

THE FACELESS FACE

Opening

opening song

1.INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

Walk

Voice over (strange accent):
I am a bird in the cage. (repeat)

There is a bird sculpture on the table.

Background sound: A bird rattles against the side of a cage.

Birds wings flapping gets louder and louder until the scene cuts to black

Dream - void white background

Music on.

CUT TO:

A beam of light shines in the center of the screen, and a blurred face can't see any facial features,

Background: the sound of water

The face becomes liquid and melts down

CUT TO:

One Take

1.INT. LIVE STREAMING HOUSE — DAY

The sound of a lock being opened, the dessert chef walks in from the door (voice guidance)

Lift music plays softly in the background.

She neatly places her keys in the corner of the table, organizes desserts on the plate in front of her. She sits down and starts teaching how to make desserts to the camera, introducing various types of desserts and explaining the production processes. She is wearing bright red lipstick and dangling red earrings.

There is a microphone for live broadcast on the table with a headlight next to it. There is a transparent glass box on the table behind. There are a few lilies in the transparent vase next to it.

word in mouth:

Tonight at 8:00, 1 hour by bus, bring two different creams, then go north, 40 minutes underground, on the way, buy a bag of flour and a carton of eggs.

She tastes each dessert with different spoons and smiles with satisfaction, dessert still full in her mouth. With a full mouth she goes on to say:

Dessert Chef:

Tasting your work is important! You need to be aware of subtleties in flavour. Always strive to perfect your...

Then she reaches to sample a dessert.

The live broadcast is over, and she reaches and turns off the live broadcast camera. She takes the vase of flowers, breaks their stems and bins them. She takes a deep breath and then looks at the camera.

Dessert Chef:

It's a matter of taste. I have a very keen sense of smell. My apologies.

She pauses for a moment, takes off her apron, hat, licks her hair and the desserts stuck to her fingers, takes some medicine, straightens her hair and clothes, puts on her sunglasses, and sprays on some perfume. Go walks outside.

The lights are dim, NPCs appear. The live-stream, lighting, and cooking equipment are removed. Lights dim, the live broadcast is over.

The dessert chef walks outside and locks the door. She makes a call: ringtone

Voiceover: (Voice of dessert Chef)

Did you get up?

Have you had breakfast?

What time did you go to bed last night?

Did you sleep well?

Don't take the medicine, it's not good for your health. Go to bed early, and get up early. Look at your lack of ambition! Working in construction, it's foolish! It's just like your dad. Did immature things with the company every day, you know, did sneaky things with it. Half of the people in that company are complicit too. I'm not going to use this shady money I've earned enough money for both of us. You can come back, you know.

The voice sound is dampened.

One Take

Behind her is a printed backdrop of a dessert shop, it falls to reveal a new backdrop: the scene of the police station.

There is a bird sculpture on the table.

The lights come back on. The Dessert chef comes in and takes off her sunglasses. Takes her medicine, fixes her hair and clothes, and sits down again.

Dessert chef:

Hello, I want to report a crime.

Before the police can speak, the dessert chef continues:

Dessert chef:

Can I get a glass of water?

The police's hand pushes her a glass of water.

Dessert chef:

Could I get some tea?

A tea bag lands into a teacup, and it is pushed towards the Dessert chef. She picks it up and puts it to her mouth, recoiling from the strength of the smell, she takes a sip and points to tea.

Say: Can I have another bag?

A hand tosses another bag of tea into the teacup.

Police:

(Strange accent)

What kind of crime did you want to report?

Dessert chef opens the bag, takes out a bottle of medicine, pours four into the lid, put one back to the bottle, and swallows them with tea. Put the medicine bottle aside.

Dessert chef:

I need your help me to catch my husband's mistress.

Police pause

Police:

I'm sorry ma'am. Like we said last time, we can't help you with this.

Dessert chef:

How about bigamy? Isn't that illegal?

Police:

Yes, but it's hard to convict anyone of it. Do you have evidence?

Dessert chef:

I saw them, they took a child together to a car.

Police:

Did you take any photos?

Dessert chef's phone rings, she ignores it

Dessert chef:

(impatient)

Well — I didn't. It all went too fast, but I saw them with a child...

She's interrupted.

Police:

You have to have actual evidence to prove any bigamy, then we can intervene. This doesn't sound like anything I can work with.

Dessert chef:

Help me collect the evidence then!

The officer pauses for a while and sighes.

Police:

How about you leave **your personal information** as a document in the office first.

CUT TO:

Background sound: The sound of writing

Police:

Do you have any other family members?

Dessert Chef:

An older brother.

Police:

Does he live with you now?

Dessert Chef:

He died two years ago from cancer.

The sound of writing paused.

Police:

What about your parents?

Dessert Chef: **My dad died when I was young** . My mother raised us.

Police: How is your relationship with your brother and mother?

Dessert chef's phone rings

Dessert chef:

(Calm)

So-so. He once challenged a kid to swim across a river and that kid accidentally drowned. Since he was the only child in his family, my mother sent me to live with his parents—I was only 6. I just recently have brought her to live with me again after all these years.

FADE IN:

dessert chef chattering.

FADE OUT.

Police:

How long have you been married to your husband?

Dessert chef:

15 years.

Police:

And recently you have discovered that there is a mistress?

Dessert chef:

I've known about it for years. He's useless, even at hiding that.

When I first gave birth, I took care of our child all by myself, and he didn't do anything. I suffered postpartum depression.

Continue chattering.

police interrupt her

Police:

So how come want to report the crime now?

Dessert chef:

Because I saw a child

Policemen:

(pause)

So is that the second family?

Right! It must be so! Why hasn't he just keeled over and died already?

The police drew a question mark on the paper.

Police:

Have you confronted your husband?

Dessert chef:

He said I was insane. He asked me to see a psychologist.

I have my own purpose and happiness, and I have found much more success than he ever will.
constant chatter, transitions

Animation 2 flash in.

FADE OUT.

INT. THE ACTOR'S ROOM -DAY

He opens his eyes sharply.

Music stops

EXT. SCOTTISH FLUTE PLAYER -DAY

CUT TO:

One Take

2.INT. THE ACTOR'S ROOM -NIGHT

There is a bird sculpture on the table

The first perspective of the computer camera, monitoring special effects filters.

抽帧

Frame draw

Robot voice-over : You have an important official document from the embassy waiting to be collected. For details, please press 9 **(Italian)**

Frame draw

strange accent

Police:

During this period, we have to monitor you for the whole day. Your daily life can be carried out as normal, but the camera must always be on.

Frame draw

He touches his ear stud, which is a yellow tape measure.

The actor appears on the computer screen, freezes, appears for a while, disappears.

Policemen:

This is a very serious crime. The fine could be as high as 2.8 million pounds if you are found guilty.

Frame draw

Policemen:

You will be deported, which will be a permanent strike on your record. That's very bad for your future. You will not be able to find a job when you return home.

Frame draw

Police:

I don't know what you said, but your attitude made the director very angry: he won't go easy on you. What did I tell you just now? How can you keep focusing on your business all the time? You've hurt a lot of people, and there are so many victims waiting for us to investigate: don't just think about yourself.

Frame draw

Police:

(angry)

Listen to us!

The expression of the actor's hippie smile freezes and gradually becomes serious

Police:

(angry)

This is serious.

actor:

(quietly , shakily)

I am sorry...

Frame draw

Policemen:

(gentle):

So many of us have come in early this morning for a meeting with you early in the morning, You need to understand the gravity of this situation. We can help you with your bail and in court.

But we need to help you get some evidence. Transfer the money in your bank card to our officially verified institution, and after we find out the source to prove your innocence, it will be returned to your account within three working days

Choose your next words wisely

Frame draw

Actor's trembles, his fever is getting worse and worse

Police:

You cannot tell anyone else — this is confidential. If you tell others your family will also be implicated.

Frame draw

Actor trembles, his fever is getting worse and worse

Police:

If you do tell them, and then tell them to come to us, we will have to send you back. But if you don't tell them, I can delay the repatriation and try to solve it remotely first.

Actor:

trembling voice

I didn't say anything.

Police:

Then call her, I'll listen and see if you really didn't tell them

The phone rings, the Dessert Chef answers the phone.

Actor:

Hello?

Pause

dessert chef:

It's been a long time since we last called. How are you?

The actor does not answer, he picks his finger

Dessert Chef:

How has the company been doing? Is it going well?

Actor:

Ah, it's okay.

The voice of the Pharmacist comes in from the distance

Is that our son?

The Dessert Chef doesn't answer and continues talking on the phone

Dessert Chef:

It's really nice that even though you weren't very smart when you were younger, you've still done something useful now that you're grown up.
Hold on just one moment, my phone is running out of power, I'm gonna go get a charger.

Pharmacist picks up the phone

Pharmacist:
(softly)

Did you tell your mom that the company went out of business?
The actor glances at the screen with the police monitor.

(softly)
No.

Pharmacist:
(whisper)

You see how self-centred she is?

Pharmacist:
(normal tone)

But she's right, you need to grow up and learn how to take care of yourself.
The Dessert Chef's voice can be heard from far, she runs up to the phone screaming:

Dessert Chef:

Can you stop buying lilies? The smell is so disgusting! Can't you have good taste?!

Don't touch my phone, put it back! Your breath is blowing like an owl into the earpiece!

Dessert Chef grabs the phone out of Pharmacist's hands.

Dessert Chef:

I tell you, you can't sleep in so late anymore. When I first gave birth to you, I slept for two hours a day to take care of you. My mental state was really bad. Your father can't even be called a man, and he still does nothing.

Actor interrupts her:

I have to go, I forgot that I have something happening right now. Sorry.

Bye.

The actor looks at the police camera

CUT TO:

One Take

INT. ACTOR'S ROOM -DARK

The first-person perspective from the computer camera.

Music on

The projector plays a picture of a forest

The actor wears a white robe.

Actor:

(Monologue)

Air, wind, touch, water, sunlight.

Frame draw

Actor:

(Monologue)

From the perspective of the fourth dimension, life is a very long caterpillar. If you don't do what you could do, the caterpillar will be like a twisted candy squeezed into a pipe, with colorful saccharine stains sticking to a glass wall, sticky and sticky.

Frame draw

Actor:

(Monologue)

Shouldn't people think from the perspective of others? If you want to catch the thing that you can't see, you have to imagine that you are the thing that you don't even know exists. Then you can feel it.

Actor closes his eyes.

Actor:

My mouth is gagged, I wear a helmet. He comes over and slowly clamps the energized clips one by one.

Actor:

He put cotton in my ears and gently said to me:

转场CUT TO:

Imitate a strange accent

Actor:

This has implications for the rest of your life.

转场CUT TO:

The first-person perspective from the computer camera.

Frame draw

Actor's expression changes from in pain to very calm, he sits down and continues talking

Actor:

Are you saying that she really exists?

Background voice over: Let him lie flat. lie flat. lie flat.

Actor makes an effort to open his eyes.

Background voice over: No pulse

The actor strokes his pulse

Actor:

I feel shaken

Actor closes his eyes and starts shaking.

Background voice over: No heartbeat.

Actor touches his heart.

Background sound: Something being cut apart.

Sometimes Actor is touching himself, sometimes touching outside with eyes closed.

Actor:

It was like a knife cutting into me. I looked at my body, but I couldn't touch it and I didn't feel it

CUT TO:

Voice over(Actor's voice):

I worry that I sleepwalk. That I am sleepwalking and doing a lot of bad things, so that now I am a fugitive wanted by the police. (Thinking) Or that split personality is also possible.

Projector casts picture of crime background

Archives of Actor's expressionless prison photos. **Expressionless, extremely excited, grim expression, holding bird and a lily in hands.**

Music stop.

One Take

CUT TO:

Police: Are you recording?

Actor: Huh? No.

Frame draw

Police:

What are your eyes looking at then?

Actor:

Oh, the light next to it is broken, I need to find someone to fix it.

Frame draw

Actor: I don't have much logic, and I often don't know how to express myself.

Police: I think your description is quite clear.

Police:

(nervously)

Anyway, just follow the steps I told you to start transferring the money to that account.

hurry up, there is a time limit for this step.

CUT TO:

One Take

INT. THE ACTOR'S ROOM -NIGHT

Camera is from the perspective of the computer. Without the monitoring special-effects filters.

Phone:

(Dessert chef's voice)

You call me only when you get into trouble. What happened now?

Actor does not answer.

Chatter on the phone.

Frame draw

The actor picks at his finger. **His fingers tap back and forth on the table.**

Dessert chef:

You have to learn to express yourself. I think the problem is with your expression. You humbly learn to communicate and barely distinguish yourself from others.

Frame draw

Dessert chef:

Anyway, you can't even manage your own business.

Actor:

They all have problems.

Dessert chef:

You will never admit that you have problems.

Actor:
Neither can you.

The phone hangs up.

Voice over
(Actor's voice):

If he realizes that she is wrong, he will laugh. But most of the time **she thinks she is right..**
(laugh)

CUT TO:

There is a circle of iron wire in his hand, and there are many glass bottles of white liquid at hand, lilies are inserted in a nearby vase, and there is a glass box behind him.

Actor:
Hello

One Take

The ears can't hear clearly, take far and close, the sound track is blurred.
Two screens. They speak in two directions.

Phone (Pharmacist's voice):

I can hear you clearly, you have to treat your ears, don't delay. Don't teach swimming on weekends any more.

Actor:
I can hear it.

Pharmacist:
How long have you been faced with this fraudster?

Actor:
Two days and one night.

Pharmacist:
Are your friends laughing at you?

In his hand is a coil of iron wire,

Actor:
I thought it was funny, like an online class in school. I wrote a lot of details in notebooks, thinking about capturing my emotions when I perform.

Pharmacist:
You are crazy.

Actor:
The confession they asked me to write was criticized by these scammers. It's too real. In order to grasp the weaknesses of others, they have looked at all this bad and long text seriously. I sincerely admire it, for the first time in my life, someone knows me so completely.

In his hand, he wraps a circle of iron wire, puts the wire into the milk, and takes it out.

Actor:
The problem is that I thought that what he does is so different from what he thinks in his heart how could a person's hearts become that terrible?

Pharmacist:
It's strange, but you are also quite stupid.

Pause

Actor:
So what have you been doing recently?

Pharmacist:

I was meditating just now.

Pause

Actor stirs milk with wire

Pharmacist:

How long have you been there.

Actor:

Three years, five months and nineteen days.

Pharmacist:

Is it the same as you imagined?

Actor does not speak, and continues to wrap his fingers around the wire

Pharmacist:

Relax. Take it easy.

Actor:

I can't find an answer.

Actor:

I am not that good.

Pause

Pharmacist:

You are very smart.

Actor's fingers taps on the table in turns.

Actor:

I know that praise is just hypocritical perfunctory.

Pharmacist:

It wouldn't make sense if I told you a lie.

Actor:

I don't understand why you praise me.

Pharmacist:

You have to be confident.

Actor:

My stomach churns when I'm being praised, it doesn't makes me feel happy.

Pause

Pharmacist:

Do you think you are getting better ?

Actor:

No, I will always feel like I am so terrible. **I lost all the money you gave me to start the company.**

He takes the wire out of the milk and pokes his fingers.

Pause

Pharmacist:

People need to be more realistic. You are quite stubborn. You should practice meditation — it'll make your mind clearer. In this regard, both Christianity and Buddhism have the same argument.

Actor:

It's not a good time yet.

Pharmacist:

When will the right time be?

Actor:

Does this person exist?

Pharmacist (con't):

I saw your mom's records, her condition has been getting worse and worse.

no answer.

The phone is disconnected. beeping sound

FADE OUT

One Take

INT.ACTOR'S ROOM-DARK

Very quiet. surveillance footage.

Actor sits cross-legged, his eyes closed

The projector behind him prints a picture of the forest.

Ommmmm

Background sound: meditation. Ommmmm

Music on

Actor:

Vipassana.

FADE IN:

Actor squats down to observe the sky, plants, and stones. Stroking.

FADE OUT.

Actor:

(Voice over)

Imagine that you are now a gecko in a tropical rainforest.

You climbed onto a woman's body.

On the ass, to be exact.

Women

(Voice over)

Are there geckos in tropical rainforests?

CUT TO:

Actor naked, looks in the mirror, and plays with his face

Actor:

The mirror seems to be crooked.

FADE OUT.

Pharmacist:

You don't think you are not get along well with anyone ?

Actor:

I don't want to communicate with others, it makes me feel tired.

Pharmacist:

No one can live without community.

Actor:

There is no reality in which every problem that can be solved by religion.

Pause

Pharmacist:

You can make up for your mistakes.

Actor:

One can't take a wrong step.

Actor:
Does that person exist?

Animation 2 flashes in.

FADE OUT

INT. THE ACTOR'S ROOM -DAY
opens his eyes sharply.
Music stops

One Take

3.INT.TRAIL ROOM-NIGHT

The camera close-up. eyes open.

Pharmacist suddenly wakes up, and takes a long sigh of relief.

The bright light hit pharmacist's face, Pharmacist frowns, blocks the light with his hand, he's wearing handcuffs. Puts the fingers crossed on the table. On one ear is a chain earring.

Police:

(strange accent)

How long have you been here?

Pharmacist:

2 months 3 days.

Police:

Is this the same as you imagined?

Pharmacist:

I never imagined this.

Police:

Are you getting used to it?

No answer.

Pause

Police:

When did you first meet each other?

Pharmacist:

She was 15 years old. **I was 22.**

Pharmacist takes off his glasses and wipes them on his clothes. His **eyes narrow.**

Police:

How long had you been married?

Pharmacist:

31 years next month.

Police:

You are not divorced, but have been separated for 13 years. Why did you separate?

No answer.

Police:

Before that, she begged her brother to tell you to change your job, didn't she?

No answer.

Police:

Have you done anything to apologize to her?

Pharmacist:
She despised me.

Policemen:

Then why did you agree to take care of her when she came back to you after being sick?? To help her get medicine? What you did in your company is also illegal, you know?

Without answering, the pharmacist clasps the table with his fingers

Police
Did she have an affair?

Pharmacist:
Everyone targets me every minute.

Police:
Did she do the same to others?
The pharmacist does not answer, he raises his eyebrows.

Police:
When she filed for divorce, you were accused of having a mistress. Did you really have one?
The pharmacist does not answer and closes his eyes.

Police:
After she moved to live with you, she still restrict your personal freedom?
No answer.

Police:
Did you know about her affair?
Pharmacist puts his glasses on and opens his eyes.

Pharmacist:
I had no affair.
Pause

Police:
Did you kill her because she restricted your personal freedom?

Pharmacist:
She had diabetes, and later got cancer. She didn't have the strength to climb the stairs and had a painful life. I helped her as much as I could.

Police: Help her to die?

One Take

Wearing a white vest, shooting from outside the window. Standing on the empty white background. Shaking the shoulders of the person in front of him, he looked closely at his face. Tap the lens.

Music on
Wagner: Walkuerenritt

Close-up shot of a pharmacist's hand, making small-scale gestures.

Pharmacist: Burying a person means death and loss, but burying a seed represents a beginning.
Bigger gestures

Pharmacist:

Defective products are deliberately mass-produced, and the best ones are never chosen to stay. The particles in the capsule are scattered, and you can arrange how you want to arrange them, each one on its own is not powerful. Only by putting them together, in that rule, (gesturing the size of a capsule) can it show efficacy. People need to understand that position.

Pause

The gesture stops.

Pharmacist:

What the ear hears is not necessarily true, then what about what the eye sees? Using spiritual beliefs to explain things, there is no proof. Relationships are like an onion, clusters, odor molecules scurrying inside, you can't see it, you can't leave your place. The world has only rewarded those who abide by the rules and punishes those who cross the line. I should be grateful. Don't be stingy with your praise. I am not insane, I am sober, everyone would do so. I hope your afterlife can be less painful (The voice fades out)

Music stop
Wagner: Walkuerenritt
Animation 2 flash in.

FADE OUT

INT. THE ACTOR'S ROOM -DAY

opens his eyes sharply.

Music stop

Void white background.

Many faceless people, some are walking, some are playing with musical instruments, some are giving gifts and socializing...

Background sounds: white noise, bird song, water flow...

CUT TO:

NT. MENTAL ILLNESS HOSPITAL - DAY

The first view of the camera is the patient, her fingers taking turns tapping on the table. On the table behind them is a Buddha statue, candles, and cakes. There is a transparent box next to it.

fingers tap on the table in turns.

Doctor:
How long have you been here?

Police's strange accent:
Too long.

Doctor:
Is this the same as you imagined?

Police:
I don't remember the outside.

Pause

The bird in the hand is surrounded by wire.

Police:
Voice over
I am a bird in the cage. (repeat)

The doctor takes turns tapping his fingers on the table, replacing wilted lilies with fresh ones.

**Doctor:
You should take medicine
Recent reports look like your eyes need surgery. How's your smell? Come, let me show
you the results of the hearing tests we did.
He slams drugs into the patient's mouth**

CUT TO:

Subtitles

Anything that looks like something is vain.
The formless form is the reality of all beings.

the sound of water

Subtitles of cast and crew

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Voice over (strange accent): I am a bird in the cage. (repeat)

END

Tidbit

INT. BANK COUNTER - DAY

Actor is making some transactions with a bank manager.

ending song