

Silent Blue Eyes

by

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FADE IN:

EXT. COUNTRYSIDE - DAY

The summer sun crushes the countryside. A heavy silence with only bugs humming and wind through the trees.

This quietness is broken by the panting of a man (NICK) looming from behind a tree.

He is well-built, in his 40s, wearing an orange prison outfit. His right hand bleeds.

Nick runs through a field, jumps over a fence, and reaches a path.

In the b.g., dogs bark. Above the trees, far behind him, high prison watchtowers.

Nick leaves the path, crosses a small river, and enters a forest.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Nick runs from tree to tree and stops.

In a glade, a small house --

Feminine clothes are hung and dry in the sun.

The dogs barking get closer.

Nick springs to the house.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

Nick passes by a pigeon house and stumbles on an old tree root. He staggers on the ground and blusters.

As he sits, out of breath, and holding his wounded hand, the house door opens and a woman (JANE) appears on the threshold.

She is in her early 30s, blonde-hair and deep blue eyes, and a scar on her left cheek.

She smiles at Nick.

The dogs barking resound nearer in the forest.

Nick and Jane stare at each other. Nick looks desperate.

Jane reaches out her hand to him.

On the ground, the shadow of Jane's hand covers Nick's hand.

She beckons him to come in.

Nick gets up and rushes into the house. Jane enters and closes the door.

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

As Nick enters the house, out of breath, he sticks his back on the wall by the kitchen window, and peeps outside.

A group of ARMED MEN in dark uniforms and dogs on a leash come to the house.

Someone knocks on the farm door.

Jane indicates a door to Nick.

He springs into a --

BEDROOM

NICK'S PANTING FILLS THE SOUNDTRACK

By the window, Nick peeps and sees Jane talking to the men in uniforms. She's not exactly talking, but rather making sign language.

One of the men nods. He looks annoyed.

Nick scans the bedroom. The place is neat. On a vanity table, a brush with some blonde hair. No jewels.

A twin bed with an old handmade quilt. Cushions and a rag doll on the top.

A whole wall is covered by books.

Not a trace of any masculine presence. By the wardrobe open door, the man only sees women dresses.

The bedroom door slowly opens and Jane signs to Nick to stay still.

He peeps through the window and sees the group of men getting away. He sighs, reassured.

Jane invites him to reenters the --

KITCHEN

Jane stares at Nick. It appears to be some kind of sadness in her eyes. He is about to talk when she puts her finger on her mouth.

By signs, Jane "tells" him she can't either talk nor hear.

She takes delicately his wounded hand and invites him to sit down.

Nick sits.

Jane rummages in a cupboard and takes a first-aid kit. Then, she fills a bowl with water and takes a towel.

She sits across Nick and takes his wounded hand. She looks down at the wound for a while. She dips the towel into the water and gingerly starts to clean the wound.

Nick scans the kitchen. The room is quite simple and neat, just like the bedroom, with a faded wallpaper and old furniture, as if the entire house was belonging with the past.

On the fireplace mantle, a picture under frame shows Jane, younger and smiling, with a young beard man.

She had no scar then.

As Jane gently taps on the wound, Nick grins with pain. Patiently, she cleans his hand, under Nick's puzzled eyes. She leans over his hand.

Now, Nick can only see her blonde hair and the white nape of her neck like offered to him. Her skin seems so soft. Nick's face approaches her hair and breaths in.

He closes his eyes for a while, enjoying the fragrance.

The bandage over, Jane takes his hand to her mouth and simply kisses it. She stares right into his eyes and smiles.

Nick smiles back.

He's going to talk when Jane looks up at him and puts her finger on his mouth.

Jane lowers her eyes and gets up. She paces into the bedroom, leaving the door wide open.

Nick hesitates for a while and, finally, gets up at his turn to follow her into the --

BEDROOM

Jane closes the door. Embarrassed, Nick does not know what to do. He stands at the foot of the bed, looking at her.

She takes quietly the cushions and the old rag doll out of the bed and puts them on a chair.

She draws the curtains and faces Nick.

She comes slowly to him and starts to undress him.

Nick raises his hand to her face and he's about to brush her scar.

Jane grabs his hand and shakes her head with a sad smile. She puts the hand on her breast.

She lowers her eyes and keeps on undressing him...

LATER

Nick and Jane lies in the bed in the dimness of the bedroom, making love, in front of the rag doll. It appears to have an amused look.

FADE TO BLACK:

FLASHBACK - FARMHOUSE - DAY

Jane, younger, stands on the threshold of an old wooden farmhouse.

Amused, she watches a young beard man (MIKE) who chops logs with a heavy ax. He sweats, apparently exhausted by the effort.

They exchange glances and talks to each other with sign language. They laugh.

Jane sees two POLICEMEN looming from nowhere, gun in hand.

They rush to Mike. He's quickly surrounded and he threatens them with the ax.

As the FIRST POLICEMAN tries to approach him, Mike swings his ax in the air and misses him.

The SECOND POLICEMAN doesn't hesitate.

He shoots at him.

A bullet hits Mike's chest. He collapses on the ground. His head falls by one of the logs.

Jane moans, horrified. She rushes to the second policeman, rising her nails like claws like a fury.

The second policeman slaps her on the cheek with his gun. Jane is thrown back to the ground, a large bloody wound on the cheek.

She grovels to Mike, sobbing, under the policemen's laughing eyes.

END OF THE
FLASHBACK:

INT. BEDROOM - DAWN

The day breaks.

The first sun rays enter the bedroom.

Jane rests on the bed, half naked, and fixes the ceiling, fullness in her eyes.

Alone.

Nick's gone.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

Fully dressed, Jane steps out of the house.

She stands on the threshold and breathes in. She has Nick's orange prison outfit in her arms.

She approaches a brazier and throws the clothes into the flames. Black smoke rises to the blue sky.

Jane raises her eyes and feels the wind on her face, breathing in and feeling good.

The color of the sky matches to Jane's eyes.

She walks to the pigeon house. She opens the tiny door, and takes a pigeon out.

Jane ties a tiny steel file to its leg, kisses it on the head, and lets the pigeon fly away.

EXT. BLUE SKY - DAY

The pigeon glides toward the prison.

FADE OUT: