MACBETH (For the Second Millenium)

DRAMA

written by IVAR KANTS
(Adapted from the play by William shakespeare)

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Logline:

"Glamis Macbeth is elevated by Duncan, Ceo of King corporation. Supernatural events help Macbeth and Lady Macbeth to achieve what has been plotted in intimate moments."

The full feature script for MACBETH for the Second Millenium has 89 pages.

Open on: A black screen, fade up the words -

the central challenge we face today, is to ensure that globalisation becomes a positive force for all the world's people - instead of leaving billions behind in squalor.

Kofi Annan

(we hold for six beats))

fade to black:

1) Swinging doors crash open - we are at eye level with a drinks tray in CU, it takes us to:

A wide shot of:

A huge, noisy corporate lunch in a spacious and luxurious dining room of a five star hotel. A movie size screen flashes multiple images of the KING CORPORATION, samples of its global network and power.

Cut to:

CU - of DUNCAN KING the Ceo of the corporation (around sixty, grey cropped hair, with the smiling benign mask of the television guru) He hugs GLAMIS MACBETH his second (a powerful middle-aged figure) and whispers in his ear,

I have begun to plant thee, and will labour To make thee full growing.

They hold each other's gaze - Cut to:

2) MACBETH hesitates at the door of his limo, we follow as:he briefly looks up to - a giant black tower (The King Corporation) disappears into black storm clouds. Then, with a smile and a wave, MACBETH climbs into the limo. Through heavy rain and an oily city landscape, the sleek dark limo pulls silently away. Cut to:

Limo driving through rain. As the skies burst, a deafening crack of thunder heralds the Titles (in blood red)

"MACBETH for the SECOND MILLENIUM"

Under Titles: we widen to reveal the corporate city-scape. Cut to: Int Limo(intercut with Titles - soundtrack under)

In contrast to the storm outside, MACBETH and business partner BANQUO share smiles, cigars and whisky.

Dissolve to:

3) Limo window glides down - through pouring rain, a lightning flash reveals an alley-way filled with a mass of huddled figures

.....the homeless, drugged and crippled.

Cut to:

MACBETH and BANQUO about to turn away, (voice-over) a voice whispers,

Macbeth!!....

CU, He freezes,

Cut to:

Three huddled figures over a fire in an oil drum (we can' tell if they're men or women)

Cut to: MACBETH - getting back into limo, he looks up and says,

Stars, hide your fires......

Dissolve to black:

(accelerating inter-cuts)

4) Bedroom - Dunsinane:

MACBETH enters - he and LADY MACBETH collide like desperate lovers, then in a hissed whisper, he says -

My dearest Love......Duncan comes here tonight.

Dissolve to:

CU - Shiny boots crunching on gravel - the Widen:

.....as security men pour out of limos to take up positions.

CU - DUNCAN KING - looking around, then looks up,

Widen to: LADY MACBETH very consciously framed on the balcony. She looks stunning, and is "dressed to kill".

DUNCAN very much at ease, smiles at the lovely wife of his protege and cousin MACBETH.

LADY MACBETH waves back.

Cut to:

5) A door slightly ajar: MACBETH, looking in the dimly lit mirror of their luxurious bathroom. Hunched over, staring at his reflection. A scotch in hand, bow-tie undone, sweating. He speaks quietly as we come around completely square to his POV in the mirror -

if it were done, when 'tis done Then 'twere well it were done quickly.....

(Laughter, from the party off-screen,

breaks in, it's DUNCAN)

CU - MACBETH's head springs up! (TELL me to stop someone!) Dissolve to:

A dark space - we are unclear what it is. Suddenly what looks like a bloodied hand holding a carving knife, flies up through frame....
.....then down, then up, then down.

Cut to:

A dark corridor - Dunsinane, night. A dim fan-shaped light reveals....

....MACBETH's face. He looks at his hands, dazed, then whispers - 3
This is a sorry sight.

As we,Pan down: his hands are covered in shiny blood. He still holds the two butcher's knives.

CU - LADY MACBETH

Cut to: A series of rapid inter-cuts frame by frame to the end.

5) (Voice--over under) LADY MACBETH

Nought's had, all's spent

Where our desire is got without content.

Cut to: Mid-shot -MACBETH, his face pale distant, she clings to him.

Cut to: Ext. Dunsinane -night

Stucco wall in the moonlight, appears to bleed blue/black blood past gargoyles, into a black drain.

Cut to:

LADY MACBETH - slumped on the toilet, in the black marble bathroom. In her beautiful silk bath-robe. An empty bottle of Vodka rests in her hand, pills strewn around her.

Cut to;

A darkening sky, fingers of lightning flash as a summer storm closes in. Sirens in the distance. MACBETH just stands.

Cut to:

CU - hands unfolding a red cloth. revealing shiny, chrome hand-gun. Cut to:

Front gates of Dunsinane - a huge, black box-like truck slowly passes the gates. On it's side the words, Birnam Wood Removals.

Cut to:

MACBETH - on the balcony, in white tuxedo. The sirens are closer now, building in frenzy. The wind lifts, thrashing the trees.

MACBETH cries out,

I 'gin to be aweary of the sun,....

Even as he speaks - we pull away from him, over the front wall. We hear sirens screaming, gunfire building to a deafening pitch. Cut to:

MACBETH - at the top of stairs, a voice off (MACDUFF) screams,Turn!....Hell hound!

MACBETH spins around to face us, a burst of machine-gun fire. Cut to:

Black screen - the sound of a gigantic concrete door grinding shut, reverberating, as we-

Cut to: FINAL FRAME- - in dark silence we look down on two seminaked figures in tangled sheets. MACBETH and LADY MACBETH. As we crane up, up and stop. Voice-over:

"MACBETH.....for the Seond Millenium"