

"ALL-NIGHT PHOTOGRAPHY"
Excerpt #1 - Pages 1 - 3
Original Screenplay by Peter Kovic

A voice over the darkness...

JEROME (V.O.)
I have to tell someone.
Anyone. So I'm telling you.

FADE IN:

CLOSE ON POSTER: "2002 BLUE NORTHER INDEPENDENT FILM
& VIDEO FESTIVAL"

Poster sits on a tripod and is decorated with cameras,
director's chairs, and other bits of Hollywood tinsel.

We PULL OUT, revealing --

INT. UNIVERSITY AUDITORIUM STAGE - NIGHT

Tweed professor crosses stage toward podium, carrying
sealed envelope. He passes a table full of trophies,
each topped with a plastic movie camera.

CLOSE ON ENVELOPE: "WINNER - BEST STUDENT FILM"

JEROME (V.O.)
It was down to me ...
(continuing)

INT. UNIVERSITY AUDITORIUM AUDIENCE - NIGHT

Lean young man sits alone. He is JEROME BAXTER, age
twenty-one. Brooding and tightly-wound -- we know
he'll snap one day.

JEROME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
... and a self-satisfied
undergrad who spent most of
his film talking to the
camera.

Rows away is PUNK FILMMAKER: dashing, boyish,
peroxide blonde. Surrounded by friends and well-
wishers. He smiles with too many teeth.

JEROME (V.O.)
At one point he actually says
"this isn't the feel-good
movie of the summer." Can
you BELIEVE that?

INT. UNIVERSITY AUDITORIUM STAGE - NIGHT

Professor opens envelope at podium.

SPLIT SCREEN - JEROME AND PUNK FILMMAKER

hold their breath.

INT. UNIVERSITY AUDITORIUM STAGE - NIGHT

M.O.S. Professor announces the winner.

SPLIT SCREEN - JEROME AND PUNK FILMMAKER

Punk Filmmaker and everyone around him spring to their
feet. Clapping, hugging, cheering.

Jerome hangs his head. Defeat.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT - PUNK FILMMAKER

stands by his car, smiling and shaking hands amidst
throng of fans. We still hear APPLAUSE.

Across parking lot, Jerome glares with envy, alone.

The two filmmakers make eye contact. Thunderous APPLAUSE abates just long enough for Jerome to say:

JEROME
Pretentious hack.

APPLAUSE resumes, but it's too late. Despite the distance, Punk Filmmaker knows EXACTLY what Jerome just said.

Punk Filmmaker closes distance in fast-motion.

Rivals trade M.O.S. insults, harsh words, violent hand gestures. Crowd gathers.

Punk shoves Jerome. Jerome shoves back. A blur of sped-up motion --

-- then Punk Filmmaker is on the ground, crawling backwards away from Jerome in terror.

Half the crowd has a hold of Jerome, trying to hold him back. His face is a gargoyle of rage.

But this is also a film festival. Everyone who isn't trying to stop Jerome points a camera at him. Flashbulbs cast demonic shadows across his mad face.

JEROME (V.O.)
And my movie hasn't been
accepted at a single film
festival since then.

TITLE

"ALL-NIGHT PHOTOGRAPHY"