

# *Portrait of Passion*

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DISSOLVE TO:

1 TITLE MONTAGE

1

MONTAGE of a crafted female artist's hand painting a beautiful portrait, the fine detail and texture of the brush as it hits the canvas. The delicate swirls of pastels and watercolors as they blend the rose color bare, exposed skin. A male's hand guides her every thought and artistic whim of desire.

Behold as the camera pans out, we see The Exotic Nude Portrait of LILA JOHNSON.

FADE TO:

2 EXT - BRANFORD COLLEGE - DAY

2

CUT TO: CLOSE-UP

The important looking envelope beckoned for LILA to open it up, something was wrong she seemed reluctant to open the impressive invitation.

The camera tilts up to LILA 's face.

LILA JOHNSON was a timid and pretty girl, blessed with great looks as well as a brain.

But she was reluctant to believe in her talents as an artist, but more so to believe in herself at all.

LILA (V.O.)

The BRANFORD COLLEGE of FINE ART heralded an infinite list of hopeful attendees every year.

I wasn't different from anybody else, I wasn't special or even gifted.

All my teenage years I heard from my parents about a great artist named Ansel Williams and what a great honor it would be to even make the list of potential students, but this year I did more than that.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LILA (V.O.) (CONT'D)

This year I got accepted!

CUT TO:

LILA's suitcases fell heavy to the ground as the camera tilts up revealing an elaborate artist's college.

O.T.S. OF BRANFORD COLLEGE.

LILA was quiet, yet underneath, her hidden talent's roared with decadence.

LILA takes a deep breath,

LILA (V.O.) (CONT'D)

(to herself)

"Well, I'm here, maybe if I just keep to myself, no one will bother me!

(panic)

Oh, no that guy is looking at me, oh god he walking over!

CUT TO:

A handsome artist JAMES MONROE, can't help but feel attracted to LILA, he smiles and gets the nerve to walk over to her. He has art books and a class schedule in his hands.

CUT TO: SLOW-MOTION DOLLY SHOT of LILA and the magical moment between them.

JAMES's eyes meet LILA's for a brief moment, but what a moment it is, it lasts for an eternity!

JAMES

Hey, are you new here?

The moment feels awkward.

LILA looks down shyly,

JAMES (CONT'D)

I'm James Monroe,

(awkward pause)

Are you staying the whole semester?

JAMES feels nervous about approaching her, it isn't going well at all.

(CONTINUED)

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LILA looks up slowly and responds in a timid fashion.

LILA

I don't know, I really don't belong here,  
in this school. I mean I'm not much of an  
artist.

JAMES

What do you mean? You look like an artist  
to me, intensely refined, complex,  
(teasing)  
kinda out there?

LILA looks up angrily,

JAMES (CONT'D)

Just kidding about the last part.

LILA actually smiles, something she hasn't done alot in her  
troubled life.

LILA

No, you're right especially about the  
last part! I'm the most out there person  
I know.

JAMES

Well, glad to meet you, Miss?

LILA

Johnson, Lila Johnson.

They delicately shake hands. A hidden spark of energy flows  
between them as JAMES touches her soft and inviting hand.

JAMES

Lila, you have gentle touch, your work  
must be superb! A teacher's dream!

JAMES is distracted by his friends off camera, LILA is left  
melting as he walks away!

LILA

(she smiles to herself warmly)  
I think I'll like this school!

(CONTINUED)

LILA smiles as the camera rack focuses into the trees.

\*EDITORS NOTE

The sound of discipline crosses the cut.

DEAN BRANFORD

Ladies, as students of BRANFORD, we  
expect nothing less than sheer  
perfection!

We will simply not tolerate a lack of  
commitment and focus towards your supreme  
achievement of the arts..

DISSOLVE TO:

3 INT - LIBRARY DEAN'S OFFICE - DAY

3

LILA sat there with another female student, behind the aging  
desk of authority.

DEAN BRANFORD was an attractive woman, yet stern and set in  
her ways. She is less than amused with LILA's timid,  
shivering presence!

DEAN BRANFORD

Is that clear, Miss Johnson?

JASON REEVES, a renowned artist of DEAN BRANFORD's college  
suddenly enters the dimly lit room. JASON seems disappointed  
the DEAN is busy. He quickly puts on a professional, false  
persona.

DEAN BRANFORD obviously has a thing for him.

DEAN BRANFORD (CONT'D)

Oh, Good afternoon, Mr. Reeves, Is it  
that time already? We were just finishing  
up!

LILA nods and rises, she walks to the doorway.

JASON REEVES

Hello, My name is Jason Reeves, I'll be  
one of your teachers this semester.

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED:

DEAN BRANFORD scowls with jealousy,

DEAN BRANFORD

I'll be watching you MISS JOHNSON!

The slam of the door breaks the mood,

JASON walks over and begins to massage the back of the DEAN's tense, stiff neck!

DEAN BRANFORD (CONT'D)

Ah, that's better!

You wouldn't believe how stiff this job can make you!

DEAN BRANFORD pulls JASON closer to her, and grabs his growing bulge

DISSOLVE TO:

4 SS#1 ~~5~~/G DEAN BRANFORD - JASON REEVES LIBRARY - OFFICE - 4  
DAY

DISSOLVE TO:

5 EXT - ART COLLEGE GROUNDS - DAY 5

The campus surroundings were beautiful. Pristine trees filtered warm light onto the green knolls of fresh cut grass.

LILA walked endlessly admiring the way the light hit the leaves of the trees.

CUT TO: CLOSE-UP of Trees and sunlight!

While looking up she bumps, clumsily into a handsome, eccentric man, ANSEL WILLIAMS.

LILA felt embarrassed after bumping into him.

LILA

Oh, I'm so sorry, how stupid of me!

ANSEL felt admiration for LILA almost instantly, noticing her awareness of the artistic elements that surround her.

(CONTINUED)

ANSEL smiled softly,

ANSEL

"You noticed them, didn't you ?  
(pause)

The play of light, the gentle beams,  
dancing for all who bother to look  
for them!"

LILA

Yes, I guess I did!

LILA became intrigued with this stranger.

LILA (CONT'D)

(mysterfied)  
Who are you ?

ANSEL smiles in a humble manner.

ANSEL  
(dramatic)

Just a student, Much like you  
(pause)  
Still trying to figure out why I'm even  
here.

Oh it's time for class, we should go!

LILA walks out of frame with ANSEL.

CUT TO:

6 INT - ART STUDIO - DAY

6

The buzz of a new teacher filled the air, everywhere there  
was whispers of his greatness and accomplishments

The students sat down around an array of easels and canvases.

CUT TO:

A young handsome, male student smiles at LILA, she looks  
away.

CUT TO:

(CONTINUED)

From a low angle, between the easels we see a well dressed man, (we see his pants and shoes only )walk in frame.

The camera tilts up and LILA soon realizes she has already met this great instructor, it was ANSEL WILLIAMS! The gentleman from outside she had accidently bumped into.

ANSEL smiles at her,

ANSEL

(wise and secure tone)  
We are all just students my dear, when I  
have found nothing worth learning,  
nothing left to perfect,

(pause)  
I will give up art entirely!

The class giggles at their obvious, accidental meeting.

ANSEL (CONT'D)

Now class, let us paint! Not just a  
picture, but a Portrait of Passion!

LILA's crush soon blossomed as she watched him sketch and teach the art of capturing the human form.

Two beautiful nude models posed as he traced the lines of the sensuality.

LILA (V.O.)

ANSEL did not just simply paint  
portraits, he became one with the models.

As he drew it was as if he was making  
love to the subject themselves.

Each stroke of ecstasy enticed me so, I  
began to see a carnal canvas of lust  
appear in front of me!

LILA looked around, only to see the other art students simply tracing bodies as routinely as if they were in an algebra class!

LILA (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
I knew it was just me, the others could  
not see it!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LILA (V.O.) (CONT'D)

They had been left out for some reason,  
ANSEL's work was aimed at inspiring me,  
(pause)  
and it was seducing me all for arts sake!

7 **SS#2 G/G/B ANSEL, MODEL 1, MODEL 2 FANTASY SEQ INT - ART 7**  
**STUDIO - DAY**

DISSOLVE BACK TO:

8 INT - ART STUDIO - DAY 8

The models sat there posing , nothing had happened except in  
the torrid mind of LILA JOHNSON!

ANSEL, looked over at LILA, breaking her concentration.

ANSEL

Perhaps you will grace us with your form  
and model for us one day LILA,

LILA JOHNSON felt embarrassed, she became upset and gathered  
her art books up and leaves frame.

ANSEL looked on intently as the class giggled to themselves.

DISSOLVE TO:

9 EXT - GARDEN - SCHOOL GROUNDS - DAY 9

LILA set up her easel and picked out the brushes for her  
painting. The sun felt warm on her face,She looked around  
slowly , the coast was clear!

LILA unbuttoned her blouse revealing her hardened nipples.

The cool breeze felt good on them. This is how she would  
paint, aroused and awakened! She had learned well from ANSEL!

LILA (V.O.)

I felt free, I felt in control for a  
change.

I liked what was happening to me, all my  
life I had been afraid !

If I could just paint, with the sensuous  
feelings I held inside, then maybe I  
would capture that passion on the canvas!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



LILA (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
I could too, be a great painter like  
ANSEL!

He was so much like me, he knew what I  
wanted and how to bring out the beat in  
me!

CUT TO: FANTASY SEQ

She looked over into the trees, there was ANSEL.

He just sat there smiling, giving LILA encouragement!

The crimson sun back lit him like an angelic muse of desire.

LILA's mind became lucent with fantasy, she saw young lovers  
engulfed in decadent erotic positions, framed in a wooded  
wonderland of beauty!

LILA's mind was painting a PORTRAIT OF PASSION.

10 SS#3 B/B/G STUDENTS - GAZEBO - DAY 10

CUT TO:

11 INT - DORMITORY BEDROOM - NIGHT 11

That night, the dorm halls lay quiet except for a creek down  
the school hallway. LILA sat awake in bed staring at the  
door.

She heard giggles of young love echo through the halls!

LILA arose from her bed dressed in a sheer Victorian  
nightgown. She carefully opened the door, peeked out and  
exited through it.

CUT TO:

12 INT - DORMITORY HALLWAY - NIGHT 12

LILA followed a young female student into the shadows.

LILA saw a young male student embrace the girl with great  
passion, he loosened her nightgown.

LILA moaned with frustration, watched briefly and leaves.

She soon notices, a close-by a room, the ART studio, lit  
entirely by candlelight.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED:

LILA walks into the epic ART studio.

CUT TO:

13 INT - ART STUDIO - NIGHT

13

LILA stood there in her sheer nightgown, the moon shone through it, highlighting her supple body!

From out of the shadows enters ANSEL.

At first LILA is startled, but her gentle eyes soon let ANSEL know what she feels inside.

Slowly he caresses her, he lifts her arm up, with paint brush in hand and begins to help her paint her desire.

ANSEL

It is not just a great artist, that makes  
a masterpiece, it is their inspiration,  
their model,

Only together they can make a true  
Portrait of Passion!

"Model for me, Dear Lila"

LILA's eyes became enraptured with desire, she slowly lowers her nightgown onto the cold floor.

LILA stands there naked, lit only by candles, statuesque amongst the easels and the blank canvases with the most passionate artist of our time.

They make love on a canvas of lust, and spill the paints in a swirl of ecstasy!

14 SS#4 B/G ANSEL - LILA INT - ART STUDIO- NIGHT

14

CUT TO:

15 INT - DORMITORY BEDROOM - DAY

15

LILA awakes from a pleasant dream, or was it!

A vision of seductive inspiration, it did not matter, LILA rose up with confidence, a hunger for life and all its carnal pleasures!

CUT TO:

16 EXT - SCHOOLS GROUNDS - DAY

16

LILA emerges that morning into the sunlight of the day, somewhat different, the fire of a stallion in her eyes.

She sets up to paint, this time her mind could not wait to start.

LILA (V.O.)

I paint for love, I paint for life.

I paint myself painting! I have never felt so alive, a vivid dream of desire

Did you visit me in my dreams ANSEL, or was it real?

I was born to do this, I feel it in my soul, now come alive my Dear Lovers,

Come alive on to my canvas.

CUT TO: CLOSE-UP of canvas.

LILA paints a delicate young girl, with each stroke she relives the memory of the young girl she had followed the night before in the dormitory hall.

This girl was very much like herself at one time of LILA's life!

DISSOLVE TO: FLASHBACK

17 INT - DORMITORY HALLS - NIGHT

17

18 SS#5 B/G MALE STUDENT AND FEMALE MODEL - INT: DORMITORY - 18 NIGHT

DISSOLVE TO:

19 EXT - ART SCHOOL - GROUNDS - BALCONY - DAY

19

ANSEL walks into the beauty of the grandiose day, he smiles at his thriving new student, LILA.

ANSEL

You have grown not only as an artist, but as a woman, Dear Lila.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED:

ANSEL (CONT'D)

You have always been the one that could  
change things all along, it has been you  
that put so much faith in me while you  
are, truly the great artist.

But, It's time now,  
(pause)

Time to let me go,

You've always know I'm not real, only in  
your inspiration, Only in your heart.

LILA looks confused, she stares in with the look of  
realization on her face.

CUT TO:

A6 INT: ART STUDIO - FLASHBACK - DAY

A6

From a low angle, between the easels we see a well dressed  
man, (we only see his pants and shoes )walk in frame.

The camera tilts up to the great instructor, it was actually  
JASON REEVES all along.

WE see a small montage similar to before, we now realize  
LILA has seen someone else in her mind!

CUT BACK:

19 EXT - ART GROUNDS - DAY

19

ANSEL stands there back lit, like an angel of inspiration to  
LILA.

ANSEL

There are so many fantastic things to  
experience in real life, like love and  
romance.

Where your new teacher awaits you!

ANSEL is proud to have awakened her sense of romance and  
passion.

DISSOLVE TO:

20 LOCK OFF FX SHOT.

20

ANSEL fades away into a dreamscape of color.

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED:

JAMES MONROE walks into frame smiling,

LILA smiles at the handsome teacher JAMES, she had met him at the very beginning assuming he was another student.

She had hardly noticed him before, but now she noticed the delicate shape of his lips, the way the light accentuated his eyes.

JAMES

I like your portrait,

The camera tilts down revealing a familiar portrait of a great inspiration, a great muse and a great man.

ANSEL WILLIAMS likeness graces her canvas, he had not been real at all except in LILA's passionate mind.

JAMES smiles at her,

JAMES (CONT'D)

Will you pose for me?

LILA smiles with the glow of an enraged fire.

She grabs his hand and flees off into the woods to model once more for a PORTRAIT OF PASSION!

21 SS#6 B/G JAMES - LILA - EXT - BALCONY - DAY

21

THE END