

DANCING IN PETARE

Written by

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**INT. LIVING ROOM - HOUSE - DUSK**

A tight space, light fading through broken windows.

TEACHER (O.S.)  
On the count of four...

Positioned around the room are pairs of dancers (all under fifteen), in each others' arms, ready to move on command.

**DANI** (14, charcoal under her eyes) and **ALE** (13, in a tatty t-shirt) stand close, their hands linked in the air, waiting.

TEACHER (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
First, you're reeling to the right-

Dani and Ale stare at each other, their bodies close-

SIRENS through the cracked glass in the windows.

Dani looks out, see bodies rushing past.

TEACHER (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
-and then...

The CLACK of a tape player. A spirited *joropo* starts up.

Ale looks at Dani: she's watching the people run outside.

TEACHER (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Step apart, as before...

The SIRENS get louder. The *joropo* fights back.

TEACHER (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
And extend out your arms, still  
holding hands, side by side.

ALE  
Dani!

The other young couples begin their dance, stepping off.

Dani just stares on out the window.

ALE (CONT'D)  
Dani, please, she's going to-

Dani turns back, her face empty. She nods.

And Dani and Ale reel first to the right and then step apart, arms extended, still holding hands, side by side.

And through the window, **REVOLUTION**.