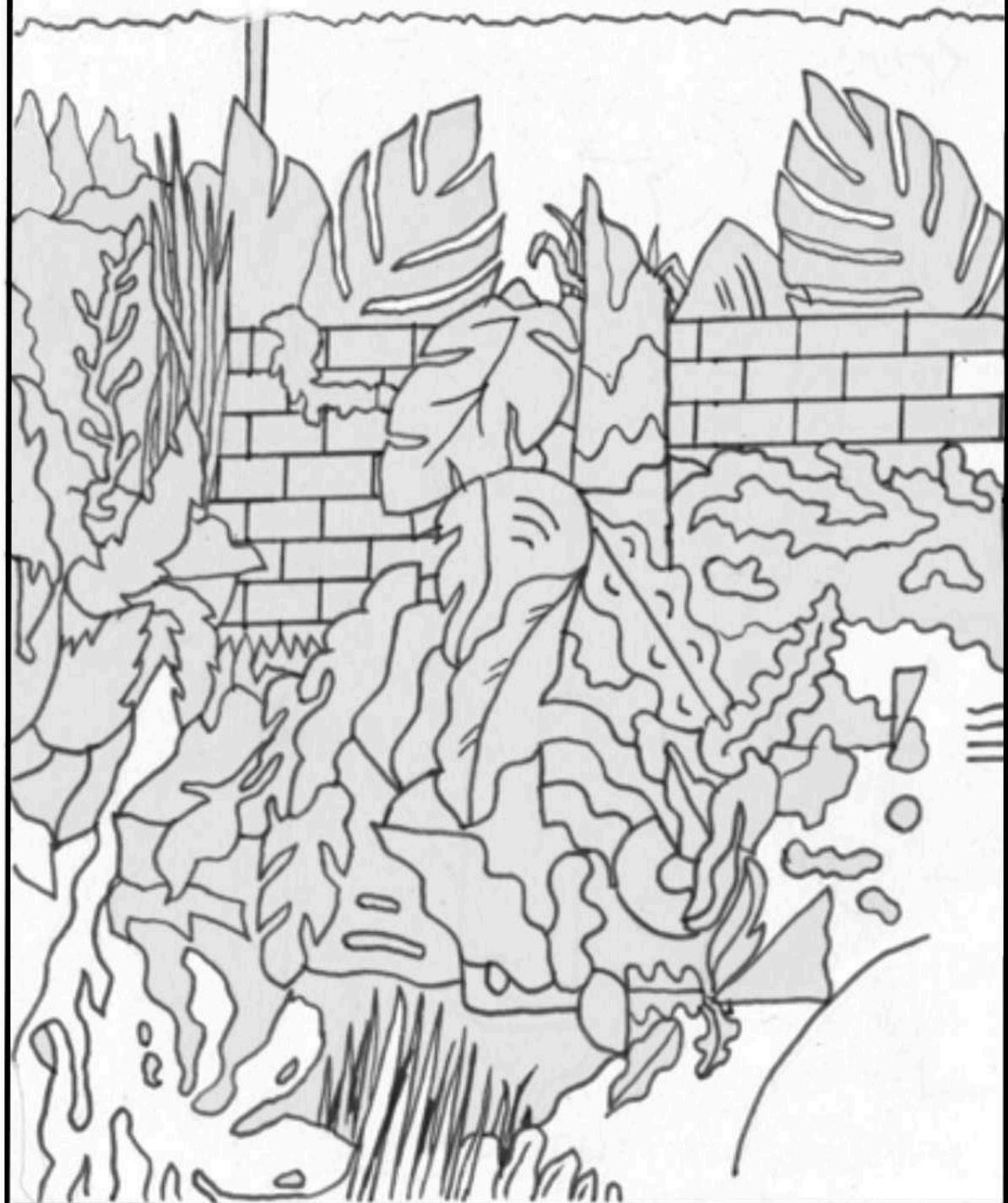


An Accident

CHAPTER 2

— THUMBNAIL SKETCHES
OF MANUSCRIPT

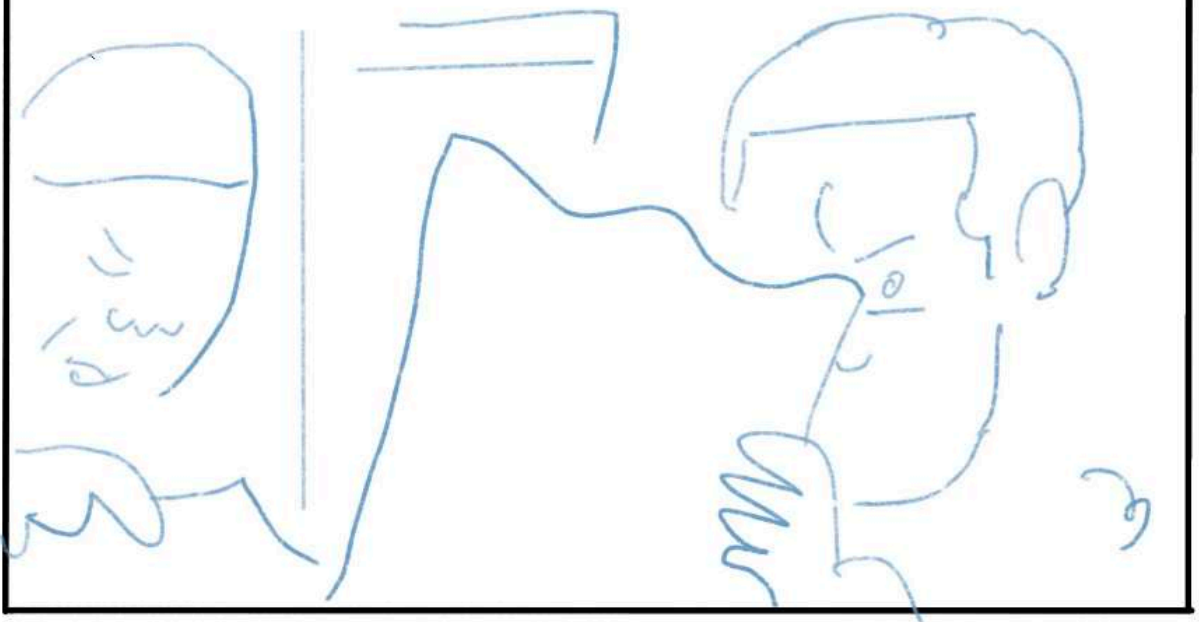
THE JUNGLE IS EVERYTHING TO OSME
AND IT HAS KEPT HIM SAFE FOR YEARS.



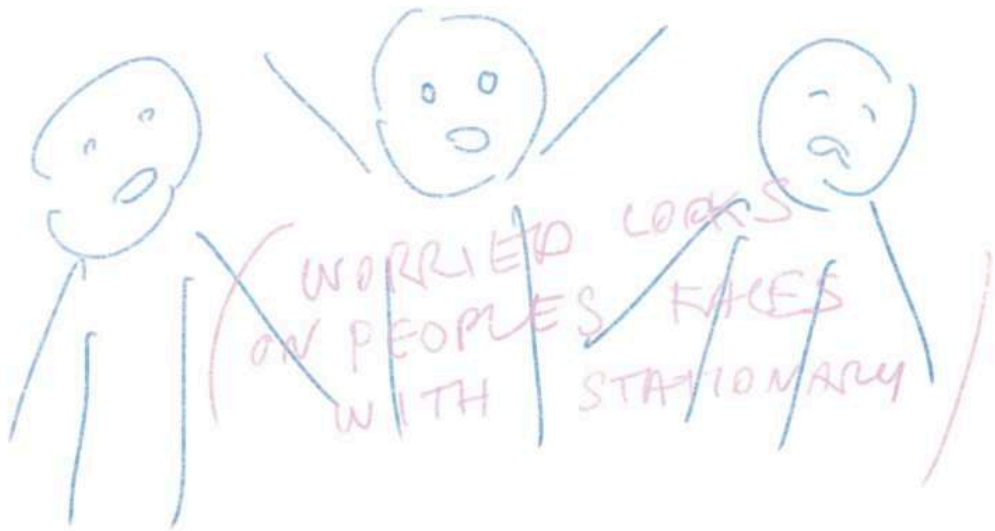
ONE NIGHT, DESPERATELY, OSME & A FRIEND BROKE IN THE DOOR OF THE HIGH SCHOOL OFFICE & LOOTED ALL THEY COULD CARRY.



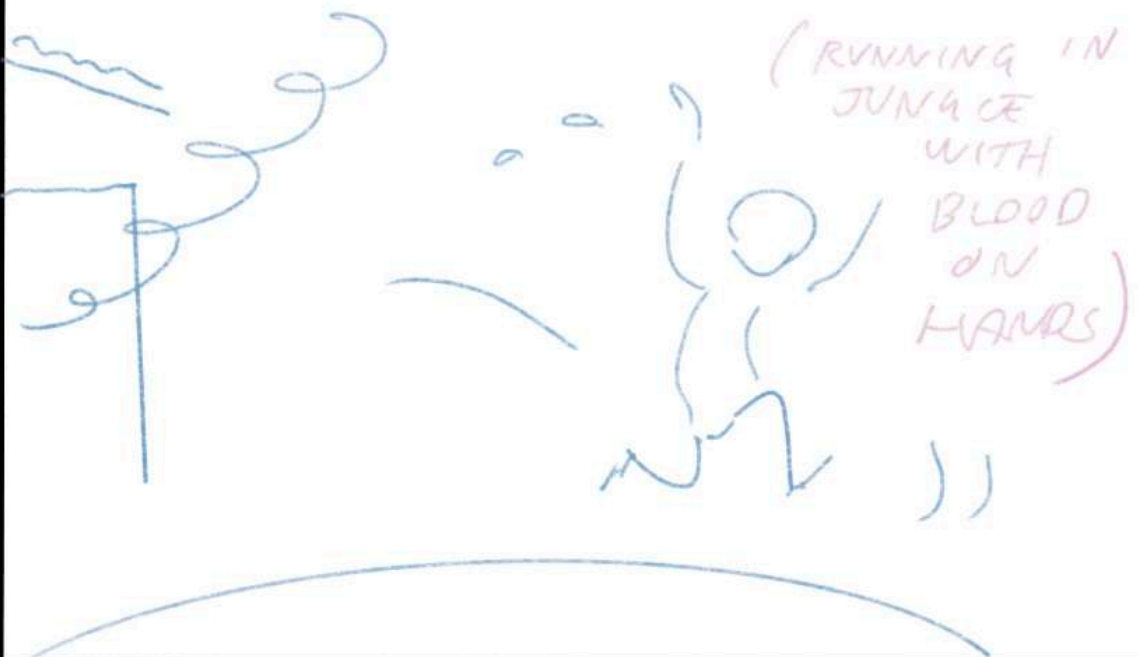
FOR ONE WEEK OR MORE THE INDONESIAN ARMY & THE INTELLIGENCE AGENCY WORK IN CLOSE CAHOOTS, TRACING THE ITEMS THAT HAVE BEEN STOLEN.



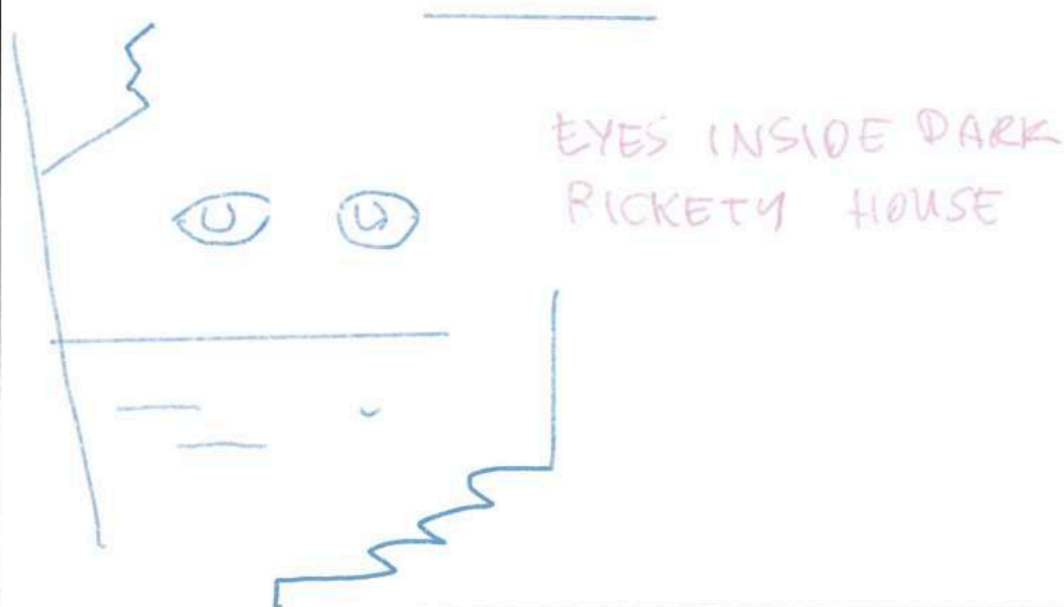
First they find the people who have them, then they find the people who sold them, then they find the people who stole them...



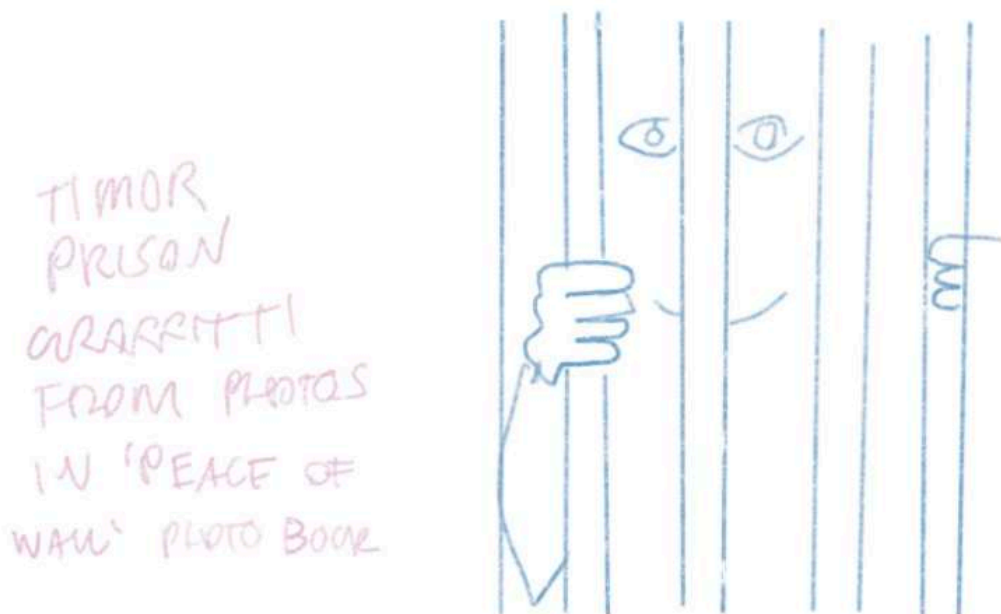
...at the age of twelve Osme found himself in prison for grown men. Within one week he has escaped over the barbed wire and has run home.



In Asalnya his family hides him in a house that no one ever goes to. However, Osme's sister's husband serves with TNI* and tells his compatriots of his location.



Once again Osme finds himself arrested. Once again he finds himself in Jail, this time literally singing for his supper.



* Tentara Nasional Indonesia (Indonesian Armed Forces)

Since he has no money to buy food, Osme takes up entertaining other inmates in order to be fed.



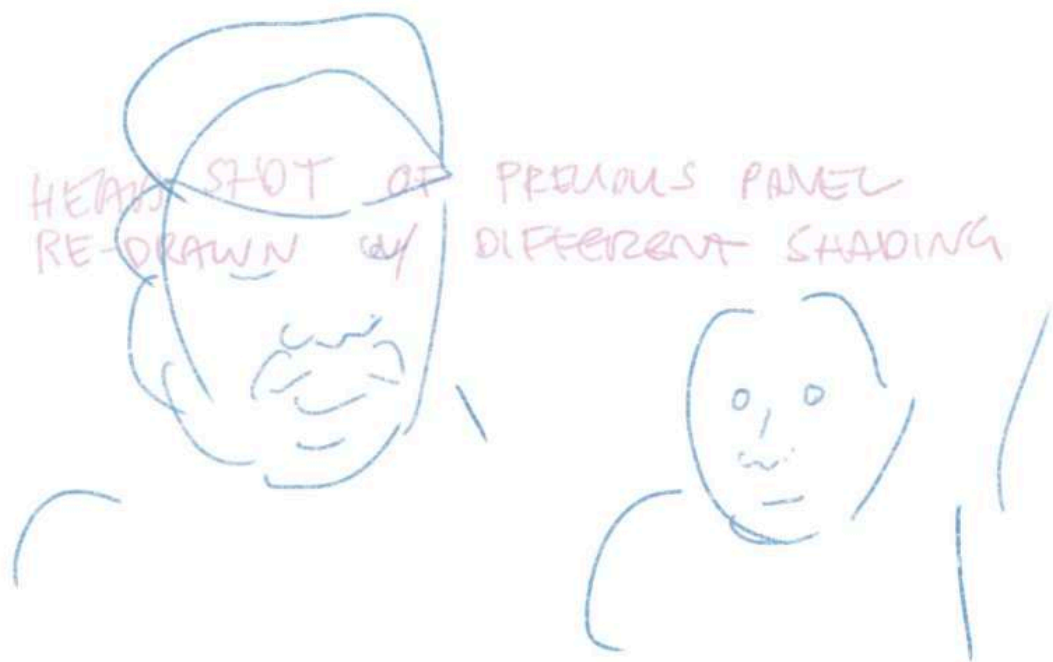
The commandante of the prison likes Osme's songs and brings him to the police compound.



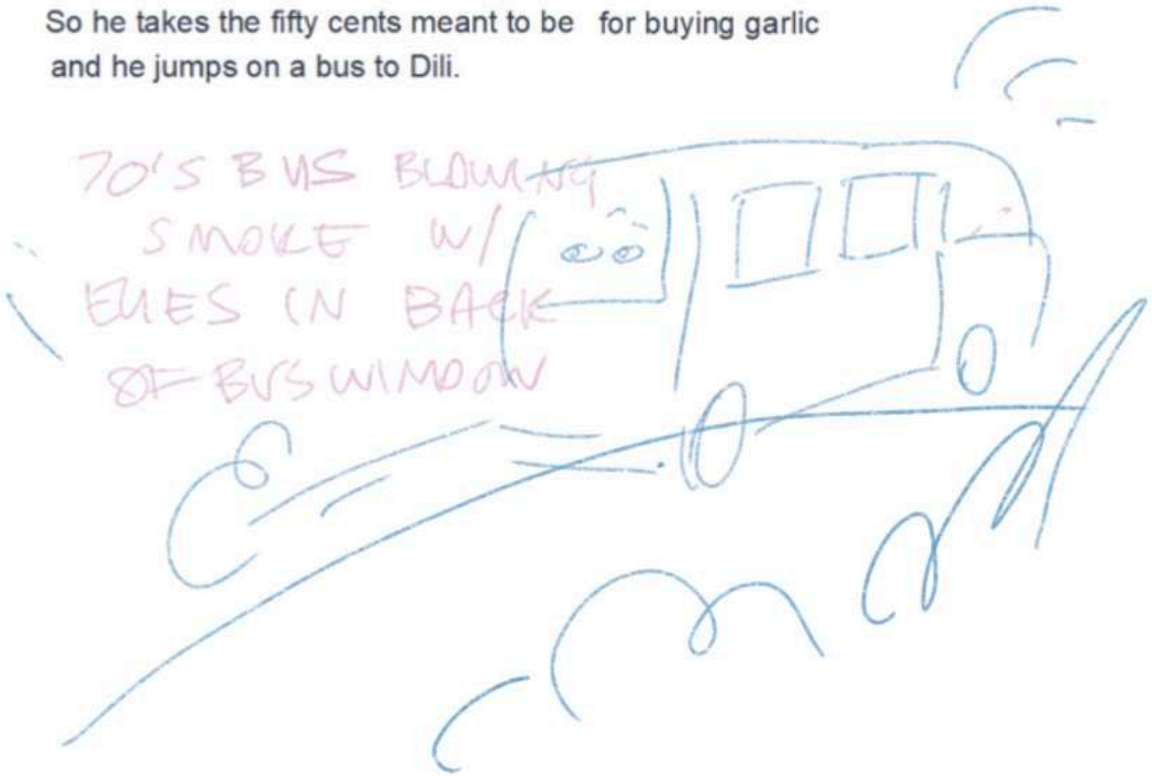
Three months of living comparatively well, a mutual pleasure for the other has bloomed between Osme and the Commandante, strong enough for the Commandante to trust Osme to take fifty cents down to the market to buy garlic.



Though Osme likes the guy, and although he is living far better than he would be in the prison, he still is a prisoner.

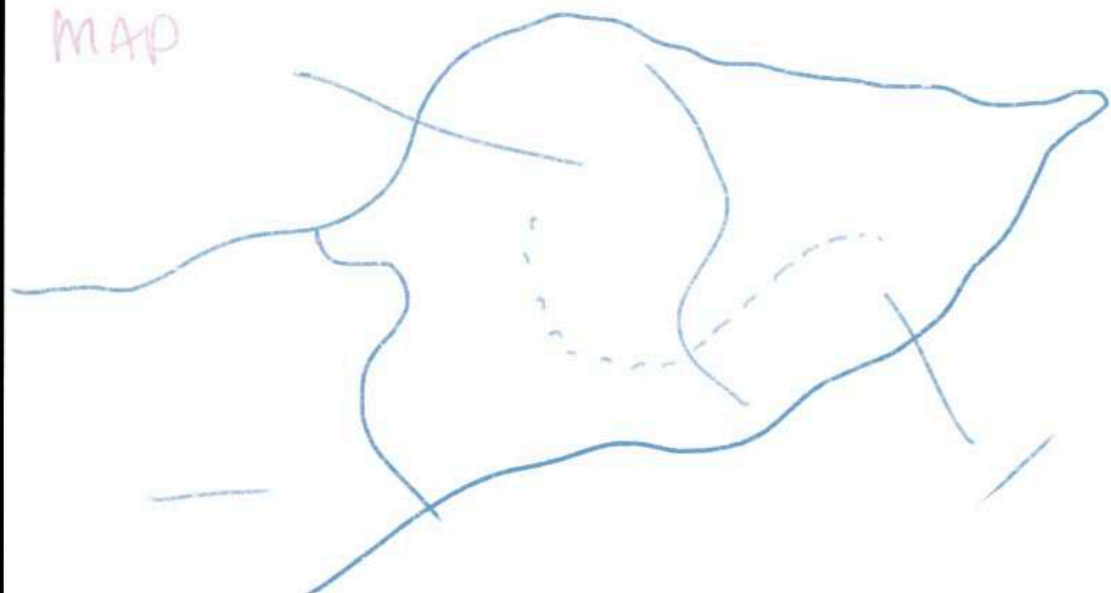


So he takes the fifty cents meant to be for buying garlic and he jumps on a bus to Dili.

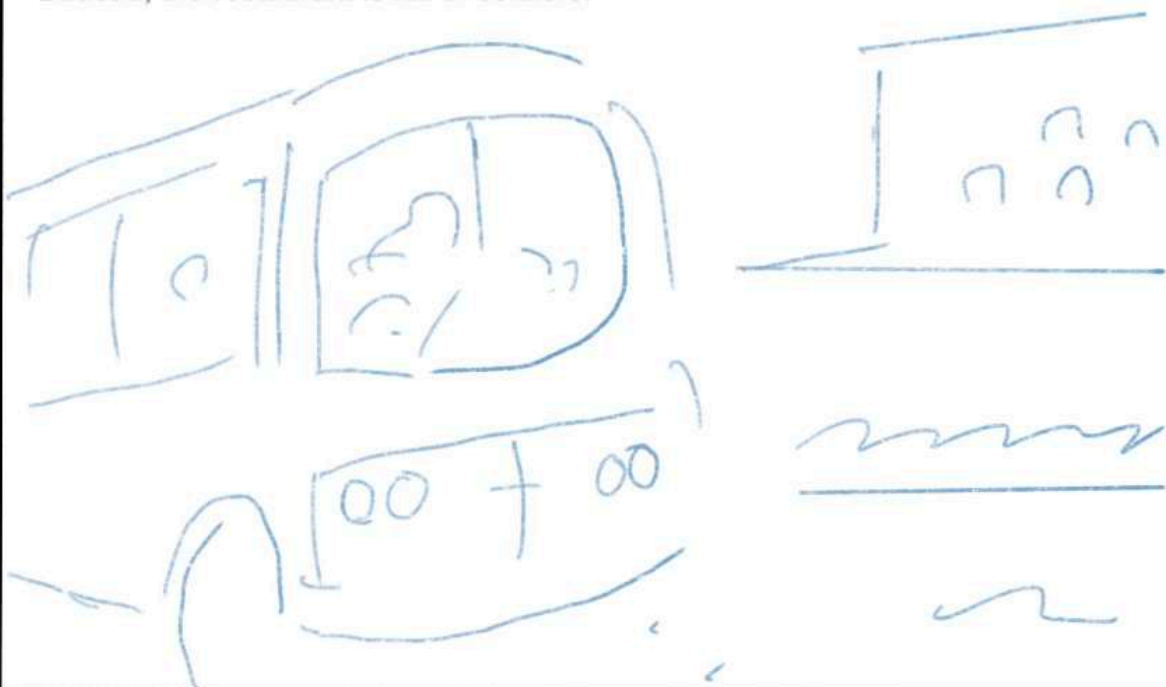


During this period of time there is only one bus that runs from Los Palos to Dili. Called the Express, it runs along the only road linking the two, through Viqueque, Manututu and Timor's second largest city; Baucau.

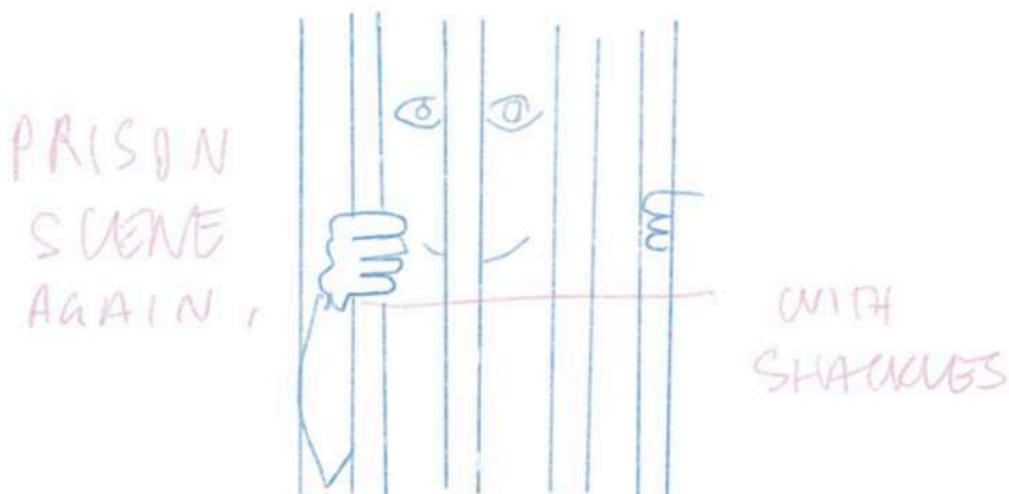
MAP



Los Palos is reasonably small, and the fugitive's escape is soon noted. A call is made to the police in Baucau. When the express arrives for a lunch break in Baucau, the restaurant is full of soldiers.

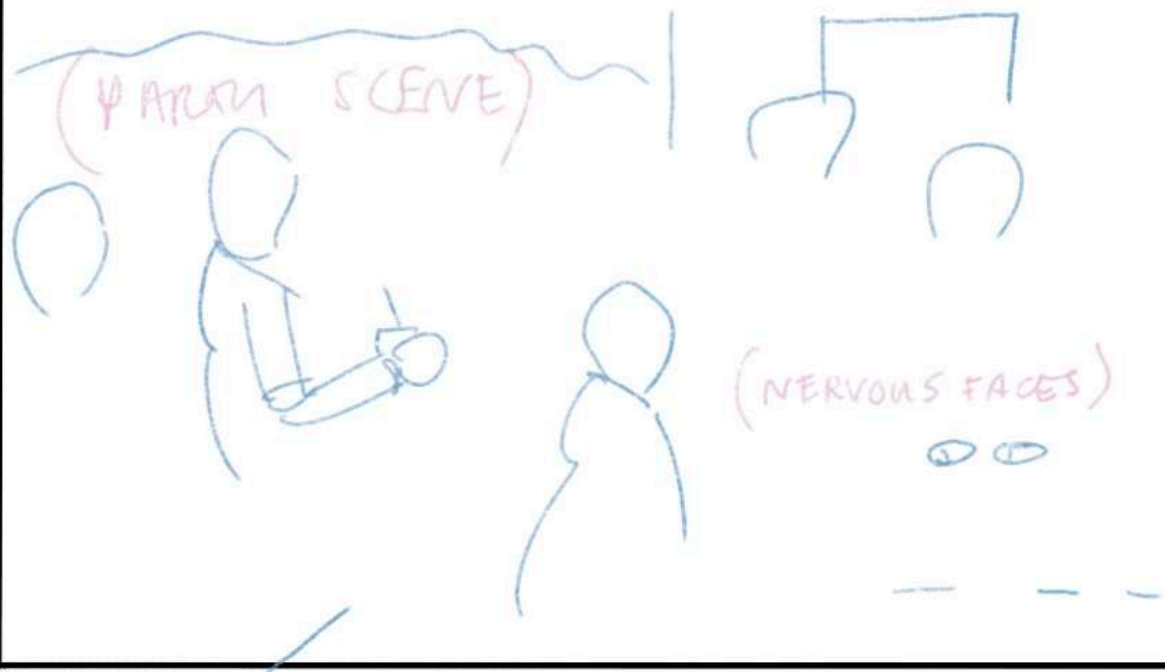


They search the bus for the gangly twelve year old, drag him off, beat him and shackle him and soon he is back in the Los Palos Prison serving out his final two months.



2 MONTHS LATER

Kopassus*, believing themselves to be in town for the long haul, are having a party to develop a more positive relationship with the populace.



* OCCUPIERS FAMILIES

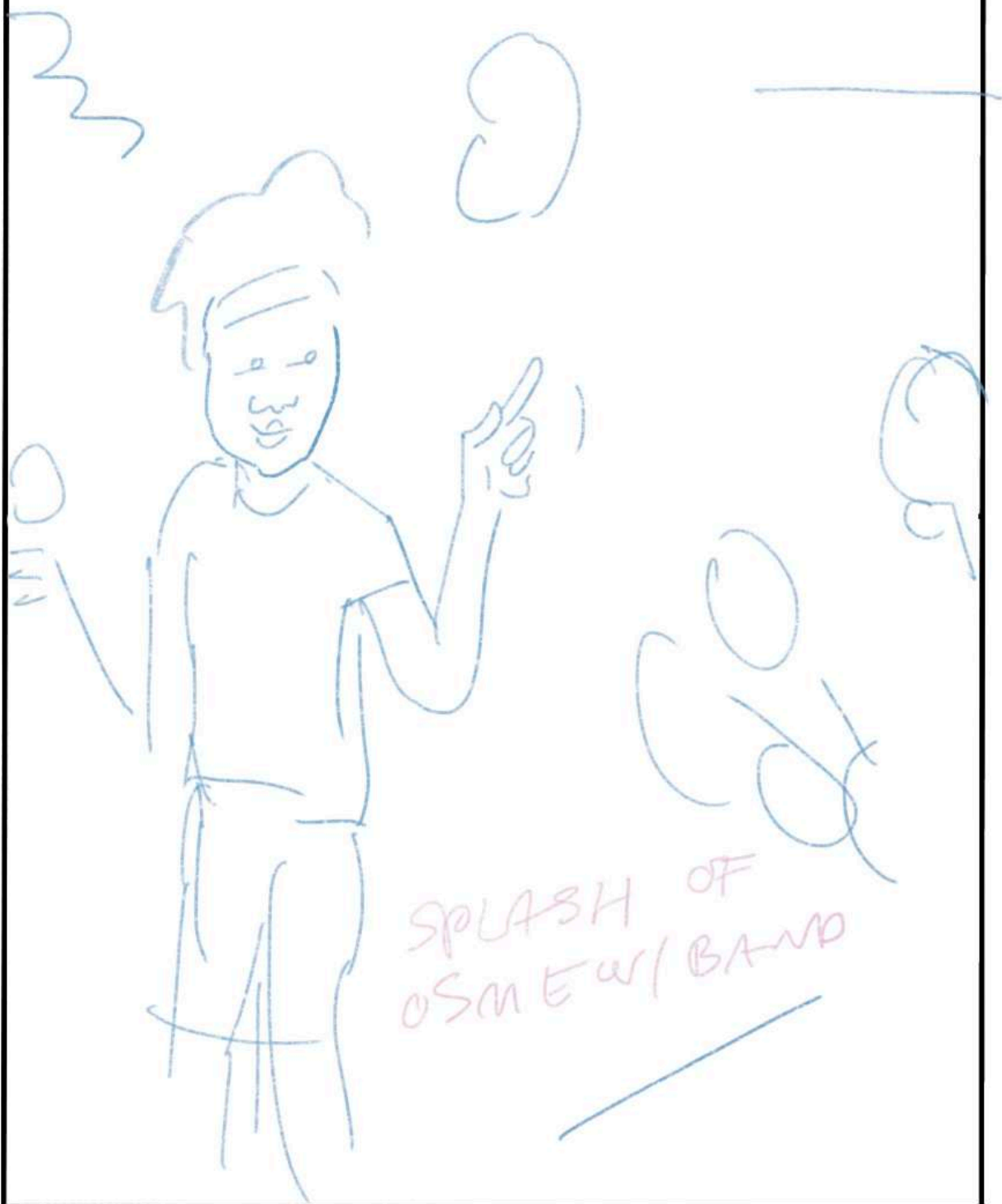
They have a band formed from the army and everyone has dressed up in their finest. Osme is drunk. He asks with great dignity if he might be able to sing.



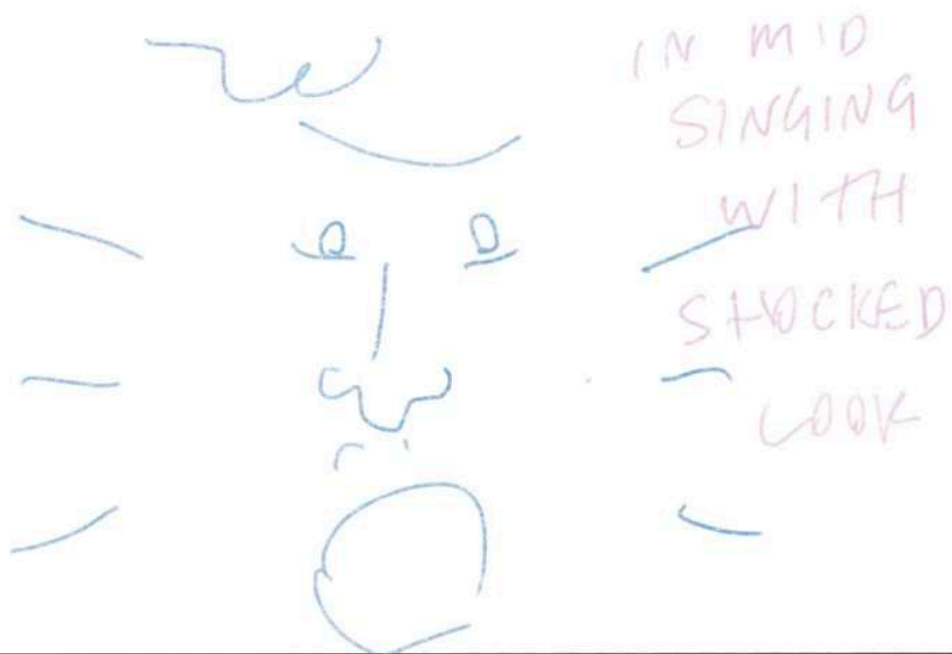
Everyone knows Osme as a fine singer, his reputation has developed ever since being an incarcerated twelve-year-old. He is welcomed to the stage with applause by the commandant and his family.



He instructs the guitarists of the rhythm and the tune. He tells the drummer the beat. He counts them in, they begin, and he begins to sing.



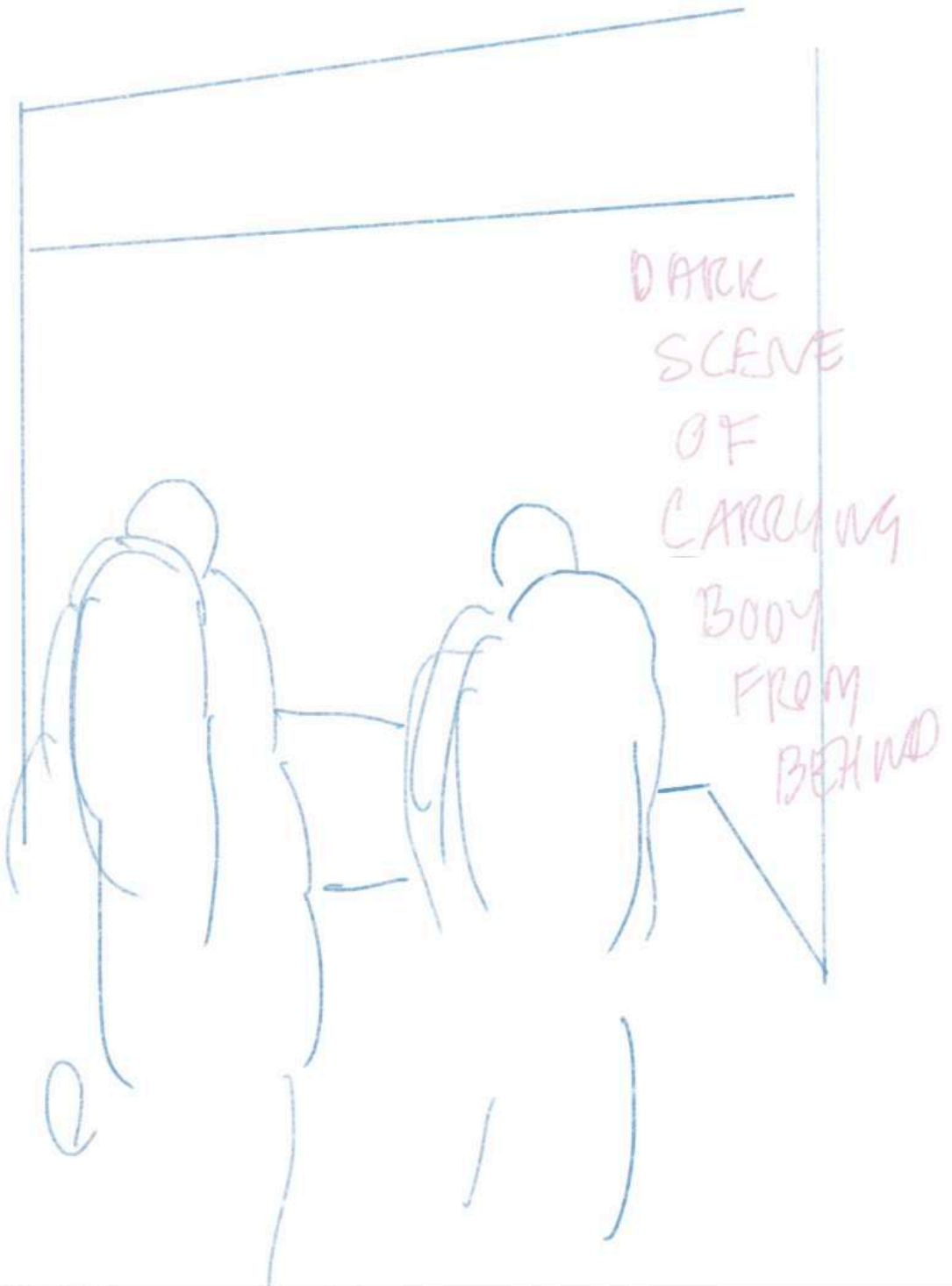
He is able to sing only a few lines before he is hit in the head with the body of the Bass guitar. The militia swarm the stage and join the band in beating him.



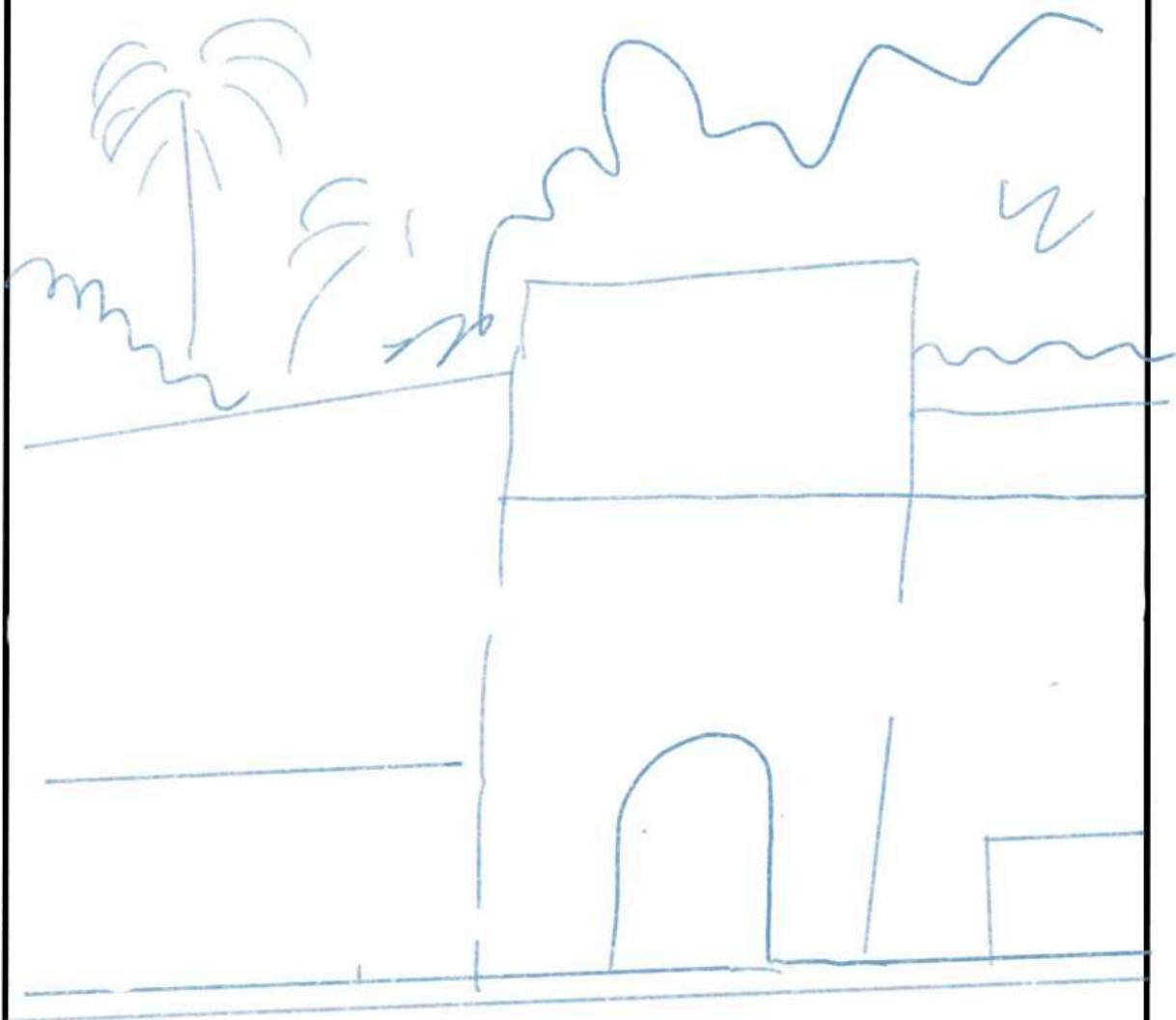
He is hit with fists, feet, rifles and seats. Bottles are broken on him.



After some time his body is carried to a little room where they revive him and continue for several hours. When they are done they believe him dead.



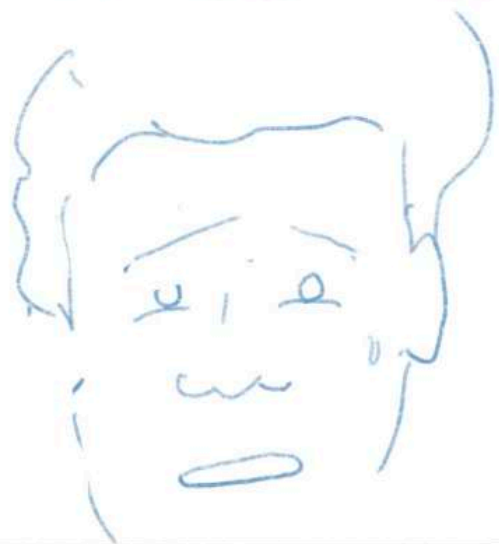
His body is put in a bag and abandoned behind the strip of shops that run through the centre of Los Palos.



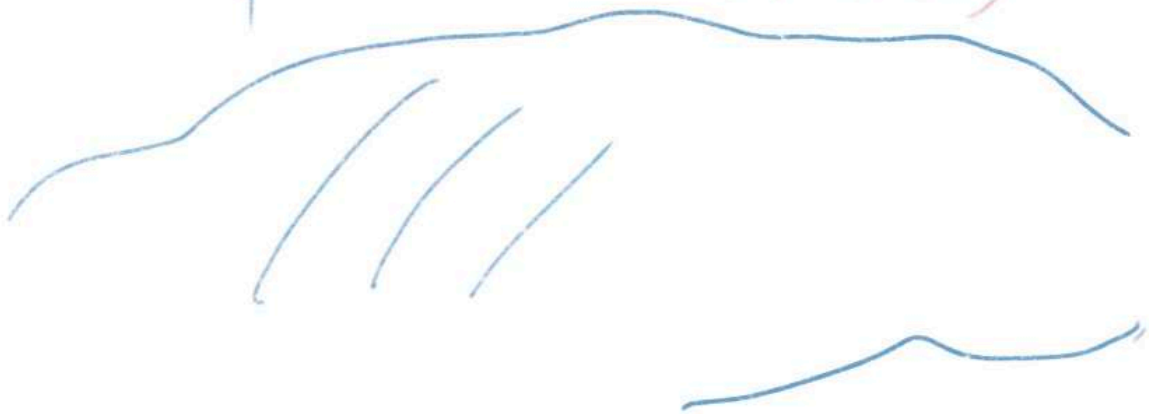
DARK SCENE OF SHOPS ON STREET

Some time close to dawn his body is discovered by friends.

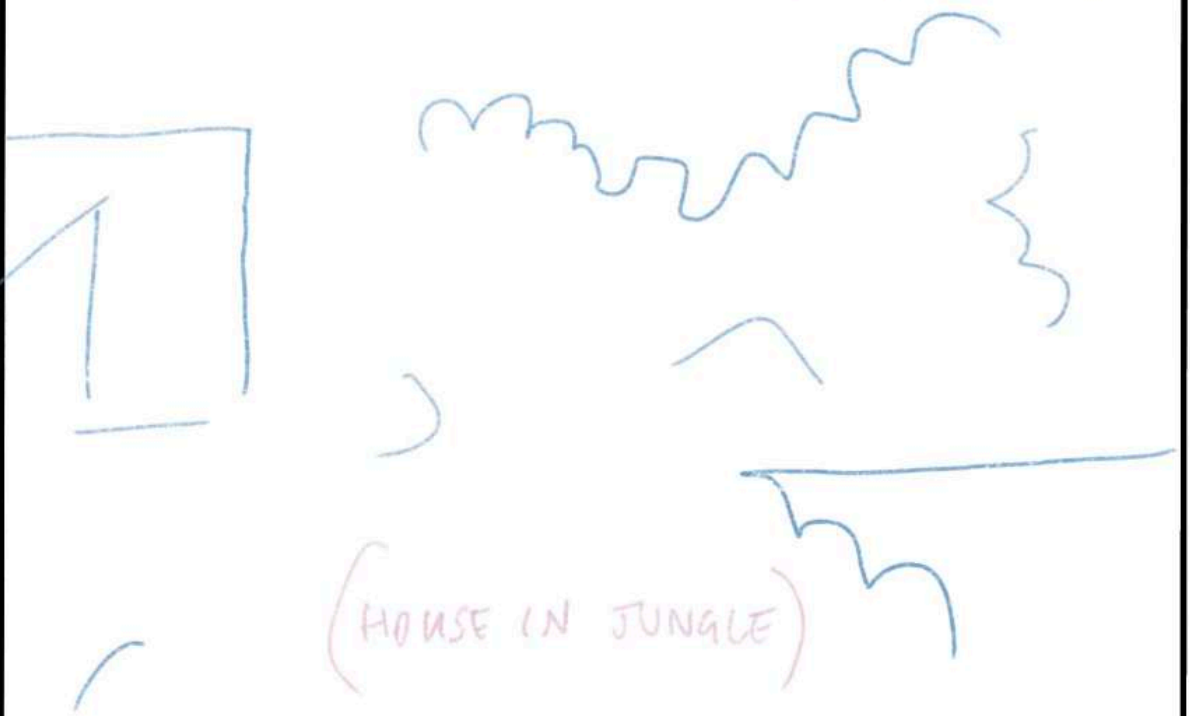
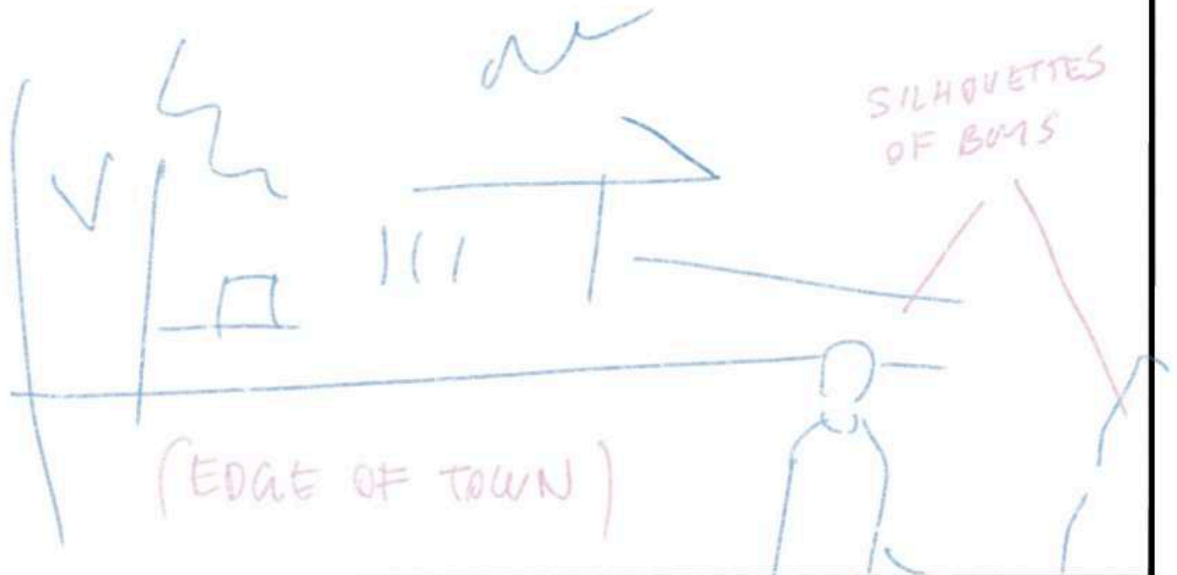
(SCARED BOYS)
UP CLOSE FACES



(VERY DARK AND
NOT LOOKING
LIKE MUCH
BUT SUGGESTIVE
SHAPES)



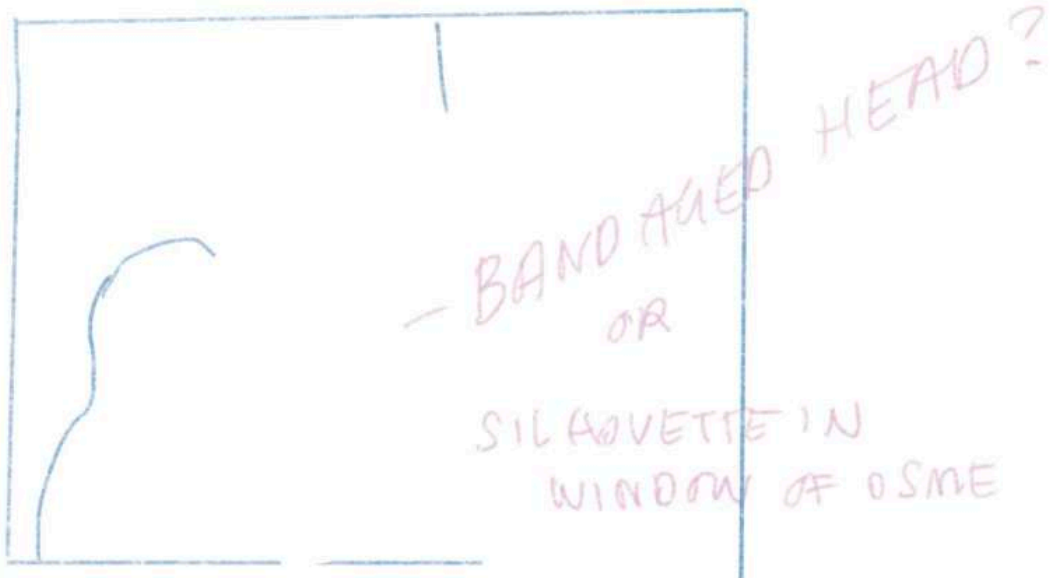
After the initial horror they realise he is actually still alive. He is carried through the morning to a house by the bridge.



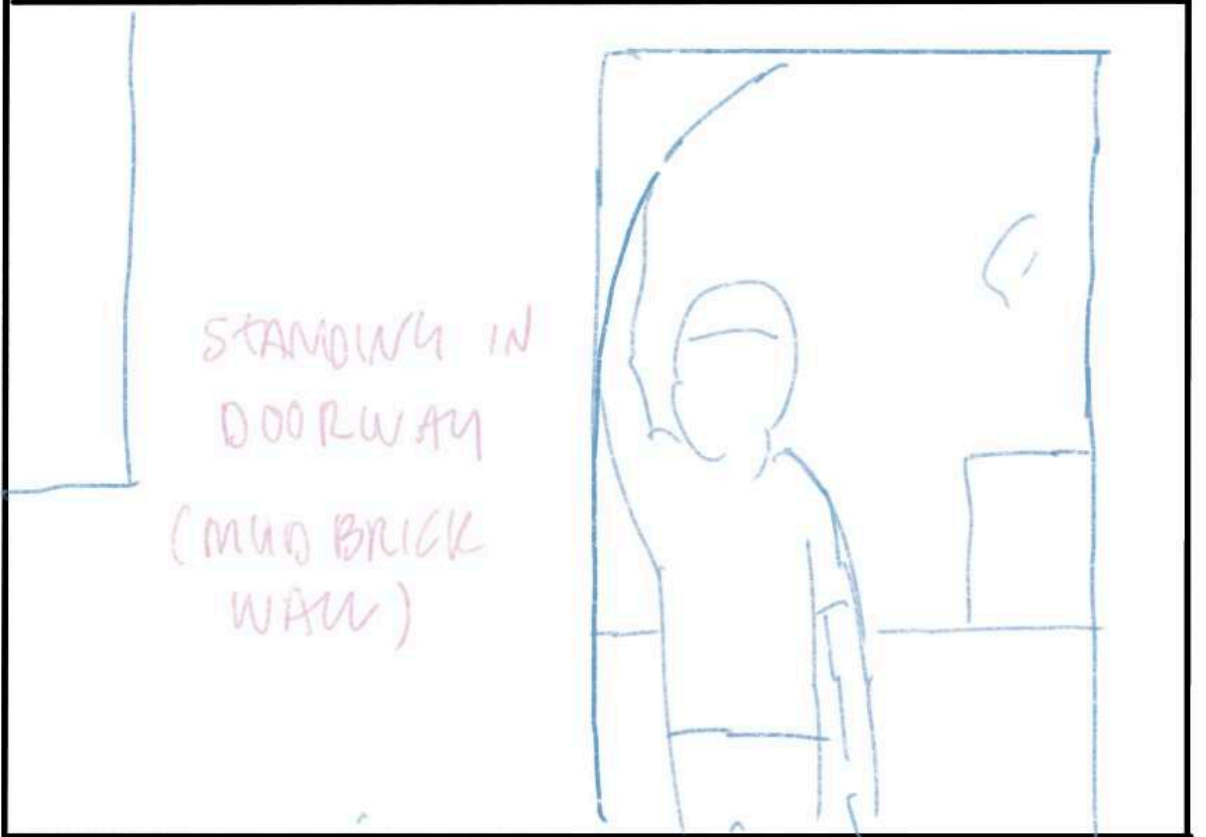
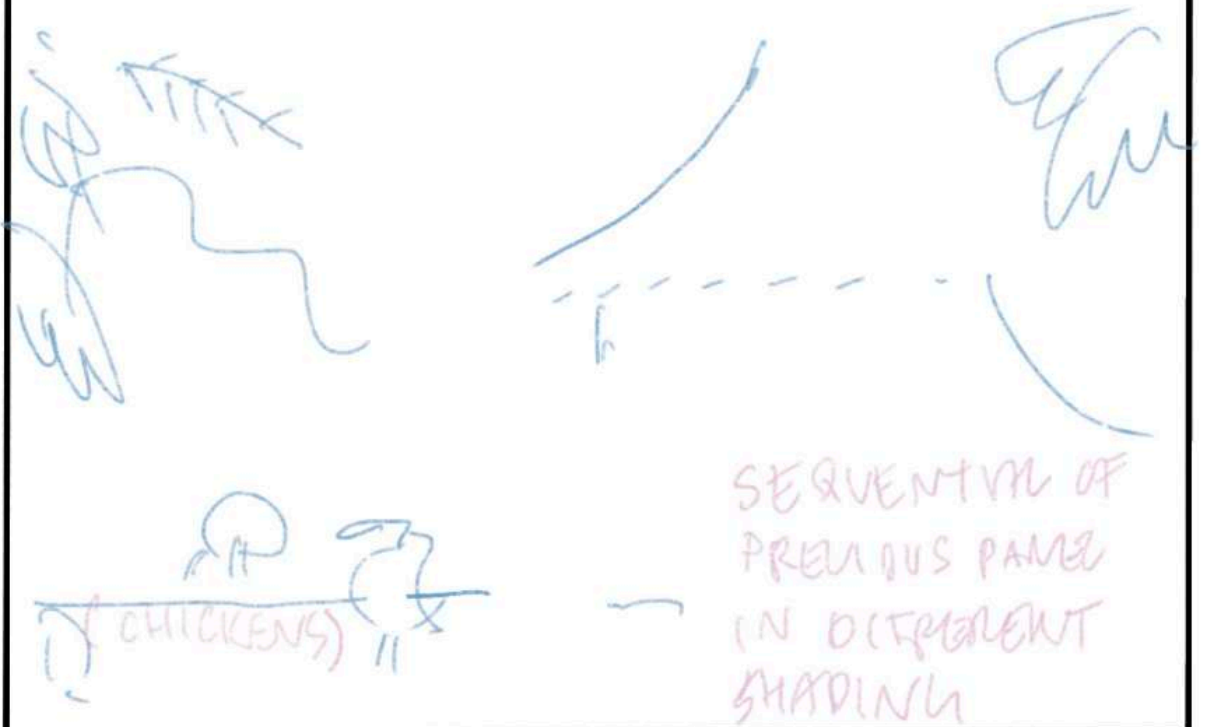
When he comes to consciousness, he needs to be told what has happened to him. His brain has been so shaken by the beating that his memory has gone.



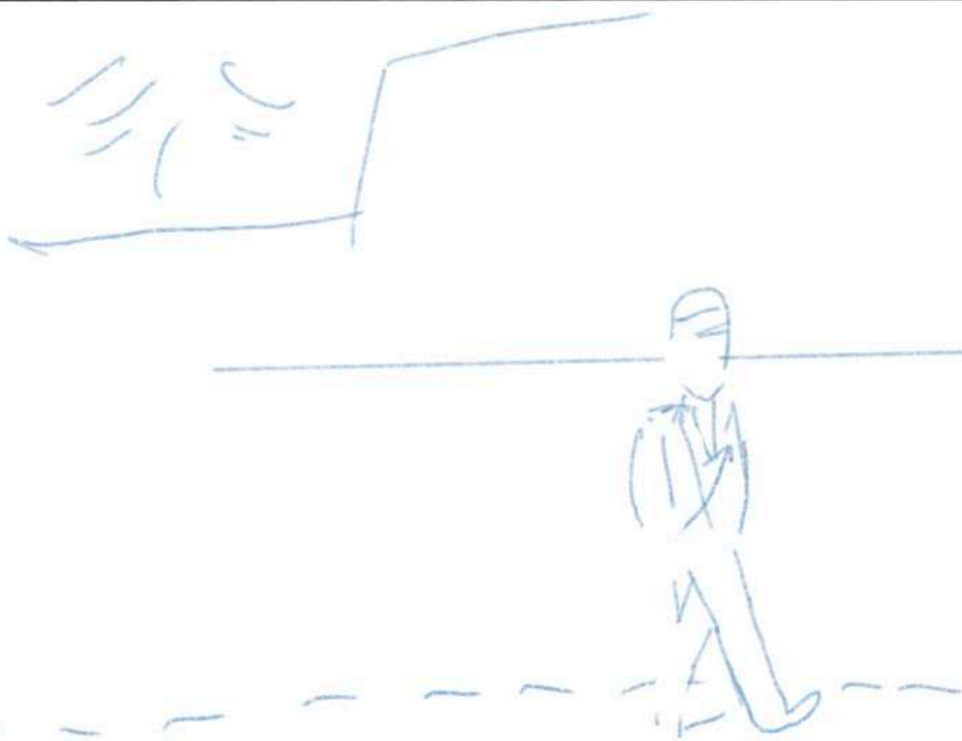
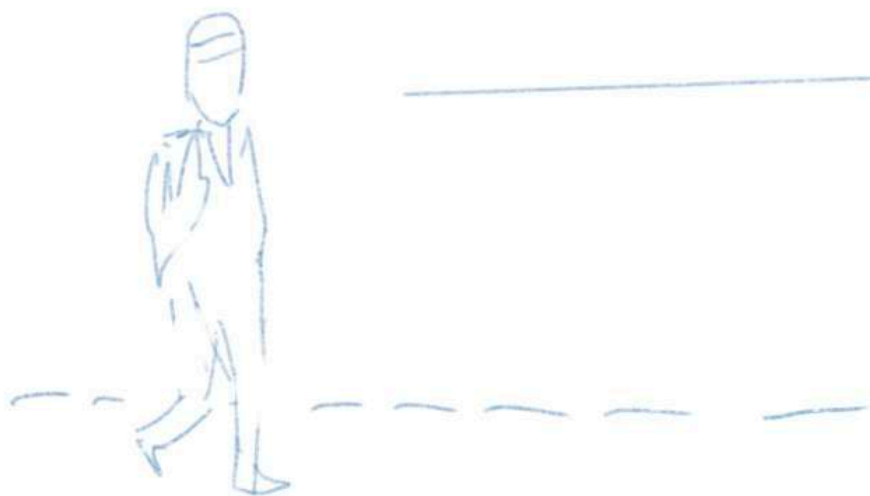
His head is swollen and his jaw is broken.



It is one week before he is able to walk well enough depart the house.



(SILENT PANELS)
JUNGLE SCENE W/ OSME
WALKING ACROSS IT



IN THE FOLLOWING WEEKS, OSME BEGINS TO PLAN FOR ANOTHER MUSICAL PERFORMANCE. HE NOW KNOWS HIS PURPOSE IS TO SING & BRING JOY TO HIS FRIENDS & FAMILY THROUGH MUSIC & SONG.

$\frac{1}{4}$ PROFILE OF OSME W/ MICROPHONE
W/ NO BACKGROUND

THE NIGHT ARRIVES AND

PROFILE OF OSME W/ JUNGLE
IN BACKGROUND

FIRST

CHOOSES

The song he [^] chose was Oh, foho Ramelau, the song of FRET LIN and one of the most famous songs of independence in all Timor-Leste.

MANY TEARS ARE SHED & A GREAT SPIRIT FILLS THE
VILLAGE AREA

CRYING CROWD
W/ SMILES
& LIGHTNESS

PROFILE OF
OSME
LOOKING
WIDE-EYED...

BREAKS INTO THE

Then he sang the same song for the Rocky soundtrack.



DAAA

DA-DA

DADADADA

GETTING STRONGERRR

DAAA DA-DA-DA-DA-



DAAA

DA - DA

DADADADA

GETTING STRONG NOW

DAAA

DA-DA-DA-DA-

WON'T BE LONG NOW



MOVEMENT
PAGE OF
FACES SMILING
& SINGING..

- DANCING INTO
THE JUNGLE ...

0

TRYING HARD NOW

IT'S SO HARD NOW



CHILDREN
FOLLOWING
OSME INTO
THE JUNGLE

GETTING

ST
2020

(SWEET AS
JUNGLE & SKY
DRAWING
W/ FEELING OF
HOPE)



