

ZAIN (CALLS THEM)
Hey guys! Can one of you give me a hand?

A guy comes and bends down to help him, so Zain whispers to him.

ZAIN (WHISPERING)
I have Tramadol shots. You interested? 1,000 a shot.

The teenager goes back to his friends to ask them and leave Zain waiting a bit.

ZAIN
Hey, help me lift it. Come and help! Brother, for you I can make a deal.

THE TEENAGER
Come on, hurry up.

207. EXT.NIGHT-STREET 207.

Zain goes to a different group of teenagers. They are all smoking cigarettes and look wasted.

TEENAGER
Guys, he has Tramadol.

ZAIN
I got Tramadol by the shot, interested?

ANOTHER TEENAGER
Have any Viagra? Or Rivo?

ANOTHER TEENAGER
Got any Rivo?

ANOTHER TEENAGER
Farawla? Tradamol?

ANOTHER TEENAGER
Free base?

ZAIN
I'm in the juice business.

ZAIN (SHOWS THEM THE TRAMAL BOTTLE)
This is like Rivo, but juice-style.

Yonas is still sitting in the basin holding a coffee cup and babbling. A second tramal and water bottle is by his side. Zain shakes the bottle.

TEENAGER (AFTER TASTING IT)
You're selling me saltwater, big man?

ZAIN (JOKINGLY)
What's better than seawater, man?

208. EXT.DAY-STREET 208.

Zain stops by three old men on the street.

ZAIN
I've got Tramadol by the sip, interested?

After tasting it, one of the men spits it.

209. EXT.DAY-STREET 209.

Different shots of Zain selling Tramal shots to several people. Yonas is still with him in the basin. Zain hands them the coffee cups as shots.

210. EXT.NIGHT-STREET 210.

ZAIN
1,000 a shot.

211. INT.DAY-RAHIL'S HOME 211.

Zain counts his money and hides it in the metal bar of the bed like Rahil used to do.

212. INT.DAY-RAHIL'S HOME 212.

Zain and Yonas are lying in bed next to each other, looking at the paper that Maysoun gave him and smiling.

ZAIN

Here, choose. Which country do you want to go to?
Let's go to Sweden! It's the prettiest. We'll go with that idiot Maysoun.

213. INT.DAY-RAHIL'S HOME 213.

Zain is sitting on the ground, smoking a cigarette and talking to himself. Yonas is moving around the house and babbling.

ZAIN

When you're In Sweden, there are no assholes who get in your face. You can even piss from the balcony, no one will give you shit for it.

214. EXT.NIGHT-STREET 214.

In the basin, Yonas puts the cup on his mouth. Teenagers give Zain looks. He stares back and keeps walking. One of the teenagers in a group takes the tramal bottle from him and hides it, so another guy hits him and gives it back to Zain.

GUY

Give him the money, bitch! Take your midget and leave!

ZAIN

I'm leaving, chill.

215. EXT.NIGHT-STREET 215.

ZAIN (SHOUTS AT SOME GUY)

Shove it up your ass and cook it!

216. EXT.NIGHT-STREET 216.

A teenager we previously saw is blowing cigarette smoke in Zain's face.

217. EXT.NIGHT-STREET 217.

Teenagers are standing around Yonas. One of them kicks his basin.

ZAIN (ANGRILY THROWS A STONE AT HIM)
Don't go near the kid, asshole!

TEENAGER (HITS ZAIN)
Fuck off, you little prick! Fuck off before I trash your face! Get the fuck out of here!

Zain leaves with Yonas. His eyes are red and filled with tears.

218. EXT.DAY-NARROW STREET 218.

Zain is walking through the narrow poor streets and dragging Yonas behind him.

219. EXT.DAY-TOP VIEW NEIGHBORHOOD 219.

Top shot of the poor neighborhood. We see plenty of tires on the roofs of all the worn out buildings.

220. EXT.DAY-AROUND RAHIL'S HOME 220.

Zain is dragging Yonas behind him, who is babbling, clapping the two coffee cups, and surrounded by empty water bottles in the basin. Suddenly Zain gets flustered when he sees Yonas's belongings thrown in front of Rahil's home. When he gets to the door, he notices a padlock and tries to break in. He gets angry and starts kicking the door with no success of breaking it down. He grabs a rock and tries to break the lock. Alarmed, the neighbor comes and starts shouting at him while holding her baby.

NEIGHBOR (SHOUTING)
Why are you breaking the door down?

ZAIN
What sonofabitch changed the lock and threw my shit out?

NEIGHBOR
What shit? It's all here! And who the hell are you?

ZAIN

I still have stuff inside.

NEIGHBOR

What stuff? Maybe the landlord has it.

ZAIN

Where does the shitlord live?

NEIGHBOR

Why don't you find your dirty slut? Keep bashing that door and I'll call the warden.

ZAIN (WITH SARCASM)

Go ahead, tell him I said, "Hi."

NEIGHBOR

What's your relation to that bitch again?

ZAIN (HOLDS A PIECE OF WOOD)

I'm her brother.

NEIGHBOR

Which gutter did she drag you out of?

ZAIN (TRIES TO BREAK THE LOCK)

Get out of my face before I lose it!

NEIGHBOR

I'm calling the warden now! You'll see.

ZAIN (RUNS TO HER HOUSE AND STARTS
BREAKING THINGS)

I'll break your house down! Where's the fucking landlord?

NEIGHBOR

Get out of here before I break your skull!

ZAIN (COMES BACK AND TRIES TO BREAK THE
LOCK AGAIN)

Shut up! Shut your mouth!

NEIGHBOR

Get out of here!

ZAIN (WHILE TRYING TO BREAK IN)
I. Want. My. Fucking. Money!

221. EXT.DAY-STREETS 221.

Shots of the busy streets packed with honking cars.

222. EXT.DAY-STREET 222.

Under the hot sun, Zain and Yonas are sitting in the street next to a stand that sells second-hand, old shoes. Their clothes, hands, and faces are very dirty. Zain looks disappointed. Yonas is loudly crying, so Zain holds him to calm him down. Zain's eyes are red from fatigue, hunger, and lack of sleep. He gets up and puts Yonas down, then empties the plastic bag in the basin. Yonas innocently looks at him.

ZAIN
Stay here, don't move.

Zain quietly leaves and disappears at the corner of the street. He takes a few steps and then looks back. Yonas is behind him following him with baby steps with an innocent look.

ZAIN
Go back there! Go over there.

Yonas is moving around, smiling at Zain, and waving at him. Zain comes back and tries to sit Yonas down so he doesn't move.

ZAIN
There... There!

Zain turns his back and walks away. He turns around to see Yonas running towards the cars, so he quickly follows him and catches his hand. We hear the cars honking loudly.

ZAIN
Go over there.

Yonas falls down. Zain feels bad for him, so he picks him up and grabs his hand. He drags him down and ties his leg with a rope to the wall. Zain walks away again while holding his plastic bag and taking a glimpse at

Yonas. Yonas tries to move but he can't. Zain sits on the sidewalk across the street and looks at Yonas with a miserable look in his eyes. He sees him sobbing. He wipes his tears, gets up, quickly comes closer to him, unties his leg, and opens a bag of chips for him to eat.

223. INT.DAY-BUS 223.

Zain is sitting in the bus, with Yonas on his laps. Zain looks at Yonas. He seems helpless. Yonas innocently caresses Zain's face.

224. EXT.DAY-FLEA MARKET 224.

Zain is heading towards Aspro's kiosk, and dragging Yonas behind him. Zain looks defeated, depressed and exhausted. His eyes are filled with tears.

225. EXT.DAY-SUNDAY FLEA MARKET 225.

From afar, we see Zain speaking to Aspro. Zain cries and wipes his tears. Aspro touches his dirty hair.

ASPRO (TALKING ON PHONE)

Yes, my friend. Listen... I'm sending you a little kid. Looks like a dog, we need to make him look human. Can you do that? I have to get him out of the country. Ok.

ASPRO (TALKING TO ZAIN)

Why the sad face?

ZAIN

Nothing.

ASPRO

We agreed on this. Do you have papers? Any ID, a birth certificate?

ZAIN

I don't know, maybe at home.

ASPRO

I need proof you're a human being. ID card, registration, even a newspaper with your picture, anything... So I can get you out

through the port of Beirut, ok? Can you do that? (Zain nods)

ASPRO

Don't worry about Yonas. I love him. I'll put him with a good family.

ASPRO

The people you're traveling with will take good care of you. Remember Yasser who works for me? Go see him. He'll send you to a barber. Then you go home and bring back what? Your papers.

ZAIN

My papers.

ASPRO (COUNTS THE MONEY)

Got it? Here... One, two, three, four. Take it.

ZAIN

You promised me \$500.

ASPRO (HITS ZAIN, THEN WHISPERS)

You expect to eat and drink for free? \$100 pays for your food, got it? Give me a kiss. Take care of yourself, ok? Go on.

Aspro picks Yonas up from the basin and puts him on his desk. Zain gets close to him, hugs him and kisses him.

ASPRO

That's enough, you should go. I told you I'll take good care of him, ok?

Zain looks at him one last time, then walks away into an alley within the market dragging the empty basin/skateboard behind him. Yonas is sitting on Aspro's desk. With a naïve look, he watches Zain walking away.

226. INT.DAY-PUBLIC TRANSPORTATION BUS 226.

Sitting in the bus, Zain is sadly looking at Yonas's pacifier. His nails are filled with dirt.

227. INT.DAY-BARBER 227.

The hairdresser is cutting is Zain's hair, while he is looking at himself in the mirror and wiping his tears.

228. EXT.DAY-PUBLIC TRANSPORTATION BUS 228.

Zain gets off the bus. He throws away the basin in the garbage as if he is getting rid of a chapter in his life, and keeps his plastic bag.

229. EXT.DAY-STREET 229.

Zain walks down the street and heads home.

230. INT.DAY-STAIRS OF ZAIN'S BUILDING 230.

Zain goes up the stairs of his building and with a new eye rediscovering the misery he left behind- a dripping sewerage pipe, moldy walls, two kids alone on the stairs. At the doorway of his old apartment, he finds the door half open. He slowly pushes it in and enters.

231. INT.DAY-ZAIN'S APPARTMENT 231.

The apartment is calm. Zain's father is sleeping on the couch, a half smoked cigarette in the ashtray on the table where lies a half cut apple, a pack of cigarettes, a lighter, bread, a plate, and a whiskey glass. Zain turns off the cigarette then stares at his sleeping father. Zain heads to the bedroom, opens the drawer, and looks for his papers. Zain is still searching in the drawers, when he hears his sisters' voices, a baby crying and his mother's voice from behind. Zain turns around and sees his mother dressed in black.

ZAIN'S SISTER

Zain!

SOUAD (SURPRISED)

When did you come back?

ZAIN

None of your business.

SOUAD (HITS AND SHOUTS AT HIM)

Where the hell have you been? Where have you been all this

time? Where? Where? Where? Damn you!

ZAIN

Anyway I'm not here to see you or that asshole over there. I need my papers.

SOUAD (WITH SARCASM)

Oh! Of course, my sweetheart! Selim, wake up, your son needs his papers!

Salim wakes up.

ZAIN

Where are my papers?

SELIM

Where the hell have you been?

ZAIN

None of your business, just give me my papers.

SELIM

None of my business? What do you need papers for? Want to become a trash collector?

ZAIN

My papers, my ID, anything!

SELIM

Who gives a shit about you or me or any of us?

Zain angrily throws something on the ground.

SELIM (KICKS THE TABLE)

Don't play the big man with me, you little shit!

SELIM (STANDS UP AND DRAGS ZAIN)

Come take your papers? Come! I've got a lot of papers. (He opens a small box and takes the papers out). Which ones do you want? (Selim sits on a chair). I've got papers that can send me to jail. I've got an eviction notice... (Souad is carefully looking at them) And here's the most important paper of all. (Zain, annoyed, walks away) Come back here, you should see this one! (Selim grabs his arm) This one's from a hospital. It could break any man's heart. We're insects, my friend. Don't

you get it? We're parasites. You either accept life without papers, or you might as well jump out the window. Got it? Get the hell out of here before I kill you! (Selim kicks him out of the room)

SOUAD

Stop Selim!

SELIM (SHOUTS AND DRAGS ZAIN)

Tell whoever the hell sent you: "My father never gave a shit! He never got us any papers." Go back where you came from, you animal! Damn you and your mother and whoever brought you to this world.

ZAIN

Who went to the hospital?

SOUAD

Not a word, Selim. Don't say another word!

ZAIN (ASKS HIS SISTERS)

Who went to the hospital? Who went to the hospital? Who's in the hospital? (Everyone keeps quiet)

SELIM (SHOUTING)

Get him out of my sight before I tear him to pieces! I curse your father's seed!

ZAIN (CRYING)

Who went to the hospital?

ZAIN (GRABS HIS MOTHER'S ARM)

Who went to the hospital?

SELIM (CSTARTS CRYING)

Little shit!

ZAIN (TO HIS MOTHER)

Tell me!

ZAIN

Who went to the hospital?

ZAIN (WIPES HIS TEARS)

What did that motherfucker do to her?

ZAIN (HITS HIS FATHER)

What did he do to her? What did he do to her?

SELIM (LOOKING DEFEATED)

Sahar is gone, it's over.

ZAIN (GOES TO THE ROOM AND GRABS A KNIFE
FROM THE DRAWER)

She's gone? She's gone? I'll show you who's gone.

ZAIN (RUNS AWAY WITH THE KNIFE)

I'll show you who's who, who'll be gone...

SOUAD (SCREAMS)

He's got a knife!

232. INT.DAY- BUILDING STAIRWAY 232.

Zain goes down the stairs four steps at a time full of rage. His parents are following him.

SELIM

I'll bury you alive! Come back, you son of a bitch! I'll kill you with my bare hands!

233. EXT.DAY-STREET 233.

Determined Zain runs towards Assad's market holding the knife steady in his hand. His father, followed by his mother, is running after him. Zain reaches the market. We see several people, most of them little kids, standing in shock and staring.

234. INT.DAY-POLICE STATION 234.

A police officer takes handcuffed Zain inside the office. We can see blood stains on Zain's face and hands.

POLICE OFFICER

Uncuff him.

He is standing, his face is towards the wall, and his hands are on the wall. Zain is taking off his clothes. An officer checks his mouth and teeth to determine his age.

235. INT.DAY-DETENTION CENTER FOR UNDOCUMENTED PEOPLE 235.

(One of the first scenes of the movie but taken through another angle, through a window this time) Zain is standing in his underwear. The forensic doctor that we saw at the beginning of the movie is checking Zain's mouth.

236. INT.DAY-DETENTION CORRIDOR 236.

Different drawers where we see files classified by nationality.

237. INT.DAY-IMMIGRANT DETENTION CELLS 237.

Different prison cells with the foreign prisoners grouped according to nationality. Their faces are expressionless and looking half dead. We see several ventilators in the hallway. Plastic water bottles are stuck between the bars.

238. INT.DAY- DETENTION CELL 238.

Seen from behind, a guard opens the prison cell and let Zain go inside.

BACK TO COURT

239. INT.DAY-COURTROOM 239.

Abou Assad is pushing his son Assad's wheelchair in front of the judge.

THE JUDGE

You are the husband of...? What was her name again?

ASSAD

Sahar.

THE JUDGE

Sahar. How old was Sahar when you married her?

ASSAD

Eleven.

THE JUDGE

11 years old. Do you think an 11-year-old girl is suitable for marriage? Does she know what it means?

ASSAD

From what I know... Yes, she is... She blossomed, she reached that time...

ZAIN (ANGRILY)

Really? I didn't know she was a potato or a tomato plant that blossoms!

THE JUDGE

Zain, calm down!

ZAIN (ANGILY)

I didn't know she could die from it. Many girls in the neighborhood get married at that age. Even my mother in law was married at that age... And here she is, alive and well.

THE JUDGE

How long were you married before she got pregnant?

ASSAD

Two or three months.

THE JUDGE

Ok, was the pregnancy normal?

ASSAD

At first I didn't notice anything wrong. But then she started bleeding. She bled a lot.

THE JUDGE

Then what happened?

ASSAD

I took her to the hospital with her parents. And she died at the hospital door. The hospital wouldn't let her in.

NADINE

Can I ask why the hospital refused to admit her?

SOUAD (STARTS TO CRY)

Because she doesn't have any papers.

THE JUDGE

Counselor, I think that's enough.

SOUAD (CRYING)

I live and work like a dog for you to stand here and judge me? How dare you judge me? Have you ever been in my shoes? Lived my life? You never have, and you never will! Not in your worst nightmare. If you did, you'd hang yourself! Imagine having to feed your kids water and sugar because you have nothing else to give them. I'm ready to commit 100 crimes to keep my children alive! They're mine, the treasures of my life! No one has the right to judge me, I am my own judge. They're my own flesh and blood. Do you understand?

Selim wipes his tears.

240. INT.DAY- DETENTION CENTER HALLWAY 240.

A shot of the prison hallway is showing a man walking around.

241. INT.DAY- DETENTION CENTER ROOM 241.

Two prison workers are pouring food from a large basin.

242. INT.DAY-POLICE OFFICE IN DETENTION CENTER 242.

A bunch of prisoners are lined up. Three officers are standing in an office; one of them is holding a paper and reading names out loud. We hear through the speaker an officer calling prisoners' names out.

OFFICER (HEARD FROM THE SPEAKER)

The Syrian, Hussein... The Egyptian, Mohammad...

243. INT.DAY- DETENTION CELL 243.

A shot of male's prison cell, they are lying down waiting.

244. INT.DAY- DETENTION CENTER HALLWAY 244.

A foreign woman is dancing and smiling. A convoy of musicians are playing guitar for free. They are guided by a nun and pass through the prison hallway singing. Speechless Zain is sitting in his cell, looking outside, and eating an apple.

THE NUN

Excuse me, can you lend us an ear? The priest and I came here to meet you and get to know you a little bit. And maybe cheer you up a little bit. Come on, let's sing a song.

The convoy continues to a neighboring cell where several women from different nationalities are over packed together (Sri Lankan, Ethiopian, etc.) we see Rahil. She is sitting in a corner deep in thought. Her face is bruised. She is insensitive to the musical show, which is amusing some of the other girls.

The convoy stops in front of different prison cells to entertain the foreign detainees crammed inside the cells together. Zain is speechless at the absurd spectacle.

245. INT.DAY- MALES' DETENTION CELL 245.

A group of male prisoners are praying together. Zain is sitting and staring at them indifferently.

246. INT.DAY- FEMALES' DETENTION CELL 246.

A group of female prisoners (Sri Lankan, Ethiopian, etc.) are praying together in a crammed cell. All of them are wearing white veils.

247. INT.DAY- MALES' DETENTION CELL 247.

A shot of Zain asleep on a mattress in the cell.

248. INT.DAY- FEMALES' DETENTION CELL 248.

A shot of the foreign females' prison cell. The cell is overcrowded. They are seen trying to fall asleep on the few mattresses in the middle of the heat. Rahil is lying down thinking deeply.

249. INT.DAY- MALES' DETENTION CELL 249.

Zain is lying down on the mattress staring in the void, with a sad look in his eyes.

250. INT.DAY- FEMALES' DETENTION CELL 250.

A shot of a Sri Lankan woman eating a sandwich. From the speakers, we hear an officer calling Zain.

OFFICER

Zain Al Hajj, gather your things, prepare for transfer.

Rahil, confused, hears Zain's name on the speaker.

251. INT.DAY-PRISON HALLWAY 251.

An officer is taking Zain out of his cell. Rahil quickly gets up and stands behind the bar to check whether it is Zain. Handcuffed Zain is following the officer when he passes in front of Rahil's cell, she looks at him in despair.

RAHIL

Zain? Zain? Zain ? Zain! Zain! What are you doing here? Zain, where's Yonas? Zain! Zain, where's Yonas? Zain! Where's my son? Where's Yonas? Where! Who did you leave him with? My son is alone at home.

Several other prisoners inside Rahil's cell are shocked. Zain looks back. Rahil frantically starts screaming more and more, rattling the bars. Her prison-mates try to calm her. She fumbles over her words while she tries to catch her breath. She starts speaking to herself.

252. INT.DAY-PRISON OFFICE 252.

Zain and Rahil are sitting in front of an officer's desk.

ZAIN (DESCRIBING ASPRO'S EYE COLOR)

This eye... Here... is blue, blue, blue.

OFFICER (CONFUSED)

Both his eyes are blue?

ZAIN

No. This eye is brown, and this eye is blue.

253. INT.DAY-ROUMIEH PRISON FOR JUVENILES 253.

Behind the bars, Zain is looking outside with a miserable look on his face.

254. EXT.DAY-ROUMIEH PRISON FOR JUVENILES 254.

We see a shot of the prison building. The roof is equipped with razor wire.

255. EXT.DAY-PRISON FIELD 255.

Zain is quietly sitting on the ground with his back on the wall. Several children are playing football.

256. EXT.DAY-ROUMIEH PRISON 256.

A quick shot of Zain's cell from outside.

257. INT.EVENING-PRISON CELL 257.

Zain is sitting near the bars and staring outside.

258. INT.EVENING-PRISON CELL 258.

The prisoners are watching a popular talk show about scandals and various short stories. They are smoking cigarettes. Zain is sitting and quietly watching the show.

PRESENTER (ON TV)

You're live on Wind Of Freedom. Please turn your TV down.

A PERSON TALKING ON PHONE WITH THE
PRESENTER

I've been following your show for a while... and I know you
always talk about social issues...

259. EXT.DAY-PRISON 259.

Escorted by a guard, Zain heading to the prison's visitor area.

260. INT.DAY-PRISON CAFETERIA 260.

In a colorful dress, Souad is smoking a cigarette. Zain sees her from the cafeteria entrance and stares at her. She gets up and kisses him. They sit down to talk.

SOUAD

How are you? Do you have a cold? Are you sick?

ZAIN (WITH DISGUST)

Congratulations, you're no longer in mourning? You're not wearing black anymore?

SOUAD

I brought you some candy to nibble on. Eat them, Zain. Why are you so angry with me? There was nothing I could have done. She was my daughter, I lost her too.

ZAIN

What did you come here for?

SOUAD

When God takes something away from you, He blesses you in return.

ZAIN

What did God bless you with?

SOUAD

I'm pregnant. You're going to have a little brother or sister.

ZAIN (DISGUSTED)

My heart aches.

SOUAD

I hope it's a girl. We'll name her Sahar.

ZAIN

Your words are stabbing me in the heart.

SOUAD

God willing, when you get out, she'll be walking and playing...

ZAIN

I don't want to see your face in here again. You have no heart.

Zain takes the bags and throws them in the garbage with anger in front of his mother.

ZAIN (TO THE GUARD, WHILE LEAVING THE VISITOR AREA)

Let go of me! I want to go outside!

261. EXT.EVENING-PRISON 261.

A sunset shot taken from the prison.

262. INT.EVENING-PRISON CELL 262.

A few young prisoners are watching the same show they were watching last time.

CHILD SPEAKING ON TV

Ever since my dad died, I haven't smiled...

PRESENTER (ON TV)

This week's special reports on child abuse have had a great impact on our audience...

Zain is listening to the show while lying in bed.

263. INT.DAY-PRISON HALLWAY 263.

A shot of the empty prison hallway.

PRESENTER (ON TV)

For your comments, call us at... 09658856

264. INT.DAY-PRISON CELL 264.

Zain is sitting near the window and staring outside.

265. INT.NIGHT-PRISON HALLWAY 265.

Zain is at the phone booths, holding a phone to his ear.

PRESENTER

Is there an adult in the room with you, Zain?

ZAIN

A police officer.

PRESENTER (SHOCKED)

A police officer? Where are you calling us from, Zain?

ZAIN

From jail.

266. INT.NIGHT-PRISON CELLS 266.

The other prisoners are watching the show on TV, when one of them notices Zain's voice.

PRISONER

That's Zain talking!

They get shocked and excited and start telling each other.

PRESENTER (ON TV)

From jail? Which jail?

ANOTHER PRISONER

Yes, it's Zain's voice.

ZAIN (HIS VOICE IS HEARD ON TV)
Roumieh Prison for Juveniles.

PRESENTER
Zain, why are you calling our show? How can we help you?

267. INT.TALK SHOW STUDIO (T.V. SEQUENCE) 267.

The presenter of the same show we saw previously is talking in front of the camera.

ZAIN (HEARD IN THE STUDIO)
I want to sue my parents.

268. INT.NIGHT-PRISON CELLS 268.

The other prisoners are shouting and knocking on the doors so the other prisoners can know.

PRISONER (SHOUTING)
Hey guys!

ANOTHER PRISONER (SHOUTING)
Zain's on TV!

269. EXT.NIGHT-PRISON WINDOWS 269.

Most of the kids and teenagers are waving clothes outside the windows and shouting.

270. INT.NIGHT-PRISON HALLWAY 270.

Others are knocking on the cells doors.

271. INT.NIGHT-PRISON CELL 271.

PRESENTER (ON TV)
You're live on the air. What do you want to say?

272. EXT.DAY-PRISON 272.

We still hear Zain's voice but we see Zain walking with a guard and heading towards the prison's visitor area.

ZAIN

I want grown-ups to hear what I have to say. I'm sick of those who can't take care of their kids. What will I take from all this? All the insults, all the beatings, all the kickings? The chain, the hose, or the belt? The nicest word I hear is: Fuck off, you sonofabitch!" "Piss off, you fucker!"

273. INT.DAY- PRISON'S VISITOR AREA 273.

Zain comes up to her. Nadine stands up and extends her hand out to greet him. We still hear his speech from the phone call.

ZAIN (ON PHONE WITH TV PRESENTER)

Life is dog shit. Filthier than the shoes on my feet! I'm living in hell. Getting roasted, like the chicken I'm dying to eat.

NADINE (WITH A SMILE)

How are you?

274. INT.DAY-TRANSPORTATION VAN FOR PRISONERS 274.

We still hear his speech. But we see him leaving a transportation van for prisoners. He is handcuffed and escorted by an officer.

ZAIN

Life is a bitch! I was expecting to be a good man, respected and loved. But God doesn't want that.

275. INT.DAY-COURTHOUSE HALLWAY 275.

Zain is walking down the hallway heading to the court that we previously saw many times. We hear his voice in the background from the phone call.

ZAIN

He wants us to be floor mats, to be stepped on.

276. INT.DAY-COURTROOM 276.

With a miserable look on his face, tired looking eyes, Zain addresses his mother.

ZAIN

That kid in your belly will be just like me.

Souad silently looks at him and doesn't say a word. She bends her head down.

THE JUDGE

What do you want from your parents?

ZAIN

I want them to stop having children.

THE JUDGE

Speak up!

ZAIN (SPEAKS LOUDER)

I want them to stop having children!

THE JUDGE

You want them to stop having children?

ZAIN

That's right.

THE JUDGE

I don't think they're going to have any more children.

ZAIN

And what about that one? He's going to be born, no?

The judge and his parents silently look at him and don't say a word.

277. INT.DAY-COURTHOUSE FILES ROOM 277.

The clerk goes into an archive room and puts a file between a pile of files. The room is filled with columns of files.

278. INT.NIGHT-WAREHOUSE 278.

A group of police officers raid a dark warehouse.

OFFICER (SPEAKING ON THE PHONE WITH TV
PRESENTER)

We raided a warehouse where people were trapped...

279. INT.NIGHT-ASPRO'S HOUSE 279.

The police officers raid Aspro's house. He is sitting with a group of other people smoking cigarettes. He looks shocked.

280. INT.NIGHT-WAREHOUSE 280.

A police officer is holding Aspro and pushing him on the wall. Another person is also standing by his side and held by the officers.

The officers are looking through the openings while holding flashlights and searching for the trapped people.

They break in and find people from different nationalities in miserable conditions sitting in the dark.

They also find Yonas, crying loudly. One of the police officers gets in and picks him up.

281. INT.DAY- BEIRUT AIRPORT 281.

Rahil and several other colored women are waiting at the airport surrounded by officers. Rahil is looking left and right. Suddenly she notices a social worker heading her way with Yonas in her arms, both of them smiling. Rahil runs like crazy towards her son. She grabs him into her arms. She covers him with kisses and tears of happiness.

282. INT.DAY-PRISON HALLWAY 282.

Walking down the empty hallway, Zain is escorted by a guard and handcuffed behind his back.

283. INT.DAY-IN FRONT OF A GRAY WALL 283.

Zain is standing still. Off camera, he is looking into a camera lens with a neutral expression.

VOICE OF MAN

Stand on the line, Zain. Go a bit to the right. No, to the left. Too much, back to the right.

Zain follows the instructions of the photographer.

ZAIN

No, this is my right. This is my left.

VOICE OF MAN

Tilt your head up a bit. Look straight ahead. Smile.

Zain doesn't smile. He looks sad.

VOICE OF MAN

Smile, Zain.

This is for you ID card, not your death certificate.

Zain finally shows a little smile on his face.

THE END.

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