



Renato steps out of the cab and walks towards Copacabana Beach. He looks up to the dark sky and sees stars, only a few. He walks to the ocean and contemplates the waves as they hit the sand. At that exact moment, Renato decides to go on a journey in search of something he has been desperate to find: himself.

Renato, the main character in this feature film, dreams of a life that is in every way the opposite of the one he leads now. He is fed up with his usual routine. Waking up, washing his face, reading the weather forecast while he sits on the toilet, writing notes to random people he picks out from the phone book, walking to the club, swimming. Soon his routine starts to shift as extraordinary events start taking place: unknown characters haunt him; a human finger is found in the street; a mysterious and lascivious woman pays him a visit. The events become frequent, building up to the point in which he is kicked out of his own home by the strange characters that cannot be defined as real or imaginary. Lost in the unclaimed gap between madness and sanity, dreams and awareness, reality and fiction, Renato returns to the Copacabana shore. There, where the waves explode on the sand, he confronts the struggle of two separate universes: his struggle for life.

Renato, part man, part amphibious, inhabitant of the intricate maze of consciousness, submerged in the daily harshness of a reality filled with corruption, violence, concrete, and dog shit on the sidewalks. Drowned by a tedious routine, he sinks to the bottom, is sucked by the drain, and tries to surface. He seeks solace in a liquid universe. Storms, waterfalls, pools, or even the toilet bowl - he swims like a fish, flowing in a world where there is only torpor, desire, lust. But nothing lasts very long. Again, he wakes up at home. The phone ringing. The same bad news in the paper.

In his dreams, he flies over magnificent mountains, where a waterfall plummets hundreds of feet down, touching the birds. Every now and then, a huge storm hits. He savors the leaping waterfall, the birds diving in thin air, the electricity projecting itself from the sky, as lightning. The water that falls is the boundary between the river, running up high, and the explosion down on the rocks. Lightning crosses the space between sky and land. The rain connects the swollen clouds to the earth – they are alike; living in limbo, between two worlds. Could he be a bird?

Renato desires Maria, the woman of both worlds: under the water, gracious arm strokes, legs paddling synchronically, completely immersed. On firm land, her style is alluring; the firm steps of a wanderer. Renato, the volatile man, wishes to be rescued. He wishes for Maria to lead him outside of the demented space he inhabits. Maria, the savior, is also a character of his dreams and nightmares. A troubled man. The woman who could save him. The maze. They are all waiting for the cleansing rain. And, finally, the awakening, and the feeling of having dreamt profusely. A film weaving a dialogue between opposite worlds: madness and sanity; reality and fiction. As they merge, it becomes increasingly harder to escape the labyrinth. The search for a way out may end at the edge of an abyss. After all, are the bird and the fish forever doomed to be apart?