



## Script

The morning sun is misty and keeps changing hues.

A blurry painting of still life.

With a ray of sunshine pouring in, the painting slowly turns into focus and becomes clearer.

DISSOLVE TO

A DINING TABLE

FADE IN:

**INT. EYRE's Dining Room - Morning**

The sun shines on the hair of TANSY, a little girl.

CLOSE UP

The face of TANSY

TANSY sits next to the table

GRETCHEN comes in, with two plates of breakfast in her hands. She places one plate opposite her on the table.

The chair opposite her is empty.

GRETCHEN sits down, fetches a vial, and pours some liquid medicine into a teaspoon.

CLOSE UP

The medicine in the spoon has a brown colour, and is lightly shaking.

**GRETCHEN**

(With an indifferent, expressionless face, reaching her spoon to TANSY)

Tansy, come, open your mouth

CLOSE UP

TANSY's face gets twisted. She covers her mouth in disgust, and abruptly turns her head back.

The spoon moves closer.

**TANSY**

The smell is so horrible!

**GRETCHEN**

Come on dear, drink it, and then I'll let you have a chocolate.

TANSY violently shakes her head, and pushes her head to one side.

CLOSE-UP

GRETCHEN's face: Very stern

JONATHAN walks in, sitting in the empty chair opposite to GRETCHEN.

He takes a look at the breakfast in front of him.

He fiddles with the fried egg with his fork, and frowns.

He opens his newspaper and reads.

**TANSY**

(Pleading)

Mummy, it's not that I am not brave, and it is not that I am not listening to you. But I have recovered already! Look,  
I'm not coughing any longer, so I don't need to take the medicine!

Right at that moment, TANSY cannot help bursting into coughing, reddening her face.

**GRETCHEN**

(Becoming sterner)

See, you've still had such a bad cough. Please, drink this, and then have a chocolate. Be good, dear, and I'll award you  
a little red flower.

CLOSE-UP: TANSY's face

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Her mouth twitches, and gradually grows wider, eventually becoming wide open and crying, followed by a spell of more intense coughing.

**JONATHAN**

(Winking one eye from the newspaper)

Darling, this is magic medicine, which will make you stronger. I'll take you to see Nutcracker by Bolshoi Ballet this weekend.

**GRETCHEN**

(Furiously flaring up on her face)

My dear Mr Eyre, thank you very much for your kind invitation to Tansy!  
But you better go and have fun with that woman, and never let her dirty hands touch my daughter!

**JONATHAN**

We keep quarrelling from early morning till late night.

Are you not tired of such a life? I am fed up with it,  
just as I am fed up with this fried egg.

Its side is always too well-done.

I'm not complaining, but just trying to make you learn to improve and listen to other's suggestions.

I have told you, English women will always use small fire to fry eggs.

**GRETCHEN**

Mr Eyre, unfortunately, you have wrongly chosen to marry a Chinese woman.

**JONATHAN**

If that's the case, I will go out to have breakfast from now on.

**GRETCHEN**

Tansy, hurry up, take this medicine, and then finish your breakfast and go to school.

**JONATHAN**

Have some bread first, so the medicine won't taste that bad.

**TANSY**

I don't like bread.

**JONATHAN**

When I was a child, I also often played up and didn't have my meals properly. And my mum would say to me: "Are you not eating it? Very well, I'll send you to China then!"

**TANSY**

Why to China?

**JONATHAN**

Because in those days children in China had nothing to eat.

(Peeking at GRETCHEN)

Of course now is different, completely different. China is very wealthy now.

**GRETCHEN**

So is your education! Your racist mother teaches you discrimination and arrogance over other people, and you pass on to your next generation. Isn't it way too much, and you call yourself privileged with higher education. This is the most barbaric education!

**JONATHAN**

The Bible says:

Be ye angry, and sin not;

let not the sun go down upon your wrath;

and do not give way to the Evil One.

Their quarrel gets quieter and quieter, and fades out)

(The music starting)

CLOSE UP

TANSY's eyes

GRETCHEN quarrels, with no audio

JONATHAN quarrels, with no audio

The quarrel escalates, as they become more animated and excited

CLOSE UP

TANSY's eyes go from one direction to the other, like watching tennis.

CLOSE UP

TANSY's eye, the black pupil growing bigger and bigger.

Through the black pupil, blue water waves.

A touch of red painting pours in, and the blue water turns purple smoke.

The purple smoke gets thicker and thicker, and turns into red blood, spreading out.

NAME OF THE FILM, LIST OF ACTORS AND PRODUCTION PERSONELLE ETC

DISSOLVE TO

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(Audio resuming)

JONATHAN abruptly stands up, throwing his paper onto his unfinished breakfast.  
He hurries to put on his suits, without the tie properly done, and walks out.

**INT. EYRE's Home – DAY**

JONATHAN walks out of his house with a heavy bang of the door.

**INT. EYRE's Dining Room – DAY**

The eyes of Tansy and Gretchen follow Jonathan, until the bang of the door being shut.  
Both of their bodies tremble.

(The engine starting outside)

TANSY runs to the window and looks outside.  
She sees her Dad's car is driving through their gate.

**GRETCHEN**

(She holds back her tears, all her anger falling onto TANSY, and speaking in Chinese)

Ai-ju! kuai-he-yao-shui! Mama de xin gou-fan le, ni jiu bie-zai-nao le!

[Tansy, hurry to drink the medicine! Mummy is already so frustrated, please don't play up!]

GRETCHEN comes to the window

**CLOSE UP**

The teaspoon goes straight into Tansy's mouth.

TANSY quickly swallows the medicine, like a drowning child.

Afterwards, it takes her a long time to be calm again.

She looks at the face of her mother.

Gretchen tries very hard to hold back her tears.

**TANSY**

(Timidly, in Chinese)

Mama, Wo yi-jing yong-gan de he-wan na-me ku de yao-shui le, wo hen guai shi-ba? Na wo ke-yi you xiao-hong-hua  
ma?

[Mummy, I have bravely finished such bitter medicine. Am I being good? May I have a little red flower?]

**GRETCHEN**

(In Chinese)

Hao-ba, bu-guo ni ming-tian ye-yao zhe-yang guai, zhi-dao ma?

[Ok, but you will also be this good tomorrow, all right?]

**INT. EYRE's Hallway - DAY**

GRETCHEN takes Tansy's hand to walk to the piano room.

**INT. EYRE's Piano Room - DAY**

GRETCHEN and TANSY enter the piano room.

They walk up to the notice board on the wall.

There is a music manuscript on it.

**CLOSE UP**

There is a piece at the corner missing from the manuscript paper. It is obvious the missing piece has been casually torn from the paper.

On top of it there is a photograph attached, showing Tansy crying very hard.

**TANSY**

Mummy, I don't like this photo. Can we take it off? I was still small then, wasn't I?

**GRETHEN**

(Cannot help giggling, but immediately taking it back)

All right then. You were still small last week, but have grown old enough this week.

**CLOSE UP**

The picture of TANSY crying hard

**FADE OUT**

**FADE IN**

**EXT. On the Street - DAY**

TANSY is crying very hard on the street.

**GRETCHEN**

You want that doll, but your bedroom is full of dolls. That Sophia is still brand-new! I only bought it a few days ago.

**TANSY**

Mummy, but I don't like Sophia any more.

**GRETCHEN**

(In Chinese)

Ni Ye Xuehui xixinyanjiu le, hai zheme kuai!

Ni youmeiyou kaolv guo Sophia de ganshou! Ta suiran shi ge buwawa,

Ye buneng jiu zheyang ba ta xiang pobu yiyang rengdiao!

Xianzai de ren zenme le? Lian haizi dou zheyang!

Zhuanyi ganqing zheme kuai! Zhen bu mingbai!

Hao ba, ni zai zheli manman ku ba, Wo huijia le.

(Even you have come to find new love while dumping the old! And so quick!

Have you thought about what Sophia would feel?

Even though she is only a doll, how can you just throw it away like an old piece of fabric!

Why people now are like this? Even the children!

They are so fast in turning their love to others! I really don't understand it!

All right then, you can cry your eyes out here, but I'm going home.

GRETCHEN pretends to be about to leave.

**TANSY**

Mum, Mum, please don't leave me here. I will get lost.

GRETCHEN walks back.

**GRETCHEN**

Remember, always hold your Mum's hands, and you'll never get lost.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

**INT. EYRE's Piano Room - DAY**

CLOSE UP

At the bottom half of the music manuscript, there are strings of little red flowers and little black piglets drawn onto the paper.

GRETCHEN's hand draws a little red flower made from five circles using a red ball-pen.

**TANSY**

Mum, look, am I not super brave today?  
I drank such disgusting medicine, shouldn't I earn two little red flowers?

**GRETCHEN**

OK, but in a minute you mustn't go and play near the swimming pool in the garden.  
If you can promise me that, I will give you two. Otherwise, you will have one hundred little black piglets instead!  
Understood?

**TANSY**

No, I don't want any little black piglets, and I won't go near the swimming pool.

**GRETCHEN**

Good. Now Mum is going to get busy. You go and play with Snowy,  
and remember what you have promised me.

GRETCHEN sits in front of the piano, and starts to play Chopin's Ballade No.4 Op.52

**TANSY**

(With loud voice)  
Snowy!

Snowy, the puppy, has already wagged his tail and run into the garden.

**TANSY**

Snowy! Wait for me!

TANSY follows Snowy to the garden.

**EXT. EYRE's Garden - DAY**

The sun is bright and beautiful. The newly cut lawn looks like a green blanket. Snowy starts to run and roll on the grass.

**TANSY**

Listen, Snowy, don't do it. Mum doesn't like little children rolling on the ground like this.

SNOWY barks a few times, and keeps rolling.

**TANSY**



You are not listening to me? Well, it looks like you are going to get three...no, one hundred little black piglets!

SNOWY growls, while wagging its tail.

**TANSY**

What are you saying? You are so dumb, why can't you talk?

SNOWY keeps growling, while wagging its tail.

**TANSY**

All right then, I can forgive you for not talking.

Look, I am not like you. I can play and keep myself clean.

I am wearing a white skirt today!

TANSY plays around in the garden. After a while, she stops and slants her eyes towards the swimming pool. A man is cleaning it.

**EXT. EYRE's Swimming Pool - DAY**

The man is filling the swimming pool with clean water.

**EXT. EYRE's Garden - DAY**

TANSY looks at the swimming pool for a while, and decides to walk there through the garden.

**EXT. EYRE's Swimming Pool - DAY**

CLOSE UP

Swimming pool: Very clear and blue water

TANSY walks to the swimming pool.

**TANSY**

Wow, so much water, and such blue water, just like the sea!

**The Man**

Yes, just like the sea. Have you been to the sea before?

**TANSY**

Yes I have. It was very, very blue. And so beautiful. I went there with my Mum and Dad.

The man finishes his work, packs up his tools and equipment and is ready to go.

**The Man**

Little girl, the sea is beautiful, but it is also very dangerous, if you don't know how to swim.  
We need some fence here. All right, go somewhere else to play then. It is too dangerous here for you.

TANSY runs a bit further.

**The Man**

Go, go there. Be away from here. Quick, go, go, go.

TANSY runs even further.

**The Man**

**The Man**

Even further! Go to play in front of the house. Don't be here.

TANSY runs to the front of the house.

SNOWY follows her,

**EXT. EYRE's Garden Back-gate - DAY**

The man takes all his tools and equipment to a van parked at the garden back-gate. He starts the engine and leaves.

**TANSY**

Bye!

**The Man**

Bye! Remember what I told you – don't come close to the swimming pool.

**EXT. EYRE's Garden - DAY**

**TANSY**

Why you all say not to get near the swimming pool.

TANSY hesitates for a moment, and runs to the swimming pool.

**EXT. EYRE's Swimming Pool - DAY**

TANSY sits down, her legs dangling above the water.

SNOWY lies down next to her.

**TANSY**

Snowy, you know, they told me not to come to play at the swimming pool. But I am not here to play. I am only here to rest for a little while, thinking about things. Just like this.

SNOWY wags its tail.

**TANSY**

Snowy, you are also here to think about things, am I right?

The water in the swimming pool is very blue

TANSY's eyes are also very blue with reflection of the water

**TANSY**

Blue, so much blue. This is the sea!

CLOSE UP

TANSY's eyes are very, very blue with reflection of the colour of the water.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

**EXT. Seaside - DAY**

CLOSE UP

Blue seawater

JONATHAN stands in the sea, holding TANSY high up in the air and resting her on his shoulder.

GRETCHEN hugs JONATHAN, head on his chest.

The three of them laugh in the sea.

They turn and run into the sea.

**INT. A Restaurant in a Hotel - NIGHT**

Candles

Dining table

The EYRE family sit around the dining table next to the large French windows.

A pianist is playing Beethoven's Moonlight Sonata on the piano.

JONATHAN and GRETCHEN look into each other's eyes with love.

CLOSE UP

Their eyes

TANSY's face lit up by the candle

They are listening to the piano.

TANSY starts to have tears in her eyes.

JONATHAN looks at TANSY, and stroking her back.

GRETCHEN brings out a tissue paper to wipe the tears for TANSY.

TANSY cannot help weeping.

Some diners look in their direction.

**JONATHAN**

(Speaking to people around them)

Sorry, my daughter is a bit sentimental at the moment.

**A Woman Diner**

Not to worry. This music really touches our hearts.

Your daughter is so little, but can already feel the music.

She will surely become a fine musician in the future.

JONATHAN holds TANSY and rests her on his laps, keeping her head on his chest.

GRETCHEN and JONATHAN are also both tearful.

**JONATHAN**

(Comfortingly)

It's OK, my crying angel.

**TANSY**

No, I wasn't crying. It's just that I had a bit stomach ache.

**GRETCHEN**

Sweetheart, don't be embarrassed. You don't need to for showing your feeling.

This is the Moonlight Sonata by Beethoven, a very moving piece.

**TANSY**

Is it a story?

**GRETCHEN**

Yes, it's about moonlight. Sea under the moonlight. Come and take a look!

GRETCHEN holds TANSY, looking outside the windows.

The moon is very bright outside the windows. Under the moon there is the sea with gentle glittering waves.

CLOSE UP

TANSY's eyes, still tearful.

**GRETCHEN**

Listen, these notes are crisp and clean, ding-ding-dong-dong,

Just like drops and drops of pure water.

They drip and drip, and become the wide ocean.

The composer used the simplest notes, but conveyed such profound meanings.

**TANSY**

Yes, it's true! So many drops of water!

JONATHAN also joins in. The three of them look outside the window.

The piece finishes, and people are clapping.

The pianist bows to the audience.

**GRETCHEN**

(speaking to JONATHAN)

I'd like to play a piece.

JONATHAN nods his head and smiles, his chin pointing to the piano.

GRETCHEN starts to smile, and walks to the pianist.

**GRETCHEN**

Can I please play a bit? I'll be very quick.

**The Pianist**

Sure, please.

The pianist leaves his stool.

GRETCHEN sits in front of the piano.

**GRETCHEN**

(to the audience)

Good evening everyone, my name is Gretchen.

Over there are my husband and daughter.

Now I'd like to play you

Liszt's Liebestraum No. 3 in A flat major.

For love!

JONATHAN and TANSY clap their hands.

Everybody claps their hands.

**The Woman Diner**

(speaking to JONATHAN)

Your wife is a pianist!

(thumbs up)

GRETCHEN plays Liszt's Liebestraum No. 3 in A flat major.

Everybody is immersed in the music.

Lovers start to kiss.

The music continues.

CLOSE UP

TANSY's eye, and its black pupil.

DISSOLVE TO

**EXT. In the Swimming Pool - DAY**

Tansy struggles in the blue water of the swimming pool.

**TANSY**

Mummy! I can't breathe... Mummy, help me... Mummy....

She sinks, into the blue bottom of the swimming pool.

At the front there is a black dot, and it's growing bigger and bigger,  
into a huge black hole.

TANSY goes through the black hole. All around is black water.

TANSY floats towards the surface.

**EXT. Woman's Swimming Pool - DAY**

TANSY floats to the surface.

There is a woman's face, looking down at her.

**The Woman**

Oh, you've finally come. I've been waiting for you for a long time.

TANSY is rescued by the woman out of the black water, and put on the ground.

TANSY wipes off water from her face with her hands, and starts coughing.

The woman stands under a big tree.

The camera gradually moves up from below:

Red shoes, red skirts, two arms crossed in front of her bosom,  
very fair face, eyes large and dark.

The woman is very tall.

CLOSE UP

The woman's eyes are like two deep pockets, with a small flicker of fire in each of them.

**TANSY**

Who are you?

**The Woman**

I am your friend.

**TANSY**

You look like Sophia.

**The Woman**

Who is Sophia?

The woman starts to giggle.

TANSY is a bit afraid.

She looks around her. It is not her garden. It's a new place completely strange to her.

TANSY starts to cry.

**TANSY**

(holding back her tears, very hard)

Hello, I am Tansy, and I'm 5 years old now.

I am not being naughty. I want to go home. Could you please help me go home?

**The Woman**

Oh, I know you. Your name is Tansy? It's a very beautiful name!

**TANSY**

I don't know who you are. I am afraid of you.

**The Woman**

Don't be afraid. I am indeed Sophia!

**TANSY**

No you are not. Sophia is my doll. She is not as tall as you.

**The Woman**

Oh, I am really Sophia. I have grown up!

Do you know? Every doll will grow up one day. They all have souls.

**TANSY**

(crying hard)

Waa....waa....I don't want you to grow up! I am afraid! Please let me go home! Waa....

**The Woman**

(Raising her voice and calling out)

Fred!

A boy quietly walks out from behind a big tree.

He is wearing very clean black clothes, which makes the colour even darker.

But his face is pale.

He is a very good-looking little boy.

TANSY is a bit shy.

She wipes clean her tears, and keeps patting her white skirts.

**The Woman**

Would you like to play with Fred? You can come to play at our home. It's just over there.

**TANSY**

Mummy used to tell me that I can't go to strangers'.

**The Woman**

But I am no stranger to you. I am Sophia. You said so, that we are good friends! Am I not right?

**TANSY**

All right then. You are my doll, so I can come with you.

They walk not very far.

The woman opens a door.

**EXT. The Woman's Garden- DAY**

A lush green lawn in the garden.

They follow the path in the middle of the garden, and come to a little house.



**The Woman**

Please come in, Tansy, you are always welcome here.

Fred, go and take Tansy's hands.

FRED reaches out his hand to take TANSY's.

CLOSE UP

FRED's ice-cold finger tips touch TANSY, and by instinct she moves backward.

FRED's eyes are big and dark, like black marbles, looking at TANSY.

CLOSE UP

There is a little flicker of fire in each of FRED's eyes, too.

TANSY takes FRED's hands, and bravely walks into the little house.

**INT. In the Little House - DAY**

There is a dining table next to the window.

**The Woman**

Come, let's have afternoon tea together.

CLOSE UP

The table is full of all kinds of biscuits and cakes.

Tea and coffee are still hot, with steams swirling above,

and a rose full in blossom stretching through the window into the room.

**The Woman**

Tansy, do you like here?

**TANSY**

I do. There are so many delicious cakes here. And this rose, it's so pretty. Do you live here? Why I've never been here before? Are you our neighbour?

**The Woman**

Yes, we belong here, and please come here again.

When you come next time, I will treat you with cakes only princesses can eat! Would you like to come again?

**TANSY**

Our neighbour Mary also makes excellent cakes.

She often brings us her cakes, and Mummy sometimes makes frying dumplings for them.

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Yes I would very much like to come again, thank you!

But I'm not sure how to do that?

I seemed to have fallen off from the swimming pool, and then I am here.

This place looks quite far from my home.

**The Woman**

No, it's not far. You just think about it, and you'll be here immediately.

**TANSY**

Have my Daddy and Mummy been here?

**The Woman**

No, they have their own worlds. Nobody's world is the same.

The world is made up from what people see, and hear, and feel.

(The woman points to TANSY's eyes, nose and mouth with her hand)

TANSY cannot help giggling.

**The Woman**

Now you are laughing, so you are no longer afraid.

Good girl, this is actually people's real home. But people tend to forget about this place, or even refuse to admit they have been here before.

**TANSY**

Has anybody else come here from the swimming pool?

**The Woman**

Of course. And it's the same from anywhere. It's like you suddenly get lost. Have you ever got lost?

**TANSY**

I'm afraid to getting lost. Mummy often holds my hand. She used to say: "Don't run around, otherwise you'll get lost."

**The Woman**

Yes, exactly. When you are at a strange place, not knowing where the next stop is, it's a bit like you are in a forest and don't know how to get out. When you become a bit absent-minded, or when you are tired and need to relax a little, or when you are not sure what to choose, you suddenly see a little path. You walk that path, and that will lead you here.

**TANSY**

I wasn't refusing to listen to my Mummy. I was just at the swimming pool to think about things, and I ended up here.

**The Woman**

You are so clever! It's exactly like this. You have come here very naturally.  
And you will come again next time. My lovely guest, now that you have come,  
we must treat you well. Come, try these cakes.

TANSY satisfyingly tastes the cake.

The woman and FRED look at each other, smiling.

**The Woman**

Shall we play a little game? You like games?

**TANSY**

Yes I like it very much, but Snowy doesn't know how to play.  
He is only a little puppy, and can't talk. He can just woof, woof! Like this.

**The Woman**

(Mysteriously)

We don't play games with puppies. It's just us three. But you can't tell anybody else. This is our secret.

**TANSY**

What is a secret?

**The Woman**

It's things that people hide. And it's a lot of fun to find out.  
For example, things that Mummy hides from you, things that she doesn't want you to know about.

**TANSY**

What does Mummy hide? Oh I know, she hides all the chocolates from me, and she tells me if I eat too much  
chocolate my teeth will rot. You want me to find those chocolates?

**The Woman**

No, no, these chocolates are boring.

We want to find something interesting. For example, somewhere at your home, where your Mummy always shuts the  
door and not lets you go.

**TANSY**

Mummy doesn't allow me in the kitchen.

**The Woman**

Is your Mummy always in the kitchen?

**TANSY**

No, Mummy is always in the piano room. She always plays the piano.

She plays the piano when Daddy doesn't come back home.

She knows to play that song about blue, and I often cry hearing it.

She says these notes, ding-ding-dong-dong, are like lots of drops of water,  
and drop by drop they become the ocean.

**The Woman**

Oh, there are a lot of messages in what she says. Your Daddy doesn't often come back home?

**TANSY**

That's right. He is naughty, and often plays on the street. Sometimes he doesn't even come back home at night.

**The Woman**

Oh, in that case, go to the piano room.

Go there at night, and go there when you Mummy plays the piano.

There must be an interesting story.

**TANSY**

This game is not fun at all. There are just lots of music sheets in the piano room, lots and lots.

Mummy doesn't like me to flick through those.

**The Woman**

Right, that's because she doesn't want you to find things that she has hidden.

What has she hidden? Don't you want to find out?

We would really like to know. Hurry up! Go and take a look, and come back and tell us. You will surely like  
this game. You won't say no to a good story.

**TANSY**

There is a piece of manuscript paper.

On it there are lots of little red flowers and little black piglets. That's what Mummy draws me.

**The Woman**

What kind of little red flowers and little black piglets?

**TANSY**

Mummy draws them on the paper. If I am good, I will get a little red flower,  
but if I do something wrong, she will draw a little black piglet.

**The Woman**

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Look, you like to be praised. People mostly like to be praised.  
Especially in our time, like Facebook and twitter, people put everything online for other people to see.

For what? They just hope to get the “likes”.

For these fake, airy, and meaningless likes,  
people can do the most crazy things, including yourself.

If Mummy is not going to give you better praise,

I will give it to you.

Come, let’s play this game.

**TANSY**

I wish Mummy could give me lots and lots of praises,  
And I wish Mummy could give me lots and lots of little red flowers.

**The Woman**

Mummy can only draw you little red flowers. And she is not good at drawing after all.

But if you bring here the story from your piano room at mid-night,  
you will get wonderful praises.

Next time you are here, there will be a heart-shaped flower bed full of tansies.

And on this table there will be a cake that can only be eaten by princesses.

There will be thick layers of cream, and your portrait will sit in the middle, drawn by jams.

Wouldn’t it be fun?

**TANSY**

(Eyes flickering with dreamy desire)

This game sounds too much fun!

**The Woman**

Good girl, it’s so exciting!

Go then, go to the piano room at night, see what your Mummy has hidden,  
and come back to tell me and Fred.

We will give you some surprise!

TANSY nods her head.

**The Woman**

Understood? Good, now I am taking you home.

They walk back to the black swimming pool.

**EXT. The Woman’s Swimming pool – The sky suddenly turns dark**

The woman suddenly carries up TANSY, and throws her into the swimming pool.

DISSOLVE TO

**EXT. EYRE's Swimming Pool - DAY Bright sunshine**

TANSY struggles through the black hole, and returns to her own swimming pool.

**TANSY**

Mum, Mum!

TANSY yells and struggles, going up and down in the swimming pool. Snowy quickly runs towards her, followed by her Mum and the man who was doing the work there earlier.

The man jumps into the swimming pool, and carries TANSY out of the water.

Her mum wraps her up immediately with a thick towel, and runs back to their house.

**INT. TANSY's Bedroom - EVENING**

TANSY lies on her bed, coughing.

The doctor has just checked up TANSY.

JONATHAN and GRETCHEN sit at the edge of the bed.

GRETCHEN pulls the duvet onto TANSY.

**The Doctor**

She is fortunate to be saved early. She's only got some cold, and it's nothing serious now. I will prescribe some medicine for her. Don't worry, she'll be fine very soon.

**JONATHAN**

Thank you, Doctor!

GRETCHEN pulls the duvet onto TANSY again, and worryingly strokes her hair.

The doctor prepares himself to leave.

**JONATHAN**

Really thank you for coming. I'll come out with you.

JONATHAN goes out with the doctor.

**TANSY**

(timidly looking at her mum)

Mummy, I wasn't playing at the swimming pool. I only went there to think about things.

And Snowy was also thinking about things. He even rolled on the lawn.

JONATHAN comes back.

**JONATHAN**

What have you done? Let TANSY fall into the swimming pool?

You can keep playing your boring piano every day, but you need to have the responsibility of a mother!

You are not a good mother!

**GRETCHEN**

But I told her not to get near the swimming pool!

**JONATHAN**

Ha, of course you did. But she is only 5 years old.

You told her, and that's it? Were you really looking after her?

**GRETCHEN**

And what about you? Have you looked after her well?

I have told you many times to put up a fence around the swimming pool,

but you only have time to date other women.

It only takes a phone call to arrange for a builder to do this, but you would never have time!

**JONATHAN**

Gretchen, honestly, I am fed up with this.

Why didn't you make the phone call?

All phone numbers are on the yellow page in the kitchen,

and why haven't you tried to find a suitable builder?

All your time is wasted either in viciously accusing me,

or in letting out your negative emotions in your music.

Seriously, if you want a divorce, I would really be ready to talk about it!

**GRETCHEN**

Ha, now you've said so, divorce?

Sorry, I am not interested now. I am still quite satisfied with...

Jonathan angrily pushes open the door and rushes out before Gretchen could finish.

The air seems to be frozen, for a long while.

**GRETCHEN**

You have really scared me! You have promised me!  
Why weren't you listening? You will surely get a hundred little black piglets!

**TANSY**

(imploring)

Mummy, Mummy, please don't, I don't want the little black piglets...

GRETCHEN walks out, stern-faced, and closes the door.

TANSY turns in her bed, facing the wall, with tears in her eyes.

**TANSY**

Bad Mummy! I don't love you any more!

It is very quiet in the room.

The hand-made doll SOPHIA sits on the wardrobe.

**CLOSE UP**

Sophia the doll.

A red skirt runs down on her two very long legs.

Mummy's piano could vaguely be heard: Beethoven's Moonlight Sonata

TANSY wakes up, and listens to the music for a while.

She slowly gets up, opens the door and walks out of her bedroom.

**INT. EYRE's Staircase - NIGHT**

TANSY walks down the staircase.

The piano keeps playing.

**INT. TANSY's Hallway - NIGHT**

TANSY walks on to the piano room.

A blue light could be seen from under the door.

Just as she reaches the door, the music suddenly stops.

Tansy waits for a few seconds, and quietly pushes the door open.

(Seeing through the narrow opening of the door)



---

There is no light on in the room, only the moonlight pouring in.  
The room has a hue of blue, with two flickering, dim candles on the piano.  
Gretchen is playing the piano.  
Suddenly there is a knock on the door from the other side of the room.  
Gretchen tidies up her hair, and straightens her skirt.

**TANSY**

(O.S)

Wow, Mummy has a new skirt on her today. It's such a pretty blue.

Gretchen opens the glass door to the garden.  
A shadow walks in.  
It's hard to see who it is.  
The shadow hugs and kisses Gretchen.

**CLOSE UP**

TANSY's curious face

In the murky, blue piano room, the only thing that can be seen is the shadow the man places on the wall.  
He is very tall.  
The shadows of Mummy and the tall man lock into each other, kissing.  
They swirl around and dance around.  
The shadows sometimes become bigger, and sometimes smaller.

**TANSY**

Mummy!

The shadow lowers its head, and retreats to the corner of the piano room.  
Gretchen runs across, closes the door behind her, and holds up Tansy.

**GRETHEN**

Sweetheart, why don't you go to sleep?

**TANSY**

Mummy, who is there?

**GRETCHEN**

Nobody.

**TANSY**

I just heard you play that song of the blue.

You once said they were lots and lots of water drops, and then became the ocean.

**GRETCHEN**

Yes. Do you remember you used to sob over it?

**TANSY**

Yes I do. Last time I cried when I heard this piece. (Shy)

**GRETCHEN**

The notes flow from inside my heart, one drop after another, and after another.

It is love, it is love!

**TANSY**

Are there a lot of drops of water in the piano room?

TANSY points to the piano room.

**GRETCHEN**

They are inside my heart, full of them.

**TANSY**

May I go into the piano room to take a look?

**GRETCHEN**

Good girl, not now. Let's go back to sleep.

**INT. The Woman's Garden - DAY**

**The Woman**

Hi! Tansy! I know you'll come again. Welcome!

Good girl, did you go to the piano room?

What did you see?

**TANSY**

I seem to have a dream.

**The Woman**

No, it's not a dream. Only at night can you see the real world, and what people really are.

Only a pair of clean eyes can see something tainted. Ha! It's so fun!

Yet people say this is a dream which is unreal, which is something that has never happened.

By using this excuse, they kill the joy that they used to have through adventures.

Are you happy?

**TANSY**

I've been to the piano room, but I'm not very happy.

**The Woman**

(Loudly)

Fred, please lead the hands of our honoured princess.

FRED walks out from behind the big tree, his pale face smiling, excited.

The little flames are burning bright in his two dark eyes.

The gate to the house opens up.

There is a heart-shaped flower bed, full of blooming blue flowers, in the middle of the green grass.

CLOSE UP

TANSY's face, excited and happy.

**TANSY**

Wow, so delightful, and so fragrant! I've never seen such pretty flowers.

**The Woman**

Thank you for liking it, Princess Tansy!

This flower garden is named after you, Tansy, and for you!

Because you have brought the most exciting, most appealing, and most exhilarating thing in the world – secrets!

**TANSY**

Sorry, I don't understand what you are talking about.

**The Woman**

But you have already tried to spy on some secrets, haven't you?

You don't need to understand why, because it is human's nature.

Haha! Come, take a seat, and try this most sweet and most delicious princess cake.

**INT. The Woman's Tea Room - DAY**

TANSY enjoys the cake on her plate.

The woman looks at her, smiling.

The woman and Fred exchange a look.

Fred smiles.

**The Woman**

Tansy, tell us, what did you see?  
Piano room at midnight, even the thought of it makes it interesting.

**TANSY**

The piano room had a blue colour. Very, very blue. I like blue.  
Mummy even had a blue dress on. She looked so beautiful!  
Then someone knocked on the door, and Mummy opened the glass door to let him in.

**The Woman**

Who was it?

**TANSY**

I asked Mummy who it was, but Mummy said there was nobody.

**The Woman**

Haha, your Mummy is telling a lie. She just didn't want you to know who it was.  
Did you see him?

**TANSY**

I saw them on the wall, hugging each other tightly, and kissing.

**The Woman**

On the wall?

**TANSY**

Yes, their shadows. They were dancing, sometimes the shadows are big, sometimes small.

**The Woman**

Tansy, it sounds so interesting! Clever girl! Have another piece of cake!  
Clearly the shadow wasn't Daddy.  
Now keep going! My heart is pumping now, oh!

**TANSY**

That shadow was too tall and big!

**The Woman**

You are right, and Daddy wouldn't come secretly from the garden at midnight. And then?

**TANSY**

Then, I opened the door and called Mummy. Mummy closed the door, and I saw nothing afterwards.

**The Woman**

Oh, so obscure, so mysterious! Mummy was hiding her lover.

**TANSY**

Mummy said, lots and lots of love, flew from inside her heart.

**The woman**

Oh, love, this woman still believes in love. Haha! And then?

**TANSY**

There is no then.

**The Woman**

That is it?

(In silence for a while, and then clapping her hands)

Wow, haha, this is so brilliant. This is the most brilliant story that I've ever heard!

FRED also smiles, looking very handsome.

**The Woman**

You are such a capable little girl, so capable!

This is an excellent adventure! Come, let's continue with this game.

Go to the piano room again, and see how Mummy's love is.

When you find out the next secret, come back and tell us, all right?

See you next time. Now, let me take you back.

**INT. TANSY's Bedroom - MORNING**

TANSY is still sound asleep.

GRETCHEN opens the door and comes in.

She sits on Tansy's bed, waking her up.

**GRETCHEN**

(In Chinese)

Aiju, Kuai qilai, women qu chi zaocan, chiwan qu shangxue.

[Tansy, hurry up! Let's go and have breakfast, and then go to school.]

TANSY wakes up, feeling tired.

**TANSY**

(In Chinese)

Mama, wo bu shufu.

[Mummy, I'm not feeling well.]

**GRETCHEN**

(feeling TANSY's head, in Chinese)

Zenmele Aiju? Aiya, zenme shao de zheyang lihail! Wo mashang dai ni qu yiyuan.

[What's wrong Tansy? Oh my, why you've got such a high temperature! I'll take you to the hospital right now.]

GRETCHEN rings JONATHAN

**GRETCHEN**

Tansy has got a high fever. I'm taking her to the hospital. Can you come straight away?

**INT. The Toy Shop - DAY**

JONATHAN, ELENA, and TANSY are in front of the counter in a toy shop.

TANSY has makeup of a cat face on her.

A crippled man passes by with a walking stick and a little boy.

The little boy smiles at TANSY.

**TANSY**

Have you bought any toys?

**The Boy**

No I can't. Daddy has broken his leg. He has no job now.

I just come here to look at these toys. They are so fun.

When Daddy's leg gets better, and when he has got a new job, he will buy me a lot of toys.

Hey, would you like some sweets?

We've just been to a Chinese store, and met Dongmei.

Dongmei is my good friend, and she is also my Daddy's good friend.

She works there, and gave me some of these.

Which one would you like?

**TANSY**

Can I have this pink one? It looks tasty.

**The Boy**

Sure, here it is.

What about you? What are you buying?

**TANSY**

My Daddy didn't break his leg, so he will buy me a doll.

**The Boy**

A doll? Why not that hero?

The one over there, see? I've wanted it for so long. It is so attractive!

**TANSY**

No, I don't think he is attractive at all. I want a pretty doll, a princess.  
Do you know? My Sophia is thin and tall, but I don't like the way she is.  
And she always makes me dream. I'm afraid of her.

**The Boy**

That righteous hero will protect you!

**ELENA**

Tansy, what would you like? Come here to have a look!

TANSY runs to the counter.

The little boy looks at her enviously.

His Daddy pats his head and leads him away.

The little boy still looks back over his shoulders.

Elena comes around to take TANSY's hand.

**TANSY**

No, your hands are dirty. You haven't washed them.

**ELENA**

(strangely)

I've washed my hands. See? They are very clean. Why did you say so, Tansy?

**TANSY**

Mummy said your hands were dirty, and told me not to let them touch me.

**JONATHAN**

Tansy! That's so rude! Please apologise!

**TANSY**

Sorry, Elena. Still, please do not touch me. I can walk up myself.

**JONATHAN**

Listen, Tansy, this is a problem between Daddy and Mummy.

Your Mummy is jealous, so what she said was wrong.

We will sort it out, but this has nothing to do with Elena.

Your Mummy didn't look after you well, and that's why you fell into the swimming pool.

You were having a bad fever these few days,  
and have only got better so quickly because Daddy has taken you to Elena who cares for you so well.

You should thank Elena! We'll go to see her fashion show next week.

Have you ever seen Elena on T stage? She is stunning!

You will be like that, too, Tansy!

**TANSY**

No, Mummy is stunning! She is most beautiful when playing piano on the stage!

I will play piano, too, when I grow up!

**JONATHAN**

All right, you can play piano when you grow up.

But, now you should be good friends with Elena.

Can you promise me?

**TANSY**

Thank you Elena! I promise my Daddy that I will be a good friend with you,  
because I don't want to be friends with Sophie any longer.

TANSY shakes hands with ELENA

ELENA tries to hug TANSY, but she runs away.

**TANSY**

I would like to have that doll, yes, that one over there, yes...

**INT. EYRE's Living Room – DAY**

GRETCHEN and JONATHAN sit on the sofa in the living room.

One of them is reading a magazine, and the other a newspaper.

TANSY is playing with her doll by herself.

(The telephone rings)

JONATHAN goes to pick up the phone.

**JONATHAN**

Mama, it's Mary, she is asking for you.



**GRETCHEN**

Say I'm not home.

**JONATHAN**

But you are. If you don't want to speak to her, you can tell her directly.

**GRETCHEN**

It's not that I don't want to speak to her, but not now, all right?  
TANSY! Go pick up the phone, and say Mummy is not home.

TANSY runs to the phone.

**TANSY**

Hi Mary! Mummy is not home. That's right, she said she wasn't home.

GRETCHEN rushes to hang up the phone.

JONATHAN looks at her in surprise, shaking his head.

**JONATHAN**

You are lying, and you are teaching your child to lie, too.

**GRETCHEN**

But this is only a white lie. We Chinese are considerate of other people,  
not like you, directly hurting them.

The door bell rings.

**JONATHAN**

It's Richard. We've got some business to talk about.

JONATHAN walks to open the door.

GRETCHEN walks out, too.

RICHARD follows JONATHAN into the living room.

**RICHARD**

Hi Tansy, are you all right?

GRETCHEN comes back, a princess's dress in her hands.

**GRETCHEN**

Come on, Tansy, put on this dress, and Mummy will take you to the chestnut park.

GRETCHEN sees RICHARD.

They politely kiss each other's cheeks twice, and make greetings.

GRETCHEN helps TANSY put on the new princess's dress.

**GRETCHEN**

Your Royal Highness, little princess, you are so pretty!

**JONATHAN**

You are the queen, and Tansy is the princess.

Why every one of you Chinese people is obsessed with being a prince or princess,  
and prefers other people accommodating you?

This is unfair.

We should be fair to everybody, including families. Everybody in the family should be treated the same.

**GRETCHEN**

You know about being fair? The ranks within your British Empire are the most rigid.

Your Royal Highness, let's head for the chestnut park.

**TANSY**

Let's go with Daddy together!

**JONATHAN**

You go there first. Daddy has got something to talk with Richard.

**GRETCHEN**

Let your Daddy stay home to think about what are lies, and harm, and peace!

**EXT. Chestnut Park - DAY**

GRETCHEN walks with TANSY in a shady path.

TANSY slowly lags behind.

**GRETCHEN**

Tansy, why are you walking so slowly? Can you please walk a bit faster?

**Tansy**

Daddy says, do not walk too fast. That's Chinese walking.

English girls should be wary of their posture.

**GRETCHEN**

Did your Daddy tell you so?

TANSY nods.

**TANSY**

He said so when he took me to watch the ballet last time.

**GRETCHEN**

Daddy said something very bad. Mummy is Chinese,

TANSY is half-Chinese.

Doesn't he understand fairness and harm?

These words are most opposite to being fair. They are harmful rubbish!

Let's not listen to him.

**TANSY**

Then, Mummy, look at me.

TANSY twists her bottom and dashes on in exaggeration.

GRETCHEN copies her.

Gradually, they start to run.

Squirrels are startled and jump up the tree.

They burst into laughter.

Tired from running, they sit down on a bench.

**GRETCHEN**

Hey, this is the bench. I know this plate.

**CLOSE UP**

On the back of the bench, there are a few words engraved on a plate:

In Loving Memory

of

Margaret Johns

**TANSY**

Mummy, see, there is a star here.

**GRETHEN**

Yes. Once there was a girl who wanted the world to remember her, and to remember her love.

So she bought this bench, and left her name and her heart here.

**TANSY**

Mummy, Mummy, I also want to cut a heart.

**GRETCHEN**

You are still too young. Wait till you grow up and have your own love.  
You know what, there used to be a lovely girl, sitting on this long bench.

**TANSY**

She sat here and played with squirrels?

**GRETCHEN**

No, she was looking for someone, someone who loved her.

**TANSY**

Did she find that someone? The one that loved her?

**GRETCHEN**

Eh... Not sure if that is the case.

GRETCHEN sinks into her deep thoughts.

**EXT. Outside the Music Conservatory - DAY**

GRETCHEN walks from afar, in a black long dress, one hand picking up the corner of the dress.

She walks all the way into the conservatory.

There are many graduates in formal dresses rushing through the corridor into the performance hall.

**INT. Conservatory, Backstage of the Performance Hall**

GRETCHEN is waiting to be called to perform at the entrance of the backstage, a page turner following her.

A staff is standing at the entrance.

**The Staff**

Miss Gretchen Ge, please, it's your turn.

GRETCHEN draws a deep breath and walks out.

**INT. On the Stage of the Performing Hall**

---

GRETCHEN walks onto the stage, and the audience gives a round of applause.

She bows.

After adjusting the piano stool, she presses down the first set of chord with determination.

She is playing Granados Op 46 by Enrique.

(playing the beginning and the ending parts)

She bows and leaves the stage, with applause from the audience.

### **INT. Make-up Room of the Performing Hall**

The students are discussing about their own performances excitedly.

GRETCHEN walks in.

#### **Student A (a Chinese student)**

Oh my God! Back there below were all the professors with their grey hair looking at me!

My hands were shaking, totally out of control.

#### **Student B**

I blew it! I am done for. Not sure what marks the professors will give me.

#### **GRETCHEN**

I'm going to the pub now, who are coming with me?

#### **Student C**

Cool!

The students say they all feel like going, too.

### **INT. Pub - NIGHT**

The students are sitting around a big round table, chatting about the concert.

#### **GRETCHEN**

(Standing up)

Whatever it is, we have graduated! Come on, cheers! For our future!

All raise their glasses to celebrate.

A waiter comes, whispering to GRETCHEN about something, and gives her a card.

#### **GRETCHEN**

(quietly speaking to the waiter, in doubt)

---

What is this? Who? Who gave you this?

**The waiter**

(quietly)

I can't tell you. I was told not to.

GRETCHEN looks around her.

All the guests are talking among themselves.

There is nobody at the table next to her, but a glass.

There is some red wine in the glass, gently swirling.

**GRETCHEN**

(Doubtful)

Are you sure this is for me?

**The Waiter**

Yes, the guest pointed to you, and asked me to give you this card.

CLOSE UP

Card.

White, with no name on it, but a few words:

"You've got so much youth in you!"

The students curiously look at her.

GRETCHEN hurries to put away the card.

**Student A**

What happened?

**GRETCHEN**

Oh, it's nothing.

**Student A**

I'll go back home once the graduation ceremony is finished. I've even got the flight ticket, what about you?

GRETCHEN is absent-minded and doesn't hear.

**Student A**

(In Chinese, and waving his hand in front of GRETCHEN's eyes)

Hi, Ge Qin!

**GRETCHEN**

What did you say? Sorry I didn't hear.

**Student A**

I'll go back home once the graduation ceremony is over. I've even got the flight ticket, what about you?

Are you going back, too?

**GRETCHEN**

Oh, oh, I haven't decided yet. Maybe I'll find a job here first, to get some working experience.

**Student B**

My classmate is teaching piano. At first only two students, but now there are many.

I'd like to have a go, too.

**Student C**

I'm going back, too. My sister said otherwise she would rent out my room.

See? This is the advert she has on Facebook.

"Room for rent, suitable for use as a bedroom, as well as for practicing viola.

The kitchen will provide ice cream and dessert at midnight.

Fully furnished back garden, suitable as a living room."

Student C shows the Facebook page on her phone.

**CLOSE UP**

Phone

Three pictures

1 A very small and untidy bedroom.

2 A freezer full of desserts.

3 A garden full of old, dumped furniture.

The students all start laughing.

GRETCHEN falls into deep thoughts.

**INT. GRETCHEN'S Bedroom - NIGHT**

GRETCHEN lies on her bed, looking at the card over and over again.

Her eyes are wide open, as she tries to remember all the guests in the pub at the time.

DISSOLVE TO

**INT. Pub - NIGHT**

---

(Imagining the scene. The camera unsteadily moves forward, showing again the time when the students went into the pub.)

Left of the entrance are an old couple.

The husband looks this way with straight eyes.

The wife looks annoyed and glares at her husband. She looks this way in contempt.

A group of football fans are gathering, singing loudly.

A bald man looks back, chuckling.

A man in a suit is typing on his laptop on the table.

He curiously lifts his head to look this way.

There are two lovers, their backs facing the camera.

The man softly holds the girl's waist.

The girl has on her a tight red skirt. She lifts her bottom high up.

The girl has got very long legs, and very, very high-heel shoes.

The man turns his head to look this way, and so does the girl.

A few young drunken people are leaving.

A young man passes her.

**The Young Man**

(Winks)

Hi!

**A Young Girl**

(drunk and laughing)

We are going to another pub, are you joining us in a moment?

DISSOLVE TO

**INT. GRETCHEN's Bedroom - NIGHT**

GRETCHEN gets up. She puts the card into a small box and locks it up.

DISSOLVE TO

(The imagined scenes continues)

**INT. Pub – NIGHT**



---

The old man pretends to buy beer at the counter, and secretly gives a card to the waiter, looking around amorously.

The old lady asks the waiter to come over, and leaves him with a card, snorting in contempt.

The football fan gives a card to the waiter, chuckling.

The male lover passes a card from behind the girl, giggling.

The female lover arrogantly holds the card between her fingers and gives it to the waiter.

The man in suit typing on his laptop passes a card, his eyes crystal clear.

The drunken man runs back and gives a card to the waiter, laughing madly.

The drunken woman walks back and gives a card to the waiter, laughing madly. She almost slips, and the waiter comes up to hold her.

DISSOLVE TO

**INT. Gretchen's Bedroom - NIGHT**

GRETCHEN shakes her head, gets to her bed, turns off the light, and closes her eyes.

**INT. Pub - DAY**

GRETCHEN has bought a coke at the counter. Her eyes are looking for the waiter from last night.

The waiter hurries to the counter, takes a few drinks and walks away again.

GRETCHEN is too shy to ask, so she sits down at a table.

The waiter walks past her, but doesn't recognise her.

**The Waiter**

Hi are you okay?

**GRETCHEN**

Hi, I'm good. Do you still remember me? You passed me a card last night?

**The Waiter**

Yes, I do. I also have this for you.

The waiter brings out a book.

GRETCHEN hesitantly takes it.

CLOSE UP

The cover of the book

THE WASTE LAND - T. S . Eliot

**GRETCHEN**

Are you sure you haven't given it to the wrong person? How do you know I will come today?

**The Waiter**

The guest said: please give this to the girl from last night. I believe she will come again.

**GRETCHEN**

There were quite a few girls last night, why me?

**The Waiter**

He showed me the picture he took from his phone, and only asked me to give you this book.

I don't know anything else. I think he'll explain to you himself.

**GRETCHEN**

You said "he", so it's a man, right?

**The Waiter**

Sorry, I can only say what I've told you.

The waiter leaves in a hurry.

CLOSE UP

GRETCHEN's hand flips through the book.

It's poetry from the famous English poet T.S.Eliot. A piece of paper falls from the book.

GRETCHEN picks up the paper.

CLOSE UP

Piece of paper:

**GRETCHEN**

(O.S.)

"If you'd like to know who I am,

Please come to the chestnut avenue at the chestnut park at 2pm tomorrow.

That's the road sandwiched between the chestnut and orange trees.

---

Sit down on any of the benches, and read one of the poems in this book.  
I'll come up and greet you."

GRETCHEN starts to think...

**EXT. Chestnut Park - DAY**

Light circles dance under the sun.

GRETCHEN walks in the park with that book, looking left and right.

Not too many tourists are in the park.

It is a quiet afternoon.

GRETCHEN finds a road signpost.

**CLOSE UP**

Road signpost

On it is written: Chestnut Avenue

GRETCHEN walks up a quiet path,  
and sits down on a bench that has an engraved heart on it.  
She opens the poetry book.

**GRETCHEN**

(reading in low voice)

The winter evening settles down  
With smell of steaks in passageways.

Six o'clock.

The burnt-out ends of smoky days.

And now a gusty shower wraps

The grimy scraps

Of withered leaves about your feet

And newspapers from vacant lots;

The showers beat

On broken blinds and chimney-pots,

And at the corner of the street

A lonely cab-horse steams and stamps.

And then the lighting of the lamps.

An envelope is stealthily left on the bench.

GRETCHEN instantly turns her head to look.

A little boy runs away.

GRETCHEN grabs the book and the envelope, running after him.

**GRETCHEN**

Hi Boy, please wait!

The boy turns around, eyes wide open, looking at GRETCHEN.

**GRETCHEN**

Who are you? Why did you give me this?

**The Boy**

I was playing with my brother here just now. Someone gave me this envelope,  
and told me to leave it with a girl sitting on a bench reading poems.

He told me to give it to her once she has finished reading.

He gave us £100 for doing this, not bad!

**GRETCHEN**

What does that someone look like?

**The Boy**

It is a mister.

**GRETCHEN**

Is he young or old?

**The Boy**

His hat was pressed very low, so I couldn't see his face.

**GRETCHEN**

What did he wear?

**The Boy**

Black clothes. It was a suit. And black hat.

**GRETCHEN**

All right, off you go.

**The Boy**

Have you got cigarette?

---

**GRETCHEN**

No I don't smoke. You are also too young to smoke.

**The Boy**

Well, would you not give me something after all?

**GRETCHEN**

OK, here is £10. You don't really know anything.

If you knew a bit more, I would give you more.

The boy takes the money, catches up with his brother, and leaves.

GRETCHEN couldn't wait to open the envelope.

**CLOSE UP**

A letter printed from computer:

**A male's voice**

(V.O.)

Dear Young Lady,

Please don't be scared, I want nothing but your friendship,  
I am not trying to make you feel bad or push you further away.

I am just trying to make you understand what's in my heart.

Could I tell you how I felt the first time we met?

You were so cute and your eyes so fascinating,

I felt like I could lose myself in them

GRETCHEN looks around, running about, but there is nobody there.

The sunshine in the woods keeps changing its shape and colour mysteriously.

GRETCHEN stops running, exhausted.

**GRETCHEN**

(Yelling)

You come out! I know you must be watching not far from here,  
and enjoying what comes of this game.

I don't understand your purpose. What do you want! You are so pathetic!

It is very quiet all around.

A squirrel is eating pine nuts on the ground.

GRETCHEN slowly walks out of the park, helpless.

---

DISSOLVE TO

**EXT. Chestnut Park - Day**

GRETCHEN and TANSY sit on the bench.

**GRETCHEN**

Baby, let's go to Oscar Wilde Caf éto have tea,  
and then go to the toy shop to buy you a new doll.  
You are right. Sophia is not lovely at all.

**TANSY**

Mummy, have you ever tasted princess's cake?

**GRETCHEN**

There is actually princess's cake at Oscar Wilde Cafe.

DISSOLVE TO

**INT. GRETCHEN's Bedroom - NIGHT**

On the desk, the card, poetry book, and the short letter pile up.

GRETCHEN examines them carefully.

Suddenly she finds a line of small prints at the bottom of the back of the letter.

**CLOSE UP**

“Walking out of the barren field of Eliot's winter days,  
and arrives at the summer garden of Wilde.”

There is a line of address below:

The Oscar Wilde Cafe

This Sunday, 2pm, under the name of Mr No Name.

GRETCHEN pats her forehead.

**GRETCHEN**

(talking to herself)

Finally you are going to show yourself, Mr No Name?

**INT. Oscar Wilde Cafe - DAY**

GRETCHEN walks in.

**GRETCHEN**

(telling the waiter)

There is a table under Mr No Name.

**The waiter**

Follow me, please.

The waiter leads GRETCHEN to a table.

She sits down.

She looks around her, but Mr No Name hasn't come yet.

She is a little nervous.

She takes out her make-up box, looks at herself in the mirror, and put more foundations on her face.

She then puts the make-up box back, and keeps staring at the entrance, observing everybody that enters.

A young gentleman comes in, and walks towards her.

He walks closer and closer...

GRETCHEN nervously looks at him.

GRETCHEN smiles at him.

The young gentleman smiles back at her.

**GRETCHEN**

You are... Mr No Name?

**The Gentleman**

Sorry!

Then the gentleman walks to the back of the cafe.

GRETCHEN turns her head to look back, and sees a young girl at the table behind her.

They kiss each other.

The gentleman sits down, and they start chatting.

GRETCHEN feels embarrassed and slightly worried.

Her eyes suddenly catch a piece of paper under the small glass vase with a flower in it.

GRETCHEN takes it out, and opens it. It's another anonymous letter.

**A male's voice**

(V.O.)

I never used to believe in love at first sight, but that day when our eyes met,  
my heart raced and felt like it would burst out of my chest.

I then saw what love at first sight felt like;

---

our eyes met and there was a connection, like a bond I felt uniting our hearts.  
Though you're far away, you will always be my greatest love.

GRETCHEN looks around her carefully.

Nobody looks suspicious.

She takes out a pen, writing rapidly at the back of the letter.

**GRETCHEN**

(O.S.)

Stranger, what is it? Can I believe you? (drawing a big question mark)

You keep throwing your baits, and I keep following you like a fool.

It's only for the sake of you designing a well-thought game, that's why I am cooperating. (drawing a smiley)

But you are not being true, and choose to hide from me.

I can imagine that you are laughing not far from here now.

Ok, from now on, shall we swap our roles? Let me ask you out.

I have a recital at St Mark Church this Friday at 1pm. Dare you come?

The waiter brings some tea.

**GRETCHEN**

I'm leaving now. Let me have the bill, please.

**The waiter**

That gentleman has already paid for it. Are you sure you don't want some?

**GRETCHEN**

No, thanks! You can leave it to Mr No Name himself.

GRETCHEN walks out of the café

A man whose face is not recognisable walks to the table, fetches GRETCHEN's letter, and puts it in his pocket.

He puts on his black jacket and black hat, walks out.

**EXT. On the Street - DAY**

GRETCHEN is waiting to cross the street at the traffic lights.

A man in a black suit is standing not far behind GRETCHEN, his hat pressed down very low.

He reaches to push the hat even lower.

GRETCHEN is not paying attention to him.

It is the green light. GRETCHEN crosses the street, and walks next to and past the man in the black suit.

When she reaches the other side of the street, GRETCHEN suddenly forgets where she is going.

She looks around her in dismay.



CLOSE UP

GRETCHEN's face in dismay

The man in the black suit glimpses towards this way, and disappears in the crowd.

DISSOLVE TO

**INT, ST MARK Church - DAY**

The lunch concert has started. A girl is playing piano on the stage.

GRETCHEN holds TANSY's hand, and sits down at the last row.

CLOSE UP

GRETCHEN's face in reminiscence

FADE OUT

FADE IN

(In reminiscence) The girl on the stage transforms to GRETCHEN

GRETCHEN bows to the audience after she finishes.

She looks at the audience.

The audience begin to stand up, and some are walking out.

CLOSE UP

GRETCHEN's face in disappointment

She turns to walk to the piano,  
and picks up the music sheets, ready to leave.

A man walks towards her.

She learns her lesson from last time, so she isn't greeting him.

**RICHARD**

Hi, Miss Ge, I am Richard Black.  
Many congratulations, it was excellent!

**GRETCHEN**

Thank you!  
You are... Mr No Name?

**RICHARD**

No Name? I don't understand. That obviously isn't my name.  
To be honest, I learned your name from the poster outside of the church.  
In any case, now we know each other.

JONATHAN walks up.

**RICHARD**

May I introduce you to my friend Mr Eyre?  
He will sponsor all your concerts from now on.  
Mr Eyre will also hire agent for you to help you develop your career.

**GRETCHEN**

Why? This is the first time that we have met!

**JONATHAN**

Because I have seen your talent! Come on, let's work together!

GRETCHEN shakes hands with them one by one.  
Long handshakes with JONATHAN.

**INT. Pub – DAY**

JONATHAN and RICHARD are drinking.

**JONATHAN**

I'm really fed up with her!

**RICHARD**

Fed up with who?

**JONATHAN**

It's GRETCHEN.

**RICHARD**

Of course it is her. There is no freshness, isn't there?

**JONATHAN**

Please don't say like that. I am not a playboy.  
I'm only more and more disappointed with her.

---

**RICHARD**

Oh, disappointed, haha!

After all, not only writers can carefully pick their words!

Some words can turn an absurd painting into a masterpiece, worth millions.

So as long as you choose words that are simple and technical, inappropriate behaviour will become reasonable, logical, and even sublime.

Can you pick some other words to describe your rushing to a lightning wedding at the beginning?

What feelings did she give you?

What made you burn the fire of love, and decide to be her knight, and what else made you suddenly put out that fire, and become cold as iron?

**JONATHAN**

Mr Writer, picking the right words is your business, not mine.

I'm only a simple man. Please don't describe me like that.

Don't write me into your novel.

It was you. If not for you, I wouldn't have met her.

It was you who brought me to her concert.

**RICHARD**

You even regret getting to know her!

**JONATHAN**

At the concert, when I saw a woman was being admired by so many people, an idea suddenly struck me that I wanted to marry her, and to have her as my own.

But I didn't expect the disastrous life we are in now.

**RICHARD**

A girl whose background was completely different from yours,

whose type you have never met before,

and who was completely unknown to you.

That's why you were so intrigued.

**JONATHAN**

You are right. I had never dealt with any Chinese girls.

Her looking and background were both very special to me.

**RICHARD**

And now? She is still herself. It's only you that have changed.

You have turned from admiring her specialness to disliking them, am I right?

**JONATHAN**

---

Yes. We are too different.  
Our backgrounds are different.  
Our careers are different. Even our ways of thinking are different.  
Our ways of life are also completely different.  
For example, she is not willing to have medical check-ups regularly.  
A well-educated person should be kind to his or her body; that's also a way of civilisation.  
But different views of the law are the biggest split between us.

**EXT. EYRE's Garden – DAY**

There is a table in the garden, with a white cover.  
On the table it is full of roses freshly picked from the garden.  
JONATHAN and GRETCHEN walk out from the room, hand in hand.  
At the table, JONATHAN pulls a chair and asks GRETCHEN to sit down.  
GRETCHEN smiles happily.  
JONATHAN sits across from her solemnly.  
She opens a pile of documents on the table.

**JONATHAN**

Dear, this is the notarised documents about my assets.  
Before we go to register our marriage,  
I would need you to fill in this form, and sign it.

**CLOSE UP**

GRETCHEN's face

The happy smile freezes all of a sudden, and is replaced by a slightly displeased face.

**JONATHAN**

(seeing GRETCHEN's displeased face, continuing)

All my assets before our marriage have nothing to do with you after I die, or if we separate and get divorced.

**CLOSE UP**

GRETCHEN's face

She is cross.

**GRETCHEN**

What do you mean? I am not marrying you for your money!

**JONATHAN**

I know you are not a material girl,  
but the fact that this has made you unhappy is because of your culture.

---

Your culture leaves no personal space in marriage.

If we do not specifically agree on this,  
we will run into bigger problems in the future.

It's not that one of us has to give everything, including all the wealth and love, to the other one.

We are still two individuals, understood? Two different individuals.

Marriage is not simply merging two into one.

This is the first time we have different views, and in the future there will be more frictions and clashes.

I want to safeguard this.

### **INT. Wedding Venue Outdoors - DAY**

There is a string quartet sitting on the grass of the garden, playing Ombra Mai Fu, the opening aria of Xerxes by Handel.

A beautiful flower pavilion.

GRETCHEN and JONATHAN are standing in front of the flower pavilion.

**JONATHAN**

I give you this ring...

They start to kiss.

Friends and relatives throw confetti to them.

They take photos with friends and relatives.

Photo after photo are flying about in the air, spinning.

### **INT. EYRE's Living Room - EVENING**

There is a wedding photo on the fire place in the living room.

### **INT. EYRE's Porch – EVENING**

The key is turning in the lock. The door opens.

GRETCHEN comes back home, holding TANSY in her arms, who is asleep.

**GRETCHEN**

Baby, wake up. Let's go and take a shower, then we'll go to bed.

### **INT. TANSY's Bedroom – NIGHT**

---

GRETCHEN comes in with TANSY in her arms.  
She puts her on her bed, and kisses her forehead.

**GRETCHEN**

Night, night!

GRETCHEN walks out of TANSY's bedroom, closing the door behind her.

**INT.EYRE's Piano Room – NIGHT**

GRETCHEN takes out a box from a bookcase full of music sheets.  
She opens the box, slowly reading the cards, poems, and letters in it.  
She is slowly remembering the past, and enjoying the reminiscence.  
The garden gate opens, and a man comes in.  
His face cannot be seen.  
He hugs GRETCHEN from behind.  
GRETCHEN turns around, and they passionately kiss and stroke each other.

**INT.TANSY's Bedroom – NIGHT**

The music of Beethoven's Moonlight Sonata can be heard.  
TANSY wakes up. She gets off bed, and walks out of her bedroom.

**INT. EYRE's Staircase – NIGHT**

TANSY walks down the staircase step by step.

**INT. EYRE's Hallway – NIGHT**

TANSY walks to the piano room.  
Just as she is about to get to the door, the piano stops after a dissonant chord.  
TANSY stops, rubbing her eyes.  
She can hear GRETCHEN's weeping from inside the piano room.  
TANSY walks to the door,  
and there is GRETCHEN's voice.

**GRETCHEN**

(V.O)

You men are all selfish junks, cheaters, scoundrels!  
Go! I don't want to see you any longer!

TANSY pushes the door open.

A black shadow just slips away, the door from the piano room to the garden closed.

GRETCHEN sits next to the piano, and buries her face in her hands, her shoulders shaking intensely.

**TANSY**

Mummy!

GRETCHEN runs across, holding TANSY, crying hard.

**TANSY**

Don't cry Mummy! We girls don't cry; we must be strong!

**GRETCHEN**

But Mummy's heart is broken! There is no strength in a broken heart, only tears.

**TANSY**

You once said that blue song had lots of love,  
and blue water drops would turn to the ocean.

Let's go to the seaside, with Daddy.

I really, really want to go.

**GRETCHEN**

No love, there is none left!

There are only sighs in Mummy's heart.

Purple sighs, because the blue love is mixed with blood from the heart!

**TANSY**

What's that, Mummy?

**GRETCHEN**

It's purple sighs. The sighs from inside Mummy's heart.

**TANSY**

What are sighs?

**GRETCHEN**

Sighs are in my heart, that you cannot see and cannot hear.

**TANSY**

Then what is it?

---

**GRETCHEN**

Mummy can't describe it to you. You can pretend it is a trace of smoke, purple smoke.

**TANSY**

I like purple.

**EXT. The Woman's Garden – DAY**

The gate to the little house is open. The garden is full of purple flowers.

The woman is standing in the flowers.

**The Woman**

Ah! Tansy, welcome!

See how beautiful these flowers are! They are all blossoming for you!

Fred, here comes our lovely guest!

**TANSY**

I actually didn't mean to come, but somehow I got here.

**The Woman**

It is very easy for people who have been here to come again.

Just a simple thought of the flowers and cakes here will make you fall in love with this place, am I not right?

**TANSY**

I don't know if I like it or not. I like to go to the cafe to eat cakes with Mummy.

**The Woman**

But the queen's cake from this place is irresistible!

Come on, don't fight yourself.

Why betray that voice in your heart?

**INT. The Woman's Tea Room – DAY**

There is a stunningly beautiful cake on the table, with a lot of cream and flowers, and jams in the shape of TANSY's pretty face.

**The Woman**

Wow, it's so beautiful! Little princess,  
and you have brought with you some new happy stories for us?



---

**TANSY**

Sorry, I have brought some unpleasant news.

Mummy was crying in the piano room. She said her heart was broken, and it was full of tears.

She said all men are scoundrels, cheaters, and selfish junks!

She also said something about purple sighs, but I don't understand what it is.

**The Woman**

So interesting! So interesting!

Oh, purple sighs, blue tears mixed with red blood,

salty water added to bitter air, it's wonderful!

Did you see that scoundrel, cheater and selfish junk?

**TANSY**

No, he was gone. Mummy told him to go, and said she didn't want to see him any more.

**The Woman**

He is a bad man.

**TANSY**

I hate that bad man.

**The Woman**

Oh, you looked so lovely when you said "I hate that bad man"!

But, it might be too early for you to say so.

You will find it very appropriate when you grow up, haha!

**TANSY**

I comforted Mummy, and we were crying together.

Then we both slept on the floor of the piano room.

We slept through the whole night. It was too cold, so Mummy took me to back to my bedroom.

**The Woman**

That's no use. You need to truly help your Mummy. Do you want to help her?

**TANSY**

Yes, I really want to help Mummy.

**The Woman**

OK, tell your Daddy about this, about your Mummy being unhappy,  
and ask Daddy to go to the piano room to have a chat with Mummy.

It must be at night, and do not let your Mummy know.

I know you are a smart girl.  
Only this can help Mummy. OK, go ahead!

DISSOLVED TO

**EXT. EYRE's Garden – DAY**

GRETCHEN is lying on the grass, bathing in the sunshine.  
TANSY and SNOWY are frolicking, playing with each other.  
GRETCHEN falls asleep.  
TANSY runs across to push her Mummy.

**GRETCHEN**

Tansy, don't play near the swimming pool. Daddy will have someone put up a fence tomorrow.

**TANSY**

Mummy, I want to drink some water.

**GRETCHEN**

Go yourself to the dining room. I've left it on the table.

GRETCHEN falls asleep again after talking to Tansy. Her mobile phone falls out of her hand.  
TANSY puts it back to her Mummy's hand, but it falls out again.

**TANSY**

Mummy, I'll put back your phone.

GRETCHEN doesn't hear in her sleep.  
TANSY grabs the phone and runs back to the house.

**INT.EYRE's Dining room – DAY**

TANSY climbs onto a chair, gets a bottle of water, and starts to drink.  
Suddenly the phone drops to the floor.  
TANSY jumps down to pick it up.

CLOSE UP

The phone's display turns on, showing: Dad

**TANSY**

(talking to herself)

Dad, I'd like to talk with Daddy, to help Mummy.

TANSY presses a key on the phone.

**JONATHAN**

(V.O. very agitated)

Now what? I am having a meeting now. Can't you leave me alone?

**TANSY**

Daddy, it's me. It's Tansy.

**JONATHAN**

(V.O. changes his tone, gently)

Hi, Tansy sweetheart, how are you? Are you all right?

**TANSY**

I'm fine. Sophia speaks to me again.

I don't want to be friends with her.

**JONATHAN**

Who is Sophia?

**TANSY**

She's my doll. Mummy bought it for me.

She is sitting on the wardrobe in my bedroom.

**JONATHAN**

Oh, that hand-made doll.

When did she speak to you?

**TANSY**

She grows up in my dream, and she talks with me.

She said, Mummy is not happy. I want to help her.

**JONATHAN**

Mummy is always unhappy. Daddy can't give her what she wants.

**TANSY**

What does Mummy want?

**JONATHAN**

Love.

**TANSY**

One can wait for love at the chestnut tree park,  
and someone who loves her will arrive.

**JONATHAN**

It looks like she should listen to Tansy's advice.

**TANSY**

Daddy, I was going to tell you, that a man entered from our garden.  
He made Mummy unhappy. Mummy's heart was broken.  
She said he was a scoundrel, cheater, and selfish junk.

**INT. Pub – DAY**

JONATHAN stands there, listening to his phone with a stern face.  
After he hangs up, he thinks for a bit, and rings GRETCHEN.

**JONATHAN**

Mama, I'm not coming back home tonight.

When he finishes, he slowly walks back to his seat.  
He thinks deeply for a while, takes his glass, and drinks a big mouthful of beer.  
RICHARD drinks his beer undisturbedly.

**RICHARD**

Not going home again tonight?

**JONATHAN**

Yes, and I've decided to divorce with GRETCHEN.  
I no longer wish to eat the disgusting eggs that she fries,  
nor hear her grumpy music and vicious remarks!  
No smiles, no understandings, and languages with no humours and wisdoms at all!  
She is more like a paranoid, always imagining being discriminated.  
If I put up with this any longer, it is two people's lives that will be destroyed.

**RICHARD**

A woman playing Beethoven's Moonlight Sonata in the blue night is heart-breaking.

---

But what is more heart-breaking is that nobody is showing any feeling about this.

**JONATHAN**

It's not only feelings that I'd like to have. It's not that complicated. All I need is simple happiness in life.

I am very happy with Elena together. She is very simple.

What's more, we are of the same people, of the same minds.

There is no need for me to deliberately accommodate or cater to her,  
or to change myself for something.

This makes me feel very easy.

It's almost as if I had been tied with ropes for so long, and suddenly became free.

**RICHARD**

Elena won't stay simple forever. People change.

**JONATHAN**

You are a poet and best-selling writer, so in your eyes, nobody is simple.

Those malicious piano tunes, she has been playing day and night.

I no longer have any feeling left. She even didn't know about my daughter falling into the swimming pool!

**RICHARD**

Tansy? Is she all right?

**JONATHAN**

Thank God we found her early... Sorry, I've got something so I'll go now.

**RICHARD**

OK, I'll go too after this pint.

**INT.EYRE's Gate – MIDNIGHT**

The gate opens slowly. JONATHAN's car quietly drives in.

He quietly drives into his garage, walks up to the door, and takes out the keys to open the door.

**INT.EYRE's Porch – MIDNIGHT**

The key quietly turns in the hole.

The door silently opens.

JONATHAN secretly goes in.

**INT.EYRE's Hallway – MIDNIGHT**

JONATHAN walks to the piano room through the corridor.  
He listens for a little while outside the piano room.

He gently opens the door a bit.

**INT.EYRE's Piano Room – MIDNIGHT**

It is very dark in the piano room, only two candles lit on the piano.

GRETCHEN is playing piano.

The door to the garden opens. A man's shadow walks in.

The shadow takes off his hat. It is RICHARD.

**CLOSE UP**

JONATHAN's astonished eyes.

RICHARD hugs GRETCHEN from behind, kissing her neck.

GRETCHEN continues playing.

**GRETCHEN**

Tell me, do you love me?

**RICHARD.**

I can't say I love you. I like you.

**GRETCHEN**

I'm still keeping your cards, poems, and love letters.

They all hint love.

**RICHARD**

Those are all ambiguous nonsense.

Nothing about love.

GRETCHEN gently pushes away RICHARD,  
and walks to the bookcase that is full of music sheets.

She fetches a box, takes out a letter from it,  
and brings it to the candles on the piano.

**GRETCHEN**

Come here, poet, to explain the words that you wrote yourself.

---

**CLOSE UP**

The letter:

I never used to believe in **love** at first sight,  
 But that day when our eyes met.  
 My heart raced and felt like it would burst out of my chest.

I then see that what **love** at first sight felt like,  
 Our eyes met and there was a connection, like a bond I felt uniting our heart.

Though you're far away, you will always be my **greatest love**.

**GRETCHEN**

Look at the words circled in red, Love, Love, Greatest Love!  
 Don't tell me this is only your works, without any feeling towards me.

**RICHARD**

I'm very sorry, but it really is. All right, honestly,  
 I do have some feeling for you, otherwise I wouldn't have spent so much effort writing this,  
 and carefully designed that game.

**GRETCHEN**

Why can't you really love me;  
 why at that concert, you wouldn't admit you were indeed Mr No Name?  
 Why it was JONATHAN who married me, not you?  
 You carefully designed this game, but when your prey fell into the pit,  
 you backed off, asking a friend to replace you instead.  
 When we first got married, I even asked Jonathan some silly questions  
 whether he wrote those cards, poems and love letter.  
 I only realised I was wrong when I saw him totally confused.  
 He was not the man to make up this game and bait me,  
 but I would never imagine it was you!

**RICHARD**

No, I can't. I am not ready yet.

**GRETCHEN**

What do you mean not ready? You only know how to write about love in imaginary poems and stories,  
 but why wouldn't you experience real love in life?

**RICHARD**

The reason poems are so pretty, and stories so romantic,

---

is because any real, muddy details are not there! Any distraction without beauty is not there!  
The reality is, you get up in the morning, and because we have bad smells in our mouths, we can't kiss.

We are charmless in ugly and weird clothing.

You are yawning, and I am blowing my nose.

There are worse to come, and I wouldn't even mention it.

This is what people are like in real marriage, far from being romantic!

You must keep some distance, seeing and imagining each other in the most ideal manner.

This is the perfect way of love. And only this can make us perfect to each other.

**GRETCHEN**

You are so strange. Only love an unreal shadow.

For me, my love grows from being more familiar and close to people.

I will love his body smell, and love his being real.

Come, take me, I want to hold a real body.

No games. No spirituals.

Sod those surreal feelings!

I want someone real to love me!

**RICHARD**

No, really, we are not the same.

Can't you see more clearly from the very example of you and JONATHAN?

**GRETCHEN**

Why you all want to make me suffer, to destroy me? Why?

Tell me, am I not in your second game?

Tell me! Look at this miserable and deserted woman,

would she easily take the bait again?

**RICHARD**

Yes, you took the bait, but with no loss.

The first time, you found an ideal husband to help you with your career.

The second time, I created the love that you had been longing for.

And you were cheating on JONATHAN, which is even more exciting than love itself.

**GRETCHEN**

Go to hell! You devil, and vampire! You've turned me into such a miserable woman.

**RICHARD**

Remember, don't try to seize anybody.

The very time you own him, it is the time that you have lost him.

You have already lost JONATHAN.



---

Let's keep this sense of mystery.

If you want to seize love, that very trace of floating smoke will be gone through your fingertips.

**GRETCHEN**

Go away, go! Disappear forever!

GRETCHEN bursts into tears.

JONATHAN suddenly pushes the door open.

GRETCHEN lets out a scream.

RICHARD walks out rapidly. The garden gate closes.

GRETCHEN lowers her head and weeps.

JONATHAN stands for a while.

He angrily slams the door, and walks to the living room.

**INT.EYRE's Living Room – MIDNIGHT**

JONATHAN is standing in the middle of the living room.

**JONATHAN**

We will divorce right away, now that you've done something so indecent.

We will go to the lawyer first thing tomorrow morning.

My best friend told me to go to a recital by a talented pianist,  
and that is why we ended up our marriage like this.

How could I imagine you had this kind of love history before me!

We had our prenup agreement, and based on that, you are not going to get a penny from me.

You go now, you get out of here right now!

GRETCHEN slowly walks in, hair untidy and wild.

**JONATHAN**

(Looking back at her, disgustingly)

I'll take Tansy with me in a minute, and Elena will look after her for a few days.

If she stays here, one day she would drown in the water!

CLOSE UP

GRETCHEN's face, looking scary.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

---

GRETCHEN's face

From being scary to very beautiful, with a lovely smile.

GRETCHEN's face turns into photos, and appears in all different kinds of newspapers and magazines.

The photos are piling on each other.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

**INT. Music Hall – NIGHT**

GRETCHEN and the orchestra are playing Mozart's Piano Concerto No.21.

The audience are watching in admiration.

JONATHAN hold a big bunch of flowers, sitting with TANSY in the audience.

The music finishes, and GRETCHEN bows.

The audience applause.

JONATHAN and TANSY run to the stage.

TANSY takes the flowers from his Dad, and gives them to GRETCHEN.

GRETCHEN lowers her body to accept the flowers while holding up TANSY.

JONATHAN walks to them. They hug and kiss.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

**INT.EYRE's Hall – MIDNIGHT**

GRETCHEN slowly approaches JONATHAN,  
closer and closer.

She grabs a candle holder from the desk behind her,  
and quietly walk to the back of JONATHAN.

CLOSE UP

GRETCHEN's face.

In despair, with an evil looking.

She knocks JONATHAN's head with the candle holder.

JONATHAN falls.

**INT. EYRE's Piano Room – MIDNIGHT**

GRETCHEN is playing Beethoven's Moonlight Sonata (MVT 3), hands full of blood.

CLOSE UP

The piano keys are dotted with blood.

In the end, her hands gradually stop, and slide down the keys in twitches.

A few long lines of blood stains appear on the keyboard.

CLOSE UP

TANSY's frightened face in the half-open door.

GRETCHEN sits on the floor.

TANSY runs to her.

**TANSY**

Mummy, you've got lots of red on your hands, and the piano!

**GRETCHEN**

My baby, that's blood! That's crime! My crime!

GRETCHEN slowly lies down on the floor.

TANSY lies next to her Mummy.

They fall asleep leaning against each other.

**INT. EYRE's Piano Room – MORNING**

TANSY wakes up, and pushes her Mummy.

**TANSY**

Mummy, get up. Take me to school.

I'm going to be late. Mummy, Mummy!

GRETCHEN is motionless.

TANSY rushes out of the piano room.

**INT.TANSY's Bedroom – DAY**

TANSY stands in front of the wardrobe.

The doll SOPHIA is sitting on the wardrobe, her two legs dropping down.

TANSY grabs it and runs out.

**EXT. EYRE's Garden – DAY**

TANSY runs to the swimming pool.

SNOWY runs fast after her.

**EXT. EYRE's Swimming Pool – DAY**

TANSY throws the doll into the water.

CLOSE UP

The doll is floating on the water.

**TANSY**

Sophia, I want to talk to you !  
I don't want my Daddy and Mummy to fight.  
We will go to the seaside again!

SNOWY wildly barks at the swimming pool.

The water in the pool is still very blue.

TANSY calmly lies on the blue water, her eyes closed.

She slowly sinks.

She opens her eyes wide.

**EXT. The Woman's Swimming Pool – MORNING**

Bright sun, green grass. There are red flowers in full blossom on the grass.

A woman in red clothes is standing under the big tree.

Fred walks out from behind the big tree.

CLOSE UP

The woman and FRED's eyes are very dark, very big, with red flicker of flames burning.

**The Woman**

Come, come, to start the light of humanity! Never dying out, never dying out!

The woman walks to the swimming pool, and stretches out her hands.

**The Woman**

Tansy, come, don't pretend to be shy. Liberate your nature, and be your own self!

With the woman's hands, TANSY slowly rises from the water.

**TANSY**

Who are you?

**The Woman**

---

I'm your doll, Sophia.

**TANSY**

No, you are not. Sophia is already drowned in the swimming pool!

**The Woman**

Very clever! Indeed I am not Sophia. I'm not a doll maneuvered by people at will.

My real name is NATURE, HUMAN NATURE!

(Pointing to the little boy)

And he is FREEDOM!

We have been with you since you were born.

We grow with you, and become more and more mature, and stronger and stronger.

**TANSY**

Did you do all of these?

**The Woman**

Whatever we've done, is what you have done as well! We are all together!

Look! Blue tears, and purple sighs!

Look! These red flowers in blossom, these are the sins in the blood of humans!

Ever since man was created, fresh blood has been flowing,  
flames of desire have been burning, and sinful darkness has been floating in the body!

You can't put them out, because they live and die with you!

As long as you are alive, we will not die!

**TANSY**

I want my Daddy and Mummy back! I don't want them to die!

**The Woman**

Everyone has got his or her own world, and own Nature.

But they don't want to admit what they used to think and used to do.

These things have happened, so will never be wiped off!

Have you seen slugs before?

**TANSY**

I have seen a lot of slugs in the garden.

**The Woman**

Wherever it passes, it will leave behind it a trail of clear slime.

But it thinks it leaves no trace.

---

This trail can never be rubbed off or cleaned.  
You are all slugs. Whatever you've thought and done has all been recorded.  
People try to hide it as dreams, sub-consciousness, or being lost, though.  
But no, this is human nature; it is sin!  
One sin after another, transparent, not very discernable, but indelible, ineradicable!  
In fact, why suppress your own nature?  
You can only grow strong, and free, and be yourself if you release your nature.  
Let it go, let go your long imprisoned nature, which has always tried to escape from the shackles!

### **TANSY**

I don't understand what you are talking about.

### **The Woman**

Of course you understand. You've already done it.  
Because of you reporting a secret, your Daddy is now dead, and your Mummy has committed a crime!  
You are not really a bad person. You only released a bit of your nature.  
Don't try to hide it, child.  
There is already a trace left by a slug behind you, haha.  
(The woman hysterically laughs)

TANSY pulls herself together, runs to the swimming pool and jumps down.  
There comes a big splash in the water.  
TANSY closes her eyes, sinking, down and down.  
There is all blue water around her.  
Blue sky and white clouds appear in the water.

TANSY is spinning in the water.  
She opens her arms, flying upwards.  
Flying in the blue sky and white cloud.

### **CLOSE UP**

TANSY's face, pure and sublime.

### **INT. EYRE's Piano Room - DAY**

GRECHEN languidly gets up, listless.  
She takes a bottle from the bookcase and pours the sleeping pills onto her hand.  
The door of the piano room is banged open.  
RICHARD rushes in, snaps up the pills from GRETCHEN.

### **RICHARD**

---

Don't be silly. I've already taken JONATHAN to the hospital.  
The wound isn't too bad and has stabilised. Elena is looking after him.

GRETCHEN starts wailing, and stumbling to the floor.

RICHARD catches and holds her.

**GRECHEN**

Where is Tansy? Tansy! Tansy!

**RICHARD**

She might have gone back to her bedroom. Don't worry. Let me go take a look.

(The doorbell rings)

**INT. EYRE's Door – DAY**

RICHARD goes up to open the door  
Outside the iron gate there are two policemen.

(The main music theme playing)

Blue waves are flapping.  
A trace of red is spilled over, and becomes purple smoke.  
It then turns into red blood, thick and spreading.  
There is a small whirlpool in the middle, growing larger and larger, and deeper and deeper.  
As if the gate to the hell were open,  
frightening voices could be heard.  
All kinds of dark shadows are floating,  
with a dim light at the front.  
The light gradually becomes bigger, like a round window.  
Light shines through the window, with small particles of dust floating.  
The dust is swirling and spinning, with children's laughter heard.  
Faint heartbeats start to sound, and become louder and heavier at each beat.  
(The music stops)

**INT. Hospital Ward - DAY**

TANSY lies on the hospital bed, having drips next to her.  
TANSY's eyelashes make a move, as she opens her eyes.

**GRETCHEN**

Tansy, my honey, finally you are awake.  
Sorry, I'm so sorry, Mummy didn't look after you well.  
Luckily the builders that your Daddy called to install the fence arrived, and saved you.  
Otherwise...

**TANSY**

Mummy, I will never go back to Sophia again. I'm not playing with her any more.

**GRETCHEN**

Honey, don't be afraid. No matter what, Mummy will be with you.  
Mummy has done a lot wrong, but I won't keep like that.  
I will get on with life with great strengths.

**TANSY**

What about Daddy? Is he going to come and see me?

**GRETCHEN**

He'll come in a minute. Have some more rest, and have a check-up with the doctor.  
After you get out of here, you will first go with Daddy to Elena's house to stay for a while.

**TANSY**

Why? I don't want to go there.

**GRETHEN**

Mummy has done some bad crime, and will be punished.  
When all this is settled, we'll go back home.  
Daddy has left the home to us, the house!  
He is still a decent man. We two girls will live happily there.  
We can decorate it into a pink palace for the princess.

**TANSY**

What about Daddy?

**GRETHEN**

Daddy will live with Elena.

**TANSY**

Elena has dirty hands.

**GRETCHEN**



---

No, her hands are cleaner than mine. These have nothing to do with her.  
Something that needs to go has to be let go, otherwise it is no good to anybody.

Let everything go.

Be ye angry, and sin not;  
let not the sun go down upon your wrath;  
and do not give way to the Evil One.

**INT. Pub – NIGHT**

JONATHAN and RICHARD are drinking.

**JONATHAN**

I never expected this could have ended up like this. We are all to blame,  
but TANSY is an innocent victim.  
But what surprises me most is, why you?  
You were going after GRETCHEN at the start,  
but why not openly built on this relationship,  
instead of persuading me to marry her, and cheating with her?  
Why? Why did you do this?

**RICHARD**

This was an accident to me, too. When I first saw her at the pub,  
I only wanted to carry out a simple experiment.

**JONATHAN**

(Sneering)

Simple, a simple experiment,  
and you almost made all of us fall into the hell beyond repair!

**RICHARD**

This really wasn't my original intention,  
but things always develop in their own ways without control.

**JONATHAN**

I, GRETCHEN, and little Tansy,  
we have all become your experiment, and sacrifice!

**RICHARD**

For my creative work, I've always been studying philosophy and psychology.  
Any works must have one element to be attractive to readers, and that's to create something unknown.  
Human beings are born with instincts of curiosity, which is a motivation for them to seek knowledge.

---

Stories about mysteries and how to solve them, including books, films, arts,  
even rumours, bickers in the neighbourhood, are all appealing.  
The unknown stimulates people's adrenalin.  
So I was hoping to do an experiment, to create something unknown and control people.

**JONATHAN**

You have succeeded in controlling us, and deceiving your friends.  
I wasn't that awful to deceive GRETCHEN.  
At that time I truly loved her.

**RICHARD**

When on that day I saw GRETCHEN, I knew it was a young girl who was about to enter this real world.  
This type of girl has both sense of superiority and inferiority.  
They own both pride of youth, as well as self-deprecation due to lack of experience in life.  
They have maximum longings for the unknown, and the strongest desires.

**JONATHAN**

So you sent her a bait.

**RICHARD**

I randomly wrote down some ambiguous, dubious and meaningless words,  
and created a few dates potentially full of danger.  
But I totally didn't expect her to follow the dangerous baits step by step,  
until fall into the trap, like a little animal.  
What's more, she should have challenged me to go to a date on her terms,  
to her concert.  
I was going to quit and disappear, but you were showing interest.  
So I wanted to do another experiment,  
to see if you would be attracted by this unknown girl.  
In the end, you fell into the trap of love, too.  
Whatever has happened, in terms of this experiment, it is successful.  
Although the reality is unexpected, terrifying, and hardly acceptable.

**EXT. Chestnut Park - DAY**

Gretchen and Tansy sit on the bench that is engraved with a heart.

**TANSY**

Mummy, will someone who loves you come here?

**GRETCHEN**

---

Let's wait. Maybe he will, and maybe won't.

DISSOLVE TO

**EXT. Chestnut Park - DAY**

GRETCHEN sits on the bench reading poems.

RICHARD wears black clothes, with his hat pressed very low. He passes a letter to a boy.

GRETCHEN is running here and there, looking.

RICHARD is watching from behind a tree not far away.

GRETCHEN walks out of the park.

RICHARD follows her not far behind, and walks out of the park.

DISSOLVE TO

**EXT. Chestnut Park - DAY**

A man from afar walks close, in black suits and hat.

He walks closer and closer.

CLOSE UP

GRETCHEN's face

Nervous, hopeful, and smiling.

The man in black walks to her, and pushes his hat higher.

It is a strange passer-by.

Wind blows.

A black hat rolls far away on the ground.

CLOSE UP

GRETCHEN's face

The smile freezes, and then turns stern and resolute.

GRETCHEN shakes her head.

**GRETCHEN**

Tansy, let's go, baby. We are going home!

Tansy? Tansy! Tansy!

GRETCHEN is yelling and looking nervously.

She is panicking.

CLOSE UP

GRETCHEN's face

She suddenly seems to have found something.

GRETCHEN calmly walks to the open space in the woods.

TANSY is lying on the grass next to the woods, and looking at something seriously.

CLOSE UP

A slug is lazily crawling, leaving behind it a line of gleaming slime, shining under the sun.

(The END)

