

PURE

Written by

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Original Story

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EXT. - DAY - DARK ALLEY

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In a narrow space beside a brick wall, a thin Latino man Angel, 30's, dressed in all green sits on the ground. He is rocking back and forth, frequently looking to the sky and shaking his head as if he is hearing music, fast powerful music.

ANGEL

(whispering) Heard melodies are
sweet... Sweet, sweet.

As he whispers these words, he flails his hand, conducting an invisible orchestra. He pauses, gently reaches down and picks of a small handful of dirt, sifting small amounts thru this hands.

ANGEL (CONT'D)

Threes such days with you I could
fill with more delight than fifty..
Fifty cent. Yea fifty cent.
(Laughing) it's not your birthday

Angel smiles at the sun, the sun smiles back. He reaches into his breast pocket and retrieves a broken cell phone. He looks at the blank screen and types on the keypad, he simulates waiting for the info to pop up. (Long pause) The answer comes in and the definition is-

ANGEL (CONT'D)

Free from harshness or roughness,
hmmm (pause) marked by chastity

CUT TO:

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INT. - NIGHT DARK CLOSET

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A little boy, sits on the floor reading a book by flashlight.

CUT TO:

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6 EXT. - DAY CAT CAGE 6

A small white cat runs up a small ramp.

BACK TO:

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9 EXT. ALLEY - 9

Angel open his eyes wide and turns his gaze back to the ground. He is searching for the perfect something.

Finally he finds it, the perfect little pebble, he places it onto a small pile of dirt he has constructed on the ground . The pebble fits perfectly on top. Angel stands proud, but then gets scared and looks around, then slowly bends back down on the ground.

ANGEL

I shudder no more, no more, no more.

FADE OUT.

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12 INT. KITCHEN - MORNING 12

A slender woman stands in front of the sink wearing a man's large white dress shirt, Long enough to reach just above her knees. She gazes out the window, we hear birds chirping, city traffic and children playing. Her name is Vivian, she is early 60's, still sexy, mostly in the way she moves, slow methodical, pre-planned. She moves from the sink, to a large refrigerator. Before she opens the door she stops and looks down. On her feet are small white tennis shoes, the slip on kind little girls wear. She smiles.

VIVIAN

Keep them clean.

Vivian reaches down and brushes off the top so the shoes.

JUMP CUT TO:

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15 INT. BEDROOM - EVENING 15

We move around a door and see a candlelit bedroom.

We see a young woman standing in her bra and panties.

She is nubile and sexy but seems confused as she walks towards a large bed. She smiles at the room and looks around.

As she gets closer to the bed, she sees as we do that there is a note and a neat stack of clothes piled on the bed, next to the very meticulous stack of clothes is a small pair of white tennis shoes.

CUT TO:

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18 INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS 18

Vivian looks up from the shoes and smiles. She turns away from the refrigerator door and returns to the sink. She turns on the water.

VIVIAN

Women and men(both little and
small)
cared for anyone not at all
they sowed their isn't they reaped
their same
sun moon stars rain

Vivian stands in front of the sink, swaying back and forth as if she hears music. The water is running, getting louder. Slowly she turns and reaches for a kitchen towel, from a nearby drawer. She unfolds the towel on the counter, just adjacent to the running sink. She place her hand into her shirt pocket and pulls out a small silver trinket.

She pins it to, the towel, with a small safety pin, re-folds the towel and returns it to the drawer.

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21 EXT. FRONT OF HOUSE - DAY 21

As the camera cranes around a busy residential street, we see Angel, being led in handcuffs, by two detectives, Rivers, a slender black well dressed African American guy, on one side and Altieri, a husky short slovenly dressed Italian guy, on the other. As he is led away from Vivian's Georgian Colonial, we see the exterior front of the house for he first time. it is white , with a red door. As the camera pushes past the takeaway scene, we travel, directly into the front door, to, discover a sheet covering Vivian's body, just inside the front door at the bottom of the stairs. We conclude a long move into the house with the dolly parking on Vivian's untied white tennis shoe.

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24 EXT. CAT ENCLOSURE - 24

We see two rag doll cats sitting on shelves inside the closed cat enclosure. The camera pulls back from the cage to reveal the entire enclosure connected to Vivian's house.

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27 EXT. BACKYARD - NIGHT 27

Rivers and Altieri stand in the back yard, having a conversation, while Altieri lights up, a cigarette.

RIVERS

What tha fuck, A? This is some evil shit, right?

ALTIERI

You know, schoolboy, things are not
always as they appear, as you
well, know.

RIVERS

True dat, true dat (nodding "yes")

Altieri takes a drag from his cigarette, reaches into his pocket, grabs his cell iPhone. he finds the flashlight app and turns on. He shines his light in a nearby flower bed, and stops sharply as something comes into view. He reaches his hand to one of the flowers, shines his light close and examines a small, piece of paper pinned to a rose petal. He tugs lightly on the piece of paper and removes it from the flower. As he pulls the paper closer and shines his light closer, Rivers approaches from behind.

RIVERS (CONT'D)

What the hell is the shit?

ALTIERI

It's a poem, (pauses) written in
tiny ass writing, like by an elf.

RIVERS

An elf? Huh, what tha fuck, does it
say, Frodo?

Rivers takes the cigarette from Altieri's hand and takes a long drag, looks at Altieri, smiles too himself takes another drag and tosses it to the ground and puts it out with his shoe. Altieri reaches into his pocket and non-chalantly lights another cigarette, takes a big drag and smiles back at Rivers.

ALTIERI

You are always new, the last of
your kisses was even the sweetest.

RIVERS

What tha fuck does that mean?

ALTIERI

I don't know what it means, but it
is what it written on this tiny ass
piece of paper.

Both men walk back into the house, away from the garden, thru an open back door, they grab the Medical Examiner, Harden and bring her into the kitchen with them.

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EXT STREET IN FRONT OF VIVIAN'S HOUSE -

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In front of the house is a single squad car. We see the car parked in the driveway and move closer to see Angel laid flat in a prone position on the back seat he is crying lightly.

ANGEL

O sweetness of the pain, give me
those lips again, it is enough for
me to dream of thee.

The camera moves back from the car to reveal the entire scene.

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INT. BOTTOM STAIRS - DAY

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Altieri, Rivers and the Medical Examiner settle in to the body, on the floor at the bottom of the stairs. Vivian is covered with a sheet, but her lower legs and feet are visible. She is wearing small white tennis shoes.

MEDICAL EXAMINER

Well, I am not sure where to start.
But here we go, 66 year old woman,
wearing a Catholic school girl
skirt, a tiny white blouse, white
knee socks and pre-teen tenny
shoes.

ALTIERI

Okay so maybe she liked to wear
costumes.

RIVERS

Really, costumes? Scientific
deduction, huh?

MEDICAL EXAMINER

Check this out, Starsky and Clutch!

The ME bends down and pulls back the sheet a little to reveal Vivian's blue cold wrists.

MEDICAL EXAMINER (CONT'D)

Right here, rope marks, not burns just slight marks like someone tied it for a few minutes and then untied it. There are similar marks on her ankles.

ALTIERI

You think Captain homeless out there tied her up and raped her?

MEDICAL EXAMINER

Well if so, he didn't tie her tight and not for very long.

RIVERS

Okay, but what about this fall? I mean she is twisted up like a pretzel down here, shit her eyes are still open. This is some gruesome murder shit right?

ALTIERI

More scientific jargon, nice, real nice.

RIVERS

Well we are gonna need a semen and body fluid search when you get her back to the lab, for sure, classic old lady rape, that's the technical term, right?

ALTIERI

Shut up, stupid.

Rivers looks angrily back at Altieri, their eyes meet and both crack a small smile.

MEDICAL EXAMINER

Look, Cagney and Lacey, all I can say is this looks like an accident. The fall is legit and not staged, the marks on her knees and elbows look like they happened during this fall. It's a pretty long flight. No reason to believe she was pushed.

RIVERS

Well the old-lady-fucker claims he was outdoors raking leaves when he heard her call out. He says he ran in and found her here, right here, just like this, you buy it, yo?

MEDICAL EXAMINER
Yo, there is no evidence at this
stage to doubt his story.

ALTIERI
You sure? Well see after this
fluids scan comes back.

MEDICAL EXAMINER
I am done, here .

RIVERS
Can we get this report ASAP?

MEDICAL EXAMINER
Yeah, I fly like the wind.

The ME grabs his bag and clip board and heads for the door.
As he is about to exit he turns and calls back.

MEDICAL EXAMINER (CONT'D)
Oh yeah, check out the tattoo on
her hip, some sexy shit.

As the ME heads down the walkway, we see Rivers and Altieri
kneel down and pull,back the sheet to check,out the tattoo.
The camera pushes in to reveal an ECU of the tattoo,an S & M
symbol, universally known in the community.

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35 INT INTERROGATION ROOM 35

Angel sits quietly, looking around the room. He seems to be
counting on his fingers, then suddenly he utters

ANGEL
One two buckle my shoe, three four
shut the goddamn door.

Then suddenly he looks up and sees the interrogation room
video camera, he drops to the floor and submerges himself
beneath the chair he was sitting in.

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37 37

As the dolly enters the small dark room, we see the body of vivian laid naked on a laboratory slab. She is covered by a sheet but her lowers legs are revealed, as well her hands are both laid flat on her stomach. Altieri and Rivers are standing in the room talking to the ME.

ALTIERI

Ok , Holmes, what is the deal? Is this old lady rape like I told my stupid partner here?

RIVERS

Fuck you, moron.

MEDICAL EXAMINER

Well, Thelma and Louise, this one is kinda interesting. Our princess here has clearly had some vaginal and anal sex in the last few days. But no "love juice" found in any of those orifices.

RIVERS

See I told you, this guy is no rapist. He might be killer but he just don't seem rapey!

MEDICAL EXAMINER

Well the story ain't over there...

ALTIERI

Ha! Told you man, rapey mcraperson, I told you.

MEDICAL EXAMINER

Well your both stupid, I found semen in her hands, I am sure it is his,our pre-lim shows the blood types match with the sample he gave you.

RIVERS

Boom, we got him!

ALTIERI

Got what, dummy? So this guy just tells us he likes to get handies from old ladies and pays them with some dick!

RIVERS

Ewwwww!

MEDICAL EXAMINER

If you two are interested in knowing the actual cause of death, I can continue

ALTIERI

Yea yea , get with it.

MEDICAL EXAMINER

The cause of death is heart failure, caused by damage to the spinal cord suffered in the fall.

Suddenly, Altieri's phone rings. He turns to answer it.

ALTIERI

Yea, (pause) really ? We're sure , you checked all the angles, ok

Altieri, hangs up, the phone and returns to the present conversation.

MEDICAL EXAMINER

Like I was saying, this looks like an old fashioned accident. She fell, snap and no more oxygen tot he heart , game over .

RIVERS

Game over , hmm, that's what they call it in medical school, when someone's grandma dies ? Really?

ALTIERI

Well that call was from the video forensic people. The old lady had cameras inside and outside the house and they were all working. The one at the bottom of the stairs shows her entering the frame alone at the end of the fall, like straight accident style..

RIVERS

Where is loverboy ? Did they get a shot of him?

ALTIERI

Well that's the problem, no boy toy in the video.

RIVERS

We got to get copies of that shit ,
for real. I wanna see for myself ,
all the angles.

ALTIERI

Ill have video send us down copies
of all of them.

MEDICAL EXAMINER

There are a few other things I
thought you idiots might want to
know?

RIVERS

Yea?

MEDICAL EXAMINER

Well our little prom queen here has
the most beautiful vaginal hood
piercing, looks like she has had it
a while, also she has a little
tattoo on her hip.

The medical examiner pulls back the sheet the reveal the
tattoo. The camera zooms in and reveals a small black S & M
symbol universally known.

ALTIERI

What is it?

MEDICAL EXAMINER

Well I looked it up and it's a
worldwide symbol for people into
bdsm?

RIVERS

What like slave bondage shit?

ALTIERI

You mean like edge play?

MEDICAL EXAMINER

What do,you know about edge play?
What's your safe word?

ALTIERI

What?

RIVERS

What?

MEDICAL EXAMINER

What? ... (Pause). Stupid assholes!
It's just a tattoo for people into
S & M. She obviously was into that
shit, she clearly has the markings.

ALTIERI

Curious? Got to talk to this guy.
Find out what the fuck is up, shit
don't make no sense.

RIVERS

Don't forget to have those assholes
send those video clips, I wanna
look through them myself , with my
own eyeballs.

MEDICAL EXAMINER

Ok dumb shits, you're welcome. I
will email the official report I
like an hour ,(dramatically) now
leave me.

Both Altieri And Rivers head for the door. They both smile
and turn back to make sure the ME sees them.

ALTIERI AND RIVERS

Hey fuck you!

MEDICAL EXAMINER

Good bye boys.

The two exit the lab leaving the ME to ponder the moment.

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INT VIVIAN'S BATHTUB -

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As we enter the scene we see a naked Vivian fully submerged
under the water. She looks as if she may be touching herself
but we cannot see. As she seems to gasp in ecstasy, she lifts
her head out of the water and takes a huge cleansing breath.

VIVIAN

The moving waters at their
 priestlike task, of pure ablution
 round earths human shores.

She smiles, and submerges herself back under the water .

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44 INT. VIVIAN DRESSING - NIGHT 44

This entire scene is played in slo motion. Each shot will be in super hi speed slo-motion. The sound we hear during this scene is a French song, old torch style, slow and creeping.

Vivian is setting a stage for a special night. or recalling one from the past . She twitters around the room, from spot to spot, smiling and light of foot. On the dressing table we see a picture of Al and Vivian from 25 years ago, she is sitting on his lap, he is shirtless, she is dressed like a cheerleader,,hair in pigtails. As Vivian ties her hair up in pigtails, she stares and strokes the old picture, she smiles at the felling of memory.

She gets up from the dressing table and goes to the closet. she returns with a man' s smoking jacket , which she lays on the chaise adjacent to the table. She reaches into the pocket and pulls out a pipe, which she lays out next to the jacket. Before she places it down, she sniffs the pipe and remembers.

Her eyes begin to well, she reaches down a pours water into a small silver dog bowl, that has a V on the front. When she is done filling the bowl with water, she places the plastic bottle of the dressing table, and lowers herself to her hands and knees and laps water from the bowl. The water in slow motion drips from her lips. She rises as she wipes her face, as she rises we see a piece of paper push pinned to the wall behind her, the camera zooms in to see that it is a slave contract signed in blood at the bottom, Dave's signature and Vivian's blood, she reaches into the dressing table drawer and retrieves a book of matches. As she strikes the match to light a candle on the table , a slow motion tear from her face extinguishes the fire lite.

SMASH CUT TO

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BLACK -

FADE IN:

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EXT ALLEY - NIGHT DARK CLOSET

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As we enter the scene we see a small spotted cat running through the over growth and garbage that lines the alley. At the end of the alley we see Angel pushing a golf cart. He walks in a dance-like style and seems to be speaking to the cat.

ANGEL

Ahh, my feline amigo, stratego oh
my ego. Ha ha.

He stops pushing the cart and proceeds to dance around it.

ANGEL (CONT'D)

Whatever the imagination seizes as
Beauty must be truth -whether it
existed before or not , hot , spot
,blot cot , rot

He pauses and looks to the sky. Suddenly, he walks in formation on an invisible chess board on the ground.

ANGEL (CONT'D)

Knight to bishop 3, go you auntie .

Angel once again dances around the cart, celebrating his move.

ANGEL (CONT'D)

I was never afraid of failure; for
I would sooner fail than not be
among the greatest. (Pause)

The dance slows down, becomes visually slow motion and much more serene and graceful.

note

This becomes a super high speed slow motion dance by Angel. It feels part Native American tribal meets super hi speed slow motion swimming. It is graceful and extremely surreal. The sound is drones with some intercut poetry.

ANGEL (CONT'D)

Don't be discouraged by a failure.
 It can be a positive experience.
 Failure is, in a sense, the highway
 to success, inasmuch as every
 discovery of what is false leads us
 to seek earnestly after what is
 true, and every fresh experience
 points out some form of error which
 we shall afterwards carefully
 avoid.

The scene ends with a Angel, slowly falling melting to the ground. As he seems to fall asleep, we see him smile, shut his eyes and ...

SMASH CUT TO

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53 EXT - BACK OF VIVIAN'S KITCHEN 53

We see Vivian, from the outside, looking out the back kitchen window. We are not trying to say she sees Angels dance , but she feels something is happening out there.

As the camera pushes closer to the glass we see Vivian's face. She smiles and turns away from the window.

VIVIAN

When by now and tree by leaf
 she laughed his joy she cried his
 grief
 bird by snow and stir by still
 anyone's any was all to her

54 EE CUMMINGS 54

55 55

56 INT. KITCHEN - DAY

56

Vivian sits in front of the computer. She is wearing a school girls skirt, a white blouse and white canvas tennis shoes. She gets up, goes to the pantry to collect ingredients.

VIVIAN

True friendship can afford true
knowledge. It does not depend on
darkness and ignorance.

Thoureau

We see a CU of the computer screen and see the cookie recipe she is about to make. She pre-heats the oven and exits the kitchen.

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59 EXT. ALLEY - EVENING

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The scene begins with a CU of Angels face. He slowly awakes from what seems like a wonderful sleep and slowly rises to see the alleys evening sky. He looks up and begins to speak

ANGEL

You know what Mom, I am pretty sure
there is no God. What , cause their
can't be.

Angel turns suddenly, and looks the fear of the devil in his face. he jumps ups looks around and begins to panic. the camera moves quickly around him as he freaks out. he looks around and peers each direction. Why is he freaking out?

The camera pushes all the way down the alley in a long single shot to land and discover , a small plate from Vivian' s kitchen . On it are 7 large cookies, just like the ones in Vivian's recipe on the computer.

Angel stands over the plate , shocked that the cookies were placed there, so close to him, while he slept. He continues to look around, paranoid and scared. He reaches down and grabs a cookie.

ANGEL (CONT'D)

Well mom, they are way better than yours, crazy bitch!

As he settles down and enjoys each bite of the delicious cookie, he is stunned to see just next to, the plate a small gray thermos, with a small piece of white tape, that says "milk". Angel almost chokes on the cookie as he reaches down to grab the thermos. The sky above him is clear and orange, as he looks down he gulps the Mille and takes another bite of the cookie

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62 EXT BACKYARD NIGHT - 62

In a long shot we see Vivian exit the back door of the house holding a large, full trash bag. She reaches around and closes the door behind her as she exits. She stops and admires her well appointed back yard and smiles to herself.

As she reaches the back get she slows a little, drops at the bag and opens the back gate. She is moving slowly, like she is expecting something. As we see the back gate door open, we and she discovers a man sleeping, near her trash cans. It is Angel and he is resting quietly. She stands over him and looks down, almost lovingly and his restful slumber.

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64 64

65 EXT GARDEN DAY - 65

From a distance, we see Vivian working in the garden. She is messing with the flowers in a large flower box. As the camera turns back we see Angel spying Vivian's activities from distance. He spies a little more intently when he see Vivian pin a small, piece of paper to the stem of one of the flowers. He is studying her as she gently pins a small, piece of paper, size of a fortune from a fortune cookie to the stem. Angel moves a little back as he spies, he watches Vivian leave and go back into the house. He watches her cross the kitchen thru the windows and waits to make sure she has gone upstairs. He creeps across the yard slowly.

He has to know what is on the little piece of paper. Like a soldier, he maneuvers thru the yRd till he is standing right indent of the pinned flower. He and we see the paper at the same time.

ANGEL

The last smile the
brightest, The last
movement the grace
fullest.

He touches the piece of paper and smiles, then responds.

ANGEL (CONT'D)

Words, words, I can just use my
words.

Suddenly, he hears Vivian coming and quickly retreats to the rear of the yard, not to be seen.

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68	INT BEDROOM - FLASHBACK	68

As we move slowly into the room, we see a younger Vivian, standing next to the bed, dressed in a short nightgown, with her hands behind her back. She seems a little scared, but excited at the same time.

MALE VOICE

So if you're gonna be my slave, I
need to, know that you trust me.

YOUNG VIVIAN

But, I do trust you sweetheart, I
married you.

MALE VOICE

Can you now please, lower yourself
to your knees?

YOUNG VIVIAN

Ok

The young Vivian genuflect to her knees and looks up at the so far unseen man.

MALE VOICE

Relax, this is all about trust and
this will only work if YOU feel you
can trust me at all times.

YOUNG VIVIAN

Ok

The male hand reaches down and places a blindfold around young Vivian's face. She smiles and smells his hands as they move around her face. The camera begins to pull back and exit the room as the male hands bend her body from an upward kneeling position down onto all fours.

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EXT. ALLEY NIGHT -

71

As the camera moves forward, we see Angel sleeping soundly on his makeshift encampment. As the camera parks in an ECU of his blinking eyelids, we hear Angel's voice reciting in his head.

ANGEL

The day is gone and all its sweets
are gone, sweet voice, sweet lips,
soft hand, and softer breast.

As Angel sleeps even more and more soundly, we pull out to see Vivian approach the sleeping Angel. She is not afraid, but smiling and moving slowly as not to awake him. In her hand she holds a small blanket, which she proceeds to gently cover Angel's body with. As she sets the last portion of fabric lightly onto his body, we see her start to step back slowly. Quietly as she exits, she utters

VIVIAN

Warm breath, light whisper, tender
semi tone, bright eyes accomplished
shape and languorous waist

And that fast, Vivian is gone. The camera pushes back in on Angel to capture his eyes slowly opening. It takes a moment to realize that he is covered with an unfamiliar blanket. The terror of being discovered is all over his face as he caresses the blanket. He rises to his feet and looks around. He sees no one but knows he has been discovered.

ANGEL

Holy shit, this is soooo fucked. I can't go back to jail, that room is so small and they are always looking at me and yelling at me.

In his sheer terror, Angel is suddenly struck with calm, when he looks down and realizes there is a small, fortune cookie sized piece of paper pinned to the edge of the blanket. He moves his hand down slowly to grab it, pulls it up to his face and reads it aloud.

ANGEL (CONT'D)

But, as I've read loves missal through today, he'll let me sleep, seeing I fast and pray.

Angel lays back down on his makeshift bed, covers himself with the new blanket and caresses and stares at the little piece of paper. He utters a few last words.

ANGEL (CONT'D)

Faded the flowers and all its budded charms, faded the sight of beauty from my eyes.

He relaxes again and goes back to sleep.

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INT. KITCHEN - DAY

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As we enter the scene, Vivian is on her hands and knees, scrubbing the floor with a brush.

VIVIAN

I went to the woods because I wished to live deliberately, to front only the essential facts of life, and see if I could not learn what it had to teach, and not, when I came to die, discover that I had not lived.

T.

She stands from her work on the floor and is struck by something she sees out the window.

She feels scared and moves slowly and methodically towards the window to get a better look.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

Dave, Dave , it's but one way to shoot that gun but I remember how to, load it and shoot it, you showed me.

As she moves closer to the window, we see her from the outside placing her hand lightly onto the window pane. We dolly in and then sees what she sees. On the back step, on top there is a small hill of flower petals, with a large, beautiful red strawberry on top.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

Dave, I love strawberry margaritas, and shortcake and you loved those frosted strawberry Pop Tarts.

She smiles, but is still a little paranoid about how the strawberry got there. As she recites some more prose, she walks slowly from room to room, locking all the doors and windows.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

Shortcake ha! Dave, gotta make sure there is some milk for those Pop Tarts, and some fucking Tequila, for marguerites Dave, fire up that blender and mix up a pitcher

She makes her way back to the pantry, grabs the blender, places it on the counter and fills it with ice.

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EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

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As we move down the dark, dreary alley behind Vivian's house, we stumble upon a very cold night. Angel lays in a cardboard box, and tries to cover himself with some very dirty blanket and an old army surplus sleeping bag. The camera moves in slowly to his face to find him staring up at the sky.

NOTE - Angel's POV of the sky will be an ever changing subtle visual effect composited onto the clouds in his view. superimposed into the sky and clouds will be faces and chess pieces moving on a transparent chessboard in the sky.

Angel rolls around uncomfortably until his gaze catches the sky.

ANGEL

Auntie, this is the way anyone can lose. This game is not about power and force, it's about strategy. Who needs that kinda control? That kinda hold over someone.

Angel sits up, more attentive to the game in the sky (in his head) and focuses more closely on the sky.

ANGEL (CONT'D)

"To be nobody but yourself in a world which is doing its best day and night to make you like everybody else means to fight the hardest battle which any human being can fight and never stop fighting."

E.

Angel looks down from the sky and onto the ground. He draws moving diagonal invisible lines on the ground.

ANGEL (CONT'D)

In battle, "If you know the enemy and know yourself, you need not fear the result of a hundred battles. If you know yourself but not the enemy, for every victory gained you will also suffer a defeat. If you know neither the enemy nor yourself, you will succumb in every battle."

As the camera pushes close into Angel's face, he begins to, show some real emotion , fear maybe, exhaustion maybe.

ANGEL (CONT'D)

Auntie, just once I wish you would let me win. just once relinquish...

He looks again to the sky, smiles devilishly, and returns,

ANGEL (CONT'D)

Knight to rook 4, check and mate,
auntie, supreme excellence consists
of breaking the enemy's resistance
without fighting, now relent.

He rolls over and now having smug victory in his gaze, gently falls asleep.

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INT. KITCHEN - DAY

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When we enter the scene, mid Skype conversation with the daughter and the grandkids. Vivian sits at the kitchen computer with one hand on the mouse and another on colorful cocktail glass filled to the rim with ruby red strawberry margarita.

UNNAMED GRANDDAUGHTER

Grammy, it's my turn to pick one
and I found one in this book at
school, I really want to read it to
you.

VIVIAN

Of course, honey pie, there is
always time for poetry. Words are
pure when you treat them right, go
ahead baby.

UNNAMED GRANDDAUGHTER

Ok here I go,
In Winter I get up at night
And dress by yellow candle light.
In Summer, quite the other way,
I have to go to bed by day.

I have to go to bed and see
The birds still hopping on the
tree,
Or hear the grown-up people's feet
Still going past me in the street.

And does it not seem hard to you,
When all the sky is clear and blue,

(MORE)

UNNAMED GRANDDAUGHTER (CONT'D)

And I should like so much to play,
To have to go to bed by day?

Vivian stops her noodling, and focuses her attention on the screen, looking directly at them

VIVIAN

Oh sweetie, oh sweetie Stevenson
puts words together so well, so
true, see what I mean?

UNNAMED GRANDDAUGHTER

I keep reading it over and over,
I'm gonna memorize it soon.

VIVIAN

Oh, I am so proud sweetie pie, just
so proud.

Vivian has a moment while she sits at the screen, she pauses and moves away from screen for a second so that they grandkids can't see her getting misty.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

Read it again sweetie , it's so
pretty.

As Vivian composes herself, she crosses out of the kitchen and into the piano room. On the edge of the piano is a chess board, with what seems like a current game going. Vivian steps to the board, looks down and moves a piece, takes a piece off and smile. She return back to the kitchen back to the screen just a the kid is finishing the poem.

UNNAMED GRANDDAUGHTER

Grammy gram, when can we come to
spend the night? can we make some
of that granny soup? Me and Irene?

VIVIAN

(Quickly)Irene and I

UNNAMED GRANDDAUGHTER

Irene and I, we can help, please
granny?

Vivian reaches up and pulls a cook book off the shelf,,opens it and returns to the screen.

VIVIAN

I'm gonna look up a new recipe,
right now. A really special good
one, (pause), that we can make
together, I can't wait, sweetie .

UNNAMED GRANDDAUGHTER
 (Yelling thru the screen)
 Mom, what time you
 dropping us at Grammys?

81		81
82		82
83	EXT. ALLEY - DAY	83

This is another subtle visual effects sequence. This plays as a hallucination that is occurring while Angel sleeps in the hot sun, on the ground behind Vivian's house. What is important to note here is, Angel is sleep, so all this is going on in his head, while his lips move slowly reciting the words.

ANGEL
 "Anger may in time change to
 gladness; vexation may be succeeded
 by content.
 But a kingdom that has once been
 destroyed can never come again into
 being; nor can the dead ever be
 brought back to life."

As these words are spoken and we see a sleeping Angel mouth these words, we are inter cutting to a 2d chess board at eye level, a naked Angel is alone on the board, moving from square to square.

ANGEL (CONT'D)

Bind my ankles with your white
 cotton rope so I cannot walk. Bind
 my wrists so I cannot push you
 away. Place me on the bed and wrap
 your rope tighter around my skin so
 it grips my flesh. Now I know that
 struggle is useless, that I must
 lie here and submit to your mouth
 and tongue and teeth, your hands
 and words and whims. I exist only
 as your object.

The visual scene ends with a CU of Angels eyes opening and yelling

ANGEL (CONT'D)
Check and ...

SMASH CUT TO

84 84

85 85

86 INT. PIANO ROOM - DAY 86

Vivian stands over the chessboard sitting on the edge of the piano. She moves a piece, tips over the king and whispers:

VIVIAN
And mate.

Vivian falls to the floor and begins to weep, this is a poignant moment , not too over the top, but emotional. She crawls slowly to the bookshelf just adjacent to the piano,,still on the floor she reaches for a large book, pulls it out , and lays her head on it, she wiper her tears with her hair.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)
Fuck you Dave, fuck you and fuck
cancer, fuck your bladder, and fuck
fuck , fuck fuck!

Suddenly, while laying on the floor , she hears a sound that makes her sit up .

VIVIAN (CONT'D)
Oh shit , you crazy bitch!

She leaps up from the floor and runs full speed into the kitchen to find her soup boiling over on the stove. She quickly lowers the heat and beings to stir.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)
Well not too much stuck to the
bottom, lab experiment number 3,
possibly an epic fail.

87 87

88 88

This scene is a little flash forward. As we enter the bedroom we see Vivian and Angel, both standing before the entry to the bedroom closet. Vivian is wearing a short nightgown, Angel is wearing boxer shorts and a t-shirt.

VIVIAN

Well, Dave was my husband and my daddy, you know? Fuck all that fifty shades bullshit, it's not about sex, for fuck sake, this is about love and commitment and trust and togetherness and trust at the highest level, anyone can come, so fucking what.

ANGEL

Whoa, okay, well how long has it been? When did Dave pass, if you don't mind me asking.

VIVIAN

No, I don't mind, it was almost 9 years ago.

ANGEL

Wow, that's a little time.

In an attempt to swerve the conversation Angel reaches for a leather jacket that is on a hanger .

ANGEL (CONT'D)

Nice jacket, looks like we are about the same size.

VIVIAN

You should try it on, I like men in leather , the smell is invigorating

Vivian helps Angel to put on the coat then goes back to her previous conversation, she wants Angel to understand,

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

I mean, I always made more money than Dave. He worked hard and had a very solid career on his own. But he was no lonely millionaire. He was a hard working guy who loved me and wanted to care for a slave he owned and controlled. This thing is about power of the mind. It's not about who makes more money or controls those outside things.

(MORE)

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

This is about the intimate most close relationship between two people. I mean my money bought the house and his maintained it. Our children never wanted for anything and neither did I. I always had my own money. Dave liked it that way, he wanted to control my body and my sexuality, but he wanted me to be free and shine in my own light. But he wanted to be respected and adored as my daddy and master and it was all he desired from life. I thought it was reasonable and nowhere near excessive. He never hurt me, he gave me the best orgasms but made me feel safe and loved, but he demanded respect, so sometimes it was a challenge.

Angel listens intently as he looks at himself in the mirror wearing the jacket.

ANGEL

So what is the pain and bondage thing all about? I mean don't get me wrong, it's kinda a sorta turn on, I'm not even sure why, but how does that happen, like when your dating? And when are you gonna clean this closet, has it been changed since he died, cause it doesn't look like it?

90

90

91

91

92 EXT ALLEY NIGHT -

92

This is a dream sequence about a chess board. As Angel sleeps, he opens his eyes and looks to the sky. (so even though he seems awake, he is really sleeping, this is meant to extend the viewers imagination)

The dream sequence is angel sliding around a chess board superimposed into the sky.

ANGEL

Ah, happy Lycius!—for she was a
 maid
 More beautiful than ever twisted
 braid,
 Or sigh'd, or blush'd, or on spring-
 flowered lea
 Spread a green kirtle to the
 minstrelsy:
 A virgin purest lipp'd, yet in the
 lore
 Of love deep learned to the red
 heart's core:
 Not one hour old, yet of sciential
 brain
 To unperplex bliss from its
 neighbour pain;
 Define their pettish limits, and
 estrange

As the dream sequence ends, Angels rolls over from his outdoor slumber to discover a small Tupperware bowl with a spoon on top. Angel now knows he has been discovered and he is freaking out, looking around frantically and packing up all his things into a giant plastic laundry bag. He reaches down and picks up the bowl and opens the lid. He looks into the bowl discovers Vivian's granny soup, still steaming and smelling delicious. He plunges the spoon into the bowl and slurps and big spoonful. He smiles at the sky, the taste is incredible. He lifts the bowl to his face and slurps it all down. Then he leaves the bowl, directly behind the back gate, spoon neatly placed on top and exits the alley. We see him walk slowly down the alley and into the darkness as we hear:

ANGEL (CONT'D)

Were foil'd, who watch'd to trace
 them to their house:
 And but the flitter-winged verse
 must tell,
 For truth's sake, what woe
 afterwards befel, 395
 'Twould humour many a heart to
 leave them thus,
 Shut from the busy world of more
 incredulous.

95 EXT. EXT GARDEN DAY -

95

Vivian stands in the garden, alone pinning small fortunes to the nearby flowers. As she pins each paper, she reads each quote :

VIVIAN

She found me roots of relish sweet

Pins another

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

And honey wild and manna-new

Pins another

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

And sure in language strange she
said

Pins another

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

I love thee true

Pins another, as she finishes pinning the last fortune, she looks at the back gate, curiously. She walks slowly towards the back gate as the camera takes her closer to it's handle. She smiles at the sun on her face and opens the gate. Angel is gone from his alley encampment and all that is left is the bowl and spoon. She walks down the alley both ways, searching but smiling.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

And this is why I sojourn here,
alone and palely loitering, though
the sedge is withered from the
lake, and no birds sing

We pull away from Vivian's face to hear no birds sing, total
silence

FADE TO BLACK.

96

96

97

97

Angel and Vivian lay on the floor, in front of the fireplace. They are both undressed but it seems as if we have just entered the scene after the sex. Vivian is smoking a cigarette. They both lay on the stomachs, face to face, we can see that they are both nude. Vivian has some small red marks on her buttocks. Angel has her hand in his and he is placing a band age on her finger.

VIVIAN

Well like I said the fire and flog business can be scary, but that is the fun part, I think. You know, being on the edge, you know (taking a drag from the cigarette) with someone you trust

ANGEL

Trust, why do you trust me?

VIVIAN

I am not really sure, I just do. There is something about you, much like Dave when I met him, I just knew I was in safe hands.

ANGEL

Not to be too forward, for sure, but Dave, the master, your daddy sounds so perfect. He trains you, grooms you, the protector, didn't the guy have any flaws? Wasn't he ever an asshole?

VIVIAN

(laughing quietly to herself)

He was an asshole a lot! But every body is, it's human. He was a delicate man and I was often careless with his feelings in the early years, you know bratty!

ANGEL

Bratty? Like a kid?

VIVIAN

No bratty like, doing things I knew would get me a swift punishment but because I desired it for myself.

(MORE)

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

I was missing it, it was about serving him, with no thought for my own desire , that was what he wanted, total submission.

ANGEL

Did he ever get it?

VIVIAN

Absolutely, in the end I realized I belonged to him, I was his property.

ANGEL

What tha fuck?

VIVIAN

I always knew I was free to do what I wanted when I wanted to, come and go as I pleased, spend whatever go wherever, but I just wanted to please him. In the end, he deserved that because he gave me the pleasure and pain and love and connections desired. (Pause) but believe me, I let him down a lot of times. I hurt his feelings deeply and paid a high price, sometimes.

ANGEL

What do you means? Did he beat you? Hit you?

VIVIAN

(laughing again to herself)

No no , he only hit me or beat me when we were playing in a scene. He would never stoop that low to be physical in our regular life, his standards were too high.

Angel sits up Indian style, attentive to every word.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

Once he gave me a gift, for my birthday. I didn't really like the gift. And I was fairly adamant about how much I didn't like it.

ANGEL

What was it?

VIVIAN

Earrings, diamond earrings. They just seemed old fashioned, you know, not really my style. (Her face turns sad and sour) I returned them and put the money for the earring back into our bank account. When he saw the bank balance at the end of the month, he asked me about and I told him. We were married 23 more years before he got sick, he never ever again bought me so much as a card, birthdays, anniversaries, the holidays, nothing. Not even a card.

ANGEL

I guess he was pretty hurt.

VIVIAN

At first, I thought he was being silly and immature, but I realized later that my selfish bratty attitude was what hurt him, he took the time to think of me and I didn't see that. I just saw how I felt. Sometimes, people's feelings matter more, you know? He didn't want me to like the gift, but to be humble at its existence. That was too much for me, and it cost.

ANGEL

Everything costs, price keeps going up the more selfish you are.

VIVIAN

Its like we used to play this game sometimes, he would get angry with me because he knew I could come. I could have an orgasm but I would push them off, delay them, try to hold on as long as possible. He hated that because I wanted to savor it, he wanted me to come, to acquiesce so he could give me another but I greedily held onto that one.

ANGEL

Who won the game?

VIVIAN

He did, if I had played it smart I woulda had a lot more orgasms.

(MORE)

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

(Pause, moment , looking
down)

I would have liked to have more
orgasms with him. I was a fool.

99		99
100		100
101	INT - VIVIAN IN BATHROOM	101

As we enter the scene, we see Vivian standing in front of the mirror doing her makeup. She is wearing a beautiful blue dress. On the mirror in front of her is a photo, it is a much younger version of Vivian, wearing the same dress. In the photo, we see that the photo was taken in the same place in the bathroom she is presently standing. Even though she is in the present, she is in the bathroom having a conversation with the late Dave as if it is the time in the picture.

VIVIAN

Well, the kids are gonna be gone
all weekend. As we got the whole
house to ourselves. You know Dave,
ten years has gone by in like ten
days. How could we be celebrating
our tenth anniversary? Seems like
we just met.

She turns and puts on her ear rings as she hallucinates Dave in the bedroom responding to her comment.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

I know, but we can just come back
here after dinner and play for a
while, I bought film for the camera

Suddenly Vivian returns to the mirror and stares at herself in the mirror. The photo in the mirror now transforms to another photo that we zoom in on and it fills the frame.

Now this photo scene comes to life in a flashback

102		102
103		103
104		104

105 105

106 INT BEDROOM NIGHT - 106

This is a silent flashback scene of the photo. OTK, which means over the knee, is when the female slave is laying on the masters lap, as her spansks her bum, like a teacher and child. This scene happens in black and white and slow motion.

It is a simple scene with a younger Vivian dressed in the same blue dress laying on a younger Dave's lap, OTK style.

107 107

108 108

109 INT. KITCHEN COUNTER NIGHT - 109

Angel and Vivian sit at the kitchen counter combing thru a box of old pictures. As Vivian pulls out each photo, it comes with a story. Angel listens quietly and intently as he refills both their glasses of red wine .

Angel reaches for a photo and looks at it curiously. As we push in we see that the photo is of a much younger Vivian laid over a mans lap. The photo has her wearing the blue anniversary dress.

VIVIAN

Dave had this tripod, and he loved to take pictures of me, (laughing) we had a lockbox in the closet where we hid them from any of the children ever finding them.

ANGEL

Whoa, so kinda like an amateur photographer.

Vivian takes the photo into her hands and recalls ,

VIVIAN

No he was more like a bondage set designer, he liked to pose me in these clothes and different positions. I felt like a model or a princess, primped and perfected. I have to admit, it really turned me on. The more complex and specific the scene, the hotter it seemed.

(MORE)

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

Sometimes he would touch me hard or pinch me or tug on my clit or stick a finger in me and remind me I was more than a mannequin, I was HIS toy for sex, my body was his to please, pose, displease, whatever, full physical and mental submission.

Angel listens intently and feels the melancholy remembrance of her tale.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

He would touch me and move me, always perfecting the photo, moving the lights, and the props and my clothes and my body parts.

ANGEL

Sounds like he was pretty into it. There are not many photos?

VIVIAN

He only took one shot of each scene and most of the times he didn't like the photo, so he destroyed or re printed them, eventually, he burned a lot of them, (she pauses) when he found out he was sick.

ANGEL

Holy shit, dang!

Vivian places the photo on the counter and gathers herself.

VIVIAN

Really, (pausing) I never felt he cared about the photos, he was implanting permanently in his mind, "for later retrieval" as he would say.

ANGEL

Sorta like when a serial killer takes a token of the murder to re-live the moment.

Vivian looks at him shockingly and laughs,

VIVIAN

Well, kinda , you're the sick fuck , dang , really? (joking)

There is an awkward moment, pause, Angel and Vivian have sort of a standoff, they pause and very slightly move away from each other. Angel reaches gently and touches her hand they both laugh and smile.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

I always believed he saw the planet as a flat surface, you know , a three dimensional solid man , creative and passionate trying to reach into the photos in his head, pressing thru the flatness of his existence, and then to get robbed at the end.

Angel sees Vivian getting misty and breaks the moment ,

ANGEL

Do you like laying on his lap and being spanked like a little girl? I mean you made good money, had success and a thriving career, I don't get it.

Vivian is snapped back to instructor.

VIVIAN

I loved it more than air, more than sex, more than marriage , more than anything. He made me, he molded me, he released the most nurturing and caring parts of my hard exterior. Those feelings of servitude and true concern made me a better parent, a better person. His love, his hand made me care about something, someone , some ideal other than my selfishness. His hand released in me a more profound and controlled woman, eager to search and find my own pursuits and lifestyle. Most of all he made me feel safe. Each time he pulled up my dress, and spanked me, felt warm a safe and loving.

Angel sits and listens ever so intently. It sorta seems like he can't believe what he is hearing, but suddenly bursts out

ANGEL

I think I would like to try that.

Without missing a beat

VIVIAN
And so you shall

110 110

111 111

112 INT. CHILDS BEDROOM - 112

As we enter the room we see a little boy, thrown over his grandma's lap she is spanking him , and he is kicking his feet.

GRANDMA
Well, Angel, I guess you like
getting in trouble.

The camera pushes in closer on the little boys face. In spite of the fact that he is kicking and crying, he is also revealing a little smile , a devilish evil smile.

113 113

114 114

115 EXT VIVIANS HOUSE - DAY 115

This scene is of Vivian's wake and repast. The camera watches a black limousine pull in front of the house.

We see people gathered in front of the house, some people are crying, some stand and smoke cigarettes on the front porch. We see people that look like they may be Vivian's children and grandchildren. As the camera moves past the front porch, down the driveway and to the backyard, we see some children playing in the yard and run jug around. Other mourners gather in the yard as the camera moves in to see an older woman, reach into the flower bed and grab a poetry fortune.

116 116

117 117

118 INT. INT VIVIANS BATHTUB -

118

The steadicam ascends the stairs, turns into the master bedroom, where clothes are strewn around the room. On the floor is Vivian's short night gown, Angel's boxer shorts and t-shirt as well as the leather jacket he tried on. The camera moves around to find Angel and Vivian in the bathtub. Vivian is curled in Angels arms as we jump in on this intimate conversation.

VIVIAN

I met Dave in college, we saw each other a few times. He seemed lonely and quiet, torn, you know. He said he had a problem finding women who were into what he was into, he gave me a book to read, I'll never forget one of the passages, I shook when I read it: "Perhaps the single most important element in the power exchange is the solid emotional bond that develops between dominant and submissive, a bond born of the submissive's trusting compliance in the moment of submission."

ANGEL

Wow that is an information filled sentence, for sure. You weren't scared of a creepy quiet guy whose into S & M? I mean it all sounds dangerous.

VIVIAN

Well of course its dangerous, nothing that is truly exhilarating and pure can be safe. Safe love dies a little every day, dangerous love grows like a fungus.

ANGEL

The only thing dangerous that I have experienced like that was war. I mean those towel head Iraqi fuckers were trying to kill me, like every day. That big ass gun was my only relief from that fear. When I killed one of those assholes, I felt that "daddy" power you speak of, it's pure but it can get you killed.

VIVIAN

That's not quite the same thing, silly but you get what I'm saying. It's about the erotic potency of power. The giving and taking of control. "The period of submission is, in effect, a time when worldly obligations are cast aside; a time of surrender and receptivity to the stimulus that the dominant bestows. No decisions must be made, and no distractions reduce the intensity of the perception."

ANGEL

Sometimes I find it hard to relate, with what you're talking about and feeling, I felt I had to submit to the power of my mother and grandmother because they were bigger and stronger and smarter and more powerful and I hated and resented them for it.

VIVIAN

What your talking about is submission not necessarily of free will, it may be of dependence or circumstance or whatever, but it is only pure if there is nothing attached but the free will to submit. The "want" to submit.

ANGEL

Well I can tell you those Iraqi soldiers freezing submitted to my m-16 cause they wanted to live to see another day.

VIVIAN

Your are missing it man, they submitted out of fear. I'm not talking about fear, I'm talking about pure trust, pure relinquishment to a power that might or might not hurt you, knowing in your heart that your daddy, your master loves you and will only take you to a place you can handle, and that is the orgasm of the mind. That is where pure love finds its place in these kinds of relationships, this ain't for everyone.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

I remember once when I was a little boy, my grandma still tried to hand out spankings, my old ass Tia was blind, I knew I could knock her down with a feather, but I felt okay taking the spankings, cause she loved me and wanted me to stop fucking up, those spankings were pure right?

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

Exactly, you kinda liked it cause it was a sign a something pure. No agenda but you, all about you, pure love. What happened to you boys over there in the desert, that's about survival, my dad was in Vietnam, they just did what they could to come home, can't have any purity with that kind of duress.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

Dave shot at me once.

ANGEL

With a gun?

VIVIAN

Yea a gun, it was scary, but it was real. I don't know what he was going thru, he was fucked up about so many things. But his frustration and anger and disappointment were real that day. He shot a whole thru the floor and walked away.

ANGEL

Holy shit man , what did you do?

VIVIAN

Well after a cooling off period , I hugged him, told him I loved him and that if he ever did it again, I would leave him.

ANGEL

I bet he never did it again.

VIVIAN

No never, but I learned that day what a delicate soul he was, can't be careless with delicate men.

ANGEL

You make him sound so weak, what do you mean delicate?

VIVIAN

Oh honey there was nothing weak about Dave , just sensitive and temperamental and aloof sometimes. He was abused as a child, something heinous enough to not share with me, but I know it was of a sexual nature and I know he was real young, couldn't ever get him to give up the details.

ANGEL

That kinda stuff is hard to talk about. Better to just move on from it.

VIVIAN

I guess, he was a wonderful father, the kids loved him so much. He protected them and me, to the end.

119

119

120

120

121 INT - UPSTAIRS LADIES BATHROOM

121

Vivian is entering the bathroom to place some clean towels on the counter. When she he has completed this task, she looks around for a pair of glasses, she finds a pair but they are filthy. As she reaches to the toilet paper roll, to clean the glasses, she pause because she sees something, something on the scale that sits on the floor just adjacent to the toilet

VIVIAN

It is so quite new a thing.
Muscles better and nerves more.
i like your body. i like what it
does,
i like its hows. i like to feel the
spine
of your body and its bones, and the
trembling
-firm-smooth ness and which i will
again and again and again

(MORE)

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

kiss, i like kissing this and that
of you,
i like, slowly stroking the,
shocking fuzz
of your electric fur, and what-is-
it comes
over parting flesh ... And eyes big
love-crumbs,

E.

As she bends down to see what it is, she and the viewer are stunned to see that what sits on the scale is a one-inch high small mound of salt, on top, on which sits one single M & M.

As she gets closer to make sure she is not seeing things, we zoom closer to reveal that the M & M has a single "v" printed on it in very small calligraphy.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

"since feeling is first
who pays any attention
to the syntax of things
will never wholly kiss you;

wholly to be a fool
while Spring is in the world

my blood approves,
and kisses are a far better fate
than wisdom

E.

Vivian stands up and looks over the strange tiny shrine sitting at her feet. Slowly her face turns to tears and then slowly turns to utter balling.

Quickly she turns on the water to the bathtub and begins to undress. She grabs a towel and covers herself, crying even more intensely as the tub fills with water.

From the slightly open door enter one of the cats. Vivian see the cat and cries even harder. She walks over and turns off the lights , then slips herself into the tub, dripping water onto the tiny shrine of salt.

122 EXT. BACKYARD DAY/NIGHT -

122

This is a slo-motion montage focusing on Angel's hands and the precision and sleekness of his movement; mostly in wide angle-lensed CU's and movement.

Angel repairing fence.

ANGEL

Anyone lived in a pretty how town
 (with up so floating many bells
 down)
 spring summer autumn winter
 he sang his didn't he danced his
 did

Angel Painting.

ANGEL (CONT'D)

Women and men(both little and
 small)
 cared for anyone not at all
 they sowed their isn't they reaped
 their same
 sun moon stars rain

Angel doing basic house chores, dishes, mopping, sewing buttons on shirt, ironing and sweeping.

123

123

124

124

125 INT. FORMAL DINING ROOM -

125

Vivian and Angel are both formally dressed. They are just finishing placing the food and dishes onto the table. Vivian is wearing a beautiful dress, but it's a little short, but she looks great in it. Angel is wearing a black suit, perfectly tailored and super-sharp.

VIVIAN

Don't forget to bring the basket
 for the bread.

ANGEL

The one that looks like wicker ?

VIVIAN

Yep, that's the one.

ANGEL

Where did you get all this stuff,
kitchen stuff and serving stuff and
dinnerware stuff , you know all
this stuff?

VIVIAN

Ah ha(laughing lightly out loud)
Well at some point, when the kids
were young there were nine people
living here, Dave, me , the kids,
you know , Christmas and friends
and dinner parties and weddings and
celebrations, you know , you just
kinda acquire stuff.

ANGEL

Acquire, interesting use of the
language.

VIVIAN

Where did you learn so much about
literature and books? you are such
a man of letters.

Angel walks to, the end of the table and pulls out the chair
for Vivian. She stops her noodling at the table and sits in
the chair, pulls herself forward, and smile gently as Angel
pours the wine.

ANGEL

I went to Catholic school, twelve
years. shit... (Pause)

JUMP CUT TO:

126 INT - BLACK ROOM

126

Flash cuts of

A beer can opening

A VHS tape falling into an old top loading VHS player

A boys eyes rolling back into his head

A red robe slowly wafting in the wind

BACK TO:

127		127
128		128
129	INT. FORMAL DINING ROOM -	129

ANGEL CONT'D

Four years of all boys high school.
With some summers spent in
seminary. Praying, learning,
reading.

VIVIAN

Al gave me books (pause). he
thought I would like , but also
books he thought would expand my
mind , make me more well rounded.
He always brought me home books,
sometimes classics. Sometimes
really expensive original first
editions of Keats and Thoreau and
Poe and Shakespeare, (in her own
world) he loved words and he loved
using them, it was a sight to
behold.

ANGEL

When you spend a lotta time alone,
the words become your friends, the
sentences become your playmates,
the meanings become your colleagues
and the plot lines become like
blood brothers, especially on the
re-read.

VIVIAN

Did you have many friends in
school? Buddies, gal pals, homies
(laughing sweetly)

ANGEL

(smiling) yea I think so, I was not
the most popular, but I had friends

JUMP CUT TO:

130 130

131 131

132 EXT - KIDS SCHOOL PLAYGROUND - DAY 132

A bunch of children stand around the water fountain, silent and stunned as a little boy smashes a bigger boys face into the metal water faucet. Blood flies everywhere as the bigger kid screams and his face gushes with blood, the little attacker is being dragged by two nuns intimate building.

BACK TO:

133 133

134 134

135 INT. FORMAL DINING ROOM - 135

ANGEL

I spent a lot of time in the principal's office .

VIVIAN

I am sure.

ANGEL

These fucking shitty penguin fuck nuns would yank my ears and say fucked up, shit (in a perfect Irish accent)" you don't bother your heads , you cheeky boy, you evil boy, you sinful thoughtless boy" it was some brain frying guilt fest vang- glorious (exasperated) fuck me!

VIVIAN

(whispering) soon enough, (smile) pause...

ANGEL

What huh?

VIVIAN

Huh(cough) what did you do?

ANGEL

Well you know how nasty ass little boys wanna life up little girls skirts and look up to see some panties or whatever is up there to see?

VIVIAN

(curious) okay, yeah . Kinda gross but I get it

ANGEL

Well,I wasn't into that shit, al,the other boys were , I know what's up there , I knew then, I got in trouble for something much more sophisticated , more discerning...

ANGEL (CONT'D)

Their hair would sit on my desk.. Just dangle there and brush my fingers, I had to touch it ... I had to Pull it , pull it hard , watch their head jerk back, it was fucking hot, fucking perv

VIVIAN

(quickly and quietly while smiling)
Well perv in training.

ANGEL

What?

VIVIAN

Did you graduate ?

ANGEL

Yeah, even went to college, I only need six units to get an English degree.

138 INT. KITCHEN - DAY

138

The camera move around the house from the outdoors and then enters thru a back window, to find Vivian sitting in front of her kitchen computer. Beside her are a number of cookbooks gathered in a rather untidy pile. As she turns to her left we see Angel at the sink washing dishes.

VIVIAN

You know you don't have to do that.

ANGEL

Look V, you let me sleep here, eat here, shower here, (smiling) you know, I can do some things around here.

VIVIAN

Okay, just don't break those dishes, I've had em for years.

ANGEL

They're beautiful, where did you get them?

VIVIAN

Dave and I went to Spain many years ago. We bought them in a little shop in Barcelona. One of our many "play vacations"

ANGEL

(Curious) okay, explain!

VIVIAN

Can't take the kids on every trip, (laughing) we would take our toys and our camera and our tripod and do our thing on solo vacations, didn't have that many without the kids but definitely some memorable ones, but you know I love to cook and I love to read so wherever we would go he would let me buy books of all sorts, classics, cookbooks galore, out of print original poetry, all kinds of stuff, he know I loved it.

139 INT. BEDROOM -

139

This scene is post-coitus. Vivian has Angel try on Dave's suit, says he should wear it, she is making a special dinner.

VIVIAN

You know that looks real nice on you . You look very dapper.

ANGEL

Never had a suit like this, uniforms but not fancy suits.

VIVIAN

Sir do you think I could ask you to help me set the table for our special dinner.

ANGEL

What's special?

VIVIAN

What's special? Me in special and you are special and we are special, friends, like.

ANGEL

I like that, I like that a lot. I feel special, you make me feel special.

VIVIAN

Sex always makes men feel special that's why pussy is so precious.

ANGEL

I don't mean the sex, well the sex but the chess and the talk and the time, good time.

VIVIAN

Dave used to quote shakes about time "Time does not have the same appeal for every one"

ANGEL

Shakes , ohh William shakes (pause) peare , got it .

VIVIAN

Time is just like sex, a little different for everyone, choose your flavor but the pussy is always the prize. (pauses) Dave knew it and he kept mine in check. Like a good daddy should.

She get closer to his face.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

Let's get all dressed up for dinner
, tonight ?

ANGEL

Well now that I got something to,be
sharp in, let's get sharp.

140 INT. BEDROOM - DAY

140

Angel stands at an old ironing board. He is pressing Dave's suit and shirt. Vivian walks naked from the bathroom and cuddles behind him as he irons.

ANGEL

Catholic school, gotta have that
shit smooove , keep away from the
Penguins. Plus sharp and clean says
pride,you know?

VIVIAN

Yeah, I know. You should maybe
think about making that unruly
jungle beneath your legs a little
more tidy and clean?

ANGEL

What do you mean , shave the hair
off my dick? Like a boy.

VIVIAN

No, a clean man, a neat man , no
boy has a dick that big and thick,
not my thing, just ladies like to
suck a clean dick, ask me?

ANGEL

For real? Or is this just your
kinky shit?

VIVIAN

Just ask the ladies , we like it
clean.

ANGEL

Should I leave this iron up, do
your need anything ironed .

VIVIAN

No sir, thank you.

Vivian curls her body around his to the front and kisses him passionately.

141 141

142 142

143 INT KITCHEN DAY - 143

This is a cooking montage, with Vivian preparing a rack of lamb. The most important thing about this scene is seeing the lamb lightly tenderized and the rack tied up, CU bondage rope tying style. This is a CU visual study of rope tying, just on a rack of lamb, sexy but short and to the point.

Elegant slow motion, with soft pieces of Vivian in the BG.

Angel recites

ANGEL

"Don't be discouraged by a failure. It can be a positive experience. Failure is, in a sense, the highway to success, inasmuch as every discovery of what is false leads us to seek earnestly after what is true, and every fresh experience points out some form of error which we shall afterwards carefully avoid."

144 144

145 145

146 INT VIVIAN'S BATHROOM - THIS ENTIRE SCENE 146

147 PLAYS SUPER SLO MO 147

Angel is standing over the toilet, relieving himself. With one hand on his business, he reaches down and grabs a magazine from the top of the toilet tank. As he flips himself back into his shorts and continues to read he hears

VIVIAN

Holy shit, ah shit.

Suddenly what he hears shakes him to the core, he hears Vivian fall down the stairs and go silent. He runs out of the bathroom, dropping the magazine, it is an old 1960's bondage mag.

148		148
149		149
150	INT - BOTTOM OF THE STAIRCASE THIS ENTIRE SCENE	150
151	PLAYS SUPER SLO MO	151

Angel sits alone, on the floor with Vivian's lifeless body. As the camera moves closer, we see that Angel has gone from courageously attempting to revive her to, failure of the task at hand and to sobbing uncontrollably.

ANGEL

Dylan Thomas

"Though lovers be lost, love shall not;
And death shall have no dominion."

Angel suddenly feels fearful and moves away from her body to an open place on the floor , he continues to sob. Some of this will be shot at slow motion.

ANGEL (CONT'D)

"I cannot exist without you - I am forgetful of every thing but seeing you again - my Life seems to stop there - I see no further. You have absorb'd me. I have a sensation at the present moment as though I were dissolving... I have been astonished that Men could die Martyrs for religion - I have shudder'd at it - I shudder no more - I could be martyr'd for my Religion - Love is my religion - I could die for that - I could die for you. My creed is Love and you are its only tenet - You have ravish'd me away by a Power I cannot resist."
?

From the floor, Angel reaches out and touches her shoes.

FADE TO BLACK.

152		152
153		153
154	INT - INTERROGATION ROOM	154

Angel sits in a chair being interrogated by the two detectives. The coverage for this scene consists of (3) three elements; wide angle circle dolly , extreme CU's and surveillance angles.

ALTIERI

So how did you meet her?

ANGEL

I was invited by her to come into the house.

RIVERS

Where the fuck did you meet, dickhead? YOU are the only suspect, sport, so answer the question.

ANGEL

I'm homeless, (pause) or right now I am homeless and I was living in her alley, behind her house only a couple of days. Sleeping on the ground. She gave me soup and a blanket. We talked about books. She was really sweet,yo. Like I have said a thousand times, it was an accident , she fell down the stairs

.

ALTIERI

I am not sure you understand, their are ligature marks on her wrists and ankles, her ass looks like a ripe red tomato.

Rivers pulls a chair closer to Angel, and shows him some photos. He flips thur his little notepad and

RIVERS

You said in the car that she showed you how to play, what the hell does that mean? Play like sex play, like rape play? What tha fuck, sick fuck?

ANGEL

Look man, she was my friend , she took me in. We played a lot of chess, I did some errands around the house. She was into some kinky s & m shit and hipped me to it.

ALTIERI

Fucking , nice , real nice , we can sell that to a jury. 30 year old war vet has passionate rough sex affair with 66 year old retired real estate broker of the year 1993

RIVERS

Your honor, this is about a sex crime, a sick twisted stalker raping grandma

ANGEL

Come on man it's not like that yo. It's just a fucking lady falling down the stairs. A really sweet lady.

As the dolly continues to circle the participants, Angel starts to mumble and shake his fingers. The flashing light over his head gets brighter and he seems faint

ALTIERI

Make us understand, (mocking) yo. Make us believe this shit fuck story. I got time. I know you got fucking time, my partner hasn't been laid since the next episode so he has time, make us understand, or go to fucking jail.

157 I/E. MONTAGE - 157

This scene is a montage of Dave's private photo collection of Vivian. These photos are aged, and the younger Vivian is in most of the photos, shot all over the house and yard over the years.

158 158

159 159

160 EXT. BACKYARD UNDER THE OAK TREE - AFTERNOON 160

The scene open with Angel and Vivian sitting on a blanket under the oak tree, playing chess. The board sits between them as they discuss the importance of words.

ANGEL

I remember how much her vicious words hurt me inside, I felt like a child, like a prisoner.

VIVIAN

Now this is your old girlfriend?

ANGEL

Yeah, she was so sweet when I met her. I was just out of the Army and working at a newspaper, in New Mexico. Just making classifieds for people. You know, 12 cents a word type stuff, totally locally yokel. I met her in the parking lot. She was singing bob Marley lyrics , three little birds , some really moving poetry you know, like Tupac.

Vivian moves her chess piece and continues to listen.

ANGEL (CONT'D)

We used play scrabble and she always beat me. I felt crushed you know, I saw myself as some sort of wordsmith and she whipped my ass every time. But she had such a beautiful smile, and beautiful lips.

Angel looks off to savor the memory while Vivian looks annoyed.

VIVIAN

Go on , man.

ANGEL

Oops, sorry, she would say shit that just hurt when we used to fight. And we didn't fight much. She would say shit like , "man up" and "c'mon be a man" or she would talk about my inability to show empathy and accept failure. I don't know, maybe some of the shit she said was right and maybe those words inspired me too try harder but it just felt painful to hear you know .

VIVIAN

Well I am sorry sweetie. No woman who really wants to keep a man can even think about emasculating him, or its over, lights out. Pure love can't allow those type of words. It's okay to feel it but not ok to say it. Dave would call me the worst shit during an argument, cunt and bitch and psycho, it was totally brutal, (she pauses)

As Vivian take s a breath, Angel takes his move and swipes her bishop from the board. He smiles.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

He used to say that this is what the "emasculatation" words felt like to him. Whenever he felt disrespected or belittled, he fought back with words he felt matched my offensive aggression aimed directly at his manhood. I ain't no man baby, so I never really got it , but it certainly meant a lot to him.

ANGEL

I am sure it did. My mother said that kinda shit too, kinda made me love her and hate her at the same time. You know some of those words are true and maybe even you need to hear them, but not from someone you feel so much love and passion for. Better to hear that shit from a stranger .

VIVIAN

Dave used to say "strangers never talk to me like that" in the later years, I felt less and less a need to give those kinda lectures, it was easier to hold those thoughts in private and love him liked he wanted to be loved.

ANGEL

Kipling said "Words are, of course, the most powerful drug used by mankind." and that shit could not be more true, better to fall in love with a mute girl

VIVIAN

Words hurt and they always will. You just hope when your gone that people remember the good nice shit you said instead of the other way around.

ANGEL

Fucking A, B and C William Shakespeare from Mac B
"Give sorrow words; the grief that does not speak knits up the o-er wrought heart and bids it break."

VIVIAN

How do you know so much about literature and poetry? It's brilliant, your memory and your use of prose. I find it incredibly appealing and excitingly sexy, sir.
(She coughs childishly)

Angel takes his next move and removes the other of Vivian's bishops. She takes her move and smiles back at him. She is def turned on.

ANGEL

When I was a child, I sat in the closet and read books I used to steal from the library. I always returned them when I finished them, I just liked it. The classics made me see my world as very small but provided a gigantic planet to solve that affliction.

Vivian reaches down and moves her chess piece,

CEVIVIAN

Check, reading is fundamental and fun.

ANGEL

Fuck, it was more than fun, it was inspiring and free. In a battle of wits with any of my lame friends, they were tragically unarmed. I didn't have to fight with my fists, not often. Because I would slay them with words, with insults and quotes and motherfuckas just laid back from the bloodbath.

VIVIAN

I used to date this roadie black in the day. He was sweet sometime but dumb as a rock. I used cheat on him , go kiss no for days, meet up, with other guys on vacation, can't go, far without some brains, cause I could explain my way outta anything with that dope.

ANGEL

161 SEE WHEN A WOMAN DOESN'T RESPECT A MAN, IT'S ALREADY OVER.161
SHE SHOULD TR OWN UP, OR HE SHOULD JUST RECOGNIZE AND BOLT
THA FUCK.

RS VIVIAN

Well I will tell you this sweetie, Dave respected me and I respected him, it took a while to find a place where it al worked but our love was based on respect but we often , often , often , both of us had to check our words. And often we didn't

ANGEL

And I am sure y'all, had it out. Oh by the way, checkmate.

VIVIAN

Yea, we did. Nice .

162 INT. PIANO ROOM - DAY 162

This sequence is a flashback scene, entirely photographed in slow motion. The sound that accompanies this scene is a very slow version of NineInchNails "closer".

We see Al, circa 1990, circling the piano and touching the keys as he passes around. He stops and the chess board and studies it closely. His hand rises to move a piece, but then falls again. He takes another lap around the piano and touches the keys again before halting in front of the board and making a move. The camera follows in extreme close up, as the piece is moved from one square to another.

As the camera slowly pulls out, we see Al settle into place behind the piano, he sits and begins to play.

The final shot of the sequence is A 1990's Vivian watching from the kitchen. She smiles slowly and reaches to untie her apron. Still in slo motion, she walks across the kitchen, thru the door to the piano room. She stands in the doorway and rocks back and forth to the music he is playing. She then slowly approaches him, looks down and seats herself on the floor at her feet. The camera slowly pulls out to reveal the entire room.

163 163

164 INT PIANO ROOM - NIGHT SLO MO 164

Angel and Vivian sit on piano bench and she shows him the rare books Dave has gotten her. They are mixed in with the other books. They talk about the mutual love of poetry and she reveals some priceless first editions.

165 165

166 166

167 167

168 I/E. SKIN SEX MONTAGE - HIGHSPEED SNAPSHOTS 168

This scene is purely about sex and skin. Angels hands on Vivian's body.

He ties her hands, pinches her skin, bites her. Super sexy, super slo mo, no porn but sexy hand/skin/body part stuff. Short but bondage-y.

169

169

170

170

171

INT KITCHEN DAY -

171

In this scene Angel says that she should stop living in the past, clean out that closet and move on.

VIVIAN

Dave liked to sit in his yard, he liked to read books.

ANGEL

You know you spend a lot of time talking about Dave , you do know that life is for the living, right.

VIVIAN

Fuck you, you homeless bum, how can you judge me, I found love , experienced love , shared love ,you live in a box , I thought we said friends don't fucking judge.

Angel looks shocked, and steps back in shame

VIVIAN (CONT'D (CONT'D)

Don't you dare judge me, asshole. I took you in and became your friend, I taught you so much, you taught me so much, but now you have to go.

ANGEL

I'm sorry I didn't mean it like that , shit, I just meant that you live like a widow who can't move past this, you are so smart , you should be out spreading sunshine and prose and love , not her honoring a dead guy. I know I don't get it but I would never judge you, just thinking out loud, I am sorry.

VIVIAN

It's time to get dressed for dinner. We can talk about it later. I need to, lay down for a minute.

ANGEL

Are you sure you're ok, I'm fine just tired , too much (laughing devilishly) you know , play time. I just need to lay my head down and take a little nap before dinner,ok? Sorry I lost my shit, just can't explain my pain and that's ok too.

ANGEL (CONT'D)

Never judge , (to,himself)'never judge

VIVIAN

By the way, dick head , finish school, get a job, no man like you should ever feel sorry for himself , you are brave and strong and beautiful and the world should as well, experience you, respectfully I believe your skills and talent can produce considerably more. You could be king. Smooches.

The camera follows in slow motion, each step, as she ascends to the second floor. The camera follows her in as she lays her head down on the pillow in her room. We move even closer to see her laughing silently as tears pour down her face. Hold on ECU of eyes and

FADE TO BLACK.

172

172

173

173

174

INT UPSTAIRS STAIRWAY - LATER

174

In this scene Vivian tells him to keep the suit and go look up a friend who has a bookstore, maybe he can get a job there. Angel agrees.

As the camera moves thru the upstairs we find Vivian , partially dressed in a school girl outfit , she sits at the top of the stairs lacing some small white tennis shoes.

VIVIAN

You know what A, I got a friend who owns a bookstore , you should keep that suit and ask him for a gig. You know your way around books, he's lazy and unorganized he needs a guy like you.

Vivian was into the master bedroom to, put on her white blouse and compete the little school girl look, as she turns and says to Angel.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

You would shine in that environment.

ANGEL

I believe I would and thank you for the suit, I will gladly pay you Tuesday for a job and a suit today, shit , sorry.

VIVIAN

Olives, fucking olives , dumb ass.

175 INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

175

As we enter the scene we are behind an unseen family sitting on the couch facing a singular man sitting in a chair. Pictures of Vivian sit on the piano and tables, this is a post-Vivian funeral moment.

UNNAMED SON

Ok honey, kids, come on over sis, let's get this over with .

LAWYER GUY

I have to let you know, these instructions were exactly as your mother dictated them to me so please know this is a precise and sensitive process.

UNNAMED SON

We understand, sis , just leave the kids out there to play. Go ahead.

LAWYER GUY

Well in simple terms, basically she left the house and most of her assets to you and your sister, with a stipulation for some secured funds for the grandchildren's college education.

UNNAMED SON

What exactly do you mean, "most" of her assets?

LAWYER GUY

Well frankly, I was a little surprised when she contacted me, a short time back, but her wishes were very clear, so I executed them exactly as instructed.

UNNAMED SON

Okay, so get on with it ...

UNNAMED SON (CONT'D)

Well your father purchased for your mother, some twenty plus years ago, a small collection of vintage books. Most of it is first editions of Renaissance poetry, modern poetry, some novels. Well she left all of them, the entire collection, to a fellow named Angel Solis.

UNNAMED SON (CONT'D)

Who the fuck is that? I don't know any Angel Solis? Sis, do you?

The back of the unseen sister shakes her head no.

UNNAMED SON (CONT'D)

Well who is this guy?

LAWYER GUY

Well, I contacted his family and he is presently in a rehab facility, but he is soon to be released. I think he works in a bookstore downtown somewhere. They say he speaks of a chess partner and friend who loved poetry. I imagine that was your mother.

UNNAMED SON

Shit .

176 EXT - LOS ANGELS RIVER BED

176

As the camera flies high over the city to tilt down to the river bed below, we see a lone grocery cart. As we get closer we see it has tow large full trash bags inside. A lone hooded figure approaches the grocery cart. The hooded man lifts a gas can a pours the contents over the entire mess. One match , one big whoosh, some slow mo fire and ...

THE END