

THE SECOND COMING

FADE IN:

EXT. – DRIVEWAY – AUTUMN – DAY

MICHELINE, 22, her hair coiffed in a French twist sits in the passenger seat of an open Jaguar. She dons sunglasses and turns to look as LANDGDON KINGMAN, 42, gets into the driver's seat. He wears a 60s mod paisley jacket and Italian sunglasses.

He starts the car and drives forward out the driveway and turns out of our view. The sound of rapidly shifting gears grow distant.

VOICEOVER

Immured by the idea of love as she was, young
Micheline did not yet realize her full power as a
woman, though at this moment she was sure
she did.

INSERT – TITLE CARD

"Twenty five years later".

INT. – BEDROOM – DAY

A well-appointed bedroom with antique furniture. On the nightstand is a Polaroid snapshot of a smiling young man (KING KINGMAN, 19) leaning against the Jaguar holding a 16mm film camera. In the front seat of the car is Micheline, as above, smiling toward the camera. Langdon, wearing the mod jacket, stands at Micheline's rolled down window, his hands on the door. He looks down at Micheline with an intense expression.

A HAND enters frame and takes the picture. It belongs to MICHELLE, a woman of about fifty who has taken care of herself and having a natural beauty and earthy sexiness.

The camera travels past tailored garments and a silk blouse, removed earlier and placed not haphazardly, though not neatly, on a small divan. An expensive pump on its side, its mate across the floor as if kicked off, on the far side of an ottoman.

The sound, very faint at first, of a woman's moan. It crescendos, though still quiet, into the sound of a sexual release.

FADE TO WHITE: