

"Polichinelle"
By Christopher Beaubien

Note: The rough draft was complete just enough to serve our purposes before filming started the very next day.

EXT. SECLUDED PARK - AFTERNOON

News print dots.

Close-Up of newspapers - 1 shot

His eyes are shut Man covered with newspapers on a bench - 3 shots.

Shot of shoes facing us. A trendy couple, GLENN and GUENIEVRE, walks into the frame following the trail. GUENIEVRE notices the man under the newspaper.

GUENIEVRE
Would you look at that, Bryce.

BRYCE
That's yesterday's news.

GUENIEVRE
No, there's someone under there.

BRYCE
That's disgusting!

GUENIEVRE
I think it's quite becoming.

BRYCE
This is why Democracy will never work.

GUENIEVRE
Should we find another spot?

BRYCE
Like hell. I'm not going out of my way for the shelter-challenged.

Bryce spits on the newspaper.

BRYCE (CONT'D)
Come along, Guenievre!

Bryce pulls her aside.

The eyes shut inside the newspaper suddenly open.

A large sheet is flung open before us.

Front angle: The picnic is set up.

Behind the bench, the couple put up the umbrella.

Suddenly the newspapers and the man's head rise up.

The couple don't notice.

The man sheds the newspaper to reveal a clown's face.

Back to the picnic. The clown approaches the couple. He is dressed elaborately and has an accordion ready to play. He sneaks between the couple now kissing and plays his instrument badly.

GUENIEVRE

Oh, Bryce! He's not homeless. He's a clown!

BRYCE

A deaf clown!

CLOWN

I can hear because I'm here!

GUENIEVRE

And he speaks!

CLOWN

(in French)
Between you and I.

CLOWN (CONT'D)

Why would you want to listen to a stuffy English Muffin when I can read you French Poetry!

Clown takes out "Madeline".

CLOWN (CONT'D)

You 're picnic blanket is terrible. Why, my shirt is a better picnic blanket.

BRYCE

Stop stalking us!

Violence. New friends. The end.