

PLATFORM WITH WIFE STEPS (2FT)

STANDING LAMPS MARIA
That is true. Bravo. This will be worthwhile. I burnt all my theater dresses just before I left Milan...

MANDRAX
May I ask why?
FULLENGTH WITH 3 SECTIONS
MARIA SMILES SWEETLY...

MARIA No. You may not.

Mandrax accepts...

MANDRAX When did you last perform on stage?...

MARIA
Why don't you be more persistent
with your questions. I burnt my
dresses because they belong to the
past. And in answer to your less
interesting question, I last
performed four and a half years
ago.

She blows smoke. The cameraman appears in the mirror reflection...

MARIA (CONT'D)
Because for me performing on stage is also in the past.

MANDRAX
You will never perform again?

MARIA

No.

MANDRAX
Tell me how it felt to be on stage?

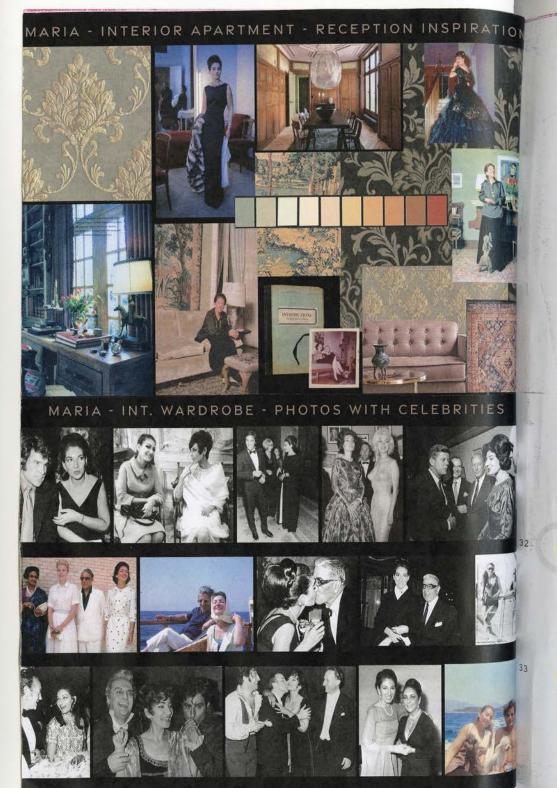
MARIA
An exaltation, an intoxication.
Sometimes I thought the stage
itself would burn...

MANDRAX And on bad days?









MARIA

(prim) I have a strange feeling that sharing intimate medical information is against the law.

DOCTOR Madam Callas ...

A pause.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

I would like to have a conversation with you about life and death.

Maria slowly sits.

DOCTOR (CONT'D) About sanity and insanity.

He gestures at Ferruccio to leave. Ferruccio gets up and takes his coat ...

MARIA

No. I can't stand anyone to leave me. Stay in the house. Please ...

Ferruccio bows acceptance and Maria speaks quickly as she straightens her hair...

> MARIA (CONT'D) By the way the piano is in the perfect place, thank you.

Ferruccio bows again and walks to the kitchen. Maria looks to the doctor ...

INT. KITCHEN, MARIA'S APARTMENT, PARIS - DAY

Bruna is waiting in the kitchen as Ferruccio enters. The two dogs are sleeping in a basket. As Ferruccio enters we see his true emotion and he is suddenly overcome. He wipes his eyes as he looks out of the window. Bruna puts her hand on his shoulder ...

We hear muffled voices from the living room as Bruna and Ferruccio share a deep emotion in silence.

INT. HALF LIT DRESSING ROOM, MARIA'S APARTMENT, PARIS

We spend some time surveying the photographs of Maria with a dazzling array of world leaders and celebrities.



BROKEN









THE COMMENDED AND COMMISSION ASSESSMENT WAS A PROPERTY OF THE COMMISSION ASSESSMENT OF THE COMMISSION OF THE COMMISSION





with frame 113 x 76 cm.

















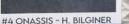
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There are shots of Maria on Onassis' yacht and on the beach / at the Lido in Venice. We dwell mostly on Onassis and Maria.

The door opens and Maria enters. She is trembling a little and is in a hurry. She closes the door and turns on the light. She puts on her thick lens glasses then unlocks her pill cabinet.

With shaking hands she begins to pour approximately half of the contents of each bottle into her hand. She then hides the pills in the pockets of her clothes which are hanging. She then puts the half empty bottles back into the cabinet.

She works quickly and pills spill onto the floor. We watch her work in the reflections of photographs of Jack Kennedy and Monroe.

Then suddenly a figure looms from the shadows. A muscular man in a white shirt. We will learn that this is ARISTOTLE ONASSIS...

Maria flies into his arms and he holds her in a fierce embrace.

> ONASSIS Baby, baby, baby, my baby...

Maria grabs the flesh on his back through his shirt.

MARIA I told you to go away ...

Onassis removes her glasses and drops them on the floor. They kiss with huge passion ...

> ONASSIS I can't stay away ...

Maria withdraws and turns away...

ONASSIS (CONT'D) What are you doing with all these pills baby?

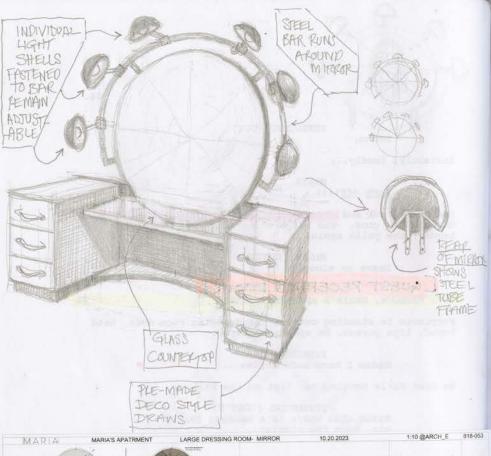
MARIA

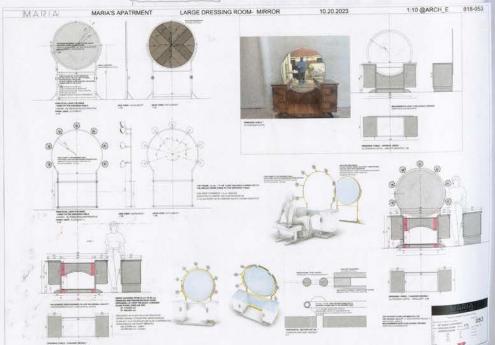
They are going to throw them away. I know they are. I am hiding some of them because the pills are helping me...

ONASSIS With what? What's the matter? Are you sick?









INT. MARIA'S APT. BEDROOM





MARIA

The medicine cabinet is unlocked. You can empty it and throw everything into the trash...

FERRUCCIO

That isn't what the doctor said we should do...

MARIA

Was he even a doctor?

FERRUCCIO

He is a specialist madam.

MARIA

And what does he specialize in?

FERRUCCIO

Blood, madam. That is why he took a sample of your blood.

Maria pushes past Ferruccio to the dressing table.

FERRUCCIO (CONT'D)

But he said even before the results of the test we should get your medication under control.

MARIA

It \underline{is} under control. It is under \underline{my} control. Doctors hate that.

As she walks she grabs a handful of her hair and tugs at it, runs her fingers through it...

MARIA (CONT'D)

Book me an appointment with a hairdresser who doesn't speak.

She sits down at her dresser...

MARIA (CONT'D)

Book me an appointment with a masseuse who doesn't touch the bruises. And with a fortune teller who tells lies. I hate finding things out.

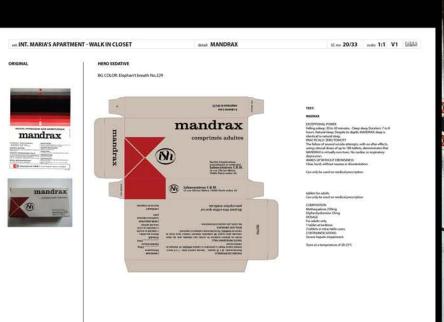
She opens a drawer and finds a second pair of thick lens glasses. She turns to Ferruccio...















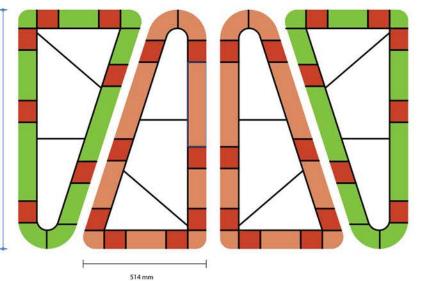






















KITCHEN: All ROOM WALL WOOD PANELLING TO BE REMOVE

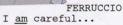


#2 FERRUCCIO - P. FAVINO #1 MARIA - AJ



#3 BRUNA - A. ROHRWACHER 167cm HIGH









He straightens as she passes and speaks softly ...

FERRUCCIO (CONT'D) (amused) ...that's why I don't dare to tell you no.

Maria breezes by with the dogs following. Ferruccio applies himself once more to shifting the piano ...

INT. KITCHEN, MARIA'S APARTMENT, PARIS - DAY

15

Maria enters and finds her housemaid BRUNA, cooking a large omelette for breakfast. Bruna has worked for Maria for twenty three years and they have an amused formality born of years spent together. Maria sets about the task of feeding the dogs. She has a clear bag of loose meat in the fridge and divides the meat into two on plates with mathematical precision.

As she does this ...

I slept until two. And then he came to my bed ...

Bruna whisks her eggs with increased vigor ...

MARIA (CONT'D) I said in a clear voice, 'I know you are dead' ...

BRUNA And he went away?

MARIA And he went away. Which is unlike

Bruna half smiles...

him.

Perhaps when men are dead they become more manageable.

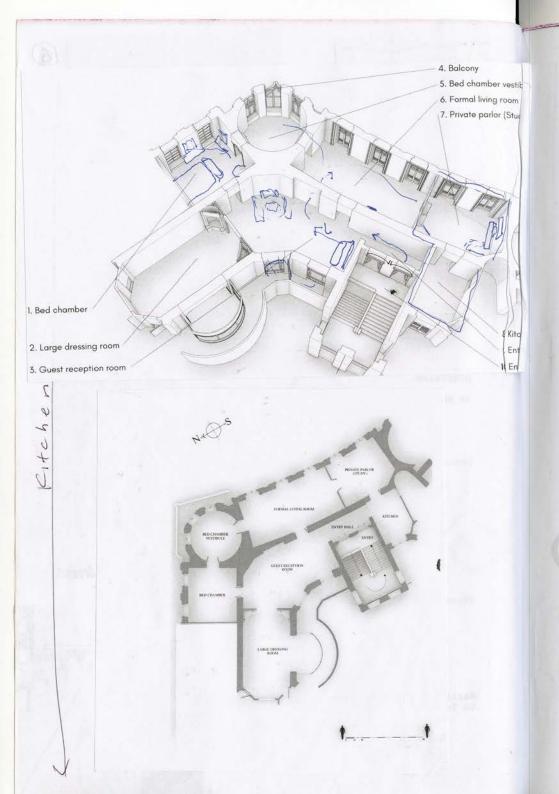
MARIA Perhaps...

Maria places the two plates of meat down and the dogs begin to feed.



FERRICCIO MOVES
PIANO







Anyway, a doctor is coming today. At eleven. Ferruccio made the appointment for you. You can tell him about the visions you are having and no doubt he will change your medication.

Maria takes a moment then speaks with an agenda...

MARIA

I cannot see the doctor today. I will be busy.

Bruna carefully pours the omelette into the pan as she registers...

> MARIA (CONT'D) And I am perfectly happy with my medication and its effects.

Bruna looks to Maria and perhaps hears something different in her voice...

> MARIA (CONT'D) I am happy with the theatre behind my eyes. Doctors are prone to label revelation as illness when in fact it is simply a form of sanity they don't understand.

Bruna raises a hand.

If I may ask, you will be busy doing what?

Maria straightens and prepares to get to business...

MARIA

Bruna. I want you to listen.

Bruna shrugs. Maria takes a deep breath, then exhales and adds...

MARIA (CONT'D)

And I want you to be honest.

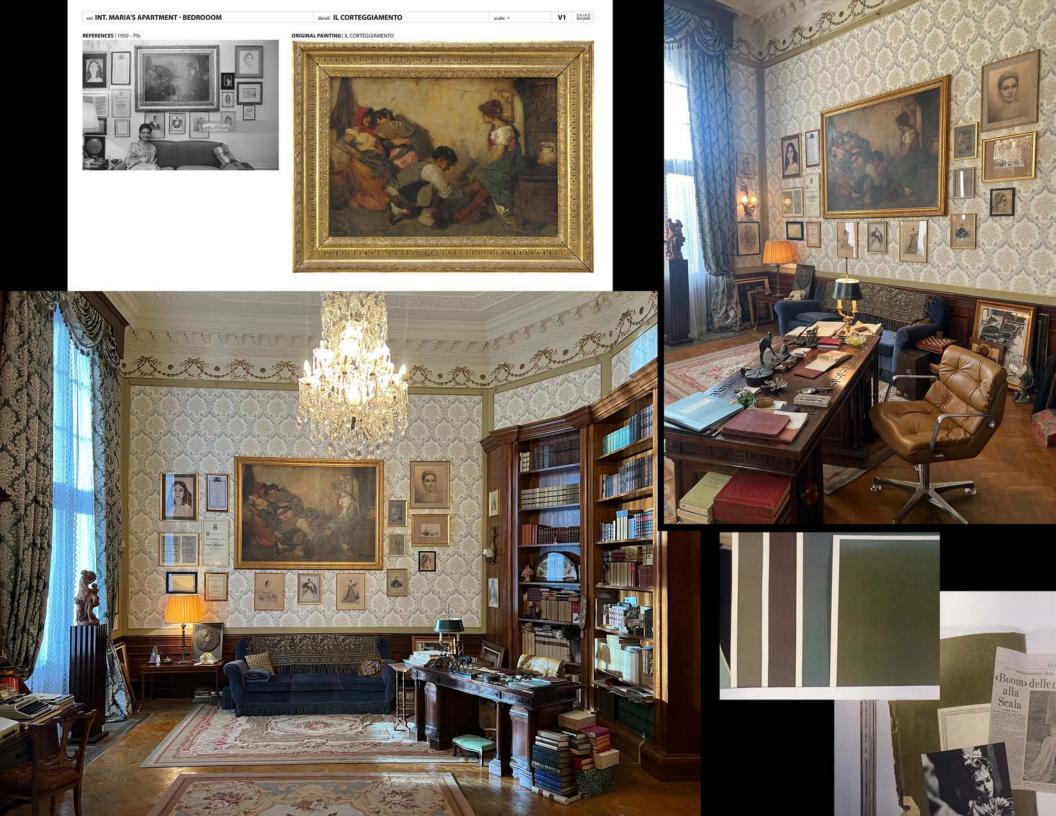
Bruna takes the pan off the heat and turns to Maria. Maria suddenly bursts into Casta Diva, from Norma, by Bellini. (2)

Bruna doesn't flinch. This is not unusual. The dogs look up at Maria briefly. Maria sings with force...

















GLASSES - REAL PERSCRIPTION - COKE BOTTLE

- HEN REAL PERSCRIP TOO

- BREAK AWAY'S

PYTAMAS WITH KAFTAMI

Caption: 'The greatest Opera singer who ever lived had decided to stop singing'.

out of the flames we hear a blackbird singing loudly ...

EXT. 36 AVE. GEORGES MANDEL, MARIA'S APARTMENT - DAY

We are face on to Maria's Paris apartment at dawn. A blackbird is singing in a Plane tree near to the apartment.

Caption: 36 Avenue Georges Mandel, Paris...

Fade out and up...

Caption: Four years later ...

LOCATION: INT. BEDROOM, MARIA'S APARTMENT "EXPRESS HOUSE

POINTED OUT THE

Maria is sleeping in her bed in an elegantly decorated and furnished bedroom. The window is open but the curtain is closed so the curtain billows in the breeze.

The breeze also brings with it the sound of the blackbird in CAW full voice, singing its dawn chorus. BUTTON

Maria wakes and hears the song. She takes a moment then goes ON THE to the window. She pulls open the curtain and we see a view over Paris... PILLOW

Caption: September 13th 1977.

Maria opens the window fully. The sound of the birdsong is louder. The blackbird is singing in a tree just a little way from the window. Maria studies the bird as it sings.

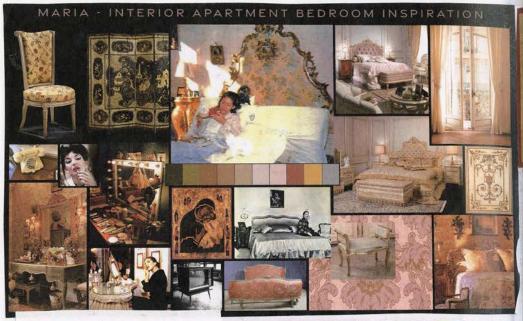
Down below Paris is waking up and the bird sings, oblivious. After a moment...

> MARIA For what reason do you sing?

She listens to the singing some more and we might see an idea enter her mind which she considers. The idea appears to please her as the singing continues.

Then the singing stops and the blackbird flies away. In that moment she appears to make a decision.

She quickly goes to the mirror to peer at herself. It is as if she is checking if she is strong enough to carry out the decision she has made.







19

20



MARIA (CONT'D)

By the way I have a television crew arriving in one hour to interview me. Perhaps hide the ashtrays.

She walks on to the bedroom and we stay with Ferruccio for a moment. The news is from nowhere but his devotion to Maria is tangible.

INT. BEDROOM, MARIA'S APARTMENT, PARIS - DAY

Maria returns to the bedroom. On our return we might notice a large Greek Orthodox icon of the Black Madonna hanging on the wall. Maria pays it no attention as she walks toward the door of a large dressing room.

INT. LARGE DRESSING ROOM WITH WALK IN WARDROBES - DAY

The space is filled with beauty and elegance. Clothes from all the finest French designers hang beside treasured costumes from various operas.

The walls are lined with photos which she displays only in this private space. We don't dwell on any of them but we incidentally see images of Maria with <u>Jack Kennedy, Winston Churchill, Marylin Monroe, and most prominently Aristotle Onassis</u>, along with other celebrities and world leaders. The photos cover the walls and stretch out into the darkness at the other end of the space.

Maria pays no attention to the photos and heads for a small cupboard which she unlocks.

Inside the mirrored cupboard there is an array of pill bottles. We don't identify them but there are uppers and downers and painkillers and steroids.

She selects a bottle and we come close to read the label. The pills are *Mandrax*. She pours four into her palm and grabs a bottle of water left there for the purpose, and swallows all four in one swallow.

She leaves and we stay with the photo of Maria and Onassis in a loving embrace.

INT. BEDROOM, MARIA'S APARTMENT, PARIS - DAY

Maria sits down at the dressing table mirror and flicks a switch. Lightbulbs fringe the mirror as in a theatre

dressing room. (NOTE: 2ND DRESSING TABLE!

MOKE THEATHCAL THAN IN

BEDROOM).

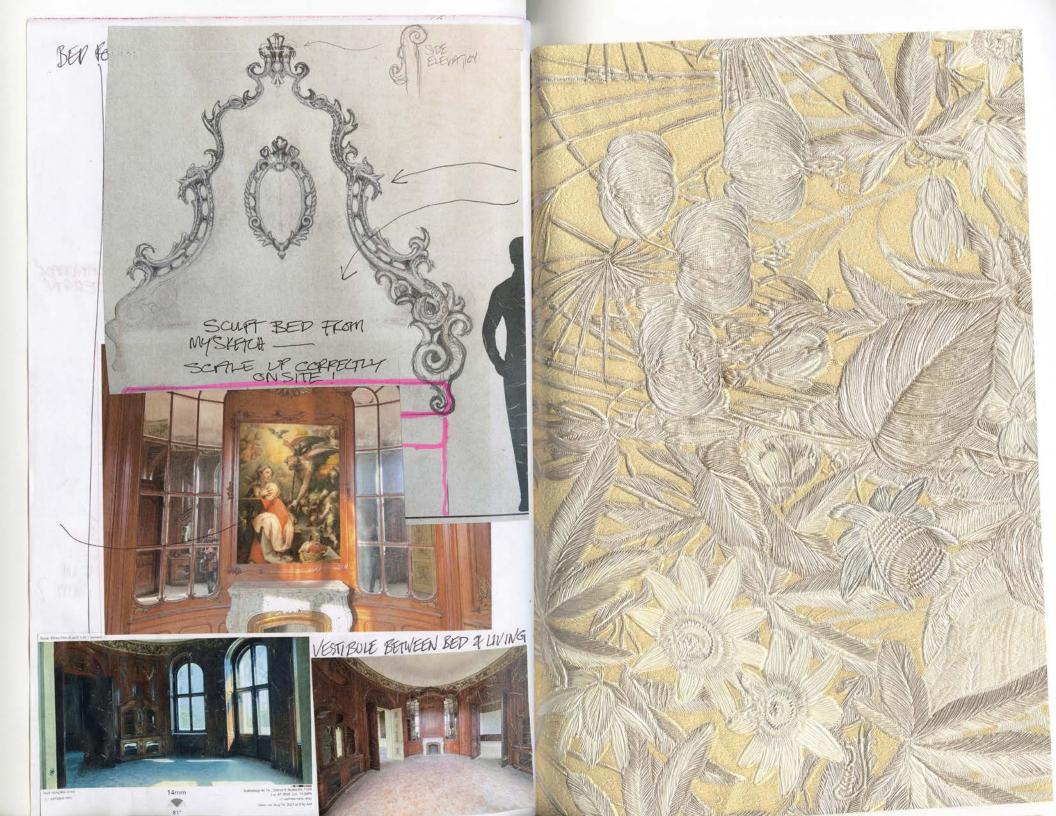
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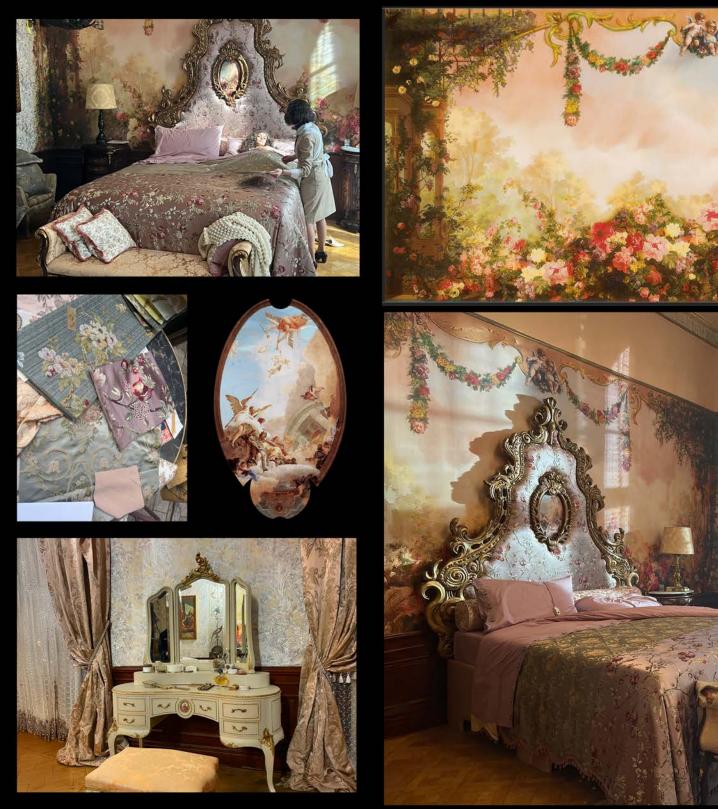
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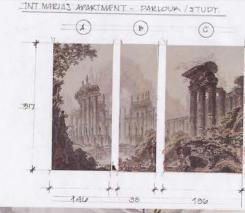




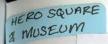


WALL

PANELS







MARIA

No. I have an appointment.

Bruna turns to her...

MARIA (CONT'D)

...With Beethoven.

BRUNA

You can still call the doctor.

Bruna continues to tidy...

Did anything arrive for me?

Maria peers at the dressing room. Bruna appears to have her suspicions...

Yes. A parcel. On a motorcycle. From your sister Yakinthi...

Maria immediately gets out of bed and enters the living room. Bruna watches, deeply uneasy ...

INT. LIVING ROOM, MARIA'S APARTMENT, PARIS - MORNING

Maria is tearing open a padded envelope. She quickly sees that the parcel contains a good supply of Mandrax and some other tablets.

Bruna emerges from the bedroom and Maria hides the contents away...

> BRUNA Is it a gift?

Maria takes the package toward the bedroom...

MARIA

Yes. The gift of clear vision. Better than any ugly spectacles..

EXT. BRIGHT BLEACHED SUNLIGHT

Maria and Mandrax walk in front of the bone white columns of

the Palais. Again there is a lone cameraman who doesn't speak.











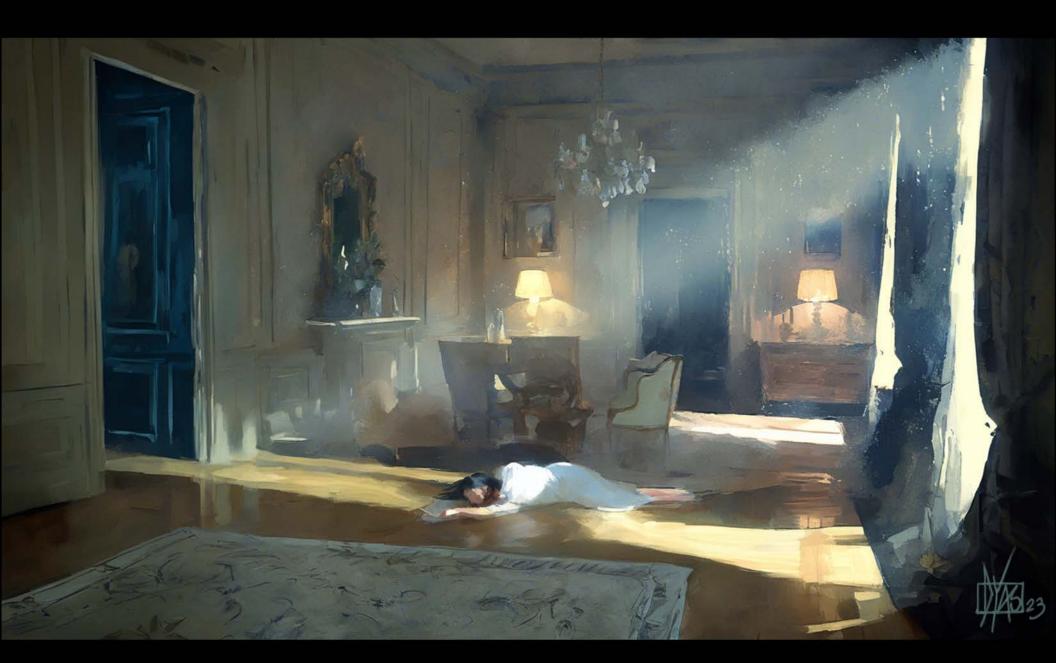






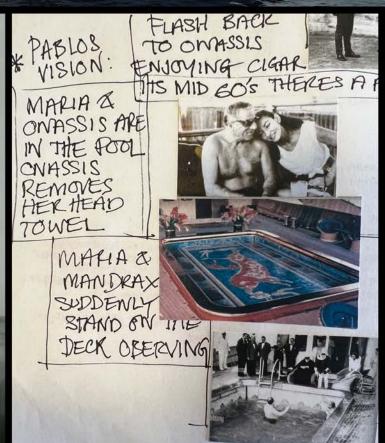


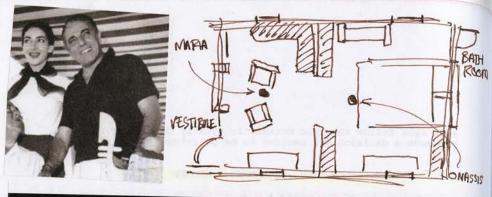


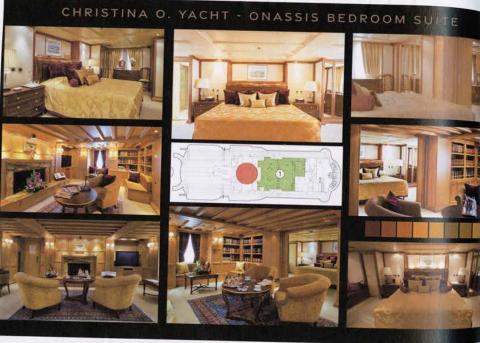














#4 ONASSIS - H. BILGINER





Maria steps closer. She peers at the statue, lit by a flickering candle ...

> ONASSIS It dates from the second century BC...

MARIA It is beautiful ...

ONASSTS I have no consideration for beauty. I myself am ugly and I am loyal to my tribe...

Maria smiles. Onassis touches her face gently then gestures at the bed ...

> ONASSIS (CONT'D) You represent the opposite tribe and I propose we make a peace treaty right here and right now.

She laughs...

MARIA I am not a long time member of the tribe. I used to be in your tribe...

ONASSIS I would have loved you then...

MARIA No. I was unlovable. Ask my mother.

Maria looks away and steps away...

ONASSIS Hermes is a busy God. He is the protector of travelers, merchants, orators and thieves.

And you are all of those things... ADDINING FORM WITH THE ELGRECO

ONASSIS I am a merchant. My ships travel the world. I use oratory to get what I want. If it doesn't work I steal it.



STAGED IN SEDROOM













Maria looks around, slow, fictioning herself as she was, forgetting that this is an illusion. She speaks softly...

I'm not sure where I've been.

Battista hands her the glass of champagne...

BATTISTA MENEGHINI Tonight everyone wants to worship you...

A silver haired man in a tuxedo suddenly crouches before her...

TUXEDO MAN
May I say that tonight you defined
Violetta forever. You are Violetta.

A younger man leans across the older man and hands Maria a rose... $% \left\{ 1,2,\ldots \right\}$

YOUNG MAN
My English no good. Flower says
it. Magnificent...

Maria takes the flower. As she does, across the table and beyond Maria's husband we see Aristotle Onassis approaching. We approach the table with him and Maria turns and looks up. Onassis smiles...

ONASSIS
Excuse me. Madam Callas. There is someone who is just dying to meet you and I wondered if you would make his day, his week, his month, his year, his life...

Onassis is a whirlwind. Before Maria can speak Onassis takes her hand and leans across to Battista...

ONASSIS (CONT'D)
Excuse me Sir, may I borrow your
wife just for a few moments...

BATTISTA MENEGHINI I think there is a queue...

Onassis smiles...

ONASSIS I don't queue...







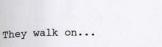








THE FOR GIFTED TO



ONASSIS (CONT'D) So this party was kind of a business strategy but then I fell in love.

MARIA

With opera?

ONASSIS

No.

They stop for a passing gaggle of weary dancers. He leads her a few more paces to an empty table where a bottle of vintage champagne sits on ice.

MARIA

You mean you fell in love with Violetta.

Onassis begins to untwist and uncork the champagne...

ONASSIS

No. I fell in love with you.

Maria half smiles, not sure how to take Onassis...

MARIA

Where is the person who is dying to meet me?

ONASSIS

That person is me.

The champagne cork pops...

ONASSIS (CONT'D)

I'm ugly but I'm rich. I'm Greek but I'm from Argentina. I'm married but it's 1959. So...

He has poured two glasses of champagne and offers one to Maria. He raises a toast...

ONASSIS (CONT'D)

To falling in love through

binoculars...

He holds up a pair of Opera glasses which he stole...

ONASSIS (CONT'D)

I watched you through these ...









Because you are in my blood ...

Maria selects a beautiful coat ...

MARIA (CONT'D)
Walk with me across Paris. My
butler said Mandrax is an
unreliable companion but I think we
are a perfect combination.

She smiles sweetly again...

MARIA (CONT'D)

Don't you?

CHOIR IL TROVATORE "ANVIL CHIOR
Suddenly an orchestral version of 'Brindisi' ('The Drinking song') from La Traviata.

(ITH OCTOBER 3SMM/16MM

EXT. LIBRAIRIE LAMARTINE, RUE DE LONGCHAMP, PARIS - DAY 24

We are on the corner of the street where a pedestrian crossing stretches like a piano keyboard to the beautiful canopied frontage of Librairie Lamartine.

The sun is shining, the music is glorious and Maria and Mandrax walk side by side across the crossing with the fizz of life and the narcotic overflowing.

(The cameraman is always in the distance, filming, and sometimes we cut to his point of view).

As they walk the people walking by dance as they walk, each one as nimble as a ballet dancer. A street vendor twirls behind his barrel of coals, families walk hand in hand in long lines along the pavement.

You see, when I am with you and your camera, Mandrax, I don't have to perform because everyone else is performing.

Maria puts her hand to her mouth and laughs...

Then from a different point of view we see Maria crossing the pedestrian crossing putting her hand to her mouth and laughing but this time she is alone.

TROUPDERG:

THE SCENE STARTS VERY NORMALLY WITH TOURSTS BUDAPEST: MULTI-LEVEL. ROADWAYS IN RUDAPEST.



SCENE: 24 STRAVIATA CHOIR

NOTE: TKANSTION

FROM GEORGES MANDEL

TO TKOCATOELO POSSIBLE

BALLET DANCERS.







98.

Madam, I didn't sleep, may I ask what the doctor said last night.

Maria walks on...

INT. KITCHEN, MARIA'S APARTMENT, PARIS - DAY

84

Maria is feeding the dogs. Bruna follows her in...

BRUNA

Madam?

Maria turns.

MARIA

Bring the tape recorder and a cassette.

A pause.

MARIA (CONT'D)

I am going to sing an aria from Anna Bolena.

She closes the lid of the trash.

MARIA (CONT'D)
I am ready for Anna Bolena.

We hear the overture of Anna Bolena...

(We might reflect that through her visions Maria has reached a moment when she has forsaken her love for Onassis. Before with Norma, La Traviata and Tosca the love at the heart of the Opera sustains. Anna Bolena is an opera which tells the story of a woman whose love (Henry VIII) abandons her for another woman (Jane Seymour). Anna then renounces her love. Maria may see this as resonant of the next chapter of her story, when Onassis chooses Jackie. This is why she says she is now ready for Anna Bolena).

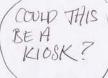
EXT. FLORIST, PLACE DE MEXICO, PARIS - DAY

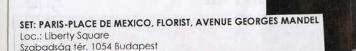
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As the overture plays Maria walks with purpose past a florist where bunches of roses drip from a recent watering. Bruna walks a little way behind her carrying the tape recorder...

BRUNA Madam why don't we wait for Ferruccio and he can drive us...

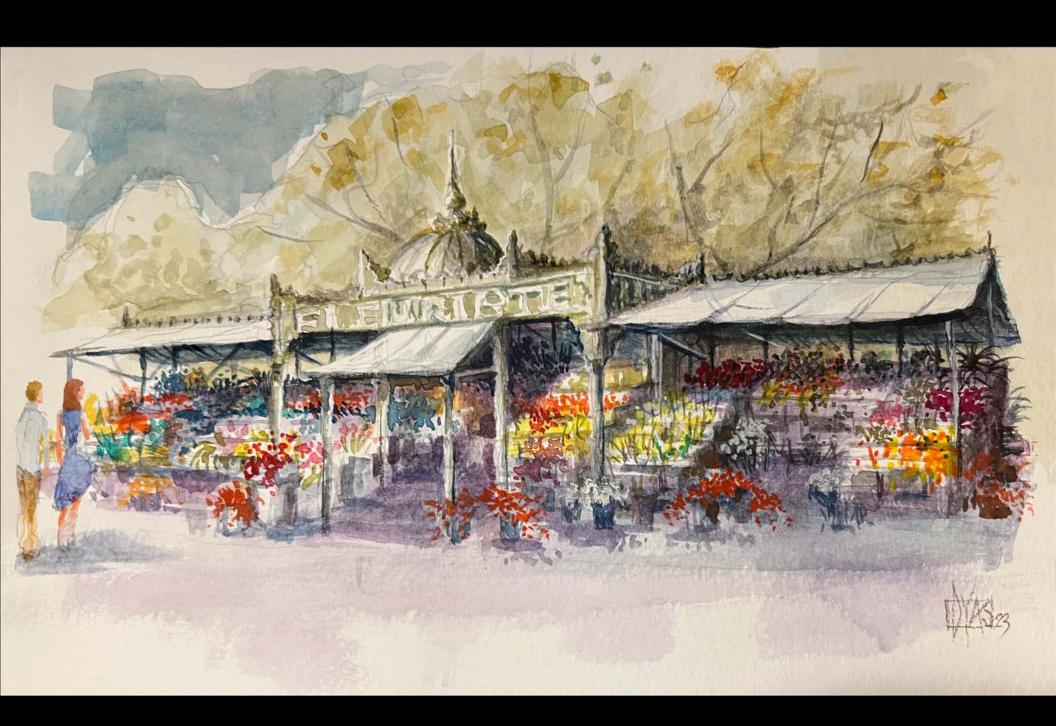
















BRASSERIE PL. DE LA DU MEXIQUE CONCORDE



28.

At the correct cue she begins to sing "O mio babbino caro".

Her voice is strong to the untutored ear but we come to Jeffrey as she sings and we see that his reaction is equivocal. Maria's range is not what it once was and there is a soreness about her voice which to the non-purist makes it feel more human.

At one point Jeffrey flinches just a tiny bit but we are reading the truth in his face. Maria sings with her back to the auditorium deliberately. She stares at Jeffrey's face as she sings and Jeffrey feels the spotlight on him.

Finally Maria stops singing and Jeffrey stops playing. Maria dares to turn to look out into the auditorium and the child has gone.

There is silence. Maria waits.

JEFFREY (CONT'D)
That was Maria singing.

A pause.

JEFFREY (CONT'D)
I want to hear La Callas.

Maria turns and walks away quickly across the stage. Jeffrey calls out...

JEFFREY (CONT'D)
It will not happen in one day.
Puccini and I will be here tomorrow

Maria walks. (GERLOCZY CAFE) ACAPULCO

EXT. BRASSERIE DU MEXIQUE, PLACE DE MEXICO, PARIS - DAY

It is raining now as Maria walks without hat or umbrella past CENTRAL
the Mexican bar. Through a rain-spattered window we see the or
waiter watching Maria walk quickly.

HALDOM SQ

AROUND LONTALEXANDREI

EXT. PEDESTRIAN CROSSING, RUE DE LONGCHAMP, PARIS - DAY

Where before there was sunshine and people dancing, the rain falls heavily and Maria hurries with her head down as cars

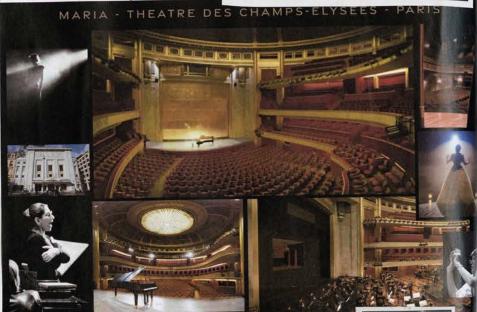


















#6 JEFFREY TATE - S. ASHFIELD



SC.26 FRENCH TAXI -1977

The waiter hails a passing taxi. (Maria gathers courage...

I am going to the Théâtre des Champs-Elysées for an appointment with the truth.

[MUSIC ACADEMY]

INT. BARE STAGE, THÉÂTRE DES CHAMPS-ELYSÉES, PARIS - DAY 27

There is a single grand piano on the stage and a man sitting at the keyboard. We will learn that this is JEFFREY TATE. He is in his early thirties, a conductor and pianist with a diffident, almost shy manner.

He sits on the stage and we sense he has been here all alone for a long time. He checks his watch and allows himself a small sigh.

Then he hears footsteps. He prepares for a big moment. Maria appears and hesitates at the edge of the stage as if afraid to walk further. She is more nervous than we have seen

MARIA

I'm late.

Jeffrey smiles...

(as if it excuses) You are Maria Callas. You are not late, everyone else is early.

MARIA ENTERS FROM

Maria looks out into the empty auditorium and immediately THE RGHT turns and walks back into the turns and walks back into the wings ...

> JEFFREY (CONT'D) (quickly)

Maria...

Maria has gone into the darkness. Jeffrey is about to go after her but has a better idea. He sits down at the piano and begins to play "O mio babbino caro" from Gianni Schicchi by G Puccini. (3)

He plays while glancing into the wings.

After a moment Maria re-emerges.

4) ZENEAKADÉMIA INT 1061 Budapest, Liszt Ferenc tér 8. XY +36





























We hear the introduction to Verdi's 'Ave Maria, 'from OTELLO.

Then THE VOICE begins to sing... OPENING SEQUENCE.

AT TO WEAR BLACK STRAPLESS

INT. EMPTY SPACE (COLOUR) POSSIBLE GREEKE

We see MARIA CALLAS staring into camera and singing. There is no background for context. The screen is purely the face of

The VOICE should be the thing. An entity of its own.

We stay with the image and the song for thirty seconds. Then we begin to intercut flickering images, highlighting the

impossible glamour of her life...

INT. LA SCALA OPERA STAGE, MILAN - NIGHT (CROUR) Maria performs La Traviata. The music from the stage is mute but we feel the power of Maria's performance.

INT. EMPTY SPACE

Maria singing ...

(COLOUR) GRED DRESS WITH

We cut back to Maria singing into camera, inviting us into her head as she sings. This image becomes a kind of visual chorus. We stay with her. Then ...

1973 FAREWELL BYR EXT. ROYAL OPERA HOUSE, COVENT GARDEN, LONDON - NIGHT.

We see Maria, first on stage singing Norma, then, leaving the Opera house where flowers are being thrown, camera bulbs pop / and fizz and an adoring crowd reach out to her as she ducks into a waiting car. 978000 PED MESS

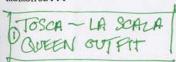
INT. EMPTY SPACE

CASTA DIVA THAT'S RED

ONDON

MADAME SUTTERY

We cut back to Maria singing. We stay with her for a few moments...



NORMA-MET











A pause. DRAW UP AT WEEKEND

THESSALIENS

MARIA (CONT'D) Slowly, slowly I am looking back at my life and seeing the truth.

Mandrax very pointedly removes a golden ring from his wedding ring finger and casually drops it into the river Seine, Maria sees...

> MANDRAX Why do you think Aristotle Onassis didn't marry you?

Instantly...

Because he knew he could not control me.

She looks down the length of the river.

MARIA (CONT'D) And it wasn't that he wouldn' allow me to have a baby...

MANDRAX

From the point of view of the camera in the cameraman's hand we see a clapper board with the words 'Act 2. Important truth' written on it in chalk. The board claps and is removed.

> I did not marry Aristotle Onassis because he wanted someone he could control. I didn't have a baby because my body declined the invitation to make another self.

MARIA (CONT'D)



Wait. Important truth. Mark it ...

Maria peers directly into camera ...

A pause.

Because my body knew I was born to be a tiger.

A pause. They both stare down the River Seine..

MANDRAX And the tiger got on board a ship...



BACKING SIZE FOR

'TOSCA' / MEDEA / I PURITANI



18m



18m



BACKING SIZE FOR MEDEA BACKING-6THOCT, 2023 TOSCA'/MEDEA'/IPURITANI









TEMPLATE FOR BACKING PAINTINGS. SET: VENICE OPERA

Loc.: Opera House / Interior + Balcony for top shot SHOT IN B/W Andrássy út 22, 1061 Budapest











I know 'I puritani'. Saul? Bring it

The stage curtain begins to fall. Maria watches it fall with wonder. Suddenly Jeffrey and Maria are isolated, the curtain bringing with it a feeling of anticipation and secrets to be revealed.

Instinctively and through fear, Maria hugs Jeffrey and he holds her gently ...

> JEFFREY (CONT'D) OK, now I have stage fright. Whose dumb idea was this ...

Maria suddenly chirrups...

NOTE:

MARIA ANGEUNA STARTS SINGING, WE CUT TO THE YONGER (This is the magic spell Opera singers utter before curtain VERSION

up to dispel bad luck). OF MARIA FOR BIW

Jeffrey goes to the piano and sits. He opens the lid and prepares. Then he yells...

JEFFREY

(OK, Saul, take it up!!) Let's open this box and see what we have.

After a moment the curtain begins to rise. As it does we hear the sound of a huge audience. (Now B/W)

The curtain rises and we see the Venice Opera House auditorium filled with a sell-out crowd.

Maria looks around and we see that the stage is now set for a full performance of 'I puritani'. The orchestra pit has a full orchestra. The conductor prepares and then begins.

Maria stands and prepares. Again she is herself but she is altered. In 1949 Maria was heavy and we might find a way to reflect that. The fact that so many years have passed mean nothing. Maria is Maria always...

Maria begins to sing and she is at the height of her powers.

It's "Qui la voce sua suave". (9)

We watch her perform and feel the power of it. For a while we are an audience at the opera. Then we move across the auditorium and see the reaction of the crowd in the shadows. As we move we hear voiceovers. (These are real reviews)...





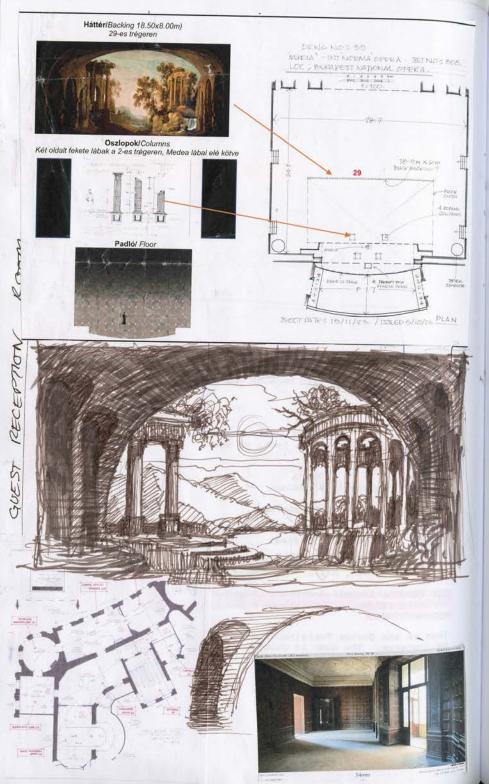












MARIA What is he doing here?

FERRUCCIO
I invited him. I left a key.

MARIA

Again you invite someone who I did not invite. Why am I receiving visitors that I have not invited...

DOCTOR FONTAINEBLEAU I have news that can't wait.

FERRUCCIO
I will drive Bruna home...

MARIA

No...

FERRUCCIO And then I will return.

Maria looks away. Ferruccio speaks to the doctor...

FERRUCCIO (CONT'D)

We went out. She sang in the bar of the George Cinq.

MARIA

(laughing)

Oh goodness the gravity of it all.

Ferruccio and Bruna turn to leave...

MARIA (CONT'D)

Always people disappoint me.

Always...

Ferruccio and Bruna have gone and we hear their footsteps disappear.

DOCTOR FONTAINEBLEAU
Please Madam Callas, take a seat...

MARIA

I just had a wonderful evening.

DOCTOR FONTAINEBLEU

I have news.

A pause. At last Maria sits...



18m



NORMA OPERA BACKING. NOV. 18 23 BUDAPEST OPERA HOUSE TO





MALE CRITTC

(over music)
That night Maria Callas opened a
new door for us, for all the
singers in the world, a door that
before had been closed...

CONVERTED TO BLACK & WITTE

NOTE: STATICS PLACED BEHIND WINDOW FRAME

We come to Maria as her voice soars. The voice blends into the voice of a female reviewer...

FEMALE VOICE
...in the untrammeled jubilation of the duet, she rose to the most sublime heights.

We return to Maria...

MALE VOICE

She has given us a chance, those who follow her, to do things that were hardly possible before her.

Maria is triumphant...

FEMALE VOICE

Here she gave bud, blossom and fruit to that harmony of sound that also ennobled the art of the Prima Donna Assoluta'...

We live this moment and feel the triumph, see Maria exalted. There is a thunderous ovation and we see the crowd on its

Then we reach the top of the auditorium and return to reality. The ovation ends in an echo. There is a figure standing in the shadows watching from a hidden position.

We will learn that this is SAUL. We will also learn that he will be a Judas. For now he simply listens and watches.

We come around to the stage ...

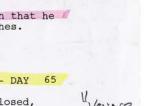
[MUSIC ACADEMY]

INT. BARE STAGE, THÉÂTRE DES CHAMPS-ELYSÉES, PARIS - DAY 65

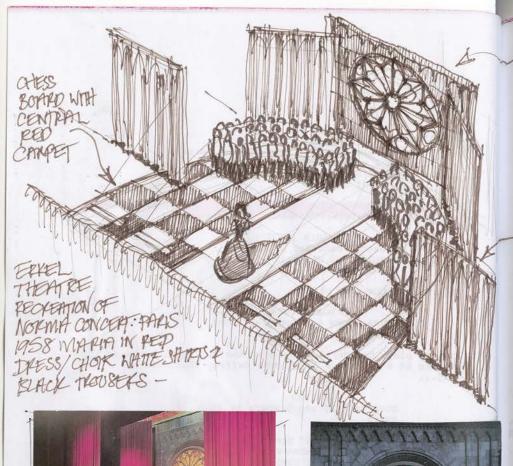
Maria is still breathing heavily and has her eyes closed, absorbing the imagined applause. In truth there is only Jeffrey applauding and his applause is meaningfully restrained.

AMERA SPINS AROUND ANGE.

Maria opens her eyes. She waits a moment then dares to turn. Jeffrey is on his feet. After a moment..







JEFFREY (CONT'D) You said Bruna said your voice was magnificent.

Maria looks at Jeffrey and defies as she confesses...

MARIA Bruna is my housekeeper. She was making an omelette. She makes magnificent omelettes. She knows very little about opera except what she has learned from me and what she has learned from me is...

A pause...

MARIA (CONT'D) ... to always be complimentary. So. I am here on the word of an obedient housemaid...

A pause.

MARIA (CONT'D)

And a blackbird.

Jeffrey questions silently...

MARIA (CONT'D)

Blackbirds have a song that if you buy a recording of birdsong, on the label it is just called 'blackbird song'.

A pause.

MARIA (CONT'D) There must be a song which is just

called 'human song'.

A pause.

MARIA (CONT'D)

I would like to sing it before I

JEFFREY (softly)

Maria doesn't elaborate. Jeffrey gets to his feet and comes closer to Maria.







