite brave enough
to make the first move.

You can hear the kookaburras now.
Currently I'm calling my mom to ask her
what I should say to Emily today.

- 'Hello? '

- Do you have a second to talk to me?

- 'Sure.'

- Tonight I am hanging out with Emily.
But I was planning on telling her
exactly how I feel about her,
and then I don't know.
So I was calling my mother to see
what should I say to this woman.
'OK... '

'I don't know. I just think that...
concentrate on the fact that,
'you have very, very high feelings
obviously for her.
'That she's somebody
you always admired... '
Esteem? Is that the word
I should use? Esteem?

- Do you think she'll like that?

- 'Well, why not? Yeah, whatever.

- I just don't know if that's...

- 'You hold her in very high regard.'

- I don't know if those are...

- 'She's the special person in your life.'

OK. I'll try all that.
'And you would like to find out if there's
a possibility of being her boyfriend... '
Hey, I'm on the train now.
This is my friend Emily.
Hello, life in a day. I'm still with Emily
and we're still hanging out in Chicago.
Erm, this is...
We just came out of this place
which was cool.
But I'm gonna leave this thing on
in case anything gets climatic.
Theresa, look at me.
Off!
Oh, my God!
Well, so here's the deal.
I asked her if she wanted to go on

a romantic date with me some time,
and she says, er, no.
Just, just no.
That's really all she said, no.
She didn't want any of that.
Ever. Possibly never, ever.
And so actually I said, "What about
the possibility of a possibility?"
And she said no to that.
No possibility. None.
OK. Let me say that it is meant
for women to kneel down.
For example, a woman is supposed
to kneel down for a man.
Do you want to show us
how you do it?
So you greet Moses
like traditionally.
Wow! Wow!
Moses, how do you feel about it?
She comes in
and she kneels down every day.
Yes. Because I'm a man
she has to respect.
It's the culture.
Hi, grandma.
It's David. How are you?
I'm good. I'm still in New York.
It's, yeah, it's been really hot here.
Erm, but I'm having fun.
Er, anyway, I wanted to call you
because, erm...
...you know my friend, er, Nick
that you've met a lot?
Yeah. Yeah, I know,
he's a very, he's a very nice boy.
Well, I wanted to tell you that
he's, erm, not... not just my friend,
he's, he's my boyfriend.
Er, and it's something that I've wanted
to tell you for a while but, erm...
I wasn't really sure
how you would react.
So I was a little nervous

to tell you. Erm...
I, I love, I love you, too. Yeah.
I love you, too.
And I'm hoping that,
that maybe you can love Nick too.
Erm... because he's really
important to me
and so I'm hoping he can be
really important to you too.
Yeah.
Well, that, that means a lot to me.
Yeah.
Thank you.
I... Yeah, I love, I love you, too.
And you, yeah.
No, my parents know, yes.
Well, grandma,
they call it being gay now.
You don't have to say homosexual.
It's not... Yeah, it's...
Yes, it's not, it's not a disease.
Thank you!
Here, throw some cheese
to those ducks.
Get closer to 'em,
I'm taking a video, Sarah.
- They might bite me.
- No, they won't bite. Ducks don't bite.
Come on, I'm making a video.
Walk on out into 'em,
it'll be a good video.
Would you like me
to take a picture of you?
- Thank you.
- Just tell me what do you want me to do.
Just go like this.
Love is a battlefield.'
Listen, you two are going to fight
like hooded roosters.
But just get it out there.
It's science.
You know, place any two animals
in a contained area together,
you know,

there will be awesome tenderness
but also there will be blood.
That is my pocket, Walt Whitman.
Please.

He was surely one
of the greatest poets that ever lived.
If my babies can read
Walt Whitman day and night
and learn from him,
I'll be very happy.
After all, babies, he did say...

"I am august
"I do not trouble my soul
to vindicate itself"
No, he didn't say soul,
he said "I do not..."

That's enough,
you'll use up all the memory!
This is self-indulgent
and please stop.

They need winding.

Please stop, Tristram.

- "...trouble my spirit to vindicate..."

- Stop being so selfish!

I've been looking after them all day.

Just stop it.

"I do not trouble my soul to..."

I do not trouble my spirit..."

- For Christ's sake, Tristram, stop it.

- "...to vindicate itself or be understood."

OK, fine.

Ann and John are today
renewing their vows
in the light of their 50 years'
experience of marriage.

Rather unusually,
each of this special couple
has agreed to write the vows
of the other.

That is, Ann has written John's vows
and John has written Ann's.

John, it is necessary to address
one or two shortcomings
in... ahem!

...the physical side of marriage.
Surely no one would argue that
there are certain physical demands
a wife can request of her husband.
And, Ann, I ask you that
you address these issues right now.
Do you agree to wash the windows
inside and out?
John asks if you will agree
to let him do that thing
you once told him you would let him
do on his 40th birthday
but still not have yet done.
So, Ann, in anticipation
of your previous answer,
John says, "I suppose
an occasional blow-job
"is completely out of the question?"
Finally, in spite of men obviously being
from Mars and women from Venus,
do you both promise to love
and treasure each other
and enjoy your lovely family life
together here at Appletree Cottage,
for as long as you both shall live?
We do.
Do the jerk.
Please do the jerk.
By the end, I'm gonna get
the Commander to do the jerk.
Why you gotta stick your tongue out?
Punch Easton in the face.
Oh, my God!
That's the Rebel Alliance.
And there is the Empire.
Hi. This is my room.
And this is our garden.
So my name is Masoud Hossaini.
I live in Afghanistan, Kabul,
and I'm a news photographer.
Here is my house.
And he's my father, drinking tea.
My mother is praying.
Farid, my brother, is just again

staring in the refrigerator as always.

Right now, I'm in my car
going to Kabul's old city
to take some pictures.

Sometimes I like to just
walk around there
looking for a good shot.
These are like my two babies.

I carry them everywhere.

- Salaam.

- Salaam alaikum.

'Here I am. By myself.'

'Because my husband is
a half a world away,

'going to work, fighting for us.'

What shirt should I wear? Which one
do you think will Phil like better?

Hmm? Which one do you think?

That one? Is that one the best?

Here is the market
in the old city.

Most foreigners think it is dangerous
to walk around the streets of Kabul,
but, as you can see,
there is no danger for us anyway.

Waiting game

Waiting game

So this is a street that's normally
selling birds like this.

They call them love birds
because they are always
kissing each other.

Where are you?

'Hi, Sharon.'

Hi.

- 'Hi.'

- How's it going?

Can you see me?

Of course, it's our date night.

Afghanistan,

the name of my country,
comes with the conflict,
war, suicide attack,
and all the negative points that

we hear and listen in the news.
But there is another side of Afghanistan
that you don't normally see.
These girls make me feel optimistic
about the future of my country.
'I love you.'
I love you, too. Stay safe.
'I will, honey. You too, OK?
OK.
- 'Bye.'
- Bye.
Daddy, you seen my war?
Oh, and the red is bad,
the white is good of the helmets.
Oh, it's not so bad.
No?
Is there something that's
bleeding under my arm?
Let's see if I can just get this.
Oh, oh what, what is it?
What is it?
Did that come out of your hair?
No, it was on my back.
It's a ladybug.
Any kind of monster.
Or ghosts.
Or a witch.
What do zombies do?
OK, you do a great zombie.
I have a fear of dogs.
Wasps.
Spiders.
I fear... robbers.
Rapers.
I fear growing up.
I'm afraid of losing this place.
I am afraid of homosexuality.
Homosexuality is like... is like disease,
and I am afraid of disease.
I stay in my room and
all I can think about is whether,
in a couple of years,
someone else is gonna live here,
someone who is not Israeli,

maybe someone Palestinian.
I guess politics scares me
more than anything.
I wonder if we're gonna get
in another war.
One of the things I fear more
than anything right now
is that my hair has started
to fall out.
This is me.
This is what I'm afraid of.
That my husband will leave me
for another wife,
because of our lack
of "you know what".
I fear loneliness.
Not waking up one morning,
and nobody finding you for a week.
That'd be interesting.
That's why I find it
very hard to really...
...really connect with someone.
Because what do you do
when they're gone?
And that's what I'm afraid of.
Being in this grave.
Life is so frickin' short, you know.
Dying, I guess.
Three, two, one...
Welcome to Love Parade!
Oh, come and have a look!
Many of the thousands
of revellers were unaware
of the tragedy unfolding
at the tunnel entrance.
I wanna drink from the greatest water
I wanna have all the things I ought to
I'm just one, I know
But I feel strong, you know
I wanna reach the golden fountain
Beat everyone without all the doubting
I'm just one, I know
But I feel strong, you know
Crowds really should be right,

at least
Oceans should be there
at the beach
Who needs books
when we've got speech?
Cos who knows
what's in store? Roar!
Love life a penny at a time,
boy
Love life a penny at a time, girl
Love life a penny at a time... #
Who do you love?
My silly boys.
The Bobby-ells.
OK, what do you fear?
Well, I guess...
I'm fearless now.
I guess my fear was that
you'd get cancer and you did.
That you'd get it again, I mean,
and you did.
But it's over with.
So I'm fearless.
July 24th, 2010.
It's nearly midnight now and
I'm running out of time to make this.
I worked all day long.
On a Saturday! Yeah, I know.
The sad part is,
I spent all day long hoping
for something amazing to happen,
something great,
something to appreciate this day,
and to be a part of it,
and to...
...show the world that
there's something great
that can happen every day
of your life, in everyone's life.
But the truth is,
it doesn't always happen.
And for me, today...
...all day long,
nothing really happened.

I want people to know that I'm here.
I don't wanna cease to exist.
I'm not gonna sit here and tell you
that I'm this great person because...
...I don't think I am, at all.
I think I'm a normal girl.
Normal life.
Not interesting enough...
...to know anything about.
But I want to be.
And today...
...even though...
...even though nothing great
really happened,
tonight I feel as if something
great happened.
I wanna drink from the clearest water
I wanna eat the things I know to
I'm just one, I know
But I feel strong, you know
I wanna reach the greatest mountain
Climb if I want,
without all the shouting
I'm just one, I know