

THE VULTURE

Written by

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INT. CELL - UNKNOWN - POORLY LIT

OVER BLACK.

Enter the voice of the monologue.

M

**“War is a beast in which people eat each other,  
from flesh to the bone. Humans eat  
humans, raw and alive. The right power for the  
stronger to execute is the torturing and thrilling  
part. They said the holy war was not over yet, and  
I was never a hero.”**

A young “prisoner” M, lies in the bed, glancing through his “honorable” evidence of past with pathetic satisfaction. stepping around the cell room. Close-up to the face.

[This shot is extremely close-up and detailed shot. Without revealing any wide shot of the actual space he is at to the audience.]

M (CONT' D)

**“They are liars.”**

GLITCH TO:

Detailed close up through what is in M's hands as he is caressing those items: old photographs, badges. M even kisses those photos, stepping down the bed, dancing around.

M (CONT' D)

**“Memories were not my agony. Realizing I could  
no longer be wet and soaked up and drowned in it  
was the painful part. Illusions were gradually  
becoming my life, like a ravenous ivy.”**

Blending into MANSION more. Shifting in-between Cell set and Mansion set. as M is doing the same gestures. But only gives the CELL set only little portion.

GLITCH OUT:

INT. MANSION - UNKNOWN - POORLY LIT

BLEND IN:

INT. MANSION - NIGHT

M (CONT' D)

**“I saw bodies and limbs and bodies around me,  
inside my mansion, and I saw my home as that  
doomed bomb shelter.”**

M walks towards the TV from his , opens it. TV screen glitches as images of cruelty of war.

M (CONT' D)

**“There must be some mistake. I had given my two arms to the war: I devoted everything, even my sanity. But I would not give up my dignity by admitting I was a monster they have convicted.”**

M sits down on the sofa, acting from relaxed to crawling and shrinking, hugging himself out of fear or anxiety. TV screen glitches into Cell set, M is doing the same action and at the same position staring at where the TV should be.

M (CONT' D)

**“Blood should never be on my hand.”**

Close up to the TV screen. More glitch of montage of war scenes. Noises and sounds of war. Then fall into a great silence. Sound of TV turned off. Black out.

M (CONT' D)

**“As I had said, I was a hero.”**

Zooming into the screen of TV (GREEN SCREEN)

INT. MANSION - NIGHT

GLITCH TO:

**BEGIN OPENING TITLES: “VULTURE”**

INT. MANSION - NIGHT

Entering background music. M is sitting in the sofa, reading newspaper, constantly looking at the clock. Seems to be waiting for a visit. M is shaking his foot and seems nervous and excited for the expected visitor.

Knocking sound.

SUPERIMPOSE:

**Oh! This must be my visitor!**

M stands up, almost is jumping to open the door with his [gloved hands]. Then he welcomed the “officer” T with a passion.

M is offering a hand shake. Close up to the [gloves]. T is paused for a second, slowly raises his hand a little bit and shakes his head, putting his hand back down, and refuses the handshake.

M realizes T’s attitude and raises his hand to scratch on the back of his head.

T is walking towards the sofa and sit on it with a neat army sitting gesture, and he pulls out a document, with “Death Penalty” on it.

M is gathering all the “glorious” evidence, and put them on the chair. M is a little panicked and clumsy due to his excitement and anxiety, thus some of the badges fall on the ground and M kneels to pick them up. Then M stands up, stretching his arms.

SUPERIMPOSE:

**Greetings, my good Sir. I have been waiting for you!**

M stands there and suddenly point his hand as he thinks of something, then M rushes to fetch some drinks for T.

GLITCH TO CELL (only for very a few frames):

M is rushing towards the cell toilet and pulled a glass of toilet water.

GLITCH BACK TO MANSION:

M rushes back with “drink” and hands it to T.

T hesitates to take over the “drink”, and looking back and forth between the “drink” and M, then he puts away the drink and without drinking it.

SUPERIMPOSE:

**Let me offer you my finest wine.**

**You must have traveled long and far to partake in my glories from war!**

T is looking confused, and pours the drink to the ground. M wants to kneel down for the drinks, but he sits down awkwardly (CLOSE UP TO: M, looking down to the ground for a while, then he suddenly raises up his head looking straight at T), then he begins to talk about his own thing.

M hands to T a old black-and-white photograph.

SUPERIMPOSE:

**See, I am about to be a father!**

CUT TO:

The photograph of a pregnant fine lady.

CLOSE UP TO(GRADUALLY): T sits still, bending his head, looking confused.

CUT TO:

M is still talking about the photograph, and as he talks, he begins to be more and more excited and confident as he raises his head up proudly.

CUT TO:

M gives T a newspaper, with a report of him as “a war hero saving lives in the bombing shelter”, standing up, shouting and yelling, with waving hands.

T is shaking his head constantly, and denies what M has been saying.

M seems so angry and argues with T.

M hands to (harshly) T some badges of him, as he introduces, he stands up, he twirls and dances about it.

SUPERIMPOSE:

**You don't believe me? Here is my evidence!**

CUT TO:

Close up to the badges.

T is confused and crossed his arms. T seems to refuse (stepping back, turns away his head) and wants to end this conversation. T does not agree a single word and a thing, and he stopped trying to argue with M, and stamped "EXECUTED" beside on the death penalty paper.

T returns the photograph and the badges.

**GLITCH BETWEEN SETS:  
[BUZZING SOUND CUT]**

CLOSE UP:

SUPERIMPOSE:

**Be quiet!**

The content of the photograph begins to change. The pregnant lady is turning into a dead pregnant woman.

As it glitches, the MANSION begins to twist and change.

M is tearing the photograph, as he is mentally breaking down.

SUPERIMPOSE:

**I did not kill her!**

M is throwing badges on ground, and typing at them.

Close up to badges-changing names.

SUPERIMPOSE:

**Those are MINE!**

**/PACE DOWN/**

**I never stole them from corpses!**

CUT TO:

INT. CELL - EXTREMELY POORLY LIT- ALMOST DARKNESS

M is sitting on the floor by himself watching a clip ( of him eating his own hand, and his comrade ) is projecting on the cell wall (GLITCH between M's photographs on newspaper smiling and holding flowers and of him eating his comrade). As he watches, he turns around looking at the camera, the clip adds a layer of words ( colored RED on black-and white footages ) of his "hero report".

[CLIP WILL BE HAND-DRAWN]

GLITCH TO /BACK&FORTH :

MANSION breaking down ( - ). M kneels on the ground, picking up the badges and holding them on the chest, and he crawls towards the shredded photograph and trying to put it back together.

T is standing, and looking at M coldly, without moving.

Close up to the "Death Penalty". T walks out of the room.

M is still kneeling, and fetching towards the door (camera).

Close up to M's face, as the background SET glitch more and more extreme, and fixed in the CELL set.

SUPERIMPOSE:

I was a HERO! And I still am...

GLITCH TO: MANSION (-)

FADING TO BLACK.

BEGIN CLOSING TITLES & CREDITS

FIN.

gloves??

assumption of the "reality"??

pacing it down??

To show progress of emotion changes in a more detailed way??

Use of shadow/ light/ cardboard set??

[https://youtu.be/j6CaRb\\_ncQA](https://youtu.be/j6CaRb_ncQA)