

DUVID

written by

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INT. HOTEL RESTAURANT - NIGHT

DUVID STERN, 20, sips his coffee. He wears a black suit with a white button up shirt. His hair is cropped short, topped with a black fedora that's just a little bit too big. Long, meticulously curled locks of hair hang down in front of either ear. He is a Hasidic Jew, part of the Satmar clan.

He sits across from TOBA GREENFELD, 19. She is modestly dressed— navy blue sweater over a white blouse (buttoned all the way up of course), ankle-length skirt, and medium-long brown hair parted just left of center. A cup of tea sits barely touched in front of her.

Two or three other Hasidic couples chat quietly nearby, the rest of the hotel guests try not to stare.

WALTER THE WAITER comes by carrying a tray of plates, placing them in front of Duvid and Toba. He gives Toba a once-over as he walks away. Duvid doesn't notice, but she does. She smiles to herself.

TOBA

Do you like to read books?

DUVID

Yeah, of course.

TOBA

What books do you like?

DUVID

Uh, you know, the classics. The Rishonim, Dovber, we're studying a really interesting tanya by the Baal Shem Tov right now.

TOBA

Those are all yeshiva texts, like the ones my father sells. What about real books, though? Literature?

Duvid takes a bite of his brisket, stalling.

DUVID

I guess I don't really have much time outside of my studies.

Toba shakes her head.

TOBA

No, there's always time.

DUVID
Well, what books do you like?

Toba leans in close.

TOBA
Can I trust you?

DUVID
Yeah, absolutely.

TOBA
I just got my hands on this book...

Toba looks around to make sure no one's listening.

TOBA (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
You promise you won't tell anyone?

DUVID
I promise.

TOBA
(whispering)
Harry Potter. It's crazy popular
with the goyim.

DUVID
(pretending to know)
Barry Potter, that's about those,
uh, with the biting? And the
drinking the blood?

TOBA
Vampires? No. It's about a wizard.

DUVID
A wizard?

TOBA
Yes, but he lives with the Muggles
so he doesn't learn --

DUVID
Muggles?

TOBA
Muggles. Non-magic people. And they
don't tell him what he is, so he
doesn't learn his true identity
until a giant breaks down their
door and tells him.

DUVID
And then what?

TOBA
I guess you'll just have to read
it.

Toba takes a bite of her salmon, smiling.

DUVID
So what else do you do, other than
read forbidden books about wizards?

TOBA
I like to cook. Sometimes I like to
pretend I'm cooking for a big
family. You know, like my husband
and all my kids.

Duvid cuts his brisket into bite-size pieces.

TOBA (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
My sister just got married last
year. She has a little boy and one
more on the way.

DUVID
Mazal.

TOBA
Do you know where you'd want to
live after you get married?

DUVID
I --

TOBA
I really like those new houses they
just put up across from the park on
West Avenue. I go there sometimes
when I want to get away...
(smiling to herself)
They have this incredible
stonework, it reminds me of a
castle. Don't they seem like the
perfect place to raise a family?

Duvid takes a bite of his brisket.

EXT. YESHIVA - DAY

Yoli hands Duvid a cigarette and lights it for him. They lean against the building and watch the younger Hasidic kids play basketball across the street.

YOLI
Was she hot?

Duvid laughs.

DUVID
She was Satmar.

Yoli drags from his cigarette.

YOLI
Aren't they all, Duvid. Aren't they all.

DUVID
No, she seemed cool though. Talked about some Wizard book. It was actually going alright until she started talking about what kind of stonework she wanted on her family's house.

YOLI
What, you don't like architecture?

DUVID
The fuck do you know from architecture, Yoli?

Duvid puts out his cigarette.

DUVID (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
I just don't want to have to think about this yet.

YOLI
Do what I did, man. Just marry the first girl who can cook a decent pot roast. Long as your stomach's full, you'll be fine.

Duvid points to the kids across the street.

DUVID
Everyone keeps telling me, get married to a nice Satmar girl from your home town. It's safe, it's smart. Like making a lay-up.

A kid across the street strikes a Kobe pose as he drains a three point shot. His friends go nuts.

DUVID (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
 But look at that. I want to hit
 some threes, you know? There's so
 much to this world I haven't seen.

YOLI
 Tell you what. Why don't you come
 with me on Friday and have Shabbos
 by my brother Zalman's?

DUVID
 When I talk about the outside
 world, I don't mean other Hasidic -
 -

YOLI
 Trust me.

Yoli takes one last drag of his cigarette before flicking it into the street.

INT. ZALMAN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

A luscious spread of SABBATH FOODS is laid out along a table. Home-baked challah, chicken soup, kugel, gefilte fish, rosemary and garlic roasted potatoes, brisket, kasha varnishkes, and copious amounts of wine.

Yoli's brother ZALMAN, 23, raises a glass. His hair is long for a Hasid's, but other than that he fits the mold. His guests fall silent as he begins to speak.

ZALMAN
 Borrrrrreeeeeeiiiiii...

ZALMAN (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
 P'ri Ha'goffen.

Zalman puts his glass to his lips, his guests following, and downs the whole thing.

LINDSAY MILLER, 19, looks across the table at Duvid. She is dressed brightly, with fingerless gloves, technicolor hair, and a kind face. She smiles at him. He checks behind him to see if she if she was looking at someone else.

Zalman reaches across the table to tear off a chunk of challah. He splits it and hands half to his wife, SHEINA REIZEL, 22, whose modest dress barely hides her beautiful body.

DUVID
 (to Yoli)
 Aren't we making motzi?

YOLI
 Nah. It's not that kind of Shabbos.

Duvid grabs a piece of challah, and, muttering the prayer to himself, tears off a bite.

YOLI (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
 No one's going to smite you for not saying the Motzi, Duvid.

DUVID
 You're right. Because I just said it.

Duvid serves himself some brisket. Lindsay points to a platter on the table.

LINDSAY
 Could you pass some of whatever that is please?

DUVID
 The gefilte fish?

LINDSAY
 Sure.

DUVID
 (hesitant)
 Have you ever had it before? It's kind of an acqui-

Lindsay reaches across and takes the platter from Duvid.

LINDSAY
 (flirty)
 I like to try new things.

A tall, slender young man pulls up a chair next to Yoli. He wears tight jeans, a tank top, and glasses. His hair is significantly longer on one side than the other. This is DAN WEIS.

DAN
 Did I miss kiddush?

YOLI
 Yup.

DAN

Oh well.

Dan pours a glass of wine and immediately chugs it.

LINDSAY

Are you guys excited for Rangoon?

YOLI

Holy fuck, so excited.

DUVID

What's Rangoon?

DAN

Are you serious, bro?

SHEINA REIZEL

Duvid doesn't know much about the scene.

DUVID

What scene?

LINDSAY

EDM.

YOLI

Electronic Dance Music.

LINDSAY

Rangoon's a DJ. He's headlining an underground music festival in a couple weeks. He's incredible.

DUVID

Since when do you go to music festivals, Yoli?

YOLI

Duvid, Duvid, Duvid. If you want to hit threes, you can't be scared to go out past the arc.

SHEINA REIZEL

We saw Rangoon at Electric Zoo last summer. Blew my mind.

ZALMAN

I didn't even know that some of the sounds he was making were acoustically possible.

LINDSAY

(to Duvid)

Ohmygosh, at Brydek Hills? I was at that show! So good. When he dropped that Let it Be remix I practically shat my pants.

DUVID

Wow, that's awesome... I guess...

SHEINA REIZEL

I've been trying to find a recording of that mix for so long.

YOLI

What are you complaining about? Can't you just find it online?

DUVID

You guys are online?

LINDSAY

You are aware that this is two-thousand-twelve, right?

YOLI

You are aware that you're talking to Satmar Hasidim, right?

The door opens, and a PACK OF BROS walk in, carrying CASES OF BEER and BOTTLES OF LIQUOR. Zalman stands up to greet them.

BRO 1

Oh shit bro, are we early?

ZALMAN

Of course not! There's plenty of food. We'll pull up some chairs.

Zalman starts unfolding chairs as the rest of the guests squeeze together. BRO 2 opens a case and TOSSES BEERS to his buddies.

DUVID

Who are these people?

YOLI

Zalman's neighbors. We party with them sometimes.

DUVID

Party?

Zalman bangs his hand on the table four times, setting a rhythm, then begins to yai-bai-bai a melody to Psalm 29. Those that know it join in, the rest clap along.

ZALMAN
Miz'mor L'Duvid!

Duvid watches in disbelief as shots of slivovitz are poured out. Yoli hands one to Duvid, then raises his glass along with Lindsay and Dan. Duvid follows, unsure.

SERIES OF SHOTS:

A) The Hasidim get up and dance around the table. Some Bros join in.

B) Yoli pulls Duvid into the fray of traditional Jewish dancing, right next to Lindsay.

C) A bong being smoked.

D) Duvid dances past Zalman, who is banging his hand on the table and leading the song.

E) Shots being poured. Duvid takes one, looks around for Lindsay.

EXT. ZALMAN'S BACKYARD - NIGHT

Duvid steps outside for some air. He finds Lindsay sitting on a bench in front of a fire pit, texting. She laughs as Duvid sits next to her, typing out a reply.

DUVID
That's quite the party in there.

LINDSAY
Yeah, I've been wanting to come to one of Zalman's ragers for a while now. He's like the coolest guy in the neighborhood.

Duvid and Lindsay stare into the fire, which is starting to dwindle. A STACK OF WOOD sits a few feet away on Duvid's side. She puts her phone away.

LINDSAY (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
Hey, do you think you could toss a couple of those logs on?

DUVID
Onto the fire?

LINDSAY

Yeah, it's dying down a bit.

DUVID

I... No, I can't do that.

LINDSAY

Really? It's not like they're heavy or anything...

DUVID

No, it's not that. It's, uh, I... I can't tend to the fire on Shabbos.

LINDSAY

Right. Well can you at least pass me some so I can throw them on?

DUVID

Helping you to break a mitzvah is just as --

He looks at Lindsay and notices the face she's making.

DUVID (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Fuck it, it's just a couple pieces of wood.

She smiles. He reaches over, grabs a few logs, and hands them to Lindsay. She tosses a couple of them into the fire, sending up a huge SHOWER OF SPARKS.

LINDSAY

You can come to a crazy party, filled with drugs and alcohol, but you can't toss a log onto a fire.

DUVID

It's bad enough that I'm here, you know? What do I need to make it worse for?

LINDSAY

Is it really so bad, though?

Duvid turns from the fire and looks at Lindsay. He grabs a log from her lap, looks it over, and tosses it in.

DUVID

No, I guess not.

Lindsay rests her head on his shoulder.

INT. DUVID'S HOUSE - SUNDAY MORNING

Duvid comes downstairs, dressed in his traditional wardrobe, as his parents SHANA and BORUCH eat bagels and lox. His father reads a Yiddish newspaper.

SHANA

Chaim Lev just got engaged to Sara Wiesenthal.

DUVID

Mazal Tov.

Duvid grabs a bagel.

SHANA

Leah Sokolov is pregnant. Her second already.

Duvid spreads cream cheese on his bagel.

SHANA (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

That Toba girl is very beautiful.

BORUCH

And comes from a good Satmar family.

DUVID

Hmm.

SHANA

So??

DUVID

So what?

SHANA

Duvid, you're 21 years old. Soon there won't be anyone left for you but the widows.

DUVID

That Mrs. Mendelewitz isn't so bad...

Boruch slams his hand down on the table.

BORUCH

If you want to go out and look for some deep connection, zen go right ahead.

(MORE)

BORUCH (CONT'D)

But Purim is coming up, and if you haven't found your Queen Esther by den, ve'll find one for you.

DUVID

Fine. I'll go another date with her tonight.

EXT. YOLI'S HOUSE - DAY

Duvid POUNDS on Yoli's door. CHAYA RIVKA answers, holding her 18 month son LEVI.

Duvid looks past her into the house.

DUVID

Is Yoli here?

CHAYA RIVKA

Yes, this is our home. His and mine.

DUVID

Whose else would it be?

CHAYA RIVKA

This is where we raise our family.

DUVID

(confused)

I -- Could you go get him?

CHAYA RIVKA

I know what you two get up to.

DUVID

What we get up to?

Chaya Rivka starts to cry. Yoli comes to the door.

YOLI

Sh, sh, it's okay, babe.

He hugs her, rubbing her back.

YOLI (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

(to Duvid)

Can you just wait here a minute?

Duvid nods. Yoli takes Chaya Rivka inside, shutting the door behind him.

Duvid sits on the porch and lights a cigarette. He hears yelling coming from inside.

Yoli comes back outside.

DUVID
Is everything alright?

YOLI
Yeah, she's just going through some tough stuff right now. Come on.

Duvid stands up.

DUVID
What's wrong?

YOLI
For some reason she's gotten it into her head that I'm cheating on her.

DUVID
Are you?

YOLI
I've never so much as touched another woman.

Duvid puts his arm around Yoli, leading him down the road.

EXT. STREETS - DAY

Yoli adjusts his jacket as he and Duvid walk through town.

YOLI
What's up?

DUVID
Rangoon.

YOLI
What about it?

DUVID
You going?

YOLI
Yeah, of course. I live for this shit, man.

DUVID
Good. I'm coming.

YOLI

This wouldn't have anything to do with that Lindsay girl, would it?

DUVID

They put a deadline on me.

Yoli nods, then turns onto a dark alley.

YOLI

We might as well pick up some supplies as long as we're out.

DUVID

Supplies?

YOLI

This'll only take a minute.

EXT. SHADY HOUSE - DAY

Yoli knocks on the door. The door cracks open, blocked by the privacy chain.

MENDEL (O.S.) (O.S.)

Who's there?

YOLI

It's Yoli.

The door shuts, chains rustle, and a cloud of smoke escapes as the door opens, revealing MENDEL, a 28-year-old Hasidic man in a stained tie-dye shirt.

Mendel leads them into --

INT. SHADY HOUSE - DAY

Mendel opens a cabinet filled with mason jars, different names of Marijuana strains written on name tags on each one. He pulls several off the shelf.

MENDEL

So what do you want, Rebbe's delight? Train wreck? Jerusalem Haze?

YOLI

Do you have any more of that Kosher Kush?

MENDEL

You know it.

Duvid finds a bowl of gummy bears on Mendel's dresser.

MENDEL (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Those are great. Kosher, too.

Imported from Tel Aviv. Try one.

Duvid smiles and pops a couple into his mouth.

MENDEL (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Alright, it'll be sixty for the herbs and then ten for the gummies.

DUVID

Ten bucks for a couple gummy bears?

MENDEL

Well, yeah, they're soaked in primo LSD.

DUVID

You're joking, right?

MENDEL

I never joke about my business.

Duvid sits down.

DUVID

Well, shit.

YOLI

What's wrong?

DUVID

I have a date with Toba at six.

YOLI

Can you cancel it?

MENDEL

No, you mustn't do that!

YOLI

Dude, he's never tripped before.

MENDEL

All the more so, then! You'll learn things you never thought you could learn, find answers to questions you never even thought to ask.

Duvid shrugs, grabs a pair of sunglasses off the couch, and puts them on.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Duvid sits across from Toba, wearing sunglasses.

TOBA
Sunglasses at night?

DUVID
Sometimes darkness can be brighter
than light.

TOBA
Hmm.

She looks over the menu.

TOBA (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
What are you thinking about
getting?

DUVID
Popcorn.

TOBA
Popcorn?

The flower arrangement at the center of the table changes from yellow to green.

DUVID
Popcorn.

TOBA
I don't think that's on the menu...

Duvid shakes his head.

DUVID
The menu is a prison. You have to
break free.

TOBA
I like that.

She closes her menu.

A LLAMA walks across the restaurant, stopping here and there to graze on people's hair. They don't seem to notice.

WALTER THE WAITER approaches, leaving a TRAIL OF GRASS growing out of each footstep.

WALTER
Good evening.

Walter's face is ON FIRE.

DUVID
Doesn't that hurt?

Walter's face is not on fire.

WALTER
Doesn't what hurt?

DUVID
Exactly.

WALTER
(to Toba)
What can I get for you?

TOBA
I'll have the Lasagna, but could you do me a favor and instead of baking it, deep fry it?

WALTER
You want your lasagna deep fried?

DUVID
Yes! Never bake when you can deep fry!

Starfish scuttle along the wall. Walter scribbles on his note pad, flipping the page as he finishes.

WALTER
Do I even want to know what you're ordering?

TOBA
Popcorn.

The llama follows Walter into the kitchen. Duvid leans in close to Toba.

DUVID
Can I ask you a very important question?

Toba leans in and nods, high expectations.

DUVID (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
Do you like llamas?

Electronic music fades in.

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

LOUD MUSIC. The stage is dressed up like a tropical paradise: sand, palm trees, a SURFBOARD.

Duvid, dressed in a blue and yellow striped tank top over plaid shorts and flip flops, rages with Yoli, Zalman, Sheina Reizel, Lindsay, and Dan to the hardstyle beats.

DUVID
This is awesome!

LINDSAY
I know, right?

The music gets FASTER and more INTENSE as the friends get closer and closer to the stage. Soon they are right up front.

Yoli climbs onto the stage and starts dancing next to the DJ booth. SECURITY come to chase him off, but he grabs the SURFBOARD and DIVES into the mosh pit, SURFING away in the crowd.

Zalman and Sheina Reizel dance with each other. Duvid looks at Lindsay who dances right up next to him. He takes her hand and they dance together.

TIME SLOWS and ACCELERATES as Duvid and Lindsay rage the day away.

NIGHT FALLS.

STAGE LIGHTS flash on. LASERS, FOG, STROBES, the works. Duvid realizes he and Lindsay are alone. GIANT ILLUMINATED LETTERS flash one word:

"RANGOON"

The beat drops into a filthy explosion of bass wobbles and machine noises. Duvid and Lindsay jump around in the newly formed MOSH PIT, loving everything about it.

DUVID
The music, I can... I can feel it!

Lindsay laughs.

DUVID (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
Like, in my body!

She puts her hands on his and pulls him in closer.

DUVID (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
I can feel God's presence.

She wraps her arms around his waist.

DUVID (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
In everything.

His hands run down her back. She moves in even closer.

LINDSAY
Can you feel me?

The beat drops. They kiss. The rave kids around them keep on raving.

Duvid pulls back, resting his forehead on Lindsay's. She smiles.

LINDSAY (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
What was that?

DUVID
You tell me.

Lindsay pulls back, staring into Duvid's eyes and biting her lower lip. Still holding his hands, she takes a few steps backwards.

LINDSAY
Come on.

EXT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Lindsay leads Duvid out of the rave, back towards his tent.

INT. TENT - NIGHT

Lindsay unties Duvid's sidelocks from behind his head, letting them fall in front of his ears. They kiss. She takes off his shirt and lies down, pulling him on top of her. Lindsay rolls on top of Duvid, leaning over him on all fours and letting her hair fall on his face. He kisses her neck.

Duvid and Lindsay's hands clasp together.

INT. TENT - LATER

Duvid lies on his back. Lindsay is curled up at his side, her head on his chest. He smokes a cigarette.

DUVID
You're amazing.

LINDSAY
Mmm.

She snuggles in closer.

DUVID
So this is what it's like to be a normal person.

LINDSAY
(raising an eyebrow)
You think I'm normal?

Duvid takes a drag off his cigarette and passes it to Lindsay.

DUVID
I think you're extraordinary.

Lindsay kisses Duvid.

LINDSAY
Don't go getting all soft on me, now.

Duvid laughs to himself.

LINDSAY (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
What's so funny?

DUVID
I'm just thinking about how bad my parents would flip if they met you.

Lindsay laughs.

DUVID (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
We'll find a way to make it work, though.

LINDSAY
What?

DUVID
We'll just have to do it carefully.

LINDSAY
 (gently)
 I have a boyfriend.

Duvid sits up.

DUVID
 What?

LINDSAY
 Ben. It's long distance, he lives
 in Sarasota --

DUVID
 I thought we had something...

Lindsay doesn't answer. Duvid puts his shirt back on.

LINDSAY
 Look at us, Duvid. This was fun,
 but come on. Do you really think
 this could ever work?

Lindsay reaches out for Duvid, but he pulls away.

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Duvid wanders through the rave, distraught.

DUVID
 Yoli!

Duvid walks up to random groups of people, looking for his best friend.

DUVID (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
 YOLI!!!!

An annoyed group of ravers shove Duvid away when he tries to push past them. He gives up and heads for the exit.

INT. WAREHOUSE HALLWAY - NIGHT

Duvid, lost, wanders through the hall. He turns a corner and comes across two men making out in the shadows. He walks past, then stops, turning back.

DUVID
 Yoli?

The man with his back turned to him jumps.

YOLI
 (panicked)
 Duvid? What are you --

DUVID
 What am I? What are you??

The other man steps in between them.

DAN
 Yoli, maybe this is for the best.

DUVID
 (to Yoli)
 Never touched another woman, huh?

YOLI
 Duvid, It's not what it looks like.

DUVID
 Give me your keys.

YOLI
 What?

DUVID
 Your boyfriend can drive you home.

EXT. PARK - SUNRISE

Toba sits at the top of an old play structure sketching her view of the sun rising over the synagogue. The streets are dead.

She draws the Hebrew letter Yud stretching out of the sun.

EXT. STREETS - SUNRISE

A car races down the block, drifting into a turn.

INT. CAR - SUNRISE

Duvid shifts up a gear as he accelerates out of the turn.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Toba's Yud has transformed into an awesome DRAGON. She adds the finishing touches just as a car races past, then screeches to a halt and reverses up to the park. The door opens and a funnily-dressed man runs out of it.

TOBA

Duvid?

DUVID

Toba, thank god I found you.

Toba jumps down from the play structure.

TOBA

What's wrong? Where have you been?

DUVID

Nothing. I... I know I've been a little crazy these past few days, but... I feel like my whole world has been flipped over, you know? And the only thing that's still right side up...

Duvid takes Toba's hand.

DUVID (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Is you.

Duvid gets down on one knee.

DUVID (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Will you marry me?

TOBA

Duvid, I... You don't really want to marry me.

DUVID

Yes, I do! I didn't think I did, but I do.

Toba pulls her hand out of his.

TOBA

I like you, Duvid. I really do. But...

Toba bites her lower lip.

TOBA (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

I'm sorry.

She walks away, leaving him on his knee.

INT. DUVID'S HOUSE - DAY

Duvid's parents are eating breakfast when Duvid comes in, dishevelled, still in his rave clothes.

BORUCH

Duvid, vas is this meshugas?

DUVID

Purim costume. I wore it when I proposed to Toba.

Shana screams from excitement. She hugs him.

SHANA

Oh! There's so much to plan!

DUVID

No there's not.

Shana and Boruch look at each other.

SHANA

What do you mean?

DUVID

She said no.

Shana sits down.

SHANA

She said no?

Boruch gives Duvid a once-over.

BORUCH

Frankly, I'm not surprised.

SHANA

But she was just here yesterday... she even brought you a present!

DUVID

That was yesterday.

INT. DUVID'S HOUSE - DUVID'S ROOM - DAY

Duvid finds a wrapped present on his pillow. He opens it to find the dust jacket of a rabbinic commentary on the Pirkei Avot. But under the dust jacket is a different book: *Harry Potter and the Philosopher's Stone*.

Duvid opens it to find a hand-written inscription inside. We read his eyes as he reads it.

EXT. YESHIVA - DAY

Yoli stands outside the Yeshiva, smoking, when Duvid pulls up in Yoli's car. Duvid gets out and walks up to him.

DUVID

Hey.

Yoli drags off his cigarette.

YOLI

I wanted to tell you. I just didn't know how.

DUVID

(non-judgemental)
And your wife?

YOLI

She knows.

DUVID

You told her?

YOLI

I didn't have to.

Beat.

YOLI (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Chaya Rivka, she... I love her.
Just not the way a man's supposed to love his wife.

DUVID

And this Dan, guy? You love him?

Yoli flicks his cigarette into the street.

YOLI

Does it matter? I'm not going to leave my family.

DUVID

I'm leaving mine. This place... I can't stay here.

Yoli can't help but smile. Duvid tries to hand him back his keys.

YOLI
Keep 'em.

DUVID
What?

YOLI
I've got a kid, one more on the way, and who knows how many after that. A coup's just not gonna cut it any more.

Duvid looks at the keys.

YOLI (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
Just don't eat any Gummy Bears while you're driving.

They hug, holding back tears.

YOLI (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
Write me. Let me know what it's like out there.

EXT. COUNTRY - DAY

Duvid drives away into the country, bumping electronic music.

INT. CAR - DAY

Harry Potter sits on the seat next to Duvid, opened to the inscription.

TOBA (V.O.)
Duvid, I would have sent an owl, but I lack the necessary spells to do so. I hope this book brings as much joy and light into your life as it did mine. Go, Duvid. This place is not for you. Go out and be a Wizard.

FADE TO BLACK.