

a Mendate of Heaven

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EXT. ALLSTON, MA - BIRDGE - LATE AFTERNOON - GOLDEN NIGHT

ANGLE ON--

back profile of MAN leaning on rail looking at distant
Boston, WOMEN walks into shot

WOMEN

How are you?

MAN looking at city

MAN

Like a calm night, waiting; the end
of an apocalypse,

MAN looks at WOMEN

NARRATION

I spoke to her.

WOMEN turns to look at city

WOMEN

And what of this calm night?

MAN turns to look at the city

MAN

It surrenders peacefully- into the
tranquil bliss of a thousand suns
burning out.

WOMEN turns to look at MAN

MAN CNT.

No light can be perceived - it
would engulf any and all bodies -
human and created/casting an
oil-spill blanket over eternity in
which no day can escape.

MAN turns to look at WOMEN

MAN CNT.

But - from this absence of light -
peacefulness would emerge, rivaling
that of a dome in Xanadu.

SLOW ZOOM IN--

(CONTINUED)

WOMEN

And would Kublah Khan and yourself
share the same fate?

ANGLE ON--

slight close up on MAN

MAN

Only if this night would be so
giving.

ZOOM OUT--

MAN and WOMEN standing on bridge looking at distant city
lights, b.g.