

WRITING SAMPLE 1 -- LENS DIARIES SCENE FROM ORIGINAL SCRIPT

EXT. GOMA, ZAIRE - DAY

Army Staff Sergeant DIEGO GOMEZ, 32, in combat gear, stands in the light rain and takes pictures of thousands of dead bodies that lie on the ground as other bodies get thrown off Red Cross trucks like potato sacks.

SUPER: "Rwanda Refugee Camp, Goma, Zaire, Operation Support Hope - July 1994"

A wet mist in the air, a special forces FIRST SERGEANT, 36, walks up to Diego who stares at the death piles.

FIRST SERGEANT

The smell of death sergeant Gomez.

DIEGO

They say you never forget it first sergeant.

FIRST SERGEANT

You never do, no matter how badly you want to.

DIEGO

Hard to believe it happened like this. So fast. So savage.

FIRST SERGEANT

Nothing fast. The Hutus convinced their people the Tutsis raped their mothers. When they gave the signal, everyone reached for machetes.

Diego takes a couple of photos. First sergeant watches.

DIEGO

Ever see things through the camera first sergeant?

Diego hands the first sergeant his camera.

DIEGO (CONT'D)

Life is small. Time freezes. Normally the camera captures beauty. Softens the ugly.

FIRST SERGEANT

Gomez, there's some real beauty in this world. A Caribbean sunset.

(MORE)

FIRST SERGEANT (CONT'D)

An osprey, that snatches a salmon out of a river. Cindy Crawford's tits. Eventually things fade, just like this pile of corpses for posterity.

DIEGO

With all due respect first sergeant, I've experienced things in life that will never fade.

The first sergeant hands Diego his camera back and walks away as Diego stares at death.

END WRITING SAMPLE 1

WRITING SAMPLE 2 -- LENS DIARIES SCENE FROM ORIGINAL SCRIPT

INT. WATER ISLAND, HOOCH - DAY

Diego wakes up to a knock, answers the door, it's Emma. He searches for his sweat pants, as she comes in.

DIEGO

Morning Emma. What's up? Sit down.

Diego points to the bed, finds his sweats, puts them on.

EMMA

Just thinking about you. Been three years since we shot for Playboy.

DIEGO

Not gonna sleep with you Emma.

EMMA

If I wanted you, would've happened already. Not here for that.

Diego gets up, gets a bottle of water out of the refrigerator.

DIEGO

Oh, c'mon, admit it, my lady.

EMMA

It's Skylar that wants, me lord.

DIEGO

Why you say that, my lady?

EMMA

Woman's intuition. You hurt. You're vulnerable. Got another water?

DIEGO

I only hurt for one thing Emma.

Diego gets up and grabs a bottle of water out of the mini-refrigerator, cracks the bottle open and hands it to Emma.

DIEGO (CONT'D)

What it feels like to love and be loved. No one ever taught me.

EMMA

You don't learn love. You feel it.

DIEGO

Don't know what it feels like cause I never had it. Not in our family.

EMMA

Olivia loves you.

Diego gets up, goes out to the outside bathroom attached to the hooch. Emma follows and stops as he goes in.

END WRITING SAMPLE 2

WRITING SAMPLE 3 -- LENS DIARIES SCENE FROM ORIGINAL SCRIPT

EXT. WATER ISLAND, POOLSIDE - NIGHT

Diego, Diego, Stereo, and all six models sit in lounge chairs relaxing by the pool, smoking, joking, and drinking.

KAYLEE

So slut Sarah, what's your number?

SARAH

Five.

RILEY

Shit, more like twenty-five.

LEAH

Wow, I've only had one.

KAYLEE

Sarah's lying. Probably fucked the whole football team in high school.

SARAH

Really. Five. Watch, I'll prove it.

Everyone gives Sarah attention, she holds a hand up and with the index finger of her other hand, starts to count, pointing at the thumb first, then the index finger and so on.

SARAH (CONT'D)

One, two, three, four, five,

Sarah returns to the thumb, then continues counting again.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Six, seven, eight, nine, ten. See, only five.

Sarah holds her five fingers up for everyone to see.

EMMA

Nick, wasn't your first married?

DIEGO

Yes Emma, she was married. Why you bring that shit up?

EMMA

Cause I love your stories.

DIEGO

I was eighteen, she was twenty-four.

KAYLEE

Married? Never heard this one.

RILEY

Me neither.

LEAH

I wanna hear. I was eighteen too.

RILEY

You just lost your cherry Leah?

LEAH

Yeah Riley, three months ago.

SARAH

Oooh, fresh cherry, I like that.

KAYLEE

Better sleep with an eye open Leah, Sarah gonna come in the middle of the night and attack you.

LEAH

C'mon, I wanna hear Diego' story.

DIEGO

Said she loved me, but as soon as she got divorced, she dumped me.

SKYLAR

Why?

DIEGO

Said it was all about the affair.

SARAH

That bitch used you.

DIEGO

Closest thing I ever felt to love.

SKYLAR

Ah, puppy love.

DIEGO

I was no puppy. Broke my heart.

EMMA

What about when you got bit by a tarantula in Haiti? Or why you married your first wife twice?

DIEGO

Damn Emma. When I write my memoirs, buy the fucking book.

EMMA

Don't get butt hurt. I love your stories. They're powerful.

DIEGO

I lived them. Still live em in my head. Fuck. I gotta pee.

Diego walks off to the hooch bathroom, pees, then goes into the hooch and pops a Zoloft, then returns back outside.

END WRITING SAMPLES -- LENS DIARIES