

A NIGHT WITH KONG

SHORT SCRIPT
BY
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Homage to the creature behind my passion
For films and cinema!

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A NIGHT WITH KONG

FADE IN:

NEW YORK 1935. TWO YEARS AFTER...

SLOWLY...A MIST CLEARS AWAY, a white mist covering the waters of a port, somewhere near us we catch sight off a boat.

In front of it, is a young homeless man walking, looking At the waters with recollections filling his minds.

HOMELESS MAN (V.O)

Those waters...This mist...This port,
Its winds leading you farther
And farther, reminded me of
This mad expedition undertaken
By a filmmaker a few years ago...
And this actress...This young starlet
Who never left the recollection
Of the beast loving her...

FROM THE SAD EYES OF THE HOMELESS MAN holding his bottle
We-

-SLOWLY DISSOLVE TO:

INT. THEATER/BROADWAY-NIGHT.

WE OPEN ON THE EYES OF THE ACTRESS SLOWLY...

It's not our epoch, WE ARE AROUND 1933 IN NEW YORK CITY.

WIDER a little to see the scene on which she stands, the Lighting is dark, she is alone, she bends her hand, she Cries, that's the end of the stage play.

ROSES ARE THROWN TO HER...We don't know the reason of her distress.

CLOSE SHOT: THE ACTRESS, slow motion as the petals of roses slowly fall around her.

She looks up towards them, she is afraid...

SOMEWHERE WE HEAR A GROWLING, the ground shakes.

CLOSE SHOT: THE EYES OF THE ACTRESS, AS SHE SCRUTINIZES THE PLACE.

THE EYES OF THE ACTRESS MIX WITH THE DARK AND DEEP EYES
OF A BEAST.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. THEATER/BROADWAY—NIGHT.

The young homeless man sitting on the floor in his
crushed clothes hears the crowd from inside the stage,
hears their ovations.

He counts the coins in his hand, the one allowing him to
live. ON THE FLOOR are pages of old news paper flying
with the wind..

He picks one of them reads the title, with the picture of
the actress, a black and white picture on which the woman
cries, her head bent the way she did on the stage.

He caresses the picture, he's an admirer.

HOMELESS MAN
You're so sad...

INT.DRESSING ROOM —- NIGHT.

She brushes her hairs face to her mirror, she is crying,
She looks at herself in the reflection of the oval glass.

SOMEONE KNOCKS AT THE DOOR.

ACTRESS
Come in.

A young woman, employee of the theater,
enters shyly and puts flowers on her dressing
Table.

The actress greets her sadly, shaking her head. The young
Woman exits without a word, as if she does not dare to
speak to that mysterious star.

CLOSE SHOT: THE ACTRESS TAKES THE CARD accompanying the
bunch of pink and red flowers.

She reads:

I miss you.
Jack.

BRIEF FLASH CUT: A hard moment, a roof, AN IMPRESSIVE
VIEW OF NEW YORK CITY..
The young actress, huddling up in tears against a man..
THE DARK AND DEEP EYES OF A BEAST LOOKING AT HER..
THE GROWLING OF A BEAST..

BACK ON THE ACTRESS NOW.

SOMEONE KNOCKS AT THE DOOR OF THE DRESSING ROOM, the
actress turns, he's here on the doorstep...Jack her
forbidden love. A classy man.

ACTRESS
Jack...You know why...

Jack advances towards her, takes her hand so she rises,
She looks at him.

ACTRESS
Jack, you know it's too dangerous.

JACK
I happened 2 years ago...

ACTRESS
His spirit is still there...

They are about to kiss, but the growling
Of a beast comes back..
They start, looks towards the ceiling..Towards the sky

CUT TO:

EXT. IN FRONT OF THE THEATER/BROADWAY.

CLOSE ON THE YOUNG HOMELESS MAN looking up with terror...

CUT TO:

INT. PUB/NEW YORK.

WE ENTER a well-crowd pub filled with Irish music, a few
Men sitting around a table are exchanging words,
stories, legends.
They are five, the younger begins.

YOUNG MAN

I heard about the story of the
Beast in love with the actress...
Some say the girl went crazy...Other
Say the beast follows her
Everywhere she is...

Sitting before a table, a man turned homeless with
his face dirty by the days spent out, listen to them with
sadness, he looks down. The man is a former
film director.
He remembers his own voice, a few words he told with
enthusiasm:

MAN (V.O)

We're moving to Skull
Island...A giant ape...
Have you heard of Kong?
...You'll be my star.

The former film director rises; he approaches the group
of youths laughing about that story.

ONE THE YOUNG MAN EXCLAIMS:

YOUNG MAN

Some say she'll never get
Over it...In her mind, the
Starlet stayed in the mists
Of the mysterious and terrifying
Island, filled with giant
Creatures and dangers...She never
Left it, and the beast never
Left her...

The former director approaches them with sadness.

CARL

No one will ever forget...
No one...We all stayed
In the island...Forever...

Then, the man leaves the pub slowly to return in the
streets Of New York, where the ghost of a hard
recollection still "floats" over the buildings...

THE FORMER DIRECTOR looks up towards the tours, where
he sees that DEEP WHITE MIST.

Then, he goes away, sadly, his black hat hiding his

look.

IN THE PUB:

The group of young men has stopped laughing and speaking
To look at that man carrying a heavy memory on his
shoulders Going away slowly and disappearing in the
darkness of the streets.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS—NIGHT.

The actress exits the theater and walks near the homeless
Man, she stops face to him, freezes...

SHE BRIEFLY REMEMBERS HIS FACE ON A BOAT...AS A SAILOR on
The deck of a boat crossing a deep mist.

The young homeless looks at her, hesitates, then
smiles a little.

The actress takes a few coins and gives it to him,
Then she lives quickly as if escaping something.

The homeless man looks at her leaving, then says...

HOMELESS MAN

I know you remember me...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. STREETS OF NEW YORK—NIGHT.

WE FOLLOW THE ACTRESS on the sidewalk.

She thinks she is alone, but she is suddenly assailed
By a group of many fans who had hidden in an alley:

They scream request autographs, it's euphoria and
Chaos around her.

THE ACTRESS gets panicky...Then, SHE STOPS looks
Above her...HER EYES FILL WITH TEARS, SADNESS.

Her protector approaches and we hear the growling,
The heavy breath of a beast...

THE FLOOR IS SHAKEN BY ENORMOUS FEET.

THE GROUP OF FANS turn, looks up afraid...

SOMEWHERE ELSE...IN A LUXURIOUS HOTEL:

INT. HOTEL

A group of people dressed in evening clothes
fall on the floor, trying to hold on to
something they scream, the floor shakes under
their feet..THE POWER OF A SOUL...

EXT. WELL CROWD STREETS--FARTHER

WE FOLLOW THE LOOK of several people looking up,
Terrified, running...Escaping something as the rain
Begins to fall SLOW MOTION on them...

DISSOLVE SLOWLY TO:

EXT. STREETS.

BACK WITH THE ACTRESS.

They all separate and run away quickly...

WE APPROACH THE ACTRESS slowly as she shakes her head-no,
The thing is getting closer to her, she is sad...

WE LOOK AT HER FROM HIGHER, the way the thing sees her,
Then, we CATCH HER! Lift her up from the ground...

THE ACTRESS IS HIGH ABOVE THE FLOOR, looking above the
Buildings, she is in the hand of a GIANT APE! A FAMOUS
GIANT APE!

She caresses his enormous fingers around her waist...

THE ACTRESS

Oh...Kong...

WE HEAR A HEART BEAT, A BIG NOISE, THE HEART OF A
BEAST...

TIGHT SHOT: THE EYES DARK EYES OF THE BEAST LOOKING
AT HER WITH UNCONDITIONAL LOVE.

SLOWLY DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. PORT—NIGHT.

The actress on the port. She looks at the dark waters of
The night, sad.

She looks up towards the buildings of New York City, and
her eyes fill with tears...

The top of the empire state building is surrounded by
That same white mist, as if its ghost is “floating”
around it.

IN THE WATER, the gigantic figure of a giant ape reflects
Slowly, watching her, still with her everywhere she
goes...

She looks towards the empire state building with its
top surrounded by mist: the place where
he fell under the bullets of the planes...

SOME SAY IT APPEARS EVERY NIGHT SINCE
THIS DAY...

FADE OUT TO BLACK.

THE END.

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