

BLACK BIRDS FLY

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SS FILM FILMMAKING

Address
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INT.LIVING ROOM-MORNING

1

Mike (27) comes out of the bedroom drinking water with a cup in his hands. He stares at the window: A woman, Lin (24) sits on the tall chair in front of the window. She is whispering something. Then she turns her face to Mike.

LIN

Why so many black birds been passing by recently?

MIKE (V.O.)

This was what my girlfriend often told me before the day she died. But how that I actually left her to work as usual on that day.

Mike walks to Lin and puts a blanket on her.

They stare at the window together for a while.

Mike leaves the door.

2

INT.LIVING ROOM-DAY

2

Lin raises her hands while lying on the sofa:

She got her black nail painted.

Lin stands up and zips her black dress.

She swings her arms in front of the window, like a bird.

3

INT.TUNNEL-DAY

3

Lin barefoot walks into the dirty, dark tunnel towards another unknown side.

She sees lots of fat birds eating leftovers on the ground.

4

INT.PARK-DAY

4

Lin sits on the swing: hanging her body on the swinge like a dead bird.

She sees the cloudy sky: birds flying

Lin reaches her hands and imitates them: her arms are waving But Suddenly she drops her hands down.

Lifeless face.

5 INT.LIVINGROOM-NIGHT 5

Mike falls asleep on one side of the sofa.

He has his computer open and some files are beside it.

Lin walks toward her boyfriend: staring at his face.

She touches Mike's face and lies her face overlapping on his head.

Lin's tears dropping down Mike's face.

MIKE (V.O.)

How I wish I talked to her that
night, that I am sorry. I should've
told her that I can feel her pain,
that she is not alone.

6 EXT.MANHATTAN BRIDGE ENTRANCE-NIGHT 6

Mike opens his eyes: empty square.

He sees Lin standing on top of the stairs: Lin has her arms
open, flying. There is a pair of wings on her back.

She turns her head to Mike

LIN

Mike...

Lin has an exciting smile. Her lips are black.

LIN (CONT'D)

I know you are coming.

Mike lost his word. Lin gives a hand to Mike to stand on the
stair.

They face each other.

Mike touches her wing. Lin looks back.

LIN (CONT'D)

Aren't they beautiful? Look.

Lin stretches her arm like a flying bird.

Lin grabs Mike's hand.

LIN (CONT'D)

Come with me, would you?
I have found the door.

Lin runs with Mike behind.

MIKE
What door?

LIN
The Answer!
The truth.
I mean the ending you always want
to know.

Lin leads Mike to the end of the square where the small door
at. Mike stops. Lin looks at the door for a while and looks
back at Mike.

LIN (CONT'D)
There.

Lin is about to step up to the door. Mike has his one foot on
and hesitates. He shakes his head.

MIKE (V.O.)
But she is not right. Death mustn't
be the only answer.

Mike drags her by pulling her waist. Lin struggles against the
hold from Mike. She slaps him. Mike takes off his hand. Lin
falls on the ground. Mike tries to reach her.

LIN
Leave me ...

Mike waits.

LIN (CONT'D)
Leave me...
(YELLING)

Mike leaves Lin and walks away.

Lin lying on the ground facing the sky.

Bird flies overhead.

7 EXT.MANHATTAN BRIDGE-NIGHT

7

Lin follows Mike on the Manhattan Bridge without talking. Lin
is behind Mike.

LIN
I thought you've always wanted to
know what's out there behind the
door.

Mike keeps walking. Lin stops following him. After a while, Mike stops and turns his head slowly.

MIKE

I do. I wanted to know if you are doing fine there. But I don't. Because I still have many questions need to find out before I go.

Mike holds back his tear.

Lin walks up to hug him.

LIN

I am sorry to leave you.

They look at each other. Mike touches her face.

Mike gives her a smile. They touch the foreheads.

He puts his hand on Lin's wings.

MIKE

Please don't.
(whispers in her ear)

A train passes by.

8

EXT.MANHATTAN BRIDGE-DAY

8

The black feather in Mike's hand. He looks out from the bridge: the sunshine on the river.

MIKE (V.O.)

For some reason, there have been so many black birds flying by.

The sunshine hurts his eyes.

MIKE (V.O.)

Is that you, Lin?

Mike takes out the cigarette. He looks up to the sky.

The sky.

The sound of passing train.

A black feather lands on the ground.

Title in: Blackbirds fly.

Mike steps on his cigarette.

MIKE (V.O.)
But death doesn't seem have ended
our pain. Does it?

Mike makes a mysterious sneer and leaves.

Running River.

Fade out.