


Beauty and the Beast



"THE REST IS SILENCE..."

#044

BEAUTY AND THE BEAST

"The Rest Is Silence..."

Teleplay by

Ron Koslow

Story by

J. Larry Carrol & David Bennett Carren

and

Ron Koslow

Directed by

Victor Lobl

WITT/THOMAS PRODUCTIONS
956 N. Seward St.
Hollywood, CA 90038
(213) 465-7415-Hollywood, CA
(213) 583-1630-Vernon, CA

FIRST DRAFT
April 28, 1989 (Goldenrod)
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FIRST DRAFT
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CHARACTERS

CATHERINE
VINCENT
FATHER
MOUSE
MARY
PASCAL
WILLIAM
SAMANTHA
ZACH
PARACELSUS (STOCK)
SENTRY #1
MARC (SENTRY #2)
DR. ALCOTT

EXTRAS

TUNNEL PEOPLE
TUNNEL CHILDREN
PARK MAINTENANCE MAN
MOTHER
THREE YEAR OLD GIRL
MIDDLE-AGED MAN
YOUNG COUPLE
THREE MOUNTED POLICEMEN

BEAUTY AND THE BEAST

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SETS

INTERIORS

VINCENT'S CHAMBER

FATHER'S CHAMBER

PIPE CHAMBER (MATTE)
(STOCK)

TUNNEL OF THE BLACK HOLE

TUNNELS

- Cement Tunnels
- Grating over cement tunnel
- Rock tunnels
- Tunnel junction
- Outside Father's chamber
- Rock tunnel

THE WELL

- Lower level

CATACOMBS (MATTE)

DRAINAGE CULVERT

CATHERINE'S APARTMENT

- Livingroom
- Bedroom

DR. ALCOTT'S OFFICE

DR. ALCOTT'S DEN

EXTERIORS

CENTRAL PARK (D) (N)

TUNNEL ENTRANCE (D)

BROWNSTONE STREET

CATHERINE'S BALCONY (N)

BEAUTY AND THE BEAST

"The Rest Is Silence..."

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

1 EXT. CENTRAL PARK - TUNNEL ENTRANCE - NIGHT 1

HOLD on the darkened tunnel entrance... moving in, inside the dark hole we DISTINGUISH EYES peering out... And then Vincent warily emerges... There's a strange, wide open, almost wild look in his eyes... As he steps out of the tunnel, he raises his head and slightly cocks it, as if searching for a scent, breathing in the night... He starts to move out... And then he begins to run...

RUNNING SHOTS of Vincent and his POV...

As he runs through the park without caution -- his hair blowing, his cape billowing...

2 A MAN - 2

Ahead, we SEE A middle-aged man walking somewhat solitarily through the park... As he hears the sound of running feet approaching, he turns -- and manages to jump out of the way as Vincent barrels past...

3 BRANCHES AND LEAVES - 3

Fly past CAMERA as Vincent crashes through the foliage of the park...

4 A YOUNG COUPLE 4

Move along a park pathway, hand in hand... Suddenly Vincent crashes out of the bushes behind them knocking them aside as he presses on, unphased...

5 A MOUNTED POLICEMAN 5

Suddenly appears, blocking Vincent's path... The horse rears. Vincent plows through the cop and horse sending both toppling over... And Vincent rushes on...

6 VINCENT -

6

Now, he stops in his tracks -- He's spotted something -- And then slowly, carefully begins to move forward, as if stalking...

7 HIS POV - CATHERINE

7

The object of his search... She stands in a clearing, in a flowing gown which blows gently in evening breeze. She appears, unaware of his nearby presence -- Although she seems to be waiting for him to come...

8 VINCENT -

8

He moves now -- Approaching, her urgently... As he crashes through the bushes into the clearing, running to Catherine, he finds:

9 THREE MOUNTED POLICEMEN -

9

They surround him hooves pounding, guns drawn...

As Vincent looks to Catherine, they share expressions of tragic acceptance... The mounted policemen fire -- cutting him down...

ABRUPT CUT TO:

10 EXT. CENTRAL PARK - DAWN

10

Vincent wakes with a start. He looks around to find himself lying on a grassy slope at the foot of a tree. Early sunlight filters through the leaves above him... How did he get there? Above in daylight..? What to do?

As he grapples with these disorienting facts he becomes fully aware of the seriousness of his situation. He must make his way back to the tunnel entrance -- unnoticed... He HEARS, someone approaching whistling... Vincent conceals himself behind a tree as a PARK MAINTENANCE MAN, still half asleep, walks by much too close... After the maintenance man passes, Vincent darts into some bushes...

11 VINCENT -

11

hiding in the bushes, trapped... He pulls his hood up, hiding his face... After a moment, he HEARS more FOOTSTEPS and VOICES -- people on their way to work. They pass and Vincent moves quickly off...

CUT TO:

12 A MOTHER WITH TODDLER AND BABY BUGGY -

12

A young mother sits on a bench reading the morning paper. Her three-year-old little girl plays on the bench beside her. An infant sleeps in the buggy. After a beat... We SEE Vincent's dark form silently CROSS FRAME in the foliage behind the bench...

13 VINCENT'S POV - THREE-YEAR-OLD GIRL

13

As Vincent passes, the little girl looks up, straight at him. She does not react, simply looks at him -- and then returns to playing with her dolly...

CUT TO:

14 THE TUNNEL ENTRANCE - FROM A DISTANCE...

14

The sun has now risen... The tunnel entrance and safety lie just across an open grassy area...

15 VINCENT -

15

He is concealed in heavy foliage, some distance away. He wants to make his move -- his dash for home... Suddenly, we HEAR HOOFBEATS bearing down on him...

16 VINCENT'S POV - (DISTORTED)

16

Super-real, step-printed, exaggerated and selective SOUND... As the policeman gallops down a path, toward Vincent... A FROZEN MOMENT... But the horse gallops past, up the trail...

17 VINCENT

17

raises his head, in his eyes we SEE the animal in him -- senses piqued for danger, all senses working. He now makes his move, rushing out of cover...

18 THE TUNNEL ENTRANCE - LONG SHOT

18

We SEE a dark figure move quickly across the open area and disappear into the mouth of the tunnel -- just as a cab drives past...

CUT TO:

19 INT. CEMENT TUNNELS

19

Vincent rushes down a tunnel, still unnerved...

CUT TO:

20 INT. ROCK TUNNELS (ADJACENT TO FATHER'S CHAMBER)

20

Vincent hurries down the tunnel to Father's chamber... As he enters, he encounters Mary, as she exits...

MARY

You startled me..!

Vincent seems at a loss for words.

21 VINCENT'S POV - (DISTORTED) -

21

Mary's VOICE sounds disturbingly loud. Her image is step-printed...

MARY

I was looking for you...

VINCENT

Me..?

22 BACK TO SCENE

22

MARY

Do you think it would be possible
to take some of the children down
to see the crystal cavern?

Without answering, he moves past her...

FOLLOW as Vincent enters Father's chamber with Mary behind him...

FATHER

(rising from his desk)
Good Morning...

(CONTINUED)

MARY

(to Vincent)

If you could take them... Is it
safe down there?

Vincent turns to Mary, distractedly...

VINCENT

(awkward)

Safe..? I don't know...

He now looks from Mary to Father. He appears deeply upset,
and they see it.

FATHER

... What is it, Vincent?

VINCENT

(a heart breaking
whisper)

Father...

MARY

Are you alright?

VINCENT

(manages to nod)

I must speak to Father...

Mary nods and exits, looking worried. Father comes toward
him, alarmed...

FATHER

What's happened?

Vincent shakes his head, struggling for the words...

FATHER

Are you ill?

VINCENT

... I don't know.

FATHER

(leading him to a chair)

Sit down... Can I get you
anything? Some tea..?

Vincent shakes his head...

VINCENT

(finally, painfully)

Something is happening -- to me...

(CONTINUED)

FATHER
Try to tell me...

VINCENT
(frightened as he
remembers)
I went to sleep last night -- and
when I awakened -- I was in the
park...

FATHER
(uncertain)
It was a dream?

VINCENT
(adamant)
No! No! I woke up! I was in
the park!

FATHER
Last night?

VINCENT
Just now! It was daylight...

Father now begins to hide his growing fear behind a calm
search for answers...

FATHER
You don't remember leaving the
tunnels?

VINCENT
(confused)
No... I had a dream...

FATHER
Tell me...

VINCENT
... I was running, in the park
-- at great speed, without caution
-- faster than I've ever run...
Running to Catherine...

FATHER
Are you certain that was a dream?

VINCENT
I don't know -- I don't know where
the dream began -- I don't know
what happened...

(CONTINUED)

FATHER

Where did the dream end? Do you know that?

VINCENT

(nods)

... In death -- the dream ended in death. My death...

FATHER

(gently)

... And then you woke up.

VINCENT

... In the park.

(terrified)

Father... I am losing my hold. I can feel it...

FATHER

Tell me, as best you can...

VINCENT

(painfully)

My hold -- on myself...

FATHER

(hoping against hope)

Is it anything like what happened before?

Vincent looks away -- remembering the darkest time in his life...

FATHER

When you were young? Is it anything like that..?

VINCENT

(slowly nods)

... Like the beginning of it. Only stronger, now...

(choked)

Something terrible... Something terrible, burning it's way through me...

FATHER

Not terrible. Nothing within you is terrible.

(CONTINUED)

VINCENT

(sadly)

But that is not true. We know
-- for me, that is not true.

FATHER

It is true -- especially for you
-- because your struggle is
greater.

VINCENT

... And if I lose the struggle?

FATHER

(unwilling to consider)

You must watch yourself carefully,
now -- more so than ever. Be
aware of everything -- your
physical and emotional state.

(beat)

And you must allow me to stand
by you, whatever may happen...

VINCENT

(a painful recollection)

... I remember those nights --
-- those dark nights. The
dreams...

(looking at him)

You never left my side.

FATHER

No.

VINCENT

That can't happen again...

FATHER

It won't...

VINCENT

It will kill both of us...

FATHER

(soothing)

Do you remember how we came
through those dark nights?

VINCENT

You read to me.

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED: (5)

22

FATHER

Anything and everything -- The
Iliad, the Odyssey, all of
Shakespeare...

(smiling)

You came out of it a scholar!

Vincent shares a sad, loving smile with this man who has
given him everything...

FATHER

You'd better get some rest, now...

Vincent nods, and then embraces Father. As Vincent moves
off Father suddenly looks deeply frightened...

DISSOLVE TO:

23 INT. VINCENT'S CHAMBER - LATER

23

He sits at his writing table, writing in his journal. His
inner turbulence is reflected on his face...

VINCENT (V.O.)

... It ebbs and flows now... At
times I feel as though all is well
-- And then I am reminded, by a
sound -- the reflection of a flame
-- or some distant echo inside
-- that it is returning... Of how
immense it is -- that it is rising
up within me -- and burying me
in it's path...

DISSOLVE TO:

24 INT. VINCENT'S CHAMBER - LATER

24

He is preparing to meet Catherine in the culvert beneath
the band shell to hear a concert -- an evening of
Vivaldi... He is attempting to button his "dress shirt"
-- but seems to be having trouble with his dexterity. He
cannot work the buttons. He becomes increasingly
frustrated... He flexes his hands, almost painfully, tries
again, and accidentally tears the shirt. In mad
frustration, he suddenly rips the shirt to shreds... He
sits on his bed shaking, looking at his hands in disgust.
They seem to appear more like claws...

CUT TO:

25 INT. CEMENT TUNNELS

25

Moving with Vincent as he slowly walks... His face reflects a determination to hold himself together -- for Catherine. Yet, he appears somewhat dissheveled -- his hair matted, his vest unlaced...

As he rounds a corner, we begin to HEAR the faint strains of a Vivaldi violin concerto. As the music gets louder he stops...

26 VINCENT'S POV - CATHERINE

26

She stands in the ivy-laced drainage culvert, beneath the concert shell in the park. Moonlight filters through the grate, bathing her as she listens to the music, her head tilted back, her eyes closed... A moment out of time. She looks achingly beautiful...

27 BACK TO SCENE

27

He tentatively moves forward...

VINCENT
(whispering)
Catherine...

She turns -- eyes open now, smiling at him...

CATHY
I was afraid you'd forgotten.

VINCENT
No...

Vincent seems slightly awkward, as if monitoring himself...

VINCENT
... I didn't forget.

Catherine moves to him, takes him by the arm...

CATHY
... I wanted you to hear this,
tonight. The whole evening's
Vivaldi. So far it's wonderful...

She leads him to the cushions on the floor...

CATHY
Come, sit with me...

(CONTINUED)

27 CONTINUED:

27

They make themselves comfortable, resting against each other... They are almost immediately transported by the vitality of the music...

CATHY

(after a while)

... I love his music. ... So full
of life...

Vincent doesn't answer. He appears to be addressing something internal...

28 VINCENT'S POV (DISTORTED) - THE GRATING OVERHEAD

28

The moonlight coming through seems brighter and then suddenly FLARES. The music becomes LOUDER and HIGHER PITCHED...

Now he shifts his gaze and CATHERINE'S FACE suddenly comes into view, jarringly filling the screen. She is smiling at him tenderly, but the effect is disturbing...

29 BACK TO SCENE

29

Vincent attempts to recover unnoticed... He leans back and tries to listen. But Catherine senses something is not right...

CATHY

Are you alright?

VINCENT

... Yes...

The music plays on...

TIME DISSOLVE TO:

30 INT. DRAINAGE CULVERT - LATER

30

Another piece of music is playing -- a soaring string concerto. Vincent sits beside Catherine with a stoic look -- but his eyes betray his inner turmoil...

The violins are in the midst of a vigorous workout... She attempts to bring him out of his dark mood...

CATHY

... This part is like flying.

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED:

30

VINCENT
 (a beat)
 ... Flying..?

CATHY
 Isn't it? Two birds... soaring
 and swooping... It's what it must
 feel like.

She begins swaying gently with the music...

31 VINCENT'S POV (DISTORTED) - CATHERINE

31

Her movements are STEP-PRINTED so as to create a disturbing
 effect. The violins sound like razor blades on glass,
 SCREECHING...

CATHY
 ... What..?

32 BACK TO SCENE

32

She knows now something is very wrong... Vincent begins
 to slowly shake his head, as if to ward off what's to
 come...

CATHY
 What's wrong?

MOVE IN TIGHT on Vincent as he struggles to regain his
 hold...

VINCENT
 (in sad terror)
 ... No... No...

CATHY
 Vincent..?

33 VINCENT'S POV (DISTORTED) - CATHERINE

33

Her face FILLS FRAME invasively...

CATHY
 Talk to me...

The violins are now SCREAMING in his head as if sawing
 through bone... Suddenly ALL GOES BLACK FOR AN INSTANT --
 and we HEAR the SOUND of RUSHING AIR...

34 VINCENT

34 *

He throws back his head...

VINCENT
NOOOOO..!!

The "no" becomes a devastating ROAR/SCREAM -- a primal sound of pain, of triumph, of release...

35 CATHERINE

35

She stares, stunned...

When it is done, Vincent stands gasping, filled with shame and dread. He cannot look at her...

Before she can move, he is gone -- disappearing down the tunnel...

CATHY
(finding her voice)
Vincent..!

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

36 INT. VINCENT'S CHAMBER - LATER

36

The chamber is in disarray -- the bed unmade, clothing strewn about... Vincent paces, talking as if to calm himself. He speaks without his usual fluidity -- as if searching for the words...

VINCENT
(softly, to himself)
... Now, I must be strong... I
cannot let them see -- or frighten
them -- until it passes... And
I must prepare -- carefully --
prepare -- for what may come...

Suddenly he whirls, FINDS Catherine standing in the entry, her eyes filled with empathy...

CATHY
... Tell me what I can do?

He can barely look at her, afraid of what she may see in his eyes...

VINCENT
(sadly)
... I do not know.
(beat)
... But it will pass.

CATHY
... Tell me what it is you're
feeling.

He now looks at her... A long beat as he struggles to find the words to describe it...

VINCENT
(finally)
Words -- the words, would only
frighten you.

CATHY
(strong)
... I'm already frightened.

He looks at her -- into her eyes -- connecting with her, finally... His eyes are filled with all the things he cannot say...

(CONTINUED)

VINCENT
... And so am I.

CATHY
(gently)
What happened tonight... Is it...?
You lost yourself...

VINCENT
(slowly nods)
... I lost myself...

CATHY
You've been through an ordeal.
Vincent, what Paracelsus did to
you...

VINCENT
He's dead -- I should sleep
peacefully...

CATHY
You have been in a struggle for
your life. There are wounds, in
deep places...
(she moves close to him)
Let me help you heal...

He looks away now, -- knowing there is nothing she can
do...

VINCENT
You must not worry...
(hopefully)
Catherine the worst is behind
us...

She embraces him -- an all-accepting embrace...

DISSOLVE TO:

37 INT. FATHER'S CHAMBER - NIGHT

37

Father sits in the nearly darkened chamber, searching
through old journals

38 ANGLE

38

Catherine enters, looking disturbed, -- she moves to him.
He looks up...

(CONTINUED)

38 CONTINUED:

38

CATHY

... What's happening to him?

FATHER

(unsure how much to
divulge)He's been under a tremendous
strain these past weeks. It's
taken its toll...

CATHY

It's more than that, Father --
something is very wrong.

FATHER

(after a beat)

Yes... It is.

CATHY

Help me to understand...

CUT TO:

39 INT. VINCENT'S CHAMBER

39

Vincent is rushing frantically about his chamber, tearing
through his belongings madly searching for something... In
the process he is turning his chamber upside down... All
the while, he mutters to himself with obsessive urgency
and dread... *

VINCENT

(softly, to himself)

... Like before -- no, no, not
like that... Not like before...
Devin remembers -- ask Devin...
Where is it? Where?? Which
book?? Find it -- find it... *

Suddenly he reacts with a jolt... *

JARRING CUT TO:

40 FLASHBACK - PARACELSUS

40

He is in the throes of death, whispering his last words to
Vincent. The words now ECHO in his being...

PARACELSUS

Now you are... my son... At
last...

41 BACK TO SCENE

41

Vincent reacts as if what he's searching for is his only hope, now... He continues ransacking his chamber with renewed frenzy...

VINCENT

*

... You must... you must...
Don't let it go... Find it --
hold fast... Find it...

CUT TO:

Cathy and Father continue their commiseration...

FATHER

... I'm not sure any of us can begin to understand... How can we know what he must endure -- what inner forces he must battle in order to be who he is -- to us...

(the sad truth)

... The Vincent we know is a fragile balance -- a balance that requires every fiber of his being to maintain itself. That he can do it at all is a miracle... And now, that balance has been lost.

CATHY

I will do anything to help him.

FATHER

... I know that.

CATHY

Would it be better if I stayed away..?

FATHER

Catherine -- dear, Catherine... You must know by now that you are part of that miracle...

She reacts, touched...

FATHER

... You saw him -- all that he is -- And gave him a dream... For that, I am ever grateful...

CATHY

... Thank you.

They share a warm moment...

CATHY

Father... Is there a possibility what he's going through can be treated...

FATHER

I'm not sure this is in the domain of medicine...

(CONTINUED)

CATHY

Maybe there's a medication...

FATHER

His biochemistry is very different... There was a time in his adolescence when something like this occurred. We tried sedatives, other treatments. They seemed to only aggravate the condition. We were forced to restrain him...

Cathy reacts at the image...

FATHER

It was the darkest time in his life -- and mine. He would fall into fevered deliriums. They would go on for days...

CATHY

What happened?

FATHER

He came a breath away from dying -- all of his vital signs stopped... And then, it simply passed...

CATHY

What can we do now?

FATHER

You must take great care -- with him -- and with yourself. For now, that is all we can do.

She clasps his hands...

CATHY

I'm here for you. Please, know that...

FATHER

(moved)

I do know that...

CUT TO:

43 INT. VINCENT'S CHAMBER 43

The chamber is a shambles now -- everything upside down.
Still he searches...

VINCENT
(muttering)
... Came out a scholar -- read
it -- remember... Where..?
Where??

44 FLASHBACK - PARACELSUS 44

LOUDER, BIGGER, NOW...

PARACELSUS
Now... you are my son...

45 BACK TO SCENE 45

Behind an old chest, Vincent finally finds what he's been searching for. It's an old, thin volume... He desperately goes through the pages and then, almost as a talisman of comfort and hope he begins to repeat the following lines -- almost as a mantra to quell the dark forces.

VINCENT
... Though they go mad they
shall be sane;/ Though they
sink through the sea they shall
rise again;/ Though lovers be
lost -- love shall not;/ And
death shall have no dominion.
(Repeat one more time)

The repetition of the poem seems to quiet him, for the moment... Then his mood shifts as if dictated by a new idea...

VINCENT
(to himself)
... She must hear this...

He now rushes out of his chamber with the book...

CUT TO:

46 INT. TUNNELS - NIGHT 46

MOVING with Vincent as he storms through the tunnels with animal intensity... We NOTICE now a subtle change in his appearance -- shadows under his eyes, a hollowing of the cheeks, his hair is now quite unkempt...

CUT TO:

47
thru
49

OMITTED

47
thru
49

50 EXT. CATHY'S BALCONY - NIGHT

50

The lights are out, the doors shut. She's not home... We SEE Vincent's dark silhouette against the french windows... He paces, impatiently -- expecting her to be there. The raw energy seems to be spilling out of his pores. He tries to control himself...

VINCENT

(to himself, urgently)

Though lovers be lost -- love
shall not...

(pauses)

And death shall have no
dominion.

He turns, looks out at the city -- turns back, looks into her darkened apartment... He looks intently as if hoping to find her...

VINCENT

(calling)

Catherine..?

No answer. He turns from the window -- looks around frantically...

VINCENT

(to himself)

Though lovers be lost -- love
shall not...

(loudly)

Catherine..!

He pounds on the door...

VINCENT

You must hear this...

(CONTINUED)

50 CONTINUED:

50

He pounds harder...

VINCENT

Catherine!

He smashes open the door...

FOLLOW, HAND-HELD -- as Vincent rages through the darkened apartment... He knocks over a lamp table -- whirls around at the SOUND of it... He then catches a glimpse of himself in the mirror...

51 VINCENT'S POV - HIS REFLECTION

51

In the mirror is a Vincent we've never seen before -- a dark, predatory Vincent with hollow eyes, sunken cheeks and extended fangs. It is a shockingly bestial Vincent, starved mad with hunger...

52 BACK TO SCENE

52

Vincent reacts to the sight in the mirror as if struck by lightening. He HOWLS in pain as he smashes the mirror to bits, his hands bloody...

Reeling, he picks up the book of poetry and hurls it through the open door, over the edge of the terrace... He stands, gasping...

53 VINCENT'S POV (DISTORTED)

53

The room begins to roll and pitch... He begins to fall. He reaches out, grabs a hold of a shelf unit to steady himself -- but he brings it down on top of him as he topples to the floor...

54 VINCENT

54

He lies in a heap on the floor of her apartment -- motionless...

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

55 INT. CATHERINE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT 55

She comes in -- sees the damage -- and then, finds Vincent on the floor... She rushes to him...

CATHY
(frightened)
Vincent...

He appears to be in a deteriorated state -- moving in and out of consciousness...

56 VINCENT'S POV (DISTORTED) - CATHY 56

She leans over him, but optically appears to be looking down at him from a great distance...

CATHY
Can you hear me..?

Her VOICE SOUNDS very far away...

57 VINCENT'S EYES - 57

They look up at her -- and then close...

GO TO BLACK:

58 INT. CATHERINE'S LIVINGROOM - DAY 58

He still lies on the floor -- she's been unable to move him... She cleared away the furniture, and brought out blankets and pillows...

Vincent is now in the midst of a fevered delerium... He moves his head from side to side muttering incomprehensible words... Catherine sits on the floor with his head on her lap, stroking his hair...

CATHY
... It's alright... It's
alright...

She begins to gently rock him... He looks up at her -- his eyes momentarily unclouded...

59 VINCENT'S POV - CATHERINE

59

There is a shimmering AURA about her... She looks luminescent - and very beautiful...

GO TO BLACK:

60 INT. CATHERINE'S LIVINGROOM - DAY

60

His fever continues... She kneels beside him putting a cool cloth on his forehead...

CATHY
(softly)
You're burning up...

61 VINCENT'S POV - CATHERINE

61

As she leans over him, putting the cloth to his head, her image is undistorted... Then, AT THE EDGE of FRAME we SEE it -- a horrifying image of Vincent, lurking behind her -- waiting... This is the "dark Vincent" he glimpsed in the mirror. It moves IN and OUT of FRAME as if taunting him...

62 VINCENT

62

He bolts up, snarling at the hallucination -- knocking her over, startling her... He looks around.

CATHY
What...? What is it...?

He falls back, now, exhausted, disoriented...

GO TO BLACK:

63 INT. CATHERINE'S LIVINGROOM - NIGHT

63

Dr. Alcott is there. He has just finished drawing blood from the still unconscious Vincent...

CATHY
(deeply worried)
... Is there anything more we can do?

DR. ALCOTT
(shakes his head)
... Just what you're doing. Stay close to him.

(CONTINUED)

63 CONTINUED:

63

CATHY

You'll tell Father..?

DR. ALCOTT

Of course...

(indicating blood vial)

I'll send this through. Maybe
we'll find something out...

(beat)

You should know there's a risk
in sending Vincent's blood to a
lab...

CATHY

What kind of risk?

DR. ALCOTT

With that kind of analysis, they
could well see something they've
never seen before...

She realizes this possibility...

DR. ALCOTT

It could trigger a lot of
questions.

CATHY

(quiet resolve)

... Then, I guess we'll have to
start thinking of answers.Dr. Alcott regards this woman he's known from infancy with
admiration...

DISSOLVE TO:

64 INT. CATHERINE'S LIVINGROOM - NIGHT

64

In the glow of a single lamp, surrounded in darkness -- she cradles his head and strokes his brow... Suddenly, he wakes and stares at her with clear, searching eyes -- eyes filled with terrible awareness...

CATHY

(softly)

... I'm here.

He can't speak... He can only look at her with burning, penetrating eyes...

CATHY

(quiet conviction)

Vincent... You will come through this...

GO TO BLACK:

65 INT. CATHERINE'S LIVINGROOM - DAY

65

Vincent awakens, lifts his head -- looks around...

66 VINCENT'S POV -

66

HE SEES Cathy by the dining table, on the phone...

CATHY

(into the phone)

No, really, I don't need anything.
It's the stomach flu... Can you
get Rita to meet with Wilkinson's
attorney? ... Great. Thanks Joe.
I'll call you tomorrow morning...

As she hangs up the phone, he suddenly SEES the dark form moving behind the open bedroom door. It is the "dark Vincent" -- who now fixes his gaze on Catherine -- mocking the real Vincent... He now takes a step toward her...

67 VINCENT -

67

He marshalls all of his strength -- and lunges for his dark counterpart -- splintering the bedroom door. He falls to his knees and crumples to the floor...

GO TO BLACK:

68 INT. CATHERINE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

68

Somehow, she has managed to get him up on the bed. She is curled beside him, watching over his troubled sleep...

CATHY

*

(softly)

... Though they sink through
the sea they shall rise again;/
... Though lovers be lost --
love shall not;/ And death
shall have no dominion.

His eyes now open...

VINCENT

(a hoarse whisper)

... And death shall have no
dominion.

*

She waits, looking at him. He seems weak, but lucid...

VINCENT

... You knew those lines..?

CATHY

(a gentle smile)

You've been repeating them for
three days...

(beat)

And for three days I've been
trying to remember who wrote
them... Is it Dylan Thomas..?

*

But he has drifted off again...

DISSOLVE TO:

69 INT. CATHERINE'S BEDROOM - DUSK

69

Vincent stands by the bedroom windows, bathed in the light of a gentle dusk... He gazes out, looking haggard, weakened, but for the moment, becalmed...

Catherine comes in -- sees him up, looks surprised...

CATHY

... Are you feeling better?

VINCENT

... Yes.

She comes to the window and stands beside him. His gaze remains fixed outward...

VINCENT

(without looking at her)

... I am sorry...

CATHY

... You gave me a chance to give something back. Don't be sorry.

A long beat... He continues looking out...

VINCENT

... This has been my struggle always...

(painfully)

And now, when I have so much to fight for -- I am losing...

CATHY

... Maybe the worst has passed.

He turns now, looks at her, touched by this woman's hope...

VINCENT

... And if it has not -- it's best that I'm below... I should go back.

CATHY

(sadly nods)

... It'll be dark soon.

She moves closer to him, puts an arm around him...

VINCENT

(suddenly very vulnerable)

Catherine... I do not know -- what will happen, now...

CATHY

You must promise me one thing...

Vincent looks at her...

CATHY

... That you will let me share with you -- whatever comes, whatever happens...

(CONTINUED)

70 CONTINUED:

70

MOVE IN ON Vincent - He holds her close... But he does not answer her. Then...

VINCENT
(softly, bittersweet)
... Whatever comes, whatever happens --- know that I love you.

DISSOLVE TO:

71 INT. TUNNELS -

71

Walking somewhat heavily, Vincent makes his way back through the tunnels...

SAMANTHA (O.S.)
Vincent..!

He turns...

72 ANGLE - SAMANTHA

72

She comes hurrying up from behind...

SAMANTHA
Where were you??

Vincent seems at a loss for words...

SAMANTHA
... Did you forget our reading group?

VINCENT
(hoarsely)
... Forgive me -- Samantha.

His speech is growing more hoarse and deliberate...

SAMANTHA
We were supposed to finish the book today...

VINCENT
Finish the book..?

SAMANTHA
We're all waiting to see what happens...

An uncomfortable beat...

VINCENT
... Great Expectations?

Samantha looks at him strangely...

(CONTINUED)

72 CONTINUED:

72

SAMANTHA
(puzzled)
No... Jane Erye... The one we've
been reading...

VINCENT
Oh... Yes...

Samantha now realizes something is very wrong with Vincent.
She looks a little frightened...

SAMANTHA
We're at the last chapter...
Remember?

Now Vincent looks frightened. Is his mind going? He has
no recollection... After another uncomfortable beat...

VINCENT
(kneels down, speaks
gently)
... If -- I'm ever not there,
Samantha -- then -- you read it
in my place -- you read the last
chapter -- to the class...

His voice, his words -- and what they imply, bring tears
to the little girl's eyes... She fights them back...

SAMANTHA
(choked)
... Wouldn't be the same.

VINCENT
You read -- so beautifully...

Now, a cloud of frustration passes across her face...

SAMANTHA
(reprimanding)
... Just be there Vincent!

She runs off before he can reply -- leaving him, once
again, contemplating the worst...

CUT TO:

★

72A EXT. BROWNSTONE STREET - NIGHT (STOCK) 72A *
(FORMERLY SCENE 47)

72B INSERT - BRASS PLAQUE 72B *
(FORMERLY SCENE 48)

The plaque over the doorbell reads: PETER ALCOTT M.D.

73 INT. DR. ALCOTT'S OFFICE - NIGHT 73

Dr. Alcott sits at his desk. It's the end of a long day -- he still wears his lab coat. Catherine is in the office with him...

DR. ALCOTT
(indicating)
... Here's the lab report.
They're asking for another
sample...

CATHY
Why?

DR. ALCOTT
They think there was a mix-up...
They claim what we sent wasn't
human blood.

Catherine starts to react, then just sits there looking weary and defeated...

DR. ALCOTT
I don't think it's safe to pursue
it this way... I've got a friend
at Columbia in Biochemistry...

CATHY
(darkly ironic)
... He's the most human -- the
most human -- "being"-- I know...

DR. ALCOTT
Jacob may be right -- You go
beyond the definitions, scientific
knowledge can only break down...

CATHY
... Where do you go after that?

DR. ALCOTT
... Back to your heart.
(smiles sadly)
Where the definitions don't mean
very much...

They both acknowledge their familiarity with that truth...

CUT TO:

74 INT. VINCENT'S CHAMBER

74

He enters with a sense of relief -- sits down wearily, takes a deep breath... Then, he raises his eyes -- as if hearing something in the distance... He turns his head in time to SEE THE "DARK VINCENT" ATTACK, FANGS BARED, SNARLING. It comes crashing down on him, overwhelming him...

GO TO BLACK:

75 INT. FATHER'S CHAMBER

75

Father has called a meeting of the council to inform them of Vincent's condition. Mary, Pascal, William and a couple of other adults sit around the table... The air is heavy with concern...

PASCAL

How serious is it..?

FATHER

I'm afraid it's very serious.

WILLIAM

(hesitant to speak)

... Should we be concerned about our safety?

MARY

I can't believe Vincent would ever hurt any of us.

FATHER

Certainly not intentionally, Mary -- but we're dealing with something extremely volatile...

(to William)

Yes, we should be concerned about our safety -- and about his as well.

MARY

(upset)

Why did this have to happen?
He's been through so much...

PASCAL

(to Father)

What should we do?

FATHER

Stay in communication with each other. Let's try to keep the pipes open for emergency messages...

PASCAL

Right...

(CONTINUED)

75 CONTINUED:

75

FATHER

And we must all keep a close watch
over Vincent -- until this
passes...

MARY

What about the children? What
shall we tell them?

FATHER

What we always tell them -- the
truth. That Vincent is not
himself...

MARY

(distressed)

But they love him -- I don't want
to frighten them...

FATHER

Mary, anyone who loves Vincent
-- already knows what it is to
be frightened... The children
will be alright.

*

The members of the council sit there, grappling with this
unthinkable tragedy...

CUT TO:

76 INT. TUNNEL

76

We GLIMPSE a dark figure as it dashes PAST CAMERA and
disappears around a bend...

CUT TO:

77 INT. VINCENT'S CHAMBER

77

Father enters -- looks around... The chamber looks as
though a tremendous battle has taken place here. Vincent
is gone...

Father stands in shock...

Suddenly, a SENTRY rushes in...

SENTRY

(out of breath)

Father..!

(CONTINUED)

77 CONTINUED:

77.

FATHER
(immediately knowing)
Where is he..?

SENTRY
(urgently)
Up at the park entrance. He's
trying to go above. He won't
stop...

FATHER
Quickly...

They hurry off...

CUT TO:

78 INT. CEMENT TUNNELS

78

As Father and the Sentry make their way to the park entrance, we can HEAR Vincent's cries ECHOING...

SENTRY
We threw the master lock... The
door should hold...

They round a bend and find two other Sentries standing at a safe distance from Vincent... One of the men, MARC, is holding a cloth to his bleeding head...

FATHER
Marc, are you badly hurt?

MARC
(shakes his head)
... Be careful.

As Father moves past them we get our first clear view of Vincent... He now closely resembles the "dark Vincent."

79 AT THE END OF THE TUNNEL

79

Vincent stands at the end of the tunnel, his body pressed against the closed door to the park entrance... He pounds at the door frantically, furiously -- roaring and howling unintelligible words... He acts like a caged animal, dashing himself against the walls of his cage in a single-minded attempt to either break free or destroy himself... It is a terrifying sight. Although exhausted by this tremendous output of rage -- he doesn't stop... He throws a wild glance over his shoulder...

79A VINCENT'S POV - "DARK VINCENT" 79A
The "dark Vincent" is on his back, savaging him...

80 FATHER 80
He reacts to the sight of his son, with deep pain...
Disregarding his fear, he slowly moves toward Vincent...

FATHER
(softly)
Vincent...

Vincent remains oblivious to anything but his own fury...
Father comes closer, now approaching him...

FATHER
Vincent...

Father reaches out a hand...

FATHER
Vincent...

Vincent turns, sees Father...

81 VINCENT'S POV (DISTORTED) 81
As a step-printed and distorted Father approaches him with
hand out-stretched -- it appears as a hostile gesture...

82 VINCENT 82
He recoils, snarling -- he raises a claw to strike
Father...

83 FATHER 83
He stands unshaken, without fear, nothing but love in his
eyes -- ready to be struck down...

FATHER
(gently)
... Will you come with me..?

84 VINCENT'S POV - FATHER 84
The image seems to clear for a moment...

(CONTINUED)

84 CONTINUED:

84

FATHER
... We'll go home.

85 VINCENT

85

He stands there, gasping -- looking at Father with disoriented, disbelieving eyes. How could this be happening?

He takes a step toward Father, who reaches out to him... Vincent comes into Father's arms -- and then, collapses to his knees in exhaustion...

Father and Son hold each other...

VINCENT
(beside himself)
... Father -- When..? I cannot...
When will it end??

FATHER
(fighting back tears)
Soon... Soon -- And all will
be well again.

*

They both, now, weep...

After a long ominous beat...

VINCENT
... Bring Catherine.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

85A INT. D.A.'S OFFICE - NIGHT

85A

It is dark outside... A few people are working late. Cathy is one of them...

CAMERA MOVES IN on her... she's sitting at her desk, looking weary and upset...

JOE (O.S.)

... You okay?

CATHY

Yeah...

85B ANGLE

85B

Joe, also working late, has stepped out of his office for a breather...

JOE

You sure?

CATHY

I'm okay...

JOE

(looking at his watch)

What are you doing?? It's late...

CATHY

Just trying to get organized for tomorrow.

(indicating files)

Catching up...

JOE

You know that flu lingers. You should go easy, Radcliffe. I mean it...

She looks at him... It is a look of deep appreciation -- even love. An acknowledgement of his lovability and his friendship...

JOE

(off guard)

... What?

CATHY

I didn't have the flu...

(CONTINUED)

85B CONTINUED:

85B

JOE
(a beat)
... You didn't have the flu?

She shakes her head...

JOE
(hesitant)
What'd you have? Can I ask..?

A custodian comes near with a vacuum cleaner...

CATHY
(thinking)
Maybe we should go into your
office...

JOE
(uncertain)
Sure...

As they move into Joe's office...

JOE
You got me nervous, now. What
are you gonna tell me?

They enter his office. She sits on the couch -- he sits on
the edge of the desk...

JOE
Is it good news or bad news..?

A beat. She wants to tell him everything. She needs to
tell someone something...

CATHY
You've been a wonderful friend,
Joe. I've never, ever wanted to
be less than truthful with you...

JOE
But..?

CATHY
But I have been -- less than
truthful...

JOE
You mean about the flu?

CATHY
About my personal life...

(CONTINUED)

85B CONTINUED: (2)

85B *

JOE
(uncomfortable)
Your personal life?

CATHY
There are things you don't know
-- things I don't share with
anyone.

Joe seems almost afraid to go any further...

JOE
... We all have our secrets.

CATHY
I want you to know our friendship
is something that I value...

JOE
Me too...

CATHY
... I don't know how much I can
tell you...
(then)
There is someone in my life who
I care deeply for -- someone I
love...

JOE
(mixed feelings)
... That's great, Radcliffe.

CATHY
But he's going through a very
difficult time, now...

JOE
What's the problem?

CATHY
(troubled)
... He's not well.

JOE
I'm sorry... Is there anything
I can do?

CATHY
You're doing it...

(CONTINUED)

85B CONTINUED: (3)

85B *

JOE
(tentatively)
Will he -- Is he going to get
better..?

CATHY
I'm praying... I don't know...

JOE
(heartfelt)
... I'm glad you told me this.

CATHY
(gratefully)
I had to, Joe... You've got a
heart like his...

They share a quiet moment...

CUT TO:

85C INT. CATHY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

85C *

She enters the apartment -- flicks on the lights -- and
finds a message that's been slipped under the door...

She reads the message and rushes out...

86 EXT. CENTRAL PARK - NIGHT

86

Catherine runs across the park and into the tunnel entrance...

87 INT. TUNNEL JUNCTION - NIGHT

87

Catherine hurries up the tunnel and into the junction where she FINDS Father and the sentry waiting for her...

CATHY

(suprised to see Father)

... What's happened to Vincent?!

FATHER

(at a loss)

... It's striking him violently,
now -- there's no pattern to it...
I don't know how much more -- the
strain on his heart -- I'm not
sure how much more he can
endure...

CATHY

(frantic)

Please, let's hurry...

They move through the sideway door and into the tunnels...

CUT TO:

88 INT. FATHER'S CHAMBER

88

Vincent sits slumped in a chair saddened, defeated. He knows what he must do... He seems oblivious to the others...

89 ANGLE - ENTRANCE TO THE CHAMBER

89

At the entrance to Father's chamber a group of people is forming -- concerned friends, Mary, Mouse, William and others... As the group grows they begin to spill down the steps, but they maintain a distance...

MARY

... Vincent, can I get you
anything?

(CONTINUED)

89 CONTINUED:

89

He looks up, sees them congregated... He speaks with effort
-- searching for words...

VINCENT

Do not come any closer...

MOUSE

Mouse isn't afraid..!

VINCENT

(darkly)

You should be... you should all
be -- afraid...

The group responds -- offering their reassurances...

VINCENT

... Listen to me... I do not know
how much longer -- I can --
protect you -- from me...

(pauses)

So... I must go -- from you...

The group reacts with a mixture of puzzlement and
dread...

*

WILLIAM

Go??

MOUSE

No!

VINCENT

I will see you again -- when this
passes...

MARY

Where will you go??

MOUSE

Can't go!

*

WILLIAM

Vincent...

*

VINCENT

(hoarsely)

Please... Listen to me -- now
-- all of you... I cannot speak
more... I must say goodbye...

*

89A ANGLE - FACES OF THE GROUP

89A *

Stunned, saddened -- many now are fighting back tears...

MARY

*

(tearfully)

You can't do this...

VINCENT

*

... I must -- do this...

(pauses)

But -- I carry you with me --

Always... You have given me --
everything...

(softly)

... Everything...

(beat)

Give that much -- to each
other...

He now lifts himself up from the chair and walks heavily
out through the side entrance...

90 INT. TUNNELS - JUST OUTSIDE FATHER'S CHAMBER

90

Samantha and a group of the children are waiting just beyond Father's chamber when Vincent emerges... He looks at them sadly, uncertainly... And they look up at him with the same feelings of uncertainty and sadness...

SAMANTHA

(she holds out a book)

Jane Eyre... Take it -- take it
with you... So you can finish it.

He wants to embrace them all -- but he's afraid to come too close to them...

He shakes his head...

VINCENT

You finish it -- for me...

(beat, gently)

You know what to do...

He moves past them... They watch him disappear down the tunnel...

91 INT. TUNNELS

91

MOVING with Vincent as he leaves his home and the people he loves... There is a fatalism about the way he moves...

MOUSE (O.S.)

Vincent...! Vincent!

Vincent turns, SEES Mouse running up from behind. There is a great urgency, a desperation about Mouse...

VINCENT

Go back!

MOUSE

No!

VINCENT

Go back...! You must!

MOUSE

No! Mouse alone! Mouse alone!
Without Vincent...

VINCENT

No! Not alone!

(CONTINUED)

91 CONTINUED:

91

MOUSE

Nobody knows Mouse! Nobody...!
Like Vincent! Nobody...

Mouse starts to cry...

MOUSE

... Mouse alone.

Vincent stands there, suddenly overwhelmed with grief and anger at what is happening to him... It staggers him -- he reaches out to the tunnel wall for support... And releases a chilling, heartbreaking cry -- a cry for all he has suffered...

Mouse stares at his friend and hero, stunned -- frightened that he might have caused this terrible reaction.

Vincent rushes off -- leaving Mouse behind...

DISSOLVE TO:

92 INT. PIPE CHAMBER (MATTE) - ESTABLISHING

92

CUT TO:

93 TIGHT SHOT - PASCAL AND ZACH

93

They are within the tangled web of pipes, in very close quarters, with their ears to the pipes...

ZACH

(indicating a pipe)
Pascal, over here...! It's kind
of mixed up...

Pascal listens...

PASCAL

It's from Vincent...

ZACH

What's he saying..?

PASCAL

(deciphering)
... "Stay away."
(then, moved)
... "I love you all."

(CONTINUED)

93 CONTINUED:

93

Both men are silent now, their hearts with Vincent...

CUT TO:

94 INT. ROCK TUNNELS

94

FROM A DISTANCE -- we SEE Father, Catherine and the sentry as they pass through at the end of a tunnel...

95 REVERSE ANGLE - VINCENT

95

He is concealed, far away from them, among rocks and shadows -- all we can SEE is ONE EYE as he watches Catherine and Father pass -- perhaps from the last time...

CUT TO:

96 INT. FATHER'S CHAMBER

96 *

Father and Catherine enter and find saddened members of the community gathered in what appears to be mourning...

FATHER

What is this?? What's happened?

WILLIAM

Vincent left...

CATHY

(to William)

What are you talking about?

FATHER

He left?!

WILLIAM

(nods)

He said goodbye to us...

MARY

(in tears)

He told us to keep away, to be afraid...

FATHER

Where did he go?

MARY

He wouldn't say...

FATHER

(upset, to Cathy)

How could he go without speaking to us?

(CONTINUED)

96 CONTINUED:

96 *

CATHY
He knew we wouldn't let him...

FATHER
(to the group,
urgently)
Does anyone know where he was
going?

No one can answer... then...

PASCAL (O.S.)
... I know where he is...

97 ANGLE PASCAL

97

Pascal has just entered on the upper level to Father's
chamber... He moves down the spiral staircase...

PASCAL
... Mouse is following him.
Keeping watch... He's gone below
the catacombs.

FATHER
Do you know the way?

PASCAL
They're very far down...

CATHY
Take us there...

PASCAL
(hesitates)
Vincent said...

CATHY
Please, take us there...

Pascal sees no way he can deny Catherine, and no way she'll
be denied...

PASCAL
(nods)
... Alright.

DISSOLVE TO:

QUICK DISSOLVES - DESCENDING...

As Catherine, Father and Pascal descend into the depths
of the underworld...

- 98 A) THROUGH A DARK, NARROW ROCK TUNNEL... 98
- 99 B) DOWN THROUGH THE LOWER LEVELS OF "THE WELL..." 99
- 100 C) DOWN INTO THE CATACOMBS (MATTE)... 100

DISSOLVE TO:

- 101 INT. TUNNEL OF THE BLACK HOLE 101

We are midway down a dark and ashen windswept tunnel...
It appears to gradually funnel into a jagged black
sepulcher-like hole no more than 5 1/2 feet in height...
From out of this hole come ungodly sounds -- PAINFUL HOWLS,
ENRAGED SCREAMS... It is Vincent in agony...

CAMERA SLOWLY PULLS BACK -- away from the hole -- up the
tunnel...

AS CAMERA PULLS BACK -- we SEE the remnants of Vincent's
clothing strewn about on the tunnel floor. His cape lies
in shreds...

CAMERA CONTINUES PULLING BACK -- AND AROUND A BEND...

We FIND Mouse, huddled against the tunnel wall, just around
the bend. He shivers in fear but is unwilling to leave
Vincent...

- 102 REVERSE ANGLE 102

As Catherine, Father and Pascal arrive. They HEAR the
frightening SOUNDS coming from around the tunnel bend --
and they SEE Mouse, huddled nearby...

Father puts a comforting hand on Mouse's shoulder...

Mouse turns, looks up at them, his eyes red with tears. He
cannot speak... He looks off in the direction of the
sounds...

Catherine and Father now MOVE around the bend... As
Catherine nears, Vincent's SOUNDS become more tortured...
They SEE Vincent's torn clothing on the tunnel floor...

Catherine and Father look at each other -- like two people
sharing the same nightmare. The WIND whips about them,
distorting Vincent's SCREAMS...

Catherine begins to move toward the black hole -- toward
Vincent...

(CONTINUED)

FATHER

... No!

Father reaches for her, holds her back...

FATHER

You can't...!

CATHY

(certain)

I have to...

FATHER

(terrified for her)

Catherine -- please...

She gently disengages herself -- gives him a look of strength...

CATHY

... He is my life.

(absolute)

Without him -- there is nothing...

She kisses him -- and without turning back, she walks off... alone...

CAMERA FOLLOWS, as she makes her way toward the end of the tunnel -- and Vincent. As she approaches, Vincent's CRIES become more agitated and intense...

Midway down the tunnel, CAMERA STOPS -- And she walks on...

And then, she disappears -- into the black hole -- into the darkness -- into the primal night...

The tunnel reverberates with Vincent's ROARING and HOWLING... and then we HEAR:

CATHY (O.S.)

(screaming)

... VINCENT!!

GO TO BLACK:

THE END