

UNIVERSIDAD POLITECNICA DE VALENCIA

ESCUELA POLITECNICA SUPERIOR DE GANDIA

Grado en Comunicación Audiovisual



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POLITECNICA
DE VALENCIA



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“Cortometraje: I AM”

TRABAJO FINAL DE GRADO

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Resumen:

En este proyecto se ha llevado a cabo la preproducción, producción y postproducción, de manera individual, del cortometraje llamado *I am*.

Este cortometraje se ha realizado en la ciudad de Eskisehir, al noroeste de Turquía para la asignatura *Production and Directing II* de la Universidad de Anadolu.

El protagonista es un estudiante de Comunicación Audiovisual que realiza su año Erasmus en esta misma ciudad. A través de una voz en off, nos cuenta con flashbacks todo su proceso de adaptación, que va desde su primer día en la ciudad hasta el momento en el que ya se siente totalmente integrado. El protagonista da mucha importancia a las nuevas amistades que hace durante esos nueve meses, así como a cada experiencia vivida que acaba transformando su manera de ver el mundo.

Al principio del cortometraje podemos verle en su último día en la ciudad, donde empieza a contarnos, a modo de diario, toda su experiencia; y al final le vemos en el mismo lugar, donde da por concluido su año Erasmus.

El cortometraje tiene un estilo narrativo que combina semi-ficción y documental, que crea fácilmente empatía entre el espectador y el protagonista, así como con todos y cada uno de los sentimientos que éste vive en 9 meses.

Palabras Clave:

Turquía – Erasmus – Experiencia – Amistad – Evolución personal

Summary:

In this project I made the preproduction, production and postproduction, individually, of the short film called *I am*.

This short film has been done in Eskisehir, a city in the Northwest of Turkey for the subject *Production and Directing II* of the University of Anadolu.

The main character is a student of audiovisual communication, doing his Erasmus year in this same city. Through a voice over, he tells us with flashbacks his process of adaptation that comes from his first day in the city until he feels fully integrated.

The main character gives so much importance to the new friendships he makes, as well as every experience during those nine months.

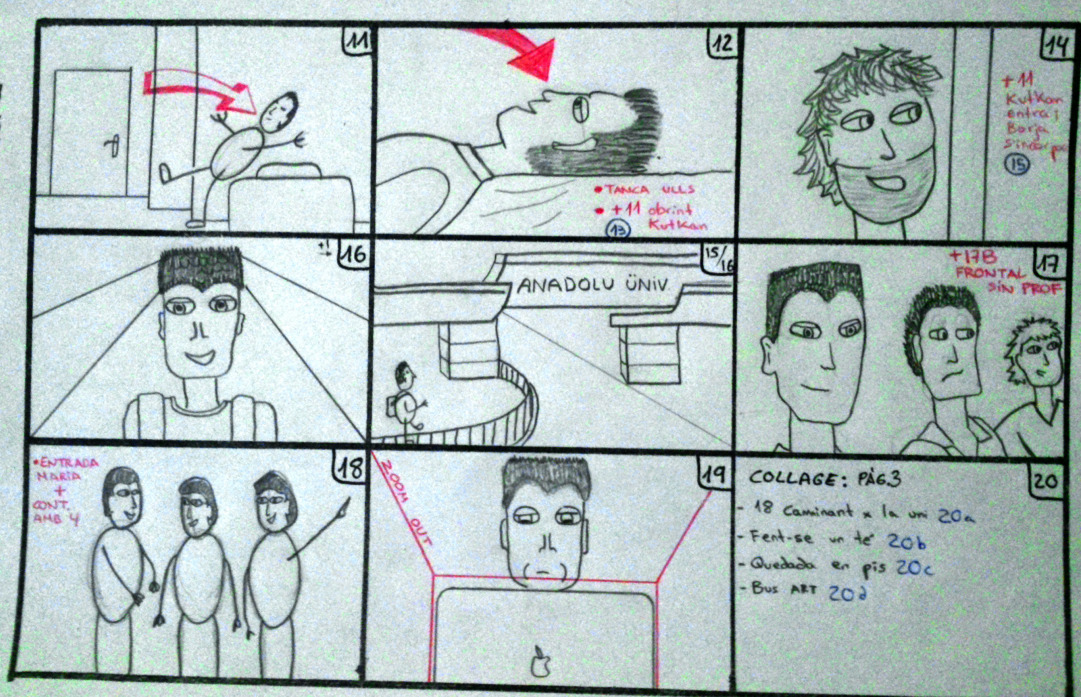
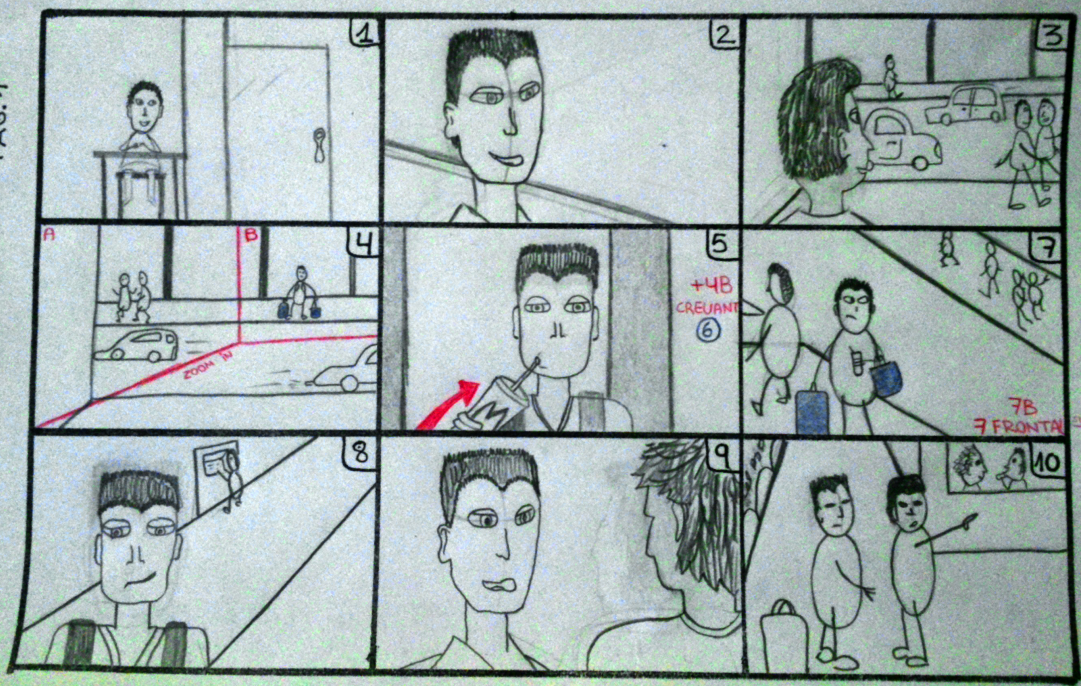
At the beginning we can see him in his last day in the city, where he began to tell us his experience. Finally, we see him in the same place, where he finishes his Erasmus year.

The short film has a narrative style combining semi-fictional and documentary, which easily create empathy between the audience and the actor, and also with each and every one of the feelings that he lived in 9 months.

Key words:

Turkey – Erasmus – Experience – Friendship – Personal evolution

**Guión, Storyboard, Plan de producción y Voz en off en carpeta
Ficheros Anexos*



Production Plan

Day of shooting	Location	Actors	Clothes	Atrezzo
1	1. Streets of Eskisehir	Xavi Görkem	First Day	Tripod/Camera Mc glass Paper with adress Luggage
	2. Anadolu University + Streets of Eskisehir	Xavi Maria Eñaut Adei	Two diferent days	Tripod/Camera 4 Tea at Kantine
	3. Xavi's home	Xavi	Random	Tripod/Camera Laptop Food
2	4. Pilavci	Xavi Maria Kutkan	Last Day	Tripod/Camera Album Tramway tickets
	5. Xavi's home	Xavi Kutkan	First Day	Tripod/Camera Tea
3	6. University with Erasmus	Xavi + Erasmus group	Random	Tripod/Camera Food
	7. Xavi's home	Xavi + Spanish Erasmus	Random	Tripod/Camera Laptop

OFF

Este soy yo, 9 meses ya viviendo en Turquía, y hoy me voy.

This is me. I've been living in Turkey for 9 months already, and today I'm leaving

Demasiado rápido ha pasado esto, pero se ha hecho intenso.

All this happened too fast, but it was intense.

¿Porque Turquía? La gran pregunta que te hace tu madre, tu padre y todo el mundo antes de irte. ¿Porque Turquía? Ni idea. Pero...

Why Turkey? That's the big question that your mother, your father and everybody ask you before you leave. Why Turkey? No idea. But...

¿y porque no? Estos nueve meses no los puede contar cualquiera...

Why not? These nine months are my proof.

Bir tane Mercimek çorba ve bir tane pilav tavuk.

Después de tanto tiempo viviendo en otra ciudad, sus calles se convierten en tuyas. Has caminado tantas veces por aquí que no ya no te sientes un forastero. Vives aquí y te conoces cada esquina, cada panadería o cada tienda estándar con cerveza, tabaco, agua, chocolatinas, champú y esas cosas.

After so long living in another city, these streets become yours. You've walked so often around here that you don't feel like a stranger anymore. You live here and you know each corner, each bakery and each standard store with beer, tobacco, water, chocolate, shampoo and all this stuff.

Pero empecemos por el principio. Adaptarse a esto no fue fácil, siempre se necesita tiempo para sentirte como "de aquí". Mi primer día fue, como mínimo, curioso.

But let's start from the beginning. Getting adapted to this wasn't easy. You always need some time to feel like "from here". My first day was, at least, curious.

Aquí estoy, recién llegado hace 9 meses.

Here i am, as a newcomer 9 months ago.

Llegué con hambre, es lo que tiene un viaje tan largo, aunque aún no sabía pedir ninguna comida en turco. Ni siquiera sabía que comían por aquí.

I arrived hungry, this is what has such a long trip, although I didn't know how to ask for turkish food. I didn't even know what they ate here.

Y sí, no tenía ni idea de donde estaba, pero tenía que cruzar por ahí.

And yes, I had no idea where i was, but i had to cross there.

La primera vez que pisas una ciudad nueva nada tiene sentido. Solo ves edificios, coches que no te dejan cruzar, y gente que te mira raro. Se notaba que yo de aquí, no era.

The first time that you are in a new city, nothing makes sense. You only see buildings, cars that don't let you cross, and people who look at you. It was obvious that i was not from here.

Esa sensación de abandono al llegar, ahora me saca una sonrisa. Las experiencias más o menos desagradables, son las que se acaban convirtiendo en las más absurdas aventuras que contar a los demás. Horas de avión y de autobús, solo, y para llegar a Eskisehir y decir, ¿y ahora qué hago?

This sense of abandonment when i arrived, now makes me smile. The experiences more or less unpleasant, are the ones that end up being the most absurd adventures to tell to the others. Hours by plane and bus, alone, and to arrive to Eskisehir and say, what do i do now?

Sabes que nadie te va a reconocer por la calle, nadie te va a preguntar como estas o a dónde vas. Sientes como si te hubieran dejado caer allí en medio, en medio de sus rutinas, pero no te sientes una hormiga de este hormiguero.

You know that nobody is going to recognize you on the street, no one is going to ask how are you or where are you going. You feel like you have been dropped there in the middle, in the midst of their routines, but you don't feel like an ant of this anthill.

Efectivamente en momentos como este te conviertes en un gran pensador, en todo un filósofo. ¿Quién soy yo? ¿Qué hago tan lejos de casa? ¿Por qué Turquía? O la pregunta más importante en ese momento ¿dónde está mi casa?

Exactly, in moments like this you become a great thinker, a whole philosopher. Who am I ? What am I doing so far away from home? Why Turkey? Or the most important question at this moment. Where is my home?

Este es Kutkan, turco, mi nuevo compañero de piso. Ahora es un gran amigo, pero ese primer día nuestra conversación no fue más allá de:

He is Kutkan , my new Turkish flatmate. He is a great friend now, but the first day we met, our conversation was only like:

Do you want a çay? Tea?

Okey, thank you.

Llegó ese primer día de mi último año de estudiante. Anadolu Universitesi, Por fin cruzaba esa puerta que había visto en tantas fotos antes de llegar aquí.

There came this first day of my last year of student. Anadolu Universitesi, Finally I was crossing this door that it had seen in so many pictures before coming here.

Facultad de comunicación (İletişim bilimleri fakültesi). Sabía que mi nueva universidad era grande, muy grande. Podía comprobarlo por la cantidad de gente joven que me cruzaba por el camino. Lo que no me esperaba era tener que caminar tanto para llegar a mi facultad. La de veces que he hecho este mismo camino en 9 meses y sigo recordando perfectamente ese primer día.

Communication Faculty (İletişim Bilimleri Fakültesi). I knew that my new University was big, very big. I could check this by the amount of young people that i crossed on the way. What I didn't expect was having to walk so much to get to my faculty. So many times I've done this same road in 9 months and still perfectly remembering my first day.

Según mi horario, tenía que empezar con "Fundamentos de guión" en el aula E102.

Pero aún no sabía que la primera semana aquí no había profesor. Ni yo, ni los pocos que éramos en clase. Pensé que ese sería un buen momento para conocer gente nueva. Cuantas veces había dicho antes de venir aquí que en mi año Erasmus iba a practicar mucho el inglés...

According to my schedule, I had to start with "Fundamentals of script" at classroom E102.

But I didn't know that the first week here there was no teacher. Neither I, nor the few that we were in class. I thought that this would be a good time to meet new people. How many times i had said before coming here that in my Erasmus year i was going to practice English...

Éstos son Adei i Eñaut, ahí aun no sabía quién era quien, pero fueron los primeros con los que pude hablar aquí en Eskisehir. Ese fue el preciso momento en el que ya no me sentí solo por el mundo. Ellos estaban exactamente en la misma situación que yo, tirados a 3.254 km de casa. A partir de ahí ya no paré de conocer a gente.

They are Adei and Eñaut, there still i didn't know who was who, but they were the first with who I spoke here in Eskisehir. That was the precise moment in which already I wasn't alone in the world. They were exactly in the same situation as I, abandoned to 3,254 km from home. Starting from there, I didn't stop to meet people.

Mira, esa china también estaba en clase, no?

Que soy de alicante, imbécil.

De repente me encontraba en Turquía, con dos vascos y una china de alicante.

Suddenly I was in Turkey, with two Basque guys and a chinese girl from Alicante.

Nuevos lugares, nuevas personas y nuevas costumbres... Con el paso de las primeras semanas empecé a tener una rutina, en un sentido diferente al que conocía antes de llegar aquí.

Aunque siempre conservando mis principios.

New places, new people and new customs... over weeks, I began to have a routine, in a different sense to that knew before coming here...

A lo de los aviones militares me acabé acostumbrando, 15 o 20 suelen pasar al día. Me acostumbré a no entender nada de lo que oía por la calle, a decir mil de veces: No hablo turco, soy extranjero, a ese hombre que grita eeee, al `murmullo' del bazar de frutas y verduras, o a la melodía del camión que reparte agua por las casas, que he acabado odiando más de una mañana de resaca.

I got used to the military planes, 15 or 20 per day. I got used to not understand the people on the street, to say thousands of times: I don't speak Turkish, I'm a foreigner, to this man who scream eeeee in the street, or to the melody from the water truck, that I hated more than one hangover morning.

Ah, y al canto de las mezquitas, que aunque suena 5 veces al día, me ha acabado gustando mucho. Digamos que crea una atmosfera perfecta que no ha parado de recordarme lo lejos que estoy de casa.

Ah, and to the singing of the mosques, that although it sounds 5 times per day, i like a lot. Let's say that creates a perfect atmosphere that has not stopped to remind myself how far away I'm from home.

Día tras día, caminatas por toda la universidad, horas de cafetería, quedadas en bares y pisos, fiestas, fiestas y más fiestas; y horas, muchas horas de autobús en algún que otro viaje. Turquía es un país muy grande, y había que pisarlo entero. Y así el Erasmus empezó a tener un sentido.

Day after day, walks in the University, hours in the Kantina, meetings in bars and flats, parties, parties and more parties; and hours, so many bus hours in one or another trip. Turkey is a big country, and we had to see it all. And that way, The Erasmus year began to have a sense.

Pasaron, casi sin darme cuenta, los primeros meses. Me fui soltando con el inglés, lo que me hizo conocer a mucha más gente. Las conversaciones empezaron a ser más fluidas y mucho más interesantes. Nada que ver con las primeras tres frases que se usan al conocer a alguien:

The first months passed. I increased my English, which made me to meet more people. The conversations began to be more fluid and much more interesting. Very different to the first three phrases that are used when you meet someone:

What's your name?

Where are you from?

What are you studying?

El grupo creció, he conocido a gente súper interesante, de países que seguramente aun no sabría situar en el mapa. Con ellos he descubierto otros puntos de vista, otras maneras de ver este mundo tan pequeño en el que vivimos. De repente me empezaron a dar igual las fronteras, sobre todo las que intentamos ponernos entre nosotros.

The group grew, I've met very interesting people, from countries that probably even I couldn't put on the map. With them I have discovered other points of view, other ways of seeing this small world in which we live. Suddenly I didn't worry about boundaries, especially those that we try to put between us.

Mi familia española también creció, con ellos he compartido un montón de horas y momentos, como los problemillas tontos con el idioma o saber cómo funcionaba la web del *Yemek sepeti* para pedir comida a domicilio. Me he adaptado con ellos a esta nueva realidad, y eso nos ha hecho empezar grandes amistades. Amistades sin fecha de caducidad.

My Spanish family also grew, with them I have shared a lot of hours and moments, like silly little problems with Turkish language or know how Yemek Sepeti works, the web side for order food. I've adapted with them to this new reality, and that has made us start great friendships. Friendships without expiration date.

Idiomas, idiomas y más idiomas... He escuchado hablar en turco, en vasco, en italiano, en gallego, en catalán, en francés, en rumano... Lo que me ha hecho aprender muchas palabras, mayormente insultos para ser sinceros.

Languages, languages and more languages... I've heard friends talking in Turkish, in Basque, Italian, Galician, Catalan, French, Romanian, German... What has made me learn many words, mostly swear words to be honest.

He aprendido un poco de turco, lo que me ha ayudado en mi día a día aquí. Y también he practicado bastante inglés. Con todos menos con los españoles, con la que cuesta bastante cambiar de lengua. Pero oye, habremos hablado inglés un... 10% de las veces?

I have learned a little bit of Turkish, which has helped me daily here. And I have also practiced quite English. With everybody less with the Spanish people, it's quite difficult change our language. But we have spoken English about... 10% of the times?

English please!!

Sorry Karolina...

Siempre me había planteado lo personaje que podía llegar a ser, y de repente me encuentro a tantos kilómetros de casa viviendo aventuras con mi nueva y peculiar familia turca, personajes todos y cada uno, pero de los que me llevo muy buenos momentos. Ríes, bailas, aprendes tacos en otros idiomas, planificas viajes por el país, y comes. No paras de comer.

I always thought that I was a character, and suddenly i was there, so far from home, living adventures with my new and peculiar Turkish family, All of them are characters but they have given me very good moments. You laugh, you dance, you learn swear words in other languages, you plan trips around the country, and you eat, you never stop eating.

Hemos vivido en una Turquía real, tanto en lo positivo como en lo negativo. Con el paso del tiempo te sientes un ciudadano turco más, y sufres con ellos sus problemas, problemas bastante similares a lo que tenemos por casa. La verdad es que estemos donde estemos, los de arriba son como son.

We have lived in a real Turkey, with positive and negative things. With the time you feel one Turkish citizen, and suffer with them their problems, quite similar to what we have at home. The truth is that the ones with the power are the same wherever we go.

Con el paso de los meses me he acabado sintiendo en casa. Echaba de menos a los míos, pero sabía que estaban ahí, que estaban bien. He hablado con ellos a través de la pantalla y les he contado como aquí disfrutaba siempre que podía: he aprendido, he viajado, he crecido, he llorado, he reído, he hablado inglés, se han reído.

Over the months I've felt as at home. I missed my people, but I knew that they were there, they were well. I've talked with them through the screen and i told them how much i enjoyed being here: I have learned, I have traveled, I have grown, I have cried, I have laughed, i have spoken English and people have laughed at me because of it.

El tiempo ha pasado demasiado rápido. Pero lo he vivido de una manera diferente a como solía vivir hasta ahora. He apreciado cada pequeño detalle que hace de esto una gran aventura. Ahora me veo capaz de hacer cualquier cosa, he puesto a prueba mis límites y siento que ahora nada me viene grande. Justo cuando ya no podía estar mejor, me doy cuenta de que me quedan pocos días aquí. Lo cierto es que es demasiado fácil acostumbrarse a esto, pero un día, se acaba.

The time passed too quickly, but I have lived it in a different way to how i used to live before. I appreciated every little detail that makes this a great adventure. Now I am able to do whatever i want, I know my limits and I feel that nothing is enough big for me. Right now is when I know that I have only a few days here. It is too easy get used to this, but one day, it finish.

Me despedí de todos, de algunos para siempre. Despedidas que van acompañadas de lágrimas y abrazos, de promesas y de buenos deseos... Sabía que esto se hacía corto, pero ahora tengo mil razones para echarlo de menos, y se va a hacer raro la verdad.

I said goodbye to everyone, to some of them, forever. Goodbyes that are accompanied by tears and hugs, promises and good wishes... I knew that this was short, but now I have thousands of reasons for miss it, and now it will be weird.

He vivido mucho, a mucha velocidad y conociendo a un montón de gente. Gente de casi todos los rincones del mundo que, porque si, coinciden durante un tiempo en una ciudad de Turquía llamada Eskisehir para ser mi grupo de amigos.

I lived so much, so much fast and i met so much people. People from each corner in the world that coincide for a while in a turkish city named eskisehir for become my group of friends.

Ahora soy esta ciudad. Soy todos ellos. Soy estos nueve meses aquí, cada día. Sí, soy de barcelona, pero ahora también soy turco, soy vasco, soy italiano, soy valenciano y chino. Soy esos paseos eternos por la universidad, esas horas de cafetería y esos proyectos para clase, Ahora soy gallego, soy alemán, soy francés y soy griego. Soy ese viaje al sur buscando playas bonitas, soy esas vistas que nunca pienso olvidar, soy esas tardes de té y cachimba, soy esas fiestas de locura, y soy esas horas y horas de bus que me han llevado a tantos sitios. Soy yo, soy todo esto. Soy Erasmus en Turquía.

Now, i am this city, i am everyone. I am these nine months here, each day. Yes, I am from Barcelona, but now I am also Turkish, i'm basque, I'm Italian, I'm chinese and valencian, I am these long walks in the university, these hours in the caffe and this projects for my courses.

Now I'm Galician, I'm german, I'm French and I'm greek. I'm this trip in the south, looking for beautiful beaches, I'm these views that I will never forget, I'm these evenings smoking nargile and drinking tea, I'm these crazy parties, and these bus hours that taked me to so many places. I'm me, I'm all of this, I'm Erasmus in Turkey.

"I AM"

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Production and Directing II

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2014

SCENE 1: EXT. DAY. PILAVCI TERRACE

Xavi is sitting on the terrace of a Turkish restaurant. He is looking at the streets.

The waiter approaches and takes note.

XAVI

Bir tane Mercimek çorba ve bir tane pilav tavuk.

XAVI (OFF)

This is me. 9 Months already I'm living in Turkey, and today i leave. Too fast this happened, but it has become intense. Why Turkey? That's the big question that your mother, your father. your brothers, cousins and friends ask you before you leave. Why Turkey? No idea. But... why not? These nine months are my proof.

After so long living in another city, these streets become yours. You've walked so often here and you don't feel like a stranger anymore. You live here and you know every corner, each bakery, each standard store with beer, tobacco, water, chocolate, shampoo and this stuff.

But let's start by the beginning. Adapt to this wasn't easy, You always need time to feel "from here". My first day was, at least, curious.

SCENE 2: EXT. DAY. STREET
(Flashback)

9 months ago, Xavi is carrying his luggage. He's is waiting to cross the street, while he eats fast food. Is his first day in Eskisehir. He starts to walk in the streets.

XAVI (OFF)

Here i am, newcomer 9 months ago.

I arrived hungry, this is what has such a long trip, although I didn't know how to ask for turkish food. I didn't even know what they ate here.

(CONTINUED)

And yes, I had no idea where i was, but i had to cross there.

The first time that you are in a new city, anything has sense. You only see buildings, cars that don't let you cross, and people who look at you. It was obvious that i was not from here.

This sense of abandonment when i arrived, now makes me smile. The experiences more or less unpleasant, are those just becoming the most absurd adventures to tell to the others. Hours by plane and bus, alone, and to arrive to Eskisehir and say, now what do i do?

You know that nobody is going to recognize you on the street, no one is going to ask how are you or where you are going. You feel like you have been dropped there in the middle, in the midst of their routines, but you don't feel an ant of this anthill.

Exactly, in moments like this you become a great thinker, a whole philosopher. Who I am? What I am I doing so far from home? Why Turkey? Or the most important question at this moment. Where is my home?

Xavi asks his address, written in a paper, to a turkish guy, he answers in turkish and Xavi doesn't understand.

SCENE 3: INT. DAY. XAVI'S ROOM

Xavi is entering in his new room. He lies down in the bed, he closes his eyes, and instantly, someone knocks on the door. He opens his eyes. His new flatmate is in the door.

XAVI (OFF)

He is Kutkan, turkish, my new flatmate. Now is a good friend, but the first day our conversation was only:

(CONTINUED)

KUTKAN

Do you want a "çay"? Tea?

XAVI

Okey, thank you.

Kutkan enter in Xavi's room and he gives him a Tea.

SCENE 4: EXT. DAY. ANADOLU UNIVERSITY

Xavi is walking in the university. Is his first day and he is looking for his faculty.

XAVI (OFF)

There came this first day of my last year of student. Anadolu Universitesi, Finally I was crossing this door that it had seen in so many pictures before coming here.

Communication Faculty (Iletisim Bilimleri Fakultesi). I knew that my new University was big, very big. I could check this by the amount of young people that i crossed on the way. What I didn't expect was having to walk so much to get to my faculty. So many times I've done this same road in 9 months and still perfectly remembering my first day.

SCENE 5: INT. DAY. CLASSROOM

Xavi is in a classroom, with a few people more. There is no teacher.

XAVI (OFF)

According to my schedule, I had to start with "Fundamentals of script" at classroom E102. But I didn't know that the first week here there was no teacher. Neither I, nor the few that we were in class. I thought that this would be a good time to meet new people. How many times i had said before coming here that in my Erasmus year i was going to practice English...

SCENE 6: EXT. DAY. ANADOLU UNIVERSITY

Xavi is walking in the university, he is with two spanish guys that just met. They are speaking spanish.

XAVI (OFF)

They are Adei and Eñaut, there still i didn't know who was who, but they were the first with who I spoke here in Eskisehir. That was the precise moment in which already I wasn't alone in the world. They were exactly in the same situation as I, abandoned to 3,254 km from home. Starting from there, I didn't stop to meet people.

A Chinese girl crosses close to them.

ADEI (IN SPANISH)

Look, that chinese girl was in class also...

MARIA (IN SPANISH)

I'm from Alicante, stupid!

Maria introduces them.

XAVI (OFF)

Suddenly I was in Turkey, with two Basque guys and a chinese girl from Alicante.

New places, new people and new customs... over weeks, I began to have a routine, in a different sense to that knew before coming here...

SCENE 7: INT. DAY. XAVI'S ROOM

Xavi is eating while he watches the cartoon serial "The Simpsons". A military plane passes.

XAVI (OFF)

...But always retaining my principles.

SCENE 8: EXT. DAY. ESKISEHIR STREETS

Xavi, Adei, Eñaut and Maria are walking on the streets, we can listen the "Eskisehir sounds". Collage with erasmus moments.

XAVI (OFF)

I got used to the military planes, 15 or 20 per day. I got used to not understand the people on the street, to say thousands of times: I don't speak Turkish, I'm a foreigner, to this man who scream "eeeeee" in the street, or to the melody from the water truck, that I hated more than one hangover morning.

Ah, and to the singing of the mosques, that although it sounds 5 times per day, i like a lot. Let's say that creates a perfect atmosphere that has not stopped to remind myself how far away I'm from home.

Day after day, walks in the University, hours in the Kantina, meetings in bars and flats, parties, parties and more parties; and hours, so many bus hours in one or another trip. Turkey is a big country, and we had to see it all. And that way, The Erasmus year began to have a sense.

SCENE 9: EXT. DAY. ANADOLU UNIVERSITY

The 4 Spanish are now with more people, sitting in the university.

The first months passed. I increased my English, which made me to meet more people. The conversations began to be more fluid and much more interesting. Very different to the first three phrases that are used when you meet someone:

What's your name?
Where are you from?
What are you studying?

(CONTINUED)

The group grew, I've met very interesting people, from countries that probably even I couldn't put on the map. With them I have discovered other points of view, other ways of seeing this small world in which we live. Suddenly I didn't worry about boundaries, especially those that we try to put between us.

SCENE 10: INT. DAY. XAVI'S HOME

Xavi is with Adei, Eñaut, Maria and more Spanish people. They are talking and they order food in internet.

XAVI (OFF)

My Spanish family also grew, with them I have shared a lot of hours and moments, like silly little problems with Turkish language or know how "Yemek Sepeti" works, the web side for order food. I've adapted with them to this new reality, and that has made us start great friendships. Friendships without expiration date.

SCENE 11: EXT. DAY. ANADOLU UNIVERSITY

All the group are sitting in the university, talking between them.

XAVI (OFF)

Languages, languages and more languages... I've heard friends talking in Turkish, in Basque, Italian, Galician, Catalan, French, Romanian, German... What has made me learn many words, mostly swear words to be honest.

I have learned a little bit of Turkish, which has helped me daily here. And I have also practiced quite English. With everybody less with the Spanish people, it's quite difficult change our language. But we have spoken English about... 10% of the times?

(CONTINUED)

KAROLINA (ERASMUS GIRL)
English please!!

XAVI
Sorry Karolina...

XAVI (OFF)
I always thought that I was a character, and suddenly i was there, so far from home, living adventures with my new and peculiar Turkish family, All of them are characters but they have given me very good moments. You laugh, you dance, you learn swear words in other languages, you plan trips around the country, and you eat, you never stop eating.

We have lived in a real Turkey, with positive and negative things. With the time you feel one Turkish citizen, and suffer with them their problems, quite similar to what we have at home. The truth is that the ones with the power are the same wherever we go.

Over the months I've felt as at home. I missed my people, but I knew that they were there, they were well. I've talked with them through the screen and i told them how much i enjoyed being here: I have learned, I have traveled, I have grown, I have cried, I have laughed, i have spoken English and people have laughed at me because of it.

The time passed too quickly, but I have lived it in a different way to how i used to live before. I appreciated every little detail that makes this a great adventure. Now I am able to do whatever i want, I know my limits and I feel that nothing is enough big for me. Right now is when I know that I have only a few days here. It is too easy get used to this, but one day, it finish.

SCENE 1 (CONT): EXT. DAY. PILAVCI TERRACE

Xavi is in the terrace, he finishes his food. Is his last day. He pay and takes his luggage. He leave the Pilavci and suddenly some friends are going to say goodbye to him.

XAVI (OFF)

I said goodbye to everyone, to some of them, forever. Goodbyes that are accompanied by tears and hugs, promises and good wishes... I knew that this was short, but now I have thousands of reasons for miss it, and now it will be weird.

I lived so much, so much fast and i met so much people. People from each corner in the world that coincide for a while in a turkish city named eskisehir for become my group of friends.

Xavi is in the Tramvay, going to the bus station.

Now, i am this city, i am everyone. I am these nine months here, each day. Yes, I am from Barcelona, but now I am also Turkish, i'm basque, I'm Italian, I'm chinese and valencian, I am these long walks in the university, these hours in the caffe and this projects for my courses.

Now I'm Galician, I'm german, I'm French and I'm greek. I'm this trip in the south, looking for beautiful beaches, I'm these views that I will never forget, I'm these evenings smoking nargile and drinking tea, I'm these crazy parties, and these bus hours that taked me to so many places. I'm me, I'm all of this, I'm Erasmus in Turkey.

END