

INT. OFFICE-LOOKING ROOM - DAY

A man is sitting on a chair looking into the camera. He wears big glasses and wears a bow tie. He holds a script in his hands.

RAUNO (O.S.)  
You may start.

The man clears his throat.

MAN #1  
Well, it's a story about a musician who wants to become famous, but he is oppressed by his teacher, and in the end he becomes famous.

RAUNO (O.S.)  
That's "Whiplash". Next!

Another man is sitting in the same position on the chair. He's wearing a suit and looks pretty respectable.

MAN #2  
An innocent guy gets into prison, but manages to escape.

RAUNO (O.S.)  
Shawshank redemption or Escape from Alcatraz, next!

The next guy is nervous, his knees tremble. He wears a stupid sweater.

MAN #3  
A man is kept somewhere for 15 years, and after he gets free, he tries to find out why.

RAUNO (O.S.)  
Old boy, don't watch the remake. Next!

The next man is wearing jeans and a t-shirt.

MAN #4  
A woman fakes her kidnapping to escape from her husband.

RAUNO (O.S.)  
Sounds like "Gone girl". Next!

Montage: piles of scripts are growing on the table, they all have bizarre titles, Rauno's hands keep putting one on another.

RAUNO (O.S.)  
Rocky... Catch me if you can... Die  
hard... The shining...

The script covers rapidly change, it's getting faster and faster.

The last man is sitting on the chair.

MAN #5  
And then he decides...

We see RAUNO, a 28 years old man wearing a white shirt and black braces.

RAUNO  
(interrupting) ...to revenge, because his daughter was the most precious thing he had in his life, but he gets killed because his friend turned out to be a total dick.

The man looks surprised, his jaw closes.

RAUNO  
I know every possible story on Earth, before you say the next word, I know how the story is gonna end. I need a unique story, best luck.

INT. APARTMENT - LATE EVENING

We see a very clean well-organized kitchen. We see a pot boiling on the stove and Rauno walking back and forth talking on a phone.

RAUNO  
Karl, I'm serious, none of these stories is worth producing.

He starts cutting vegetables.

RAUNO  
No, Karl, I need a unique story, what's the point in producing a movie which will not have a commercial success?

He puts the vegetables onto a hot pan and starts stirring them.

RAUNO

I don't know, man. Like today, one guy told me the exact same story I've been hearing for the last two weeks.

He turns around and start opening the drawers looking for something.

RAUNO

Hey, you should be doing this instead of me, if you know better! I'm trying to find a unique story for you, man!

Keeps searching.

RAUNO

The thing is... Oh man, how do I explain this? Okay. There are all the same, too predictable, too cliché.

Karl is mumbling something in the phone.

RAUNO

No, you are a cliché, Karl! I'll talk to you tomorrow.

He hangs down and continues looking for something. He puts everything he has in the drawers out and finds out that something is missing.

INT. STAIRCASE - LATER SAME EVENING

The door to his neighbor's flat opens. His neighbor, Tarmo, is in his bathtub and with a toothbrush in his mouth.

RAUNO

Hey, sorry for a late visit, but do you have coriander?

Tarmo looks around trying to remember.

TARMO

No, I don't.

RAUNO

Are you sure?

TARMO

Yes, I am.

INT. APARTMENT - LATER SAME EVENING

Back to the kitchen. Rauno checks all the boxes one more time and turns off the heat.

INT. SUPERMARKET - LATER SAME EVENING