



VILLA FLOIS

"WEAVING THE START"

# ACT 1

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ENTREE SCENE:

FADE IN:

**EXT. THE HOUSE ON THE HILL, SEASIDE VIEW**

WE OPEN on a view of a cottage house in an anglo-norman architecture style sitting on a hill on the beachside. We see how the dry grass growing from the sand is blowing on the wind and listen to the quiet sound of the waves and wind going louder and louder as the camera slowly focuses on the house window... Then the loudest splash sound comes.

CUT TO:

**INT. COTTAGE HOUSE - KITCHEN AND LIVING ROOM - SLIGHTLY BEFORE SUNSET**

THE CAMERA goes inside the window and focuses on the girl who is sitting on the sofa in the living room with both legs on the couch and weaving a very colorful pastel net. This girl is LEONTINÈ. The net seems to flow all around the floor and have an interesting, yet amateur looking pattern.

Leontinè frowns her brows and looks very focused on her weaving process.

INTERCUT SHELL DOOR BELL BLOWING ON THE  
WIND

THE RUSTLING and voiced sound of the shell door bell blowing on the wind and kicking its shells starts on the background.

**INT. LIVING ROOM**

THE GIRL starts humming a melody to herself in tune with her weaving. The melody is slow, enchanting, hunting like a siren's lullaby song. The shells on the door bell keep blowing on the wind and jingling, accompanying the girl's melody. Then for a second Leontinè hears an unexpected tune, as if someone in another room is singing along with her. But no one is at home and she knows it.

LEONTINÈ

(Humming a melody, signing to herself with a closed mouth, focused")

LEONTINÈ

(Cautiously yet optimistically)  
Is anyone here?

LEONTINÈ

Grandma?

CUT TO THE WHOLE ROOM

CAMERA FILMS around the room, slowly going around the living room and the kitchen counter, leaving the shot by filming curtains blowing on the wind near the entrance door.

CUT TO LEONTINÈ

SHE STOPPED weaving, as if waiting for an answer, which she will not hear. She starts humming again. As if challenging the one who wanted to sing alongside her. She hears a very quiet humming behind the entrance door.

LEONTINÈ

I'm not playing this.

LEONTINÈ

It's not funny!

She gets up from the couch, approaching the door scarcely but steadily. Hesitancy showing on her face. She opens the door and sees her friend, Paul, standing behind it and smiling at her with the a cheerful smile.

PAUL

(Cheerfully)

Leo, come on, you'll be late for the festival!

LEONTINÈ

(Sighing with relief and going outside the door)

(Sarcastically)

You are always in the right moment!

I almost forgot! Let's go!

CUT TO THE LIVING ROOM

WE STILL hear how Leontinè and Paul talk, going further from the house. But the camera focuses on the living room and then catches a glimpse of a photo on the fireplace. It depicts a girl slowly going away from the camera to the open door to the backyard. This moment interrupted by a quiet giggling and humming of Leontinè's melody to herself. It was only a glimpse.

**INT. CAMERA THEN FOLLOWS OUTSIDE THROUGH THE SAME KITCHEN WINDOW**

THE BEACH is peaceful, the waves are beating the sand. The sunset has just started started but the dusk is very soon to come.

FADE OUT.