

Juvis

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"Where there's crime, there's violence. Where there's youth,
there's love"

INT. THERAPY ROOM - DAY

(Present)

A therapy session where the juveniles are sitting in a circle and the counselor is encouraging them to share their stories.

COUNSELOR

Ryan, do you have something to share?

RYAN

Finally got into exercise mode. Did about 30 reps.

COUNSELOR

Wow, that's an incredible progress Ryan. And how do you feel about that?

RYAN

Aite. I shoud've done more.

COUNSELOR

Well, we all need to take it one step at a time. But you keep that up. Anyone else? How about you Jules?

Julie looks up and pauses before shaking her head, shy but discontent at the same time.

COUNSELOR

Hmm okay. Anything interesting during the weekend?

JULIE

None.

Ryan looks at her with a little smirk of awkwardness.

COUNSELOR

Alright then, by the end of today find a partner. Someone you feel comfortable sharing your thoughts with.

EXT. FIELD AND COURTYARD - DAY

(Present)

Julie sits among the fences on the field alone, stares outward. Other juveniles separated from her but she likes it that way. Various background noises of chatters. After a moment she caught him looking at her as he walks towards her.

RYAN

Hey! You were in that session too.

JULIE

Yea, what do you want?

Ryan smiles, looks down and up again. He thought for a few seconds.

RYAN

Partner up.

JULIE

As if!

RYAN

What's with you and sharing?

Julie stood still with crossed arms and looks away. Then she shrugs.

RYAN

Oh c'mon.... How about we play truth or dare?

JULIE

okay...

Ryan and Julie starts off with awkward little dares and questions. As they progress, from Ryan's perspective, Julie finally smiles and gets more comfortable sharing a different side of her. She's letting go more and more with him.

JULIE

So why are you here?

As Ryan listens to the question, he starts looking outwards and begins to talk. He hesitated for a moment but being the expressive guy he is, he opens up about his past to the girl he found interesting.

(CONTINUED)

RYAN
ahhmm, from drug addiction.

Julie sits quietly, listening and paying attention at Ryan as he continues to share his past. And as he talks, the audience are shown his memories and flashbacks.

(Flashbacks)

Voice over of Ryan sharing his story. Ryan got reminded of how he abused his mum. He pictured her with bruise pads and a terrified face. His mum was behind a toilet door with a pan on her hand while he bangs on the door, screaming for her to open and let him in. He remembered screaming at her for more money with a knife pointed at her.

RYAN
I've got people I cared about, my group of friends and they were like my family. Used to go everywhere together, do things like we rule the city. But I just got myself growing up with the wrong group of people.

(Present)

Ryan pauses and comes back to present. He still looks outward, then continues his story.

(Flashbacks)

Ryan remembered losing control of his temper and becoming violent. He cuts his mum's face/beating/throwing acid.

RYAN
Obviously it started off just being curious. Ya 'know like minor stuff like alcohol... when I was just sixteen, and then smokin', then... I don't know, it just got bigger.

(Present)

Ryan Pauses again and then continues.

RYAN
It didn't seem like a wrong thing to do. We just had some fun, didn't harm anyone really, so.. We thought.. but..

(flashback)

Violent screaming and behaviour by Ryan. His immature behaviour caused by his amorphous youth and drug addiction made him lost control of his anger. He loves his mum and his mum loves him. He remember his mum fell silent almost sobbing, while holding a fry pan covering herself, in his memory. He realized what he did and crouched down on the corner.

RYAN

The moment I was taken away, it was
... that moment I saw my mum
broken. I caused it.

(Present)

Julie sits quietly still. Ryan didn't ask but Julie suddenly opens up about herself and shares her past story.

JULIE

I thought I was better than this...
but you and I both have our own
guilt's.

(timelapse)

Julie's parents minded their own business, fighting, making a mess on the living room and drinks alcohol. Meanwhile, Julie sits on the sofa/chair looking depressed as if trapped in that environment.

JULIE

I mean why can't I have all those
things others own easily. They
didn't even have to do anything yet
their daddies drove them to school.

Voice over of man saying "excuse me miss, may I have a look inside your bag". Julie's voice over saying "why? I didn't take anything. I didn't. I didn't put it there!".

JULIE

But, I could have been better than
that.

INT. STAIRCASE - DAY

(Present)

Ryan beats himself. He starts groaning and starts yelling. He punches his body to the wall to the floor and with a child pose crunches down on the floor screaming.

EXT. HALLWAY - DAY

(Present)

As Julie hears him screams from inside the stairwell. She walks over to the front of the door, then speed walked across. Julie stood for a while as she turns the door knob almost banging it open.

JULIE

Hey!

INT. STAIRCASE - DAY

(Present)

Julie stared at him with a flared and concerned look, walking towards him. Then she sits beside him.

Ryan paused, looked back at her. But then he still grunts like a child's tantrum to a mother. Softer but still a grunt.

Julie then slaps his face like a lighting bolt spread across Ryan's face. Finally, she heard no cry, no grunts, no groans but silence. Just breaths coming out of both people sitting on the stairwell.

Ryan looked back at her, confused but with slight of relief somehow shown within his expression. He can see that in Julie's face as well, calm but confused.

BLACK SCREEN. CREDITS

Diegetic sound of the breathing still continues.