

PROOFREADING EXAMPLE - SCRIPT READER PRO

FADE IN:

EXT. ~~VINALES~~ COMMUNITY GARDEN - DAY

A gigantic state-sponsored garden in a small Cuban town.

SUPERIMPOSE: **Vinales, Cuba**

SUPERIMPOSE: **present day**

I would bold the whole line if you're going to use bold.
And probably put it all on one line, too.

A tall mango tree overhangs a cement wall. A boy's hand -

JAVIER (10) a tall and skinny Cuban Latino with fair skin, snatches a fresh mango from its branch. He sits on the shoulders of his big half-brother -

CARLOS (11), a half black/half Cuban Latino, with a short stocky frame.

A CUBAN MAN (50) turns the corner. ~~Spanish. English Subtitles.~~
They speak in Spanish with SUBTITLES:

CUBAN MAN
Hey! You little monsters!

Javier jumps off of Carlos's shoulders.

JAVIER
I'll race you!

They laugh and go sprinting away with the stolen mango.

EXT. ~~VINALES~~ STREETS - DAY

Javier and Carlos race violently through the streets. Behind them are large, beautiful, green mountains covered in mist.

The two boys turn the corner and pass a beautiful mural of Fidel Castro, Raul Castro, and Che Guevara welcoming you to an Eden-like paradise.

EXT. ~~VINALES~~ STREETS - DAY

~~Javier and Carlos sprint through the long, narrow, wet streets.~~ They whip around a corner and head down a large hill, almost crashing into a group of stray dogs.

EXT. ~~VINALES~~ CATHOLIC CHURCH - DAY

Carlos and Javier sprint the last bit of street toward the church. Javier passes the invisible finish-line first.

CARLOS
Give me the mango.

Javier smiles. He spikes the mango like a football and laughs his head off. Carlos fills with rage and tackles Javier.

INT. ~~VINALES~~ CATHOLIC CHURCH - DAY

THOMAS FORRESTER "Marcus" (36), a good looking ex-patriot American, with a thick beard and tanned skin, sits with -

JAUNA BUENDIA (34), his Cuban-Latina wife, a strong, soulful woman with kind eyes, wearing a crucifix around her neck.

They share a disapproving look as the CUBAN PRIEST (60's) and the ~~ALTER~~ ALTAR BOYS begin their walk down the aisle. Thomas sighs and stands to leave.

Do the priest and the altar boys have speaking parts? If not, you don't have to put them in caps.

EXT. ~~VINALES~~ CATHOLIC CHURCH - DAY

Carlos and Javier fight and wrestle in the grass. Javier tries to fight back, but Carlos is much ~~to~~ too strong.

WHOOSH! Thomas rips Carlos off of Javier and squeezes the back of Carlos's neck. ~~Spanish. English Subtitles~~

Do they speak in Spanish with English subtitles throughout the whole script? If so, indicate this on the previous occasion.

CARLOS
But Dad! You didn't see what he did.

THOMAS
I don't care what he did. You don't hit your brother. Now get inside.

JAVIER
Aren't you going to punish him?

THOMAS
Stop pretending like you're always innocent. Now, get inside!

~~(Voyeur POV) binoculars~~

BINOCULARS POV

~~View of Thomas as he drags Carlos and Javier into the church.~~

CUT TO:

EXT. ~~VINALES~~ MOUNTAIN CLIFF - ~~CONTINUOUS~~ SAME TIME

YURI BOLKONSKY (65), a cold, calculating Russian mafia boss, wearing an expensive, tan, linen ~~suite~~ suit. He lowers his binoculars and smiles. ~~Sad otherworldly music, with detached gothic undertones, builds.~~

I would avoid describing background music as this is a job for production.

EXT. OLD HAVANA - MALECÓN - NIGHT

Ocean waves crash into the side of "The Malecón," the old esplanade seawall that stretches alongside Old Havana.

DORIAN FORRESTER (now 32), sad, clear and focused, with long hair and an unkempt beard, walks through the dark, dirty, and crowded roadway at the top of the wall next to the Ocean.

It's not clear why he's "now 32." This suggests we've met him before, but we haven't.

People aggressively try and sell him: taxies, cigars, places to stay, places to eat, people to have sex with.

Dorian sighs, crawling out of his skin, as he walks toward the city buzzing with life.

INT. ~~OLD HAVANA~~ BAR - NIGHT

~~DORIAN FORRESTER (32),~~ Dorian sits at a table, sad and drunk, near the ocean in a cloud of cigar smoke, sipping rum.

A young attractive HAVANA PROSTITUTE (~~24~~) walks up to him.

HAVANA PROSTITUTE

Door-in?

EXT. ~~OLD HAVANA~~ DRUG DEALER BUILDING - NIGHT

The Havana Prostitute leads Dorian down a small alleyway into a decrepit old building.

INT. ~~OLD HAVANA~~ DRUG DEALER BUILDING - NIGHT

Dorian stands with the Havana Prostitute across from -

PABLO (45), a rich Cuban drug dealer, in a tank top with a fat belly, wearing flip-flops and a gold chain.

Pablo holds up a small vial of white powder.

END SAMPLE

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