**CURSED**

**PART I**

**HATRED**

History....History determines the future of people. History is the improvement and the collapse of people, and the end of nature. Man saddens for ambItion, destroys, makes cry, kills, demolishes and tortures. That is just for ambitions, and just to stay alive in this out of order world. Sometimes he does it by wishing, sometimes reluctantly and even enforcedly. For many centuries, there have been mystic creatures that we have heard from stories. One of these is vampires and the other is werewolves. As a matter of their nature , they have fought with eachother for survival and become eternal enemies. There is no end of that and there will never be.

The Room of Count Dracula, Sant’Angelo Castle, Italy

C.D. (caughs and in a sad voice) What do you say doctor? What is my condition? Will l be able to get out of this bad spell? For 15 years this spell has made me weak. I am Count Drakula, the king of vampires giving horror to the world for centuries! How is it that I stay in pain this damned bad? Speak doctor? Do you want me to give your weak body to death hounds?

Doctor ; (In fear) For give me, sir! What makes you so is the celtic spell that the basque man made. As a result of the long term research l have made, the death of him only can destroy this spell. But we have problem. We have to find the sword of cost to kill the Basque man. We have to spell the sword and to nail it into the heart of the Basque man.

C.D:Then tell me where the sword is.

Dr. :That is not that easy, sir. You are sick. You can’t do this. Let someone to that.

C.D: You are right, l think. Call me my niece, Dmytro.

Dr. : Hay hay sir.

(A few minutes later, the door is knocked and Dmytro comes in with anger.)

C.D: Come my child. I have something to talk to you. (Caughing) How are you?Ok?

D: (In anger) How can l be? How dare you come and ask! I live a cursed life due to you. I wish l were dead.

C.D: Attention to your voice! I haven’t put you into this on purpose. (In a calm voice) Your father had wanted me to do this. Your father, a life comrade of mine. You were about to die. You were heavily wounded and your father had wanted me to transform me. I rejected that, but I couldn’t convince him and I transformed him. Your father died there. (In a sad voice) l couldn’t save him.

D: You always say the same things! You not only curse me, but you also want me to love you! End of discussion, l’m going.

(A few steps and.)

C.D: You are right, and so right. However, l die and I need you.

D:Die, then!

C.D: (Speaking instantly), I can give you your freedom.

D:( Shocked and turning) How? How? Come on, get me into my former state. Please.

C.D:( Slight glimpse in his face) That is Dmytro I want. (Laughing)Yes, l can get you into your farmer state.

D: Don’t stop! Do that!

C.D: Not so easy. I have a wish.

D: What wish? Speak!

C.D:I wishyou to kill who did this to me, and after his death, I will be free again.

D:No way! I don’t kill anyone. No!

C.D: But you kill to live. You drink blood.

D:No, I don’t. I survive with animal blood. I will never kill anyone.

C.D: (Angry) Idiot! I promise you freedom and you reject that! Your grieve will end and again you will be a human.

D: (Thinking and a few seconds later ) How will I do that?

C.D: (with a relief on his face) Doctor! Tell him!

Dr: Now listen carefully. First, you will go to Cesis Castle in Latvia, and there you will take the sword of the prince of cost. Second, you will go to the Fairy Chimneys in Cappadocia, Turkey and take the parchment of the spell made to the sword. But be careful there, because there are Gray wolves who are far relatives of werewolves. Finally, you will go to France and nail the sword into the hearth of the Basque man. You will have your freedom.

D:( Determined and thinking) Let’s start then!

**PART II**

**COST?**

Cost... What is cost? Cost is the mechanism and the order of world. Cost also means compensation. Everything has a reason and cost. For example, if you do something, whatever it is, that is your reason. But the cost is money, waste of time, fatigue, etc. Cost is both good and bad. There is no escape of that. to each will find you. Cost is one of the enemies of human. Because human wishes to live in comfort and doesn’t face difficulty. He wishes everything to be easy and breaks the order. We did so many life comforting things that we can’t give up and we want more. We kill the world and we are aware of that. We can’t control our desires. Why? For our comfort... There is a cost to kill the world. Killing yourself slowly.

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P.C: That is none of your business!

D: Ok......Ok... calm down. I admit facing my own cost. I do everything to be a human again.

P.C: Being a human. (Laughing) Ok then, but you are getting into a bad work. Know this.

D: Thank you.

(He takes the sword and goes straight to the exit of the cave.)

P.C: The woman I love died. I killed her. The cost that I took the sword is the killing of my wife with this sword. Bandits put me to sleep, killed my “Dibella” with the sword of cost. And this is my fault.

D: I’m sorry. I didn’t know that.

P.C: How could you? Now go and don’t come to me for the cost you pay. (Sorry, Dmytro turns back and vanishes)

**PART III**

**UNEXPECTED**

Taking one’s life is not a solution. On the contrary, it is a trouble. Showing mercy doesn’t harm. Indeed it is humanity.

(Taking the sword, Dmytro gets out of the cave and takes the way to Turkey. Next morning he arrives in Cappadocia, Turkey and he can’t believe his eyes.)

D:This climate, this place, beautiful spirited place. Everywhere is colorful. I can’t believe my eyes. If such a small place is so beautiful, I wonder how the other parts of Turkey are. I wish I could see. But now I have to manage that; having my freedom.

(Dymytro walks around till the area calms down. In the evening he goes to the fairy chimneys. For hours, he gets the smell of wolves and gets into the then)

D:Plus, these flea bags. I am now visiting the relatives of our mortal enemies as if it was not enough to visit a crazy ghost. Disgusting... I should find this parchment and go immediately.

(A sound comes behind)

S (summer): So should you. Still you are a vampire, our enemy. Forget that, we don’t want you to have fleas. You say we are flea bags. (Burst into laughter)

W:You were able to make a joke finally, bro; but he is a vampire. (Snarling)

S:Calm down, bro. We don’t want fight, do we?

W:No, no way.

S:So tell us. Why are you here? Why you disturb us? A vampire doesn’t visit a wolf.

D:Visit? You are right. It’s not a visit. I came here to take the magical parchment from you.

(Summer and Winter looking eachother)

S and W:(simultaneously) No way! Get out!

D:(Shocked, but then in anger) I haven’t come all this way for nothing! I need this parchment to be a human again. Either you give it to me or I will kill you!

W:As you wish. Come and claim your death.

(Winter starts to attack. But Dmytro punches him back, causing him to crash into the wall. Then Summer attacks and in a swift move bites Dmytro’s arm.)

D:(Shouting in pain)You dam!

(While Summer biting, Winter jumps to the back of Dmytro and bites him in the shoulder. More angry with this move, he throws them out of him. The pain in his shoulder distracts him. While looking at his shoulder, Winter jumps onto Dmytro. However hard Dmytro tries, his strength vanishes with every second and his head approaches being torn.)

At that moment,

S:Winter! That is enough! Get off him!

(Snarling, Winter gets off him)

D:Why! Why didn’t you make him kill me? I wish I were dead. Then, I would get rid of this curse!

S:Killing is easy. But I want no more killing. The parchment is there. Take it and get out!

D:(In anger) Look at what I have done for being a human. Wish you had killed me!

S:Before I change my mind, take it and go!

(He takes the parchment and leaves)

W:Why have you done such a thing? I wouldn’t expect that of you.

S: I am the unexpected, bro. Unexpected. I’ve seen the future. Unexpected future...

**PART IV**

**TOWARDS THE END**

Everything has both a beginning and an end. This end is never an end. That is because every end has a beginning. Nothing never ends.

(Anger, confusion, his freedom, his assignment... Everythingis enough to drive him crazy. What is the cost of this? Why have the wolves left him free? Why? Dmytro, on the way to France, thinks all these and is getting crazy. He isn’t himself anymore. It is as if something would happen. But what?

D: I can survive without a physical damage or anything else forever. But this stress is killing me. I am now in Basque area in France. After all whom I will kill is a Basque man. Now is time to search him.

(For hours, he walks from door to door, street to street and it gets evening. Finally, he finds where the Basque man is)

I: The food is very delicious. Thank you, Bata.

B: Thank you, Izen Gabea.

I: Collect the table.

(Bata collects the table and goes to the kitchen. Izen Gabea looks around the room and sees something in the shadow. Dmytro understands that he is noticed.)

D:(Arrogantly) Happy family portrait. How nice. Father and son eating. I didn’t have a chance to have days like that. I envy you.

I: Who the hell are you? Why did you come here? Speak!

D:(Arrogantly) Calm down, dude! Just calm down! (Dmytro starts walking towards Izen Gabea)

I: Stop where you are! Why are you here?!

(In the kitchen, Bata hears them and runs)

D: I’ve come for you. For your blood. (Runs into him for attack)

(Just as Dmytro is punching, he sees Bata come and he throws Bata to the wall. On impact, Bata faints. Izen Gabea and Dmytro are fighting with all strength. They are getting wounded due to the damages they make to eachother. Getting tired, Izen Gabea falls down. Dmytro takes the sword off his scabbard. Just as stabbing it, he notices double hands on his head and his eyes get into darkness.

**PART V**

**THE BASQUE MAN**

Is it the past or the future, which shows us the right? Future is an uncertain concept played on probabilities. Past is to get lesson on what you will do now. What you will do now is for the future to be good or bad.

(Bata speaks on Dmytro’s mind)

As far as I hear, Izen Gabea lives here, in our town. He is a quiet and lonely man, but he is also comitted to his values, generous and polite. Together with these, Izen Gabea is a mystery for all. Noone knows where he comes from and why he doesn’t strangely get old.

Izen Gabea is a Basque man and shockingly, that is his power. He loves his country, he is proud of his country, he lives for his country. He says he lives here for three hundred years. While narrating, he says the shepherds migrates to the USA and finally gets back home.

The weather is so good. Some clouds and the sun is shining. Since Izen Gabea isn’t in a hurry to get back home, he decides to walk to some districts. He thinks while looking at the new buildings. Suddenly he sees a big fire. The fire gets bigger till the firemen come. They try to put out the fire.

A woman: A baby inside! Save him.

I:Which floor?

A woman: B Block, Number 5. Please, help!

(Bata behaves as if talking to herself) Izen Gabea runs to the door the woman points and breaks it. When he sees the baby, he gets surprised and can’t understand what happens, because there is a man in front of the swaddle and Juliet, my mother, on his arms. What is bad is that the man is Dracula and he is killing my mother. )

I: (Fussy and a bit scared) You! What have you done?! What have you done to the woman? Leave her!

C.D: (laughing a bit) What a nice day! Three meals in a day. Great...

I: What food are you talking abouth? What have you come for?

C.D:Please, forgive my rudeness. I’m count Dracula. You know the king of vampires. Ooh! Wait, how could you know that? After all, you are immortal.

I: Get away from the baby!

C.D: Not that. Because of the damn werewolves, my best comrade died and transformed his son (Dmytro) into a vampire. (A bit sad) Unfortunately, he won’t be able to be a human again. There is no turning back.

I: Why this baby?

C.D: You ask so many questions before you die! Shame! You, humans, are so curious. But I ‘ll reply. The reason why I want to kill it is that the baby has the potential to bring the werewolves to important places. I will stop that.

I:Get away from the baby, immediately! Or else I’m not responsible for what will happen!

C.D: You want that! First I will kill the baby and then you. You will see the baby die.

(Dracula approaches the baby and just then feels a very terrible pain.)

C.D: ( In a sad voice) What?.... What is happening to me? What the hell is this?

I: I made a celtic spell to you. You will die in pain a few years later. I warned you. I’m not like you! I’m not mortal, either! I’m a Basque man.

C.D: I’ll kill you! Not today, but another day. Just wait. I’ll take my revenge.

(Dracula escapes and the baby is saved. Izen Gabea, because he knows her potential, adopts her and names her “Bata”.)

**PART VI**

**THE COST OF REALITY**

Reality and Lie... Opposite terms, aren’t they? Now, I’m going to make these two opposite terms so complete that they can’t get out of this pattern. Because they have to. Lie and reality... Indeed they are commited to eachother. How? Lie is a distorted version of reality and every end of lie reaches reality. So the end of this lie uncovers reality. You know I told you something, “Everything has a beginning and this beginning has an ending. But, this ending is, on the contrary, a new beginning.”

(Dmytro starts crying due to the visions he sees, because the cost of the sword has come out. Indeed, he learns a lie which has never happened and a painful reality starts to arise.)

D: (Crying) I broke the hearts of so many innocent people. I treated so many people badly. I didn’t listen to the warnings of so many people. He used my goodness and pureness for himself and he made me live a lie. Damn you! Damn my mind!

B: Just calm down and relax. Truth gives pain. Just calm down.

(Bata walks towards Dmytro and doesn’t stop)

D: Don’t ever get close to me. I said “Don’t”. I said “Stoppp” ( He throws Bata. He cries with anger.) I have to give an end to this. I have to give an end to this!

(Dmytro holds his sword firmly and makes his last move.)

A few days later Dmytro arrives Romania and he is regretful for his all decisions he has made to this day. He is thoughtful... and so much. He gets into the house of Dracula. Dracula is more pale than he last sees him.

C.D:(Happily) You’re back... Finally, you are back. Are you Ok?

D:(Cynically) Yes, I’m back. But I’m not fine. Because I’m so confused.

C.D: Let’s talk about your confusion, later. Now tell me. Is he dead?

D:(ginggling) Yes. Yes, I did.

C.D: Thanks God. He killed him.

D: There is a gift for you. A coffin.

C.D:( Confused) I can’t believe you. That is so honorable. You brought me his corpse.

D: Bring the coffin.

(The coffin is brought to the room. Dracula is so happy that he doesn’t know what to do.)

C.D: Open the coffin!

(Dmytro opens the coffin. Suddenly Dracula’s face hangs down because the coffin is empty.)

C.D: This is empty.

D: Yes. I know that. Because I didn’t kill Izen Gabea. I stabbed it next to him. This is your coffin and you are now dead.

(He pulls the sword out of his scabbard and stabs it into the heart of Dracula. He falls down and is dead.)

Is it life that makes us live this pain? Or humans? Whatever both are struggle. Sometimes it is good sometimes bad. It is in our hands to beat it. It is in your hands to have a new page...

Note:The last version of the common story draft written by the Turkish team.