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## **RAIN AND SHINE**

### **1. INTERIOR. DAY – BEDROOM. LEA’S FLAT**

The bedroom is pitch-black. A YOUNG WOMAN of about thirty is sleeping under her duvet. Her name is LEA.

She starts to stir, then finally opens her eyes. She yawns and stretches.

### **2. INTERIOR. DAY – BEDROOM. LEA’S FLAT**

A little bedside lamp is on. Léa is up, in her nightie. She straightens her duvet. She goes over to the window, opens it and the shutters. A blinding light fills the room. Léa closes her eyes for a few seconds. Then she opens them and examines the sky. Not a cloud in the pure, blue sky and the sun is shining.

**LEA**  
Shit.

She closes the window and exits the sun-bathed bedroom.

### **3. INTERIOR. DAY – KITCHEN. LEA’S FLAT.**

Léa is sitting at the table, drinking a cup of coffee. She seems to be in a bad mood. The news is on the radio.

Léa gulps a last mouthful of coffee and gets up. She puts the cup in the sink. While she does so, the weather forecast comes on the radio. Léa turns up the volume a bit and crosses her hands in front of her face as though she is in prayer.

#### **WEATHER GIRL**

... a sunny day in the Nord region, with temperatures of 26° in Lille and 24° in Dunkirk, with some cloud in mid-afternoon. The end of the day will bring with it a worsening in the weather, with rain and possible storms...

When she hears this sentence, Léa seems relieved. She smiles, turns off the radio and exits the kitchen, whistling.

### **4. INTERIOR. DAY – HALL. LEA’S FLAT**

Léa is in the hall, just by the front door.

She is wearing a big jumper, trousers, knee-length socks and a scarf. She puts on a water-proof jacket, grabs an umbrella, opens the door and leaves her flat

### **5. EXTERIOR. DAY – STREET IN FRONT OF LEA’S FLAT**

The sky is still blue. Passers-by are dressed in t-shirts, lightweight shirts, skirts, dresses etc.

The door of the building opens. Léa stays in the doorway a few seconds, then decides to go out and closes the door behind her. She opens her umbrella, puts it above her head and waits, motionless.

After a while, a few irregular drops fall on the umbrella. Léa takes out a packet of cigarettes and smokes one. The rain on the umbrella is now regular and quite hard. The camera pans back, gaining height, and we notice that the rain forms a circle of about one metre in diameter and is *only* falling on Léa's umbrella. She starts walking in the street and the circle of rain follows her.

## 6. EXTERIOR. DAY – STREET IN THE TOWN.

Léa walks in the street, protected under her umbrella. The passers-by move away from her without really looking at her. Then her face lights up. She stops. A YOUNG WOMAN, about the same age as Léa, walks towards her looking at her. She takes shelter under Léa's umbrella. They kiss each other hello.

**ALICE**

Léa, it's great to see you! How are you?

**LEA**

Fine, fine. Well, (pointing to the umbrella) I'm not quite over it yet, as you can see.

**ALICE**

What does your doctor say?

**LEA**

That I have to be patient. I'm still taking the antidepressants, for now.

On the road, just next to them, a car pulls up to the pavement and honks. Alice looks round and then looks again at Léa.

**ALICE**

I've got to get going. I'm going on holiday with Patrick.

**LEA**

The big, brown-haired guy with the tattoos?

**ALICE**

Yeah! (She leans towards Léa's ear) I think I'm in love!

They giggle and then kiss each other goodbye.

**ALICE**

I'll call you as soon as I get back, ok?

**LEA**

Ok. Have fun!

Alice leaves and goes over to the car. She gets in and the car pulls away. Léa stays alone on the pavement, under her umbrella. The circle of rain is falling harder than ever. She looks up skyward. The sun is shining – there is not a cloud in sight. She starts walking again along the pavement.

## **7. INTERIOR. DAY – INSURANCE AGENCY.**

The agency is almost empty – there are no clients. Léa is sitting at her desk. She seems bored. Then she looks at her watch, which reads 4.40pm. She types on her computer and uses the Internet to bring up a weather site. She clicks on the Nord region. Rain is forecast around 5.30pm. Her face lights up.

## **8. EXTERIOR. DAY – INSURANCE AGENCY.**

The sky is still clear. Some cloud here and there. Léa is underneath her umbrella, protecting herself from the circle of rain, which is still falling on her. She is smoking a cigarette.

Then, A MAN of about fifty, wearing a black suit and small glasses, comes out of the agency and locks the door. He goes up to Léa.

**MAN**

Well, see you tomorrow morning then.

**LEA**

Yes, see you tomorrow, Boss.

The man, the agency manager, walks for a few metres along the pavement, then stops and doubles back.

**MANAGER**

I say, can I give you a lift in my car? At least you'll have shelter.

**LEA**

Thanks, but I'll be fine. It shouldn't be long before it rains now.

**MANAGER**

OK. As you wish. See you tomorrow.

The manager pulls away down the sunny street. Léa stays alone on the pavement, under her umbrella.

She looks at her watch, which reads 5.42pm. She sighs. In the street, the passers-by look happy and are smiling. Many of them are in couples or with their family.

Then suddenly the light changes. The road gets dark. Léa glances up at the sky. A big black cloud passes in front of the sun. She smiles.

In the street, the raindrops begin to fall, irregular and isolated. The lightly clad passers-by start to bustle about and quicken their steps.

Suddenly, there is a downpour. The passers-by run in all directions, the rain hits off the concrete, car windscreens and roofs. The water runs down the drainpipes and gutters. We follow a piece of wood, which floats on the water and rushes down the gutter until we arrive at Léa's feet.

Around her feet, a circle of concrete, with a one-metre diameter, is perfectly dry. The umbrella closes. Her mouth breaks into a smile. The camera pans slowly back, taking in height, and we realise that it is pouring with rain all over the street, except on Léa. A circle with a one-metre diameter surrounds her. Not a drop is falling in the circle, which is bathed in light.

She starts walking down the street and the circle of fine weather follows her.

## **9. EXTERIOR. DAY – STREET IN THE TOWN.**

Léa walks down the street, her umbrella closed in her hand. It is raining harder than ever all around her. The passers-by take refuge under umbrellas. Some hide under their jackets, others take shelter.

All of a sudden she stops. Her face lights up. She sees a MAN her own age, walking towards her who, like her, has a circle around him, protecting him from the rain. The man sees her and he too, stops. They look at each other for a long while, each one in their sunny space, separated by the rain falling between them.

They smile and move towards each other. They are both in the one sunny circle.

**MAN**

Hi. My name is Roland.

**LEA**

And I'm Léa.

**MAN**

Pleased to meet you, Léa.

A strip of lightning tears through the sky. Irregular and isolated raindrops start falling on them. Both seem astonished.

**MAN**

Looks like it's going to rain.

**LEA**

It does, yeah.

They smile at each other again. Suddenly, the rain starts falling hard upon them, with the same intensity as in the rest of the street.

**MAN**

How about taking shelter somewhere? I'll buy you coffee.

Léa agrees. They walk side by side and move down the street, slowly, in spite of the rain, falling down on them.

**FADE TO BLACK**  
**END CREDITS**