

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

LISA (35) - an ordinary, modest, serious woman without makeup or nail polish, with hair gathered in a bun, looks like a tired housekeeper.

She wears an unfashionable brown dress with a black jacket and coarse shoes.

Lisa is waiting at a bus stop at night. A bus arrives and she gets on it.

INT. BUS - NIGHT

Lisa sits in the bus and tiredly looks out of the window.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

She exits at a bus stop, holding a big bag of food and walks down an empty street to an apartment building.

INT. BUILDING - NIGHT

She takes the elevator, goes down the hall and enters her apartment.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

The apartment is small, with poor furniture, and with piles of books and things scattered around.

Her daughter Emma (15), a small plump girl with a kind face, enters the room.

She is a modern girl in jeans and a short jacket.

EMMA

Mom, is that you? You came finally.

LISA

Hi, Emma. Why aren't you in bed? It's late.

Lisa goes to the kitchen, Emma follows her.

Lisa puts the bag of food on the table, takes out bread, milk and different packages.

EMMA

I waited for you for an hour.

LISA

Sorry, the boss detained me, asked me to iron his shirts before I leave.

Lisa collects dirty dishes from the table and puts them into the sink.

EMMA

Couldn't you refuse? It's not your job.

LISA

He asked. They returned later from the theater.

EMMA

You're a nanny, not a maid. Doesn't his wife know how to use an iron?

Lisa wipes the table, cuts a few slices of bread, sausage and cheese, and arranges them beautifully on the plate.

LISA

She said that she was very tired and went to sleep immediately.

EMMA

Your job is to mind their child, not iron his shirts. Why didn't you send him to hell?

LISA

He is the boss.

Lisa approaches the oven and puts a pan with water on the fire.

LISA
Are you hungry? I can
prepare something quickly.

EMMA
I am not! That is, I am
hungry, of course, but I'm
on a diet.

LISA
(smiles)
Me too, but we won't tell
anyone. Sit down. I bought
a very tasty sausage.

Lisa quickly cut tomatoes and cucumbers.

Emma sits at the table and gets a piece of sausage from the
dish. Lisa makes sandwiches.

EMMA
Nevertheless, I am
surprised that you always
agree to everything without
complaining. Honestly,
can't you at least once in
your life say "no"?

LISA
Sorry, but I am like that.
If I can do what I'm asked
to, I find it easier to
agree than to argue and
explain.

Emma eats sandwiches and salad with appetite.

EMMA
And if your boss asks you
to have sex, will you agree
also?

Lisa is smiling in embarrassment.

LISA

He won't ask. Men are not interested in me that way.

EMMA

This does not surprise me at all! Look at how you're dressed; look at yourself! Want me to go with you to the store and help you pick some right clothes?

LISA

(smiles)

You're talking like you're my mother.

EMMA

That's because you yourself do not know how to deal with men. They don't appreciate good things..

LISA

You are an adult already, Emma, but we'll wait with the shopping spree. I am a bit tight with money right now, the rent is due soon.

EMMA

Mom, you promised to buy me a new iPad.

Lisa takes out from her bag a printout from the bank and puts it on the table.

There is a sum of 33,00 dollars.

LISA

Look, at my account, there is only thirty-three dollars left.

EMMA

How are we going to live?

LISA

My boss will pay me soon
and we'll be rich.

EMMA

After school graduation,
I'll start working too.

LISA

Don't worry, Emma, all will
be well. I remember about
the iPad. Just wait a
little bit. I'll be sure to
buy it, I promise.

Emma looks ruefully at her mother.

EMMA

Tell me, mother, what is
you dream, what would you
like to get in life? Have
you got a dream?

LISA

(surprised)
Why are you asking?

EMMA

It does not matter! Say, do
you have a dream or not?

Lisa smiles shyly.

LISA

Yes, I do!

EMMA

Wow! Do you think it is
about winning a lot of
money?

Lisa comes to the sink and begins to methodically wash
dirty dishes.

LISA

Money is important of
course, but even more I

would like a romantic
adventure.

Emma laughs in surprise.

EMMA

Then, mother dear, you
absolutely need to buy a
new dress, otherwise it's a
waste of a dream. Good
night, I'm going to bed.

Emma kisses Lisa good night.

LISA

Good night, dear.

Emma leaves the kitchen. Lisa keeps looking at a pot of
boiling water for some time, sighs wearily and turns off
the gas.

She opens the fridge, puts food there, then goes to the
bedroom, takes off her dress, carefully folds it and places
it on a chair.

Lisa lies down in bed, gets a book, reads, but after a
short while yawns, closes the book and turns off the light.

There's a flash of light and a sonic boom.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Lisa stands on the sidewalk in her dress. The street is
empty; there are no cars, no people.

Suddenly an expensive black car with tinted windows drives
over.

It pulls up, with a sharp sound of brakes near Lisa and the
door opens.

JOHN (40), a serious man with a heavy, imposing face, like
that of a comic's hero, sits in the car.

He wears sunglasses, a long coat, black gloves, a hat and a
bright scarf around his neck.

Lisa stares at him.

JOHN
Get into the car.

Lisa perplexedly looks around, even looks back.

LISA
Are you talking to me?

JOHN
Of course, to you! Is there
anyone else there?

LISA
Sorry, you have probably
mistaken me for a
prostitute?

JOHN
Do you think you look like
a hooker?
(mocking laughter)
What an inflated ego!
(confidently)
No, you do not look like a
prostitute, not by your
clothes and not by
appearance. Get in the car.

LISA
I myself don't know how I
got here.
(helplessly)
Please, let me go. What do
you want from me? You are
obviously a rich and
handsome man. You can pick
any woman you like.

John opens the glove compartment and pulls out a large
black gun.

JOHN
Stop objecting and get into
the car.

LISA
(frightened)
OK, OK, I am getting in,
just don't shoot, please.

Lisa obediently gets into the car and closes the door.

JOHN
Fasten your seat belt; the
city is full of police. We
may have a fast ride.

John puts the gun back into the glove compartment.

Lisa wears her seat belt, stares at the glove compartment,
which is located directly in front of her, then turns to
John.

LISA
May I ask where we are
going? My daughter is home
alone.

JOHN
To rob a bank!

The car starts to move slowly down the street.

LISA
But I do not want to... I
don't know how to rob
banks.

JOHN
Do you need money?

LISA
Yes, very much, but I have
never robbed anyone. In
general, I have never done
anything illegal in my
life... and I'm scared. This
robbery could cost me
twenty years in jail.

JOHN
(reasonably)
Fear is normal and natural
in such occasions. The
first time everyone is
afraid, but that is not the
problem. The problem is in
your appearance.

Lisa sighs with relief.

LISA
Am I released? Can I go
now? I understand that you
do not need me.

Lisa quietly opens the door and wants to get out of the
car.

JOHN
(threatening)
Stay in your place and shut
up or I'll kill you!

LISA
OK, I'm sorry...

JOHN
The main thing in bank
robbery is criminal
aesthetics! Robbers must be
photogenic, imposing and
dangerous individuals
otherwise a cameraman will
have nothing to shoot.

(shouts)
With such an appearance,
hairstyle and in this awful
brown dress we can't rob a
bank! It is absolutely
impossible... I can't agree
to it.

Lisa looks fearfully at the shouting John.

An alarm clock rings loudly.

INT. APARTMENT - MORNING

Lisa wakes up in her room, turns off the alarm clock.

With eyes open wide she looks at the ceiling, then at her dress, which lies on a chair near the bed.

LISA
(whispers)
What a strange dream.

Lisa gets up, puts on the dress and goes to the kitchen.

Makes toast, switches on the electric kettle.

Emma appears. She yawns.

EMMA
Good morning, Mom. How did you sleep?

LISA
Good morning, Emma. I had a strange dream last night. Can you imagine, a very interesting composing man invited me to rob a bank with him?

EMMA
You? I can't imagine anybody less fit for that job!

LISA
It is very strange that I remember all the details, all he has said and all my answers. I don't understand where this dream came from?

EMMA
You fantasized about a romantic adventure concerning money yesterday.

LISA

Yes, but I did not think
about such a terrible
crime...

EMMA

Take the offer, mother! Rob
the bank, pay the rent and
buy me the iPad you
promised!

LISA

Only I did not understand,
was he a gangster or a film
producer?

Lisa pours coffee into the cup, adds milk.

EMMA

As he had a gun, he must be
a gangster.

LISA

He really threatened me
with a gun, but when we
went to rob a bank he
started scolding me,
yelling that in such a
terrible dress it's
impossible to rob a bank.

EMMA

You know, Mom, I agree with
him, I told you about this
dress a hundred times
already. How many times
have I asked you not to
wear it?

LISA

You don't understand, but
this dress carries
sentimental memories.

EMMA

What kind of memories?

LISA

I wore this dress when I
met your father.

EMMA

Empty memories! Tell me
where is my father now? Has
he left you anything but
sentimental memories?

LISA

No need to blame him, he's
your father. He probable
met a woman he loved and
made him happy.

EMMA

And what about child
support that he must pay?
He just forgot, disappeared
and hasn't even said
goodbye.

LISA

You were a little baby
then. It's probably my
fault that all this
happened.

EMMA

Mother, you're not to
blame, forget him. And,
throw this dress into the
trash finally and buy
yourself something new and
fashionable.

LISA

But I like this dress. Why
should I wear something
else?

Emma drank her coffee quickly.

EMMA

Well, Mom, wear what you want. Bye for now. I'm late for school.

Emma picks an apple from the table, her schoolbag and runs away.

EXT. STREET - MORNING

Emma runs to the school bus and quickly gets on it.

INT. SCHOOL BUS - MORNING

There are some students in the bus.

Anna (15) a pretty girl keeps a seat for her on the bus.

Emma sits down.

Anna smiles welcome to her girlfriend and they hug.

ANNA

Hi, you missed the bus almost.

EMMA

I preached my Mom on the way of life.

ANNA

Really? Why?

EMMA

She always reads books and sees life according to novels of the eighteenth century.

ANNA

How's that? What do you mean?

EMMA

Times when noble men caring courted modest women. In general, she is living in a

world of dreams and
illusions.

ANNA
(ironically)
I know nothing about
honorable men but modest
girls I do meet
sometimes...

The friends look at each other and start laughing loudly.

The other students look at them with curiosity.

EMMA
Don't make me laugh.

A fat BOY (15) pushes his head between the girlfriends from
the back seat.

BOY
By the way, are you going
on the trip?

EMMA
What trip? I haven't heard
about a trip.

BOY
Don't you read ads at
school from time to time?

ANNA
It is for two days trip,
the school pays half, and
half from us. I've enlisted
already.

BOY
I've enlisted too. It will
be cool!

Emma turns her eyes away quickly.

EMMA
No, I can not. I'm busy
this weekend.

ANNA

But the trip will be next weekend.

EMMA

Next weekend I'll busy too. I am invited to a girlfriend's birthday.

ANNA

Which girlfriend?

EMMA

You don't know her. What about you? Something new?

ANNA

My parents promised to take me abroad this summer.

BOY

Where?

ANNA

(to Boy)

None of your business!

ANNA

(to Emma)

We will go to Japan, China and then to Australia.

BOY

And we are planning to go...

ANNA

(to Boy)

Don't interfere! We're not talking to you.

The Boy becomes silent and sits back in his chair.

EMMA

(to Anna)

I'm happy for you. You'll see the world...

Emma opens the bag and pulls out a textbook.

ANNA

What? Have you suddenly
decide to study?

EMMA

I haven't prepared for the
lesson...

Emma reads the textbook.

Anna shrugs with hurt, turns and looks out the window.

INT. APARTMENT - MORNING

Lisa sits down to breakfast. Her cell phone rings.

Lisa pulls it out from the bag, looks at the number and
answers.

LISA

Hi, Arthur, how are you?

(pause)

Yes, yes, I can. Of course,
I understand the shift at
the bar from five to mid
night.

(pause)

Agreed! I'll be at there at
four-thirty.

(pause, smiles)

Don't worry, Arthur, I have
never misled anyone.

INT. BOSS APARTMENT - DAY

At her boss apartment Lisa quickly advances from one job to
another.

In the children's room she nurses a year-old child and then
puts him in the playpen, goes quickly to the kitchen,
tastes and salts the porridge in the pot, then proceeds to
another room and starts ironing a huge pile of laundry.

Suddenly the child cries; she leaves the ironing, runs to the nursery, takes the child and gives him a bottle.

LISA

Good boy, don't cry. Dinner is ready. Just you eat and go to sleep. I have still a lot of work to finish.

With the baby in her arms she goes to the kitchen, puts him in the high chair, picks up a small plate of porridge and blowing on it to cool it down she starts feeding the baby.

The baby calms down.

Lisa carries the child to the children's room, puts him to bed, caressing and singing a lullaby.

The child falls asleep soon.

LISA

See, you clever boy! You understand it all!

She returns to the ironing.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Lisa stands behind the bar with a friendly smile. Loud music is playing.

Lisa pours whiskey to a man at the counter who gestures that he wanted a refill.

She pours and serves a table with four glasses of beer for men in a middle of a loud discussion without paying attention to her.

Someone orders an extra beer from the next table.

Lisa nods and quickly returns to the bar to fill the order.

INT. BUS - NIGHT

Late at night Liza rides on the bus wearily looking out of the window.

She comes out at her bus stop.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

She walks along the deserted street and enters her house.

INT. BUILDING - NIGHT

She takes up the lift, goes down the hall and enters her apartment.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

She enters her daughter's room.

Emma is asleep.

Lisa straightens her blanket, kissing her on the cheek, turns off the light and goes to the kitchen.

She opens the fridge, drinks a glass of juice, then goes to the bedroom, takes off her dress, carefully folds it and puts it on the chair.

Lisa lies down in the bed, trying to read a book, but her eyes are closing and she turns off the light.

There's a flash of light and a sonic boom.

INT. CAR - DAY

Lisa sits in the car with John.

JOHN

(shouts)

With such an appearance,
hairstyle, and in this
awful brown dress we can't
rob a bank! It is
absolutely impossible... I
can't agree to it.

(quietly)

We are going to a make-over
specialist right now. I
know the best in the city.
Need to do something about
your image.

EXT. STREET - DAY

John turns the car and quickly drives in the opposite direction.

They stop at a fancy hair salon.

INT. CAR - DAY

LISA
(insecure)
Maybe I don't need it? I'm
used to this hairstyle. Who
knows what they'll do with
me?

John pulls a gun from the glove compartment once again.

JOHN
Come, and don't talk
nonsense. Otherwise I'll
shoot you and leave your
daughter an orphan. Is that
what you want?

LISA
No, I'll do it! I agree. I
agree to all, to any
hairstyle.

INT. HAIRDRESSER - DAY

They leave the car and enter the saloon.

SECRETARY (20) is sitting at the reception counter.

She is a beautiful young girl with piercing, tattoos on both arms and an extravagant hairstyle.

SECRETARY
Hello, your name please. Do
you have an appointment to
the master?

JOHN

Yes, we do.

John pulls out the gun and points it at the Secretary.

JOHN

(continues)

That's my appointment! Any other questions?

Petrified the Secretary stares with horror at the gun and shakes her head negatively.

JOHN

So, lead us quickly to the master. What's his name?

SECRETARY

Max.

JOHN

What are you waiting for? A tip? Here... as compensation.

John takes out with his left hand a bill from his pocket and sticks it in her hand.

The Secretary gets up and, looking back periodically at the gun aiming at her back, leads them to the master's office.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

MAX (30) - a gay, with ringlets and artificial lashes, stands near the chair, on which reclines a woman of fifties in a pink cape.

Her head is full with wrapped in silver foil hair tails of an unfinished hairstyle.

Secretary enters John and Lisa into the office and in silence, with the help of her eyes and gestures points at John's gun.

But Max doesn't understand her hints.

MAX

What is it? Who are you?
How dare you to burst in
without an appointment?
What a nerve!

John comes close to Max, shows him the gun and puts it to his head, then his chest, then slowly lowers the gun to the lower abdomen.

MAX

(whispers)
No, please! Only not this...

The Secretary with eyes full of horror moves back and runs out of the office.

JOHN

My name is John Smith, and you, Max, ask too many questions. This annoys me, and when I am annoyed, I start shooting. And I am a very good shot; I don't miss; so your salon will be full of corpses and a lot of blood. Do I make myself clear?

Max starts to shake with fear.

MAX

Yes, John, everything is clear. You have explained perfectly. No more questions will be asked.

John transfers the gun, pointing at the woman reclining in the chair.

JOHN

Madam, are you still here?
I think your haircut is done. If you want to keep your haircut with your

head, vacate the place
quickly.

The client hastily jumps up and waving her arms like a
running penguin, runs out of the office.

Lisa sits down.

JOHN

Now in this pleasant,
relaxed atmosphere you,
master, will be able to
fully demonstrate your
professional skills. I want
you to create an Amazon
from this life troubled
woman; one that can pick
her sexual partner, and can
kill a boring or betraying
man without regret.

LISA

But I don't want that. I'm
different. I do not need
all that. Let me go. I do
not want...

Max with visible interest, tilting his head and slightly
closing one eye, studies Lisa's face.

He takes her by the chin and turns her head from side to
side several times.

JOHN

(to Max)

I hope you understand,
master, that looking as she
does, a woman can't rob a
bank.

Jack and Max exchanged knowing glances and look at Lisa's
face with trouble.

MAX

Yes, I understand. Have to
radically change her image

and the face only won't be
enough...

MAX

(to Lisa)

Why don't you take care of
yourself?

Max takes Lisa's hand and looks at her nails.

MAX

(to Lisa)

You don't have manicure.
You do not care for your
nails.

MAX

(to John)

Tell me, how can a woman
without a manicure rob a
bank?

JOHN

No, a woman without a
manicure can't rob a bank.
I need a woman with such an
appearance, that everyone
will admire and appreciate
the cruelty and the beauty
of her upcoming murders.
The main thing in a bank
robbery it's not the number
of corpses or the amount of
taken money, but criminal
aesthetics! No one is
interested in a harmless
woman, and, accordingly, no
one needs one like that!
Don't you agree?

Max looks admiringly at John, several times nods and
applauds silently.

MAX

This is great! I understand
you! Criminal aesthetics! A
dangerous woman! This is

wonderful! Will have to
change everything...

Lisa is placed in a chair, and automatically massive metal bolts are slammed down on her arms and legs.

LISA

I don't want! Please
release me! I ask you.
Please, let me go home. I'm
afraid...

MAX

So, I will create an image
of a dangerous, criminal
woman. It excites me.

The Master stands one meter in front of Lisa and stares at her.

He gets large shiny scissors, approaches aggressively and cuts Lisa's dress from the hem to the neck.

LISA

(shouts)

I don't want! What are you
doing? I don't want. My
dress!

Max slowly pushes the dress aside with the scissors.

Lisa is sitting half-naked, in her pink bra and simple black pants.

Lisa tries to free herself, jerks the bolts and cries loudly.

LISA

(shouts)

What are you doing? I don't
want. No, let me go. I beg
you let me out! I can not...

MAX

(to John)

Look at her underwear. Tell me, John, can a woman in such underwear rob a bank?

JOHN

No, Max, a woman in such underwear can not rob a bank.

MAX

(to John)

Everything needs to be changed..

Max cuts Lisa's bra in half with his shiny scissor, freeing her breasts.

Lisa moans loudly, shaking his head from side to side, screams at one tone.

LISA

(screams)

Don't need! Don't! I will not! Please!

Emma comes to the chair, leans over Lisa, takes her by the shoulder and begins to shake her.

EMMA

Mom, stop it. Please!
Wake up, wake up now.

INT. LISA BEDROOM - MORNING

A frightened Emma sits on the bed next to the sleeping Lisa, who is moaning loudly and tossing in her sleep, and shakes her shoulder.

LISA

(groans)

Don't need! Do not! I will not! Please!

EMMA

Wake up, Mom. Please!
Wake up.

Lisa opens her eyes, instinctively covers her chest and frantically pulls up the blanket.

She looks around in bewilderment.

EMMA

Mom, what's wrong? You're
screamed so scared in your
sleep.

Lisa returns with difficulty back to reality, "recognizes" her daughter, passionately hugs her and starts to cry loudly in her arms.

LISA

(tearfully)
My dear girl, the best in
the world, I love you!

Emma begins to cry also.

EMMA

(tearfully)
Calm down, Mom. I love you
too. All will be well. Calm
down, please. You are so
sensitive! It's just a
dream.

Lisa and Emma calm down.

LISA

Yes, just a dream. A dream
to be forgotten as quickly
as possible.

EMMA

Get up, Mom. Let's have
breakfast. What would you
like? I'll cook.

Lisa smiles through her tears.

LISA
Thank you, Emma. I'll get
up. Today is my day off. I
will rest.

Emma leaves the bedroom.

Lisa lies motionless on her back for a while with his eyes
open then gets up resolutely, takes her dress, stares at
it, checks with hands whether it is intact.

Wears the dress then looks in the mirror.

She shakes her head sadly.

LISA
(whispers)
I'm going out of my mind.

She smiles with an effort and goes to the kitchen still
smiling.

There Emma makes toasts.

Coffee is on the table.

EMMA
Sit down, Mom, have
breakfast. Everything is
ready.

LISA
Thank you dear.

Emma goes up to Lisa, nestles close to her.

EMMA
You are the best Mom in the
world.

LISA
But not very rich...

EMMA
I still love you more than
anyone.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Lisa goes to the park, happily looks around at the trees, the grass and a lake with a lonely boat.

People run and bicycles pass her.

She lifts her face to the sun happily, and then nears the bush, smells the flowers and smiles contentedly.

She sits down on a free bench, looks around, then pulls out a book from the bag and begins to read.

Her mobile rings. Lisa responds.

LISA

Yes, Mom. How are you?

(pause)

Why do I need a fortune-teller?

(pause)

Mom, stop it, please.

(pause)

Okay, let's go to your fortune-teller, but I'm short of money for the moment.

(pause)

Deal, I'll wait for you outside.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Lisa is in the street.

Lisa's MOTHER (60), an active, talkative woman, arrives in her car.

Lisa sits down next to her.

INT. CAR - DAY

They kiss each other.

MOTHER

How is Emma?

LISA

She is fine, made me breakfast today.

MOTHER

She is grown up already.
Soon she'll leave and with
whom will you stay? You
need to get married..

LISA

Well, Mom, leave it.

MOTHER

You have no idea the things
I heard about this fortune-
teller. A real magician!

LISA

I know without any fortune-
teller what lies ahead:
work, work, and more work.

MOTHER

Nonsense! She predicted a
woman like you, a good
marriage, and it actually
happened. Now this woman is
living in luxury. Do not
forget your age. Now men
are looking for young..

LISA

...readily available and
disposable women. Sex
should be quick and
standard, as fast food. But
that is not my style. I
can't live like that.

MOTHER

You're talking nonsense.
There are always different
men. The fortune-teller
will tell you who you meet
and when. I am sure she is
able to do it.

The car follows a country road.

Lisa looks out of the window at the beautiful places they pass.

LISA

We'll see. I don't believe
in mystic things anyway.

They stop in front of a beautiful house.

MOTHER

I want to tell you that
predictions come true even
for people who do not
believe in fortune-telling.
Come on, we are late.

EXT. STREET - DAY

They come out of the car and approach the house.

Mother knocks on the door, which immediately opens.

They face a SYBIL (38) - a sleek, aristocratic woman with cold eyes and slow hand movements.

She is in a long dark opened dress; on her beautiful neck is a diamond pendant.

MOTHER

I called you about my
daughter Lisa. We came...

SYBIL

Come in.

INT. HOUSE - DAY

They enter the reception room.

SYBIL

(to Mom)
Wait here.

Mom obediently sits down next to the coffee table lined with different newspapers and magazines.

SYBIL
(to Lisa)
Come with me.

They enter a small room.

On the walls there are strange pictures and ornaments.

The fortune-teller sits in front of a low coffee table with a thick candle on each side.

On the table lay Tarot cards.

The fortune-teller gestures Lisa to take a place in front of her.

SYBIL
Sit down, please.

The fortune-teller turns the lights off.

They sit in the dark, illuminated by two candles only.

SYBIL
Shuffles the deck of the
Tarot cards.

Lisa takes the cards and shuffles them several times.

The fortune-teller lays the Tarot cards on the table.

SYBIL
Strange. Very strange.
Something is wrong with
you. Let's try again.

The fortune-teller collects the cards from the table, shuffles it and offers them to Lisa.

SYBIL
Shuffle them.

Lisa carefully shuffles the cards again and passes them back to the fortune-teller.

The fortune-teller spreads the Tarot cards on the table.

She looks at the cards, then looks up and studies Lisa with a long, cold stare.

SYBIL

Very strange. Give me your hand.

The fortune-teller checks Lisa's palm by candlelight.

SYBIL

It's clear! You lead a double life.

LISA

What? I do not understand...

SYBIL

What is not clear there? Do you have dreams?

LISA

Everyone has dreams. Why do you...

SYBIL

You know what I mean. I wonder about the dreams with follow ups. What are you doing there?

Lisa presses hands to her mouth, she looks around in panic.

LISA

(quietly)

How do you know?

The fortune-teller switches on the light, rises and blows out the candles sharply.

SYBIL

Guessing is over.

LISA

Sorry. Have I done something wrong? I am so sorry!

SYBIL

Follow me.

They go out of the room into the hall, where at a table sits Mom and flips through a magazine.

SYBIL

I won't charge you because the session has not actually taken place. Goodbye.

The fortune-teller quietly escorted them to the exit and closes the door behind them.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Mom and Lisa go to the car.

Lisa looks with a puzzled look several times around the house of the fortune-teller.

MOTHER

Well, what did she tell you?

LISA

Nothing!

They get into the car and slowly leave the parking lot.

INT. CAR - DAY

MOTHER

So, I was cheated! She understands nothing. We came in vain. I just don't understand why she didn't charge us?

LISA

She is an extraordinary woman who sees and understands everything. She, frankly, frightened me even.

MOTHER

And where is the result? If she could say nothing.

Lisa's mobile rings.

MOTHER

Who is this? Put it on the speaker so, that I can hear it too.

Lisa does as she is told.

They hear a woman's voice.

VOICE

Hello. I call you from the marriage bureau "Chance". You are listed by the name Lisa. Am I talking to Lisa now?

Lisa looks at her mother in surprise.

LISA

Yes. I have applied to the marriage bureau long ago, but nobody called me.

VOICE

We received a request. Want to hear more?

LISA

I don't understand. What request?

VOICE

A man of forty-three years old, a bank manager, above-

average height, with an athletic build. He wants to meet you today, at six pm in a coffee shop "Stars". What do I tell him?

Lisa looks at her mother in amazement.

LISA

I don't even know what to say to you. This is so sudden.

MOTHER

(whispers)

Take it! Tell her that you agree.

LISA

OK. I'll be at "Stars" at six pm. How do I recognize him?

VOICE

He will approach you himself. He's got your picture. Goodbye. I wish you luck.

The busy signal is heard.

Mother emotionally hits on the steering wheel with her hand with all her power.

MOTHER

(enthusiastically)

Wonderful! So much for the fortune-teller! Super! No wonder I was told that she was just a magician. Organized it all so fast. I have a feeling, Lisa, that soon you will have a rich husband.

LISA

My head is spinning from
all that's happened. I did
not expect such an effect.

The car drives quickly through the city.

INT. CAFE SHOP - EVENING

Lisa sits at a table for two in a small coffee shop.

A cup of coffee stands in front of her.

At wall clock shows five past six.

A fat man comes in, looks at Lisa, then turns away and sits
in the corner.

Visitors enter and exit.

She looks at her watch. It shows twenty past six.

Lisa sighs and decisively finishes her coffee.

At this moment MANAGER (43) comes in.

He looks good, above-average height with an athletic build.

He's wearing black boots, a dark suit, light shirt and a
red tie.

He sits down on a chair in front of Lisa and smiles
broadly.

MANAGER

Tired of waiting?

Lisa looks at him in surprise.

MANAGER

(continues)

You are Lisa and I have a
date with you. I am late on
purpose, been watching you.
I wanted to see how long
you will be ready to wait
me.

Lisa looks at him in amazement.

LISA

Why?

MANAGER

To check the level of your interest in me. You were told that I am a bank manager. Such grooms don't appear often do they?

Lisa smiles slightly with the tips of her lips.

LISA

You are right. Such grooms are a rarity!

MANAGER

So you see! I can make happy any woman, but I need a very special one.

LISA

So you made a mistake: I am normal.

MANAGER

Don't be so sure! I need a woman with average looks, such that nobody wants to seduce, and without much education, so that she listens to me and obeys my every word.

LISA

Are you looking for a slave?

MANAGER

A slave?

LISA

You need a slave! You should better acquire a

dog! It will hang on your every word and obey.

MANAGER

You're kidding. I love a good joke.

A WAITRESS (25) with a menu in hand comes to their table.

WAITRESS

(to Manager)

Would you like to order something?

MANAGER

No, I have booked a dinner at a prestigious restaurant already.

LISA

Bill, please.

WAITRESS

You had one coffee.

The waitress scribes something quickly and puts the bill in the center of the table.

The Manager moves the bill with his finger closer to Lisa.

The Waitress looks at the Manager with surprise.

Lisa takes out some money and puts it on the table.

LISA

Thank you. No change is necessary.

The waitress picks up the money.

WAITRESS

(to Lisa)

Thank you.

The waitress leaves the table, stealing glances at the Manager and shakes her head disdainfully.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Lisa listens to the music and washes the floor in her apartment.

The phone rings. She turns off the radio.

LISA

Yes, Mother, we met.

(pause)

Well, what can I say to you? If you want a rich, married daughter living lightly on a full pension in... a madhouse, this was a great option.

(pause)

This bank manager - an enthusiastic, opinionated idiot, turned out an unbearable person.

(pause)

You should not talk like that, she did not promise me anything and did not take money. What could you expect from her?

(pause)

Do not worry, everything will be fine. Kiss you.

Lisa cleans and organizes the apartment.

Emma comes out of her room.

EMMA

Mom, do you have any money? My friends and I want to go to the cinema.

Lisa quickly takes out her wallet, pulls out a few small bills hurriedly and then empties all the contents onto the table.

LISA

Here is almost fifteen dollars. Is it enough?

EMMA

That's all you've got left?

Lisa looks guiltily at her and nodes her head.

LISA

I'll get more soon... The boss is due to pay.

EMMA

Okay Mom, better leave the money. I'd rather go to my friend for a visit.

Emma approaches Lisa and gives her a kiss.

LISA

Will you be out late?

A tear gathers in Lisa eye.

EMMA

Don't worry, Mom, stop working and get some rest. Bye!

Lisa waves her hand and leaves the apartment.

Lisa looks after Emma and then looks at the money on the table.

Tears appear on her face.

She goes to the bedroom, lies down on the bed and cries.

There is a flash of light and a sonic boom.

INT. BANK - DAY

John and Lisa are in the bank.

John wears dark glasses, a long coat, a wide brimmed hat and a bright scarf around his neck.

Lisa with a great hairdo, half a mask, in a super extravagant suit and high boots is determined and serious.

She holds a machinegun in her hands.

At the entrance stands a GUARD (60) in a professional uniform.

John turns over the handwritten sign on the door of the bank from "OPEN" to "CLOSED".

JOHN
(to Guard)
Let no one in or out.

The Guard stares at John with a puzzled glance.

GUARD
Why? Who are you to give me
orders?

John pulls out two guns and shots at the ceiling.

All visitors fall on the floor together and cover their heads with hands.

JOHN
(smiles)
Because this is a robbery!

GUARD
Oh, loot! Should have said
so at the beginning..

The Guard locks the front door of the bank.

A large colorful poster hangs on the wall of the bank:
"Thank you for choosing our bank. This is the right
choice!"

Lisa looks at the poster then firmly goes to the center of the hall.

She goes like a fashion model with the catwalk looking straight ahead.

Then she gracefully climbs onto the counter, screams and enthusiastically shoots a whole string from the machinegun at the poster, the chandeliers and ceiling.

John looks at Lisa with satisfaction.

He walks among the frightened visitors with two guns.

JOHN

Robbery, gentlemen! Nothing
out of the order. Just stay
calm!

At the main office of the bank, the Manager hits a big red
button "Alarm".

The bank siren wails.

BANK CLERK-1 (40) with horror looks at the manager's office
and turns his finger on the forehead, pretending madness.

BANK CLERK-1

(to Clerks)

This idiot, instead of the
police alarm, activated the
internal siren, and at full
volume. They will kill us
now!

Clerks get up, gather together, close eyes with their hands
and begin to cry loudly.

JOHN

Don't cry, gentlemen, don't
get so upset. Think, it's
not your money.

Clerks are encouraged; they look at each other and start
chanting together in chorus.

BANK CLERKS CHOIR

(sing)

This is not our money! This
is not our money! We spit
on them. This is not our
money! We should not be so
upset.

JOHN

Not your money will be
ours!

BANK CLERKS CHOIR

(sing)

Not our money will be
yours. What a joy for you!
You get rich, but we do not
care about the money. We
are working for wages. Not
our money will be yours.

The self-opinionated bank Manager leaves the office.

MANAGER

You are mistaken,
gentlemen! Our money will
not be yours, the police
are already on the way, and
you will be arrested soon.

Lisa recognizes the Manager as the man from the coffee
shop.

LISA

Oh, you are the genteel man
who refused to pay for my
coffee!

The Manager recognizes Lisa with difficulty.

MANAGER

Is that you? But you're a
maid, a nanny for other
people's children...

LISA

(firmly)

...and in my spare time I rob
banks.

The Bank clerk-1 points at the Manager with a finger.

BANK CLERK-1

(sings)

I hate our manager! He is
so nasty, mean, petty and
jealous. How can we get rid
of him? We have a chance
now! Kill him! Kill him!
Kill him!

BANK CLERK-2 (50) points the finger at the Manager.

BANK CLERK-2

(sings)

I hate him more than
anyone. Will he always
torment us? We have a
great chance now to get rid
of him. Kill him! Kill him!
Kill him!

All Bank clerks point fingers at the Manager.

BANK CLERKS CHOIR

(sing)

A chance, a great chance!
It is our good fortune.
Kill him. That would be a
joy for all of us. Kill
him, our awful, nasty,
unbearable boss! Kill him.
This is our last chance to
remain lucid!

JOHN

(to Manager)

You see, your employees
hate you.

MANAGER

These poor workers are
deceiving..

JOHN

(to Manager)

But people demand your
death.

MANAGER

Because I am the best!

John pulls out from behind a samurai sword, pulls it out of its sheath, waving it from side to side.

JOHN

(to Manager)

With this samurai sword I will have to cut off your head. Apparently, you deserve such a death.

MANAGER

How can you? I'm a living person!

LISA

(to John)

Wait. I myself will shoot him with pleasure. A man, who does not pay for a woman's coffee, must be killed immediately, without delay.

MANAGER

(to Lisa)

Don't kill me. I swear it was a mistake, a tragic mistake. I like you and want to marry you.

LISA

(to Manager)

I would never marry someone like you. A woman should kill a miser without remorse!

MANAGER

(to Lisa)

Don't kill me. Take a pity, I'm in the prime of my career.

LISA

Okay, live for now. I will shoot you the next time.

MANAGER

(to Lisa)

Thank you, Lisa. What can I do for you, to make amends? Can I invite you for coffee and cake? And I will pay myself.

LISA

Better open the main safe and organize the delivery of the money...

JOHN

...to the emergency exit. Our car is there.

Lisa looks at John with surprise.

JOHN

(to Lisa, whispers)

This is a secret plan. Nobody knows about it.

The Manager dials the code and opens the main safe.

MANAGER

(to Bank clerks)

So, quickly, stop talking, good for nothing. Organize in pairs and take out the money in turn.

Bank clerks, heads down, humbly stand in pairs and go to the main safe.

Manager gives them a bundle of money, which they carry to the emergency exit.

John and Lisa are watching the money loading into the car.

At the end John takes out a bill from his pocket and sticks it into the Manager's upper pocket.

JOHN
(to Manager)
Thank you, that's for you,
for a good job.

MANAGER
The service in our bank is
great always. I hope you
will be our regular
customers.

JOHN
(to Manager)
Goodbye, friend. Have a
good day.

MANAGER
(to Lisa)
I hope for a new romantic
date.

LISA
(to John)
What a fool!

John and Lisa leave the bank through the back door.

JOHN
That's it! And you said
that you don't know how to
rob.

Lisa claps her hands, dances, waves above her head a bundle
of money.

John looks at her with a benevolent smile.

LISA
(shouts)
Wow! We did it! Wow! I
robbed a bank! Wow! We have
a car full of money! Wow!
Wow! Wow!

INT. LISA APARTMENT - NIGHT

The light is on in the bedroom.

Lisa lies on the bed.

Emma comes near her, touching her shoulder.

EMMA

Mom, wake up. You are
screaming again.

Lisa opens her eyes, shaking her head from side to side, to
regain her senses.

She sees Emma.

LISA

Sorry, I dreamed something..
Are you already back? How
was it at your
girlfriend's?

EMMA

All was well. How are you
feeling?

LISA

Much better. Thank you,
Emma.

EMMA

Sleep, Mother, nice dreams,
don't worry. Good night.

Emma leaves the bedroom.

Lisa sits down on the bed, clutching her head with both
hands.

LISA

(whispers)

What is this? What was I
doing? That's impossible..
How can I stop it? This
could end badly..

Lisa goes to the kitchen, takes the juice from the refrigerator and drinks it.

Looks out the window at the night city then returns to the bedroom, undresses, lies down on the bed and turns off the light.

There is a flash of light and sonic boom.

EXT. STREET - DAY

John and Lisa are on the street in front of the emergency exit of the bank.

JOHN

Get in quickly. Have to
leave before the police
shows up.

John and Lisa quickly get into the car filled with money and drive down the street.

Suddenly a police car with load sirens starts to follow them.

INT. JOHN CAR - DAY

Lisa sees two policemen in the squad car: a POLICEMAN (25), who is sitting behind the wheel and next to him his MATE (40).

The Policeman is tall and thin. The Mate has a mustache and beard.

LISA

We are being chased.

John with a concentrated look on his face is driving, often glancing in the rearview mirror.

JOHN

I see.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Another five - ten police cars from different directions join the chase.

John speeds, making all sorts of maneuvers. Lisa gets a heavy machine gun from under the rear seat.

INT. JOHN CAR - DAY

LISA

Now I'll show them. They
won't take us so easily.
Speed up!

John slowly steps on the brake and reduces the speed.

JOHN

The main thing behind the
wheel - is not to make any
sudden movements. They
expect us to speed up, to
get away from them, to
shoot, but I have another
plan up my sleeve that they
know nothing about.

Police cars are approaching.

LISA

They're close.

JOHN

I know.

LISA

What are you going to do?

JOHN

To kiss.

LISA

Are you out of your mind?!
With whom are you going to
kiss?

JOHN

With you!

LISA

Now!?

JOHN
Now is the time! Do you
mind?

Lisa looks at John blankly.

LISA
We are going to be arrested
now!

JOHN
To put it bluntly, are you
ready? Do you want to kiss
me?

LISA
Yes, I dream about from the
day we first met.

John stops the car abruptly in the middle of the road.

JOHN
Onto the roof, quickly!

EXT. STREET - DAY

John and Lisa get out of the car and climb onto its roof.

John opens his arms to Lisa. She opens her arms to him.

He takes her hand and pulls her slowly to him.

They are very close and look into each other's eyes.

John hugs Lisa and kisses her.

They stand on the car roof among the passing traffic and
kiss passionately.

INT. POLICE CAR - DAY

In the nearest police car following John and Lisa, sit the
Policeman and his Mate.

POLICEMAN

These lovers are quite brazen. Kiss at each corner. Look at that get up, they're kissing in the middle of the street. It's clear violation of the rules of the road.

MATE

If we were not pursuing the gang, I would have arrested them immediately.

POLICEMAN

And I would have done the same. They are just lucky that we are on an important task, pursuing the bank robbers today.

MATE

How much have they taken?

POLICEMAN

Ten million in cash!

MATE

Wow! Great jackpot!

EXT. STREET - DAY

Lisa breaks away from John, looks at him with bleary adoring eyes.

LISA

I love you.

They continue to kiss.

Police cars pass by both sides of John's car, on the roof of which John and Lisa continue to kiss.

The Policeman car brakes near John's car.

INT. POLICE CAR - DAY

POLICEMAN
(to Mate)
Tell them to cease kissing
immediately!

The Mate switches on the speaker and a loud voice sounds from the police car.

MATE
You are kissing in the
wrong place! Stop it
immediately!!!

EXT. STREET - DAY

Police cars continue to buzz sirens, bypassing quickly.

INT. APARTMENT - MORNING

Lisa wakes up, opens her eyes and smiles happily.

LISA
(whispers)
He kissed me.

She stands up and goes to the kitchen.

Lisa prepares the breakfast and hears the bell at the front door.

She opens the door.

Two policemen, who chased them in a police car after the robbery, are standing in front of her.

Lisa rolls her eyes, loses consciousness and slowly slides down the wall.

She falls to the floor, her arms outstretched to the sides.

The policemen enter the apartment.

The Policeman puts her in a sitting position leaning against the wall.

The Mate looks probingly into the apartment.

POLICEMAN

What's with her? Shall we
call an ambulance?

MATE

You should better check who
else is in the apartment,
and bring some water. I'll
try to bring her to life.

The Mate begins to fan Lisa with his hands.

Emma runs out of her room and rushes to Lisa.

EMMA

Oh my God! Mom, what's
wrong?

POLICEMAN

Don't worry. She fainted!
Bring some water.

Lisa runs to the kitchen and returns with a glass of water.

The Mate sprinkles water on Lisa's face.

Lisa wakes up, opens her eyes, sees the policemen and
groaning faints again.

Emma looks at her mother lying on the floor and begins to
cry.

POLICEMAN

Don't cry, girl. Your Mom
will be fine. Relax, have a
drink of water.

Emma drinks water with an effort, through tears.

MATE

What is it with her? What a
nervous woman! Afraid of
everything.

The Policeman splashes water on Lisa and slaps her softly on the cheeks.

Lisa opens her eyes.

POLICEMAN

Please, ma'am, calm down
and don't faint again. We
need to talk.

Emma helps Lisa to get up from the floor.

Lisa is at the door, supported by Emma.

LISA

(to Emma)

Thank you, Emma. Please, go
to your room. I have to
talk to the policemen.

EMMA

How are you? How are you
feeling?

LISA

Do not worry. I am well.

Emma stares at the policemen and goes to her room.

LISA

Excuse me. I really feel
bad recently.

MATE

Can we enter? We have some
questions for you.

Lisa lowers her head, makes a long pause and then sadly
nods her head in agreement.

LISA

Yes, of course. Please,
come in.

They enter.

POLICEMAN

We received a complaint from the neighbors about the screaming from your apartment at night. They write that it seems as if someone is being tortured. Can you explain this?

Lisa looks at the policemen with surprise.

LISA

That's it? The only reason you came here?

MATE

Yes, ma'am, we have to get reasons for the screams coming from your apartment for several nights.

LISA

I was plagued by nightmares. A couple of days ago, my daughter woke me up because I was crying in my sleep.

POLICEMAN

Your daughter can confirm this?

LISA

Of course, but it's all in the past, I promise, it will not happen again.

The Policemen look at each other knowingly and stand up.

POLICEMAN

Sorry, madam. Good luck.

MATE

Good health to you, madam, and have a quiet night. Goodbye.

The Policemen leave.

Lisa escorts them to the door with a forced smile, returns to the room, sighs heavily, helplessly sits down and buries her face in her hands.

LISA
(whispers)
Oh God, what will become of
me now?

EXT. STREET - DAY

Liza with a serious, tense face walks into her bank branch.

INT. BRANCH BANK - MORNING

She comes to the table of the bank employee and hands him her credit card.

LISA
Please, tell me how can I
get a small bank loan? For
two month only.

The bank EMPLOYEE (30) enters the data into the computer, watching the screen, and then prints it.

He looks at Lisa with surprise.

EMPLOYEE
Are you kidding, madam? You
have ten million dollars!

The clerk hands her the paper.

Lisa looks at the printout.

There is a sum of 10.000.033,00 dollars.

Lisa turns silently and stiffly goes out of the bank on the street.

EXT. STREET - MORNING

Lisa looks at the printout once again.

LISA
(whispers)
Ten million dollars! How
could this happen? It's
impossible, incredible! I'm
going out of my mind!

Lisa smiles a silly, happy smile, unconsciously loses her topknot and shakes her head, starts dancing, waving the listing over her head.

Then steps firmly out on the road and raises her hand.

A taxi stops and it is driven by John.

He wears regular dress and sunglasses.

Lisa looks at him with surprise and opens the front door of the taxi.

LISA
Can I sit in the front?

John takes off his sunglasses and looks suspiciously at Lisa.

JOHN
Why in the front? And yet,
get in. Just fasten your
seat belt; the city is full
of police now.

INT. TAXI - MORNING

On the front panel Lisa sees the business card of the taxi driver - John Smith, with a photo of John.

LISA
Do you have a gun?

JOHN
No, I don't.
(suspiciously)
Why are you asking?

Lisa abruptly opens the glove compartment.

LISA

What is this?

John smiles.

JOHN

This is a toy gun, I keep
it a just in case.

Lisa pulls out a large black gun, weighs it in her hand and
with neglect drops it back into the glove compartment.

LISA

OK. I want to go to a good
hairdresser. Can you
recommend someone?

JOHN

Want to change your
hairstyle? I know a
makeover artist, he is
expensive, but is
considered the best in the
city.

Lisa closes her eyes in satisfaction, smiles happily and
opens her eyes again.

LISA

Do you feel sometimes as if
all this already happened
in the past?

JOHN

No, I don't. I have a very
good memory and remember
everything that happened to
me.

LISA

By the way, I'm familiar
with your makeover artist.
He is gay and his name is
Max? Isn't it?

JOHN

Yes. Max - that's right,
but I don't know whether he
is gay. I don't cut my hair
there.

LISA

You see, we have a common
friend.

JOHN

When I saw you, I thought
you had once a ride with
me. Do you often use a
taxi?

LISA

First time in my life.

JOHN

Really?

LISA

Previously, a taxi was a
luxury I couldn't afford.

JOHN

What has changed? Won a
lottery?

LISA

(seriously)
No, I robbed a bank.

John smiles at Lisa.

JOHN

You are joking!
(winks)
Well, let's go rob a bank?

Lisa smiles at John.

LISA

Okay, you will be my friend
and companion!

JOHN

Agree!

LISA

But let's drop by Max
before, because the most
important thing in a bank
robbery is criminal
aesthetics! In such a form,
we can't rob a bank..

EXT. STREET - DAY

The taxi moves slowly down the street, moves away and is
gradually lost in the traffic.

An alarm clock rings loudly.

INT. APARTMENT - MORNING

Lisa wakes up in her room, turns off the alarm clock.

With eyes open wide she looks at the ceiling, then at her
dress, which lies on a chair near the bed.

LISA

(whispers)

What a strange dream.

Lisa gets up, puts on the dress and goes to the kitchen.

Makes toast, switches on the electric kettle.

Emma appears. She yawns.

EMMA

Good morning, Mom. How did
you sleep?

LISA

Good morning, Emma. I had a
strange dream last night.
Can you imagine, a very
interesting composing man
invited me to rob a bank
with him?

EMMA

You? I can't imagine anybody less fit for that job!

LISA

But we did it! John and I robbed a bank and took ten million bucks. I fired a machine gun there!

EMMA

You did?

LISA

Yes I did! Then we escaped the police...

EMMA

And what about a romance?

LISA

We fell in love...

EMMA

Did he kiss you?

LISA

We were kissing in the street standing on the roof of his car...

EMMA

This can happen in a dream only. Bye for now. I'm late for school.

Emma grabs an apple from the table, her schoolbag and leaves hurriedly.

Lisa looks around, unhappy looks at the mirror and sighs heavily.

LISA
(whispers)
This can happen in a dream
only.

Tears appear in Lisa's eyes.

LISA
(whispers)
I need no one. Nothing will
change in my life.

She takes off her dress, looks at it and throws it into the trash. Puts on her house gown, switches on the music and starts eating breakfast.

She drinks tea while tears are rolling down her cheeks.

The doorbell rings. Lisa shudders nervously, wipes off the tears and opens the door.

There is John standing in front of her. He is holding a piece of paper and looks uncertainly at the address written down there.

JOHN
Sorry, did you order a
taxi?

THE END