

SPLICE

**V. NATALI THUMBNAIL
STORYBOARDS**

"ESCAPE"

JUNE 7, 2000

She gives him a big kiss and together they fall back on the futon. Clive rolls on top of her. It's been a while.

ELSA (CONT'D)

(laughing)

Hey!

CLIVE

Just so you don't start thinking it
can't happen...

Immediately they begin tearing at one another's clothes.

INT. DREN'S ROOM, CANDY FACTORY -- CONTINUOUS

Dren is as close as she can get to the skylight. She perches there, motionless, her face reflected in the pale blue light of the moon. She startles as the shrill whistle of a passing train echoes in the distance.

INT. CLIVE AND ELSA'S ROOM, CANDY FACTORY - CONTINUOUS

Clive and Elsa's limbs are tangled in the futon sheets as they make love.

BAM!

Elsa freezes. Pulls away.

ELSA

What was that?

CLIVE

Huh?

BAM! BAM! BAM!

ELSA

That!

Elsa looks at one of the monitors, trying to locate the hybrid. No sign of her. She pulls away from Clive, starts throwing on her clothes.

INT. DREN'S ROOM, CANDY FACTORY -- CONTINUOUS

Clive and Elsa burst into the room, look around. Nothing.

A SMASH! from above.

(CONTINUED)

They look up, then scatter as glass and debris rain down. Dren is kicking at the skylight. Her feet are bleeding, scored with cuts. But she doesn't let up.

ELSA

Dren! No! Get down!

Dren pays no mind, she has now cleared most of the glass. She starts to climb through.

ELSA (CONT'D)

Dren!!!

CLIVE

Don't worry. She won't get past the grate.

EXT. ROOFTOP, CANDY FACTORY -- NIGHT -- CONTINUOUS

Dren pokes her head through the opening in the skylight. A METAL GRATE prevents her from going further. She looks around at the darkened sky and the illuminated cityscape in amazement. She lets out a fabulous warbling shriek which echoes through the night.

INT. DREN'S ROOM, CANDY FACTORY -- CONTINUOUS

KRACK! Clive and Elsa react to what sounds like a chiropractor adjusting bones.

THE HYBRID IS CONTORTING HER BODY. She folds and bends herself unnaturally, just managing to squeeze her way through the tiny space between the bars.

ELSA

(with dry wit)

I think she's... past the grate.

Elsa dashes for the exit. Unlocks the door, takes off. Clive is quick to follow.

INT. HALLWAY, CANDY FACTORY -- CONTINUOUS

Clive and Elsa race for the EMERGENCY EXIT.

INT. STAIRWELL, CANDY FACTORY -- CONTINUOUS

Clive and Elsa clear the stairs, finally reaching

A SERVICE SHED with a door marked, "ROOF ACCESS". Clive tries to open it, isn't sure which key to use, fumbles through the ring.

(CONTINUED)

Meanwhile Elsa hoists a fire extinguisher through a frosted window. It shatters, revealing the roof and the city beyond.

DREN IS ALMOST THROUGH THE SKYLIGHT.

EXT. ROOF, CANDY FACTORY -- CONTINUOUS

The hybrid pulls herself free, CLINGS to the roof with a mixture of awe and fear.

ELSA

Dren!

Dren turns, sees Elsa clamoring through the shattered window.

Frightened, Dren retreats to the edge of the building, hops up on the cornice. She looks to the ground below, doesn't seem intimidated by the height.

ELSA (CONT'D)

Dren, please. Careful.

Elsa inches towards her.

ELSA (CONT'D)

Just take my hand, sweetie.

She reaches out.

Dren retreats onto a protruding drainpipe, shaking with fear. Still, she balances with the skill of a circus performer.

Elsa crawls onto the lip of the roof, fighting vertigo. Shouts for Dren's attention, like an angry, concerned parent.

ELSA (CONT'D)

Dren, come back. Come here. Please!

Dren involuntarily arches her chest, lifts her arms.

And an amazing transformation occurs. A CASCADE OF FEATHERS BURST THROUGH THE SKIN. MAGNIFICENT WINGS. But unique, like everything else about her. The shimmering FEATHERS are SINUOUS, RETRACTABLE. TRANSLUCENT. CRYSTAL PLUMAGE.

The hybrid seems as startled as Clive and Elsa. She nearly loses her balance. It looks as though she may fall.

ELSA (CONT'D)

Dren!

(CONTINUED)

Instinctively, the hybrid flutters her wings, lifting her body up and regaining her equilibrium. She releases an exuberant, triumphant SHRIEK. Then lets the wings fold delicately to her sides.

These are the missing component to her body. The last element which makes her form streamlined, elegant and complete.

Clive and Elsa are dumbstruck. Their ugly duckling has truly become a swan.

Dren turns from her creators, looks out at the glittering panorama of lights, surveying the new world before her.

She unfurls her wings magnificently. It looks as if she is going to dive off the roof.

Suddenly, Clive calls out.

CLIVE

No!

Dren stops, lowers her wings, slowly turns.

ELSA

You're.. not ready, Dren.

The hybrid keeps her eyes trained on Clive. He edges towards her. Elsa is impressed by the effect he's having over her.

CLIVE

We're not mad at you, Dren. We need you.

Clive is very close now.

ELSA

(surprising herself,
whispering to Clive)
Say you love her.

CLIVE

I... love you, Dren.

Clive holds out his hand. The hybrid considers the tempting world ahead of her, then turns to Clive. Another force competes, something greater than the need for freedom.

CLIVE (CONT'D)

That's right. Come home.

(CONTINUED)

SPLICE "ESCAPE"

①A



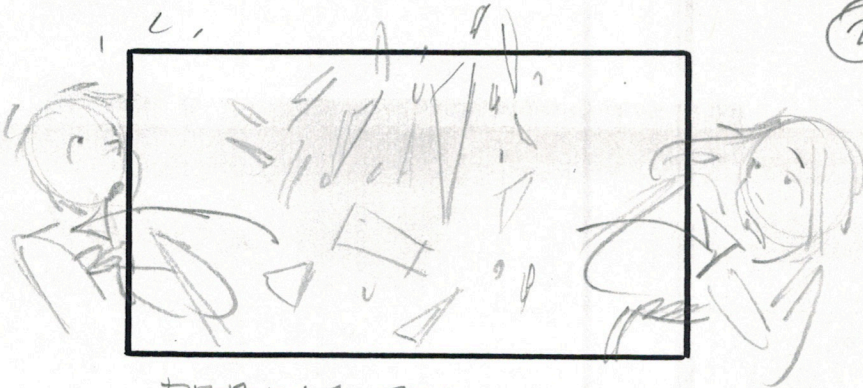
C + E LOOKING @ DREN.

B.



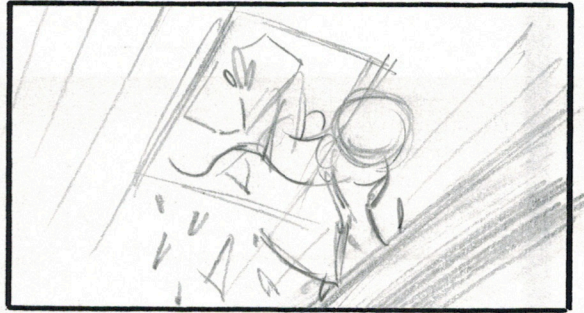
SMASH!

C.



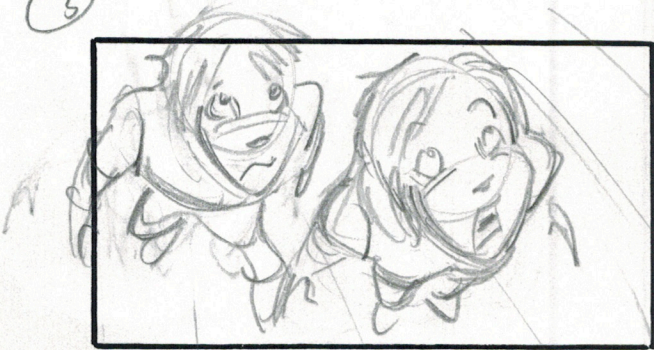
DREN IS RAINING DOWN.

②



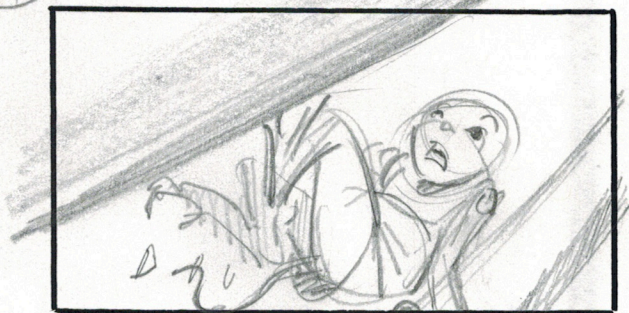
D KICKING SKYLIGHT.

③



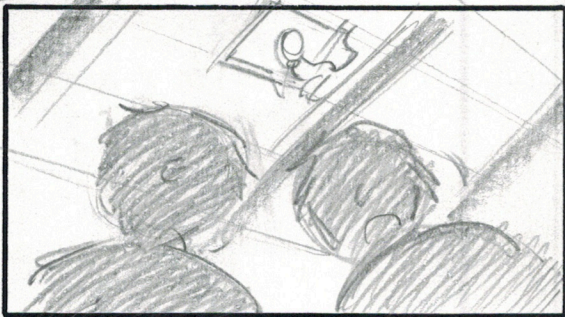
"DREN NO! GET DOWN!"

④



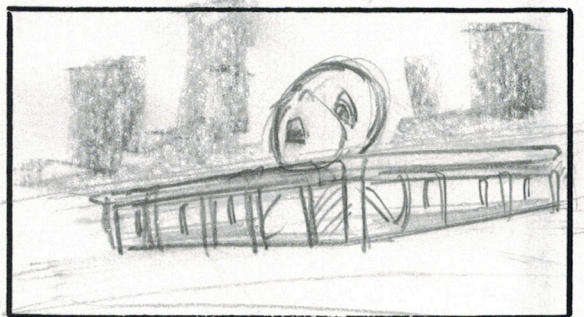
"DREN!!!"

⑤



DON'T WORRY
SHE WON'T GET
FAR.

⑥



"SHRIEK!"
D REACHES METAL GRATE.

7 A.



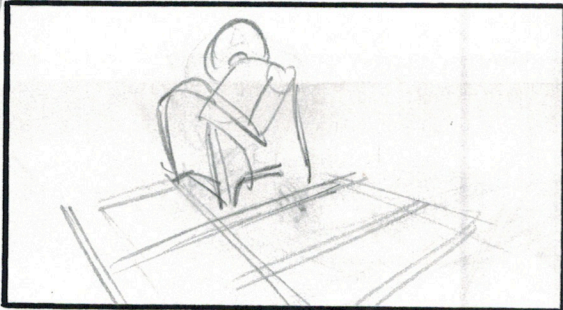
SEE, I THINK ALIENS."

B.



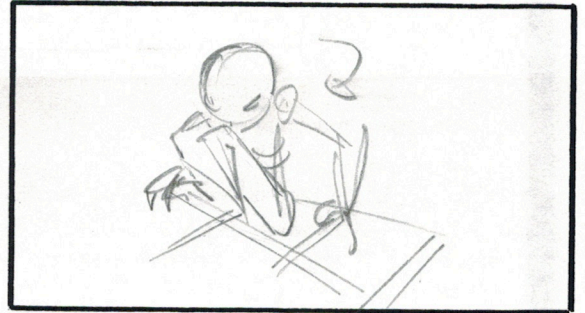
kerack!

8 A.



ker-nack!

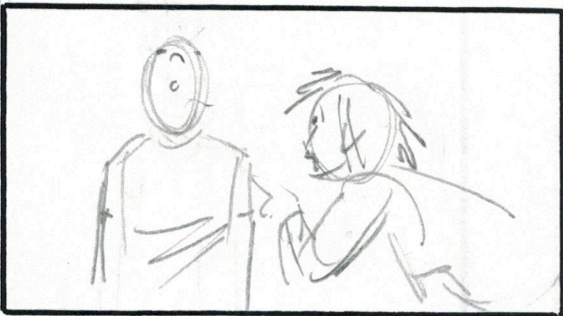
B.



ker-kek!

GETS THEM GRATE.

9 A.



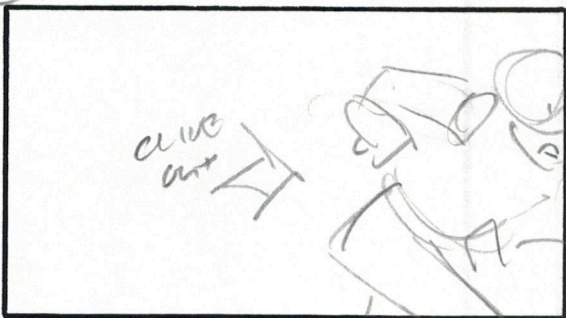
D CONTAINS HERSELF

"NOT FAR ENOUGH ALIENS"

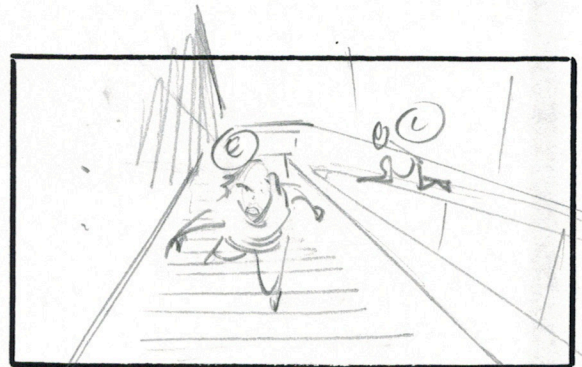
B.



9 C.



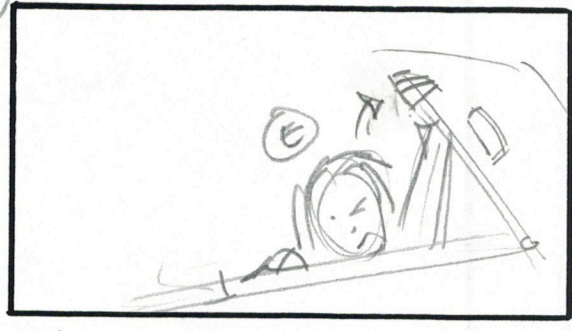
10



cut & rise up STAIRWELL.

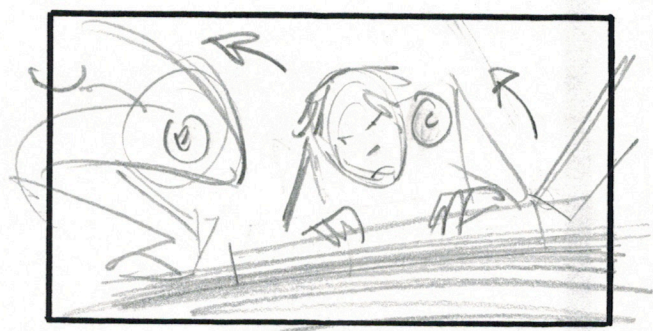
SPLICE "ESCAPE"

(11) A.



SERVICE SIDED = E OPENS DOOR IN FLOOR.

B.



E CLIMBS OUT.
B. FOLLOWER 2M AWAY

(12) A.

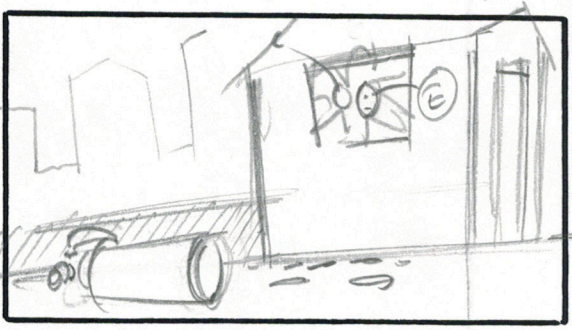


E GOES TO DOOR
TAKES OUT KEYRING.



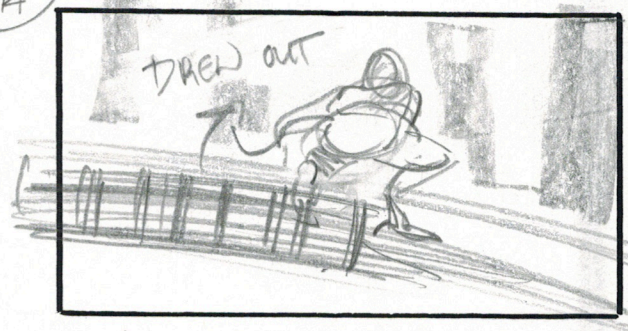
SMASH!

(13)



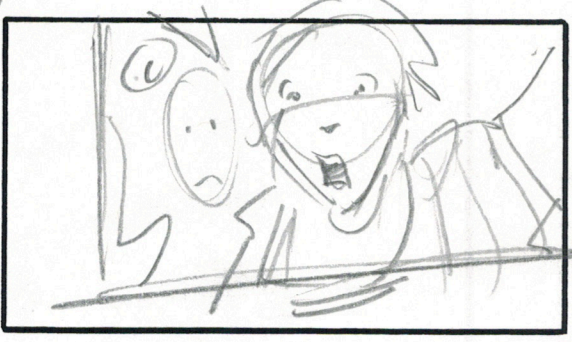
E PEERS THRU BROKEN WINDOW.

(14)



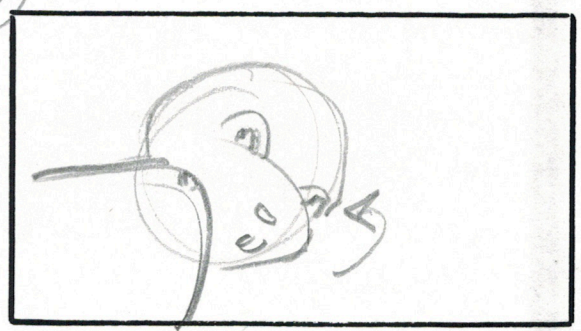
D FREE OF GRATE.

(15)



"DREN!"

(16)

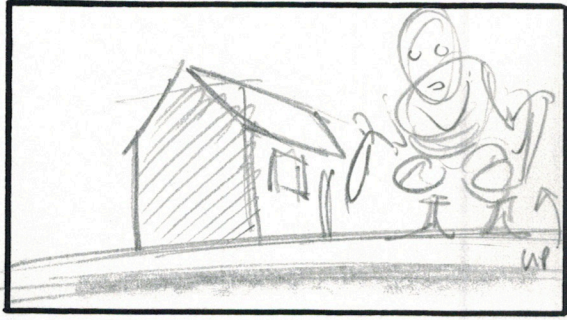


D TURNS TO E.

SPLICE

ESCAPE!

17



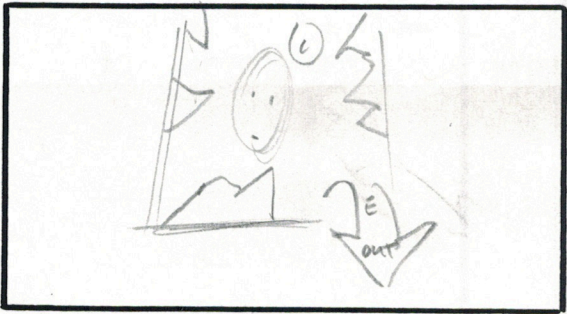
D HOPS UP ONTO LEDGE.

18 A

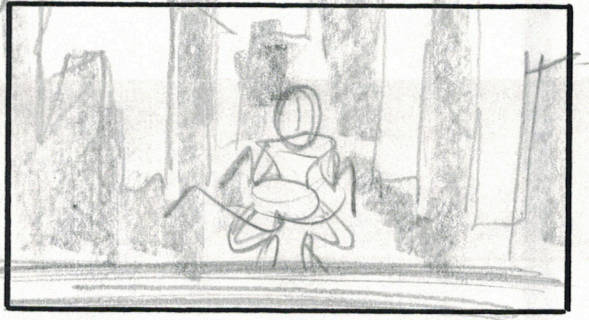


E CLIMBS THROUGH WINDOW.

18 B

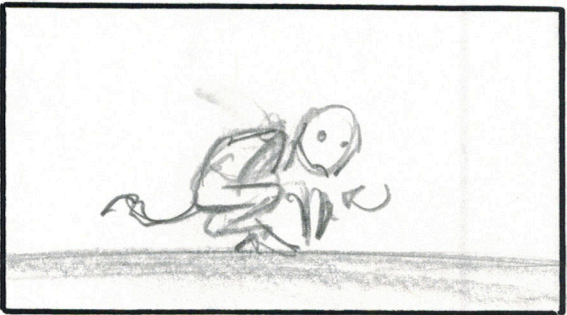


19 A



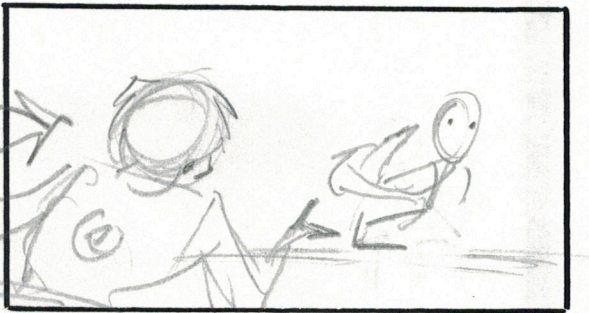
D ON LEDGE.

19 B



URNS TO E.

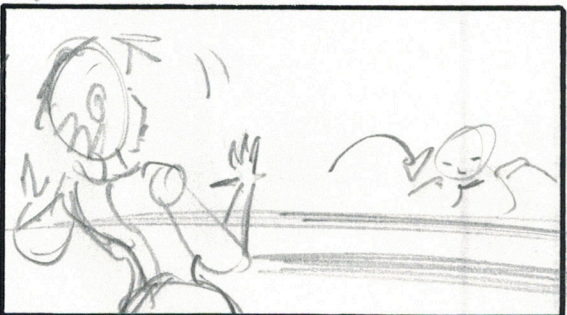
C



JUST TAKE MY HAND SWEETY.

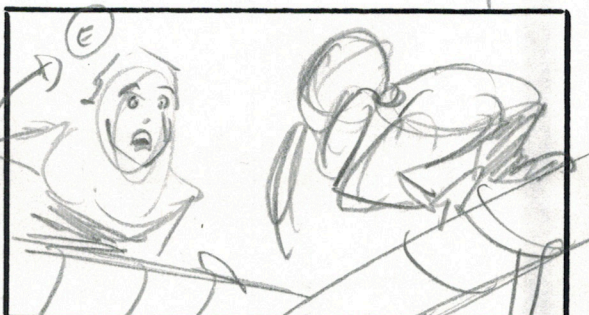
19

D



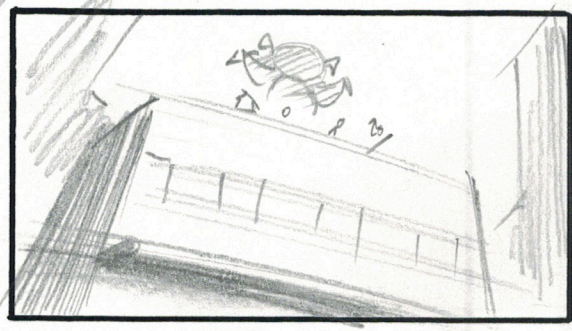
D JUMPS BACK!

20



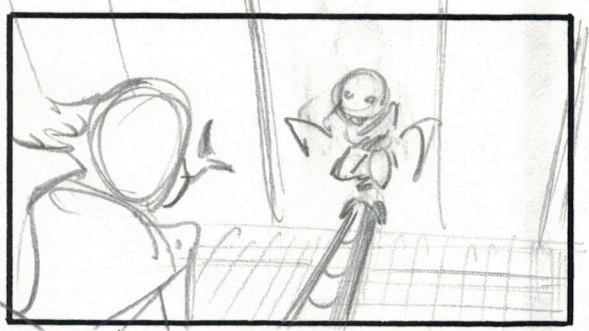
"DREN COME BACK HERE PLEASE!"

21



WIDE = ROOF

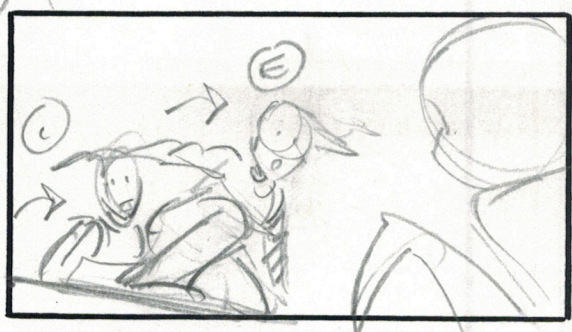
22



"DREN"

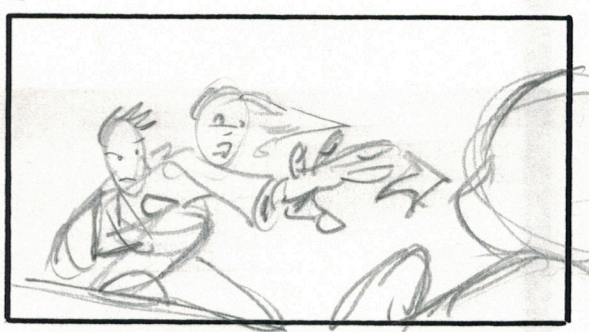
23

A.



E STEPS ONTO LEDGE.

B.



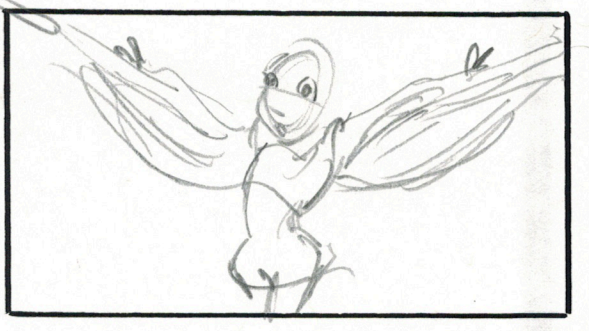
E HOLDS ONTO E WHILE SHE REELS OUT.

24

A.



D REELS



WINGS BREAK OUT OF HER SKIN!

25



UNFURL

B.



MAGNIFICENT!