# Woman

Screenplay by Nicholas P

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#### FADE IN:

# EXT. FIELD-DAY

A small village set in the right side of the field. Small huts and a larger hut with smoke coming out of it.

CUT TO:

# EXT. VILLAGE-DAY

CHILD #1, #2, #3 and #4.

Child #1 runs from Child #2 and #3 --

CUT TO:

#### INT. LARGE HUT-DAY

In the midst of the large hut, an elderly woman in a headdress stands. ONE, early 70s. Head leader for fifty years of her life.

One waves a **wooden cane** around in the air -- and directs it towards the sun --

ONE (SUBTITLE)

(In Portuguese)

Now, we will see which one of you will be in the garden with the man sent from above.

TEN, 21. A second generation of women in the village. A brave hunter. Loyal to her village and very cunning. Ten sits next to a teenage girl in the front row. THIRTY, 15. A third generation of women. Brave but arrogant at times.

One looks up at the ceiling of the hut --

ONE (SUBTITLE) (CONT'D)

(In Portuguese)

-- Remove the cover!

GUARD #1 and #2, early 20s.

Guard #1 uncovers the ceiling hole with a stick holding a wooden cover over the hole --

The sun shines into the hut -- and shines on Ten. Ten looks around --

Thirty looks at Ten -- A disappointed look on her face -- Ten rubs her hand on her shoulder --

TEN (SUBTITLE)

(In Portuguese)
Maybe in six more years.

THIRTY (SUBTITLE)

(In Portuguese)

Not me.

Guard #2 covers the hole --

ONE (SUBTITLE)

(In Portuguese)

-- Ten, you will meet with the man tomorrow. Drink and eat nothing on that day, for your body must be as pure as it was on the day you came into this world. Meeting adjourned!

CUT TO:

#### EXT. FIELD-DAY

Ten walks alongside of Thirty. Thirty looks at the **dome** surrounding the **tree** in the midst of the **garden**.

THIRTY (SUBTITLE)

(In Portuguese)

Have you ever wondered why only one of us gets picked?

TEN (SUBTITLE)

(In Portuguese)

Only the head woman knows. She's the wise one.

THIRTY (SUBTITLE)

(In Portuguese)

Or is she?

TEN (SUBTITLE)

(In Portuguese)

What's that supposed to mean?

THIRTY (SUBTITLE)

(In Portuguese)

She can't be the wise one. There's only wise one.

TEN (SUBTITLE)

(In Portuguese)

Then who is the wise one?

THIRTY (SUBTITLE)

(In Portuguese)

The man from above.

TEN (SUBTITLE)

(In Portuguese)

I got to go. I have to prepare myself for tomorrow.

Ten steps away from Thirty --

Thirty looks at Child #1 and #2. She smirks at the idea floating in her mind. Thirty steps towards them.

Ten sits down on the ground, next to a withered away tree.

She looks at the dome across from her.

One steps towards Ten --

ONE (SUBTITLE)

(In Portuguese)

-- How are you doing?

TEN (SUBTITLE)

(In Portuguese)

It could be better but --

-- One leans her back against the tree --

ONE (SUBTITLE)

(In Portuguese)

-- But what?

TEN (SUBTITLE)

(In Portuguese)

I don't want to cause jealously.

ONE (SUBTITLE)

(In Portuguese)

Oh, I see. Don't worry about them. They will get their chance when they reach twenty-one.

TEN (SUBTITLE)

(In Portuguese)

Does it have to be twenty-one?

ONE (SUBTITLE)

(In Portuguese)

It has been since I met the man in the garden.

TEN (SUBTITLE)

(In Portuguese)

Can I ask you one question?

ONE (SUBTITLE)

(In Portuguese)

Go ahead?

TEN (SUBTITLE)

(In Portuguese)

Will the man like me?

ONE (SUBTITLE)

(In Portuguese)

He's going to love you.

One leans down -- and touches Ten on the cheek --

ONE (SUBTITLE) (CONT'D)

(In Portuguese)

-- Sleep well. Tomorrow is your big day.

CUT TO:

# INT. TEN'S HUT-NIGHT

Ten lays on her **straw mat**. She looks up at the stars.

CUT TO:

# EXT. FIELD-DAY

Ten steps towards the **gate entrance**. One stands at the right side of the gate. One let's go of her cane -- and it drops to the ground -- One touches Ten on her cheeks --

ONE (SUBTITLE)

(In Portuguese)

-- This is it --

-- One kisses her on the cheek --

Ten steps towards the gate --

Thirty steps behind One -- and grabs her cane -- She smacks her across the back -- One falls to the ground --

Ten looks back at One and then at Thirty --

THIRTY (SUBTITLE)

(In Portuguese)

I should be the one going into the garden, not you!

TEN (SUBTITLE)

(In Portuguese)

You're not ready!

THIRTY (SUBTITLE)

(In Portuguese)

How do you know?

TEN (SUBTITLE)

(In Portuguese)

You're too eager and too stupid!

One stands to her feet -- and pulls her cane from the grasp of Thirty -- Thirty pulls the cane back --

ONE (SUBTITLE)

(In Portuguese)

Seize her!!

Child #1 steps towards Thirty --

THIRTY (SUBTITLE)

(In Portuguese)

Kill her!

Child #1 throws her spear at Thirty -- The spear hits her stomach -- Thirty falls to the ground --

CHILD #1 (SUBTITLE)

(In Portuguese)

-- I'm not a trader like you --

-- Child #1 steps away from Thirty --

Ten crouches down -- She raise Thirty's head onto her lap --

THIRTY (SUBTITLE)

(In Portuguese)

Go. It's your destiny.

TEN (SUBTITLE)

(In Portuguese)

Our destiny.

Ten looks at One.

TEN (SUBTITLE) (CONT'D)

(In Portuguese)

Take care of her. Ten lowers
Thirty's head down to the ground -and steps towards the gate -- The
field opens up a path for Ten to
walk on. Ten steps towards the
garden -- Thirty watches Ten step
in -- and slowly disappear --

THIRTY

(breath)

Thirty's eyes look off into space.

CUT TO:

# EXT. GARDEN-DAY

Ten steps towards a tree. She looks at the apples growing on the tree.

MAN, 21. The only man living in the garden.

The Man walks around the tree trunk. Ten reaches for an apple -- The Man grabs her arm -- She stares at him. He reaches for her cheek -- and kisses her --

Ten sits down slowly as the Man lowers himself and her to the ground --

CUT TO:

# INT. TEN'S HUT-DAY

SUPER: TEN MONTHS LATER

Ten sits up on her straw mat. She nurses her newborn daughter and rocks her gently.

FADE OUT:

THE END