

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

Copyright (c) 2023

Draft
information

Contact
information

(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)

INT. VIVIAN'S BATHROOM - DAY

VIVIAN stares at herself in the mirror. She pulls out a CAMERA and begins to study the exterior. Tracing her fingers along the edges. She pulls the lanyard over her neck and opens the lens. She lifts her head and CLICK, a photo is taken.

EXT. LOCAL STREET - DAY

Vivian stands on the corner of a street outside of a drugstore. She fiddles with her glove and flattens down her skirt. She begins to mutter to herself.

VIVIAN

Stupid. I am stupid. I shouldn't even try. I am a worthless mess of a woman living in a mans world.

Vivian begins to pace in small circles still muttering to herself when she stops and sees a MAN crossing the street towards her.

CHARLES

Ah Vivian, lovely to see you again.

Vivian looks up at Charles and furrows her brows.

VIVIAN

Yes, lovely. Now, will you take a look at my work please.

Vivian begins to shake and reach into her bag pulling out a stack of PHOTOGRAPHS.

Charles sighs and waves his hand dismissively.

CHARLES

Can't you ever wait. Come now, let's grab a bite and relax before you get in a hurry again over this photographer business.

Vivian exhales and begins to follow Charles into a cafe next to the drug store.

INT. CAFE - DAY

Vivian and Charles sit in a booth in the corner. The cafe is dimly lit despite it still being mid-day. Charles is eating his food and talking while Vivian stares blankly and nods occasionally to indicate she hasn't stopped listening.

CHARLES

So how is nannying? How many of those monsters do you watch again? Two?

Vivian looks up and narrows her eyes.

VIVIAN

Charles I do not care to talk about my current employment. You know why I am here I want you to publish my work. I want to be a photographer. I want to see the way the world sees my art. I want -

CHARLES

Vivian. I have told you. No one wants to see your images. People see others faces every day. And just because you can point a camera into a reflection does not make you an original and let's be honest. You are a woman. The job you have now suits you just fine and I am sure it pays well.

Vivian begins to fiddle with her clothes again.

VIVIAN

I told you I don't want any money. Just to publish my work. I'd pay for the expenses and all that.

Charles begins to take out his wallet and sets a bill on the table. He then gets up and turns to Vivian.

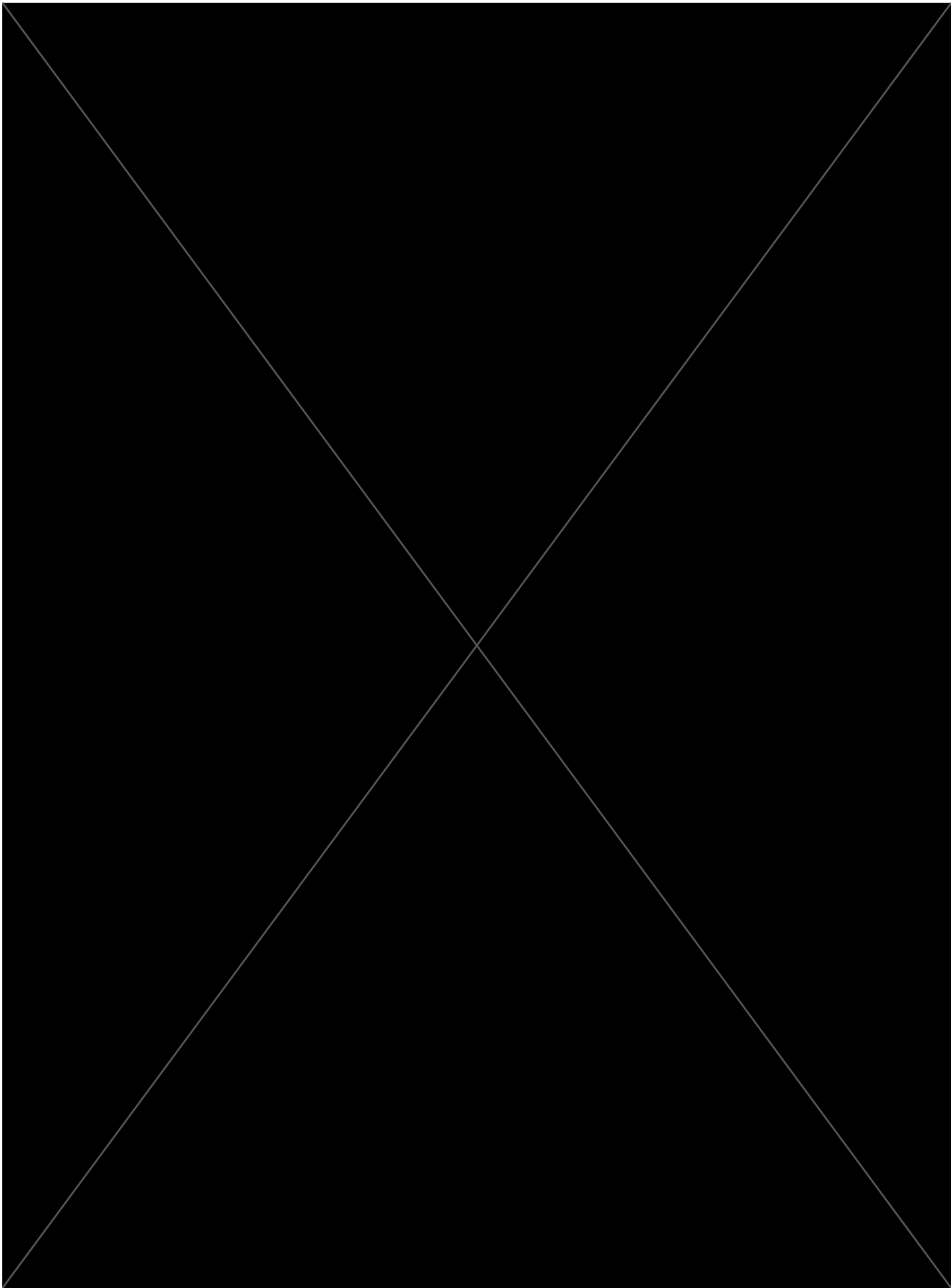
CHARLES

Honey, keep doing what you are doing, but I cannot support you. This is why we got the divorce and if you don't get your act together I will take my name off the apartment you live in and get you in a unit. I do this for the kids which, I think is funny you can take care of strangers children, but not your own. You should come visit.

Charles turns and leaves Vivian sitting in the booth alone and Vivian stares down at the table.

INT. VIVIAN'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Vivian sits in her living room on the sofa with her legs crossed, below her on the floor, are all her PHOTOGRAPHS.



Gender	Percentage
Male	65%
Female	35%