

HANNIBAL

**Screenplay by
David Mamet**

**From the Novel by
Thomas Harris**

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INT MIDWIVES OFFICE DAY.

FAIRLY RUNDOWN OFFICE. OLD AND DIRTY HEALTH NOTICES TACKED TO A BULLETIN BOARD: "COMMON SENSE FOR NURSING MOTHERS," ET CETERA.

A LOWER-CLASS WOMAN, PREGNANT, WITH A SMALL CHILD IN TOW, OPENS THE DOOR, AND ENTERS. SHE IS SWELTERING, AND MOPS HER BROW AS SHE WALKS TO THE REGISTRATION DESK.

MOTHER
It's hotter inside than it is outside...
with the air conditioning.

REGISTRAR
Would you sign in, please..? You know,
we're closing in half an...

MOTHER
I just came to drop off my payment....

SHE DROPS AN ENVELOPE ON THE DESK.

AS SHE LEAVES WE SEE THE DOOR OPEN, AND THE DREARY SUBURBAN SPRAWL PARKING LOT BEHIND. CAMERA PANS HER PAST CLARICE STARLING, WHO IS SITTING, VERY HOT AND PREGNANT. ON A BENCH. THE MOTHER EXITS, AND EVELDA DRUMGO, A VERY BEAUTIFUL AFRICAN AMERICAN WOMAN, HOLDING A NEWBORN, ENTERS. SHE LOOKS AROUND, GOES TO THE REGISTRAR, AND SIGNS IN.

REGISTRAR
...that'll just be a minute.

DRUMGO SITS, SHE AND STARLING EXCHANGE A LOOK.

BEAT.

STARLING
S'hotter inside than it is outside...even
with the air conditioning.
(SHE LOOKS AT HER WATCH, THEN
UP AT THE WALLCLOCK.)

DRUMGO
You nervous...?

STARLING
Evone tells me: I shoulda been in, fi,
six, months ago.... thizz my first
checkup.

DRUMGO
Gonna be fine. You ask your momma.

STARLING MUTTERS

DRUMGO (cont'd)
...what...?

STARLING
...I didn't realize I said it out
loud.

DRUMGO
Said what?

STARLING
I'm an orphan.

DRUMGO
Well, the, you're a lucky girl, cause
that baby's gone to be your family.
(TO THE RECEPTIONIST)
...I've got an appointment....

THE RECEPTIONIST IS GONE, DRUMGO GOES TO PEER OVER THE
RECEPTION DESK.

ANGLE ON STARLING

STARLING
That is a lovely thing to say.

DRUMGO
Waal...

STARLING
It gets, um... it gets so lonely
sometime.

DRUMGO
(SITS. COMFORTS THE CHILD)
What'd you say, hon...?

STARLING
I said sometime it gets so...

DRUMGO
Well, don't you worry, cause that baby's
gone take care of that.

SHE BRUSHES BACK THE HAIR FROM THE SIDE OF HER FACE.

ANGLE INS.

ON A BARRETTE IN HER HAIR. WHICH WE SEE BEARS A SMALL
MICROPHONE.

ANGLE ON STARLING, AS SHE HITCHES HERSELF UP IN HER SEAT,
AS IF TO FIND A COMFORTABLE POSITION.

ANGLE INSERT.

ON THE BACK OF HER DRESS. WHERE WE SEE THE PRINT OF A
SQUARE BOX, AS STARLING'S HAND MANIPULATE A SMALL KNOW
THROUGH THE DRESS. NEXT TO IT WE SEE THE PRINT OF A
PISTOL UNDER THE DRESS.

ANGLE

ON STARLING AND DRUMGO.

STARLING, AS SHE FIDDLES WITH THE BARRETTE ONCE AGAIN.

STARLING (cont'd)
I wonder if you could just, sit down,
talk with me a moment...

ANGLE XCU ON STARLING, HOLDING THE BARRETTE, AS SHE SPEAKS TO
DRUMGO.

STARLING (cont'd)
Cause, you know, I'm sitting here all
alone. Do you know what I mean?

(PAUSE)
Cause I feel it's getting late for
me... do you know...? That I've Waited
Too Long...

ANGLE ON DRUMGO, AS SHE STANDS IN THE EMPTY RECEPTION AREA,
AND LOOKS AT IT AND THEN BACK TO STARLING.

DRUMGO
(PAUSE)
Waited too long, hon...?
(PAUSE)
(SHE LOOKS AT STARLING)

STARLING
How's your child...?

STARLING STANDS, AND MOVES TO LOOK OUT OF THE WINDOW.

ANGLE XCU ON DRUMGO, AS SHE LOOKS AT STARLING.

ANGLE, HER POV

THE DRESS, STUCK BY SWEAT, TO STARLING'S BACK, REVEALS THE
PISTOL AND TRANSMITTER.

ANGLE

ON STARLING, AS SHE SITS DOWN AGAIN.

DRUMGO
...what?

STARLING
I said how's your baby...?

DRUMGO
Yeah. You want to hold him...?

STARLING
Waal...

DRUMGO
'bout time you learned...

SHE HANDS THE BABY TO STARLING.

SHE GOES INTO THE CHILD'S DIAPERBAG AND TAKES OUT A PISTOL,
AND LEVELS IT AT STARLING, AS SHE MOVES TO LOOK OUT THE
WINDOW.

DRUMGO (cont'd)
...where's your friends...?

SHE MOVES TO STARLING, AND FRISKS HER, AND REMOVES HER
PISTOL, AND THE TRANSMITTER FROM THE BELT AT HER BACK...

DRUMGO (cont'd)
...you're here all by yourself, honey...

STARLING
Give it up, Evelda.

DRUMGO
Well, you know my name, honey, but I
don't know yours...

STARLING
Give it up.

DRUMGO
Hey, you know, I never thought of
that...

SHE STARTS GETTING INTO THE NURSES GARB.

DRUMGO (cont'd)
Ain't this a picture, though, cause you
know you ain't the first girl, ever got
lef, in a position, waiting at the
doctor's. You can't trust men, child,
don't you know that.... old as you
are....?

SHE WALKS BACK TOWARD STARLING, SCOOPS UP HER CHILD, PEEKS
OUT THE WINDOW, AND STARTS FOR THE DOOR.

DRUMGO (cont'd)
Cause, see, they'll always let you down.
Terrible thing, to do to an orphan...

SHE LEANS BACK TOWARD STARLING, GRABS HER HAIR, AND PULLS HER
BACK AND KISSES HER ON THE LIPS, AND RETIRES AND EXITS.

ANGLE

ON STARLING, AS SHE LOOKS OUT OF THE WINDOW. AT A CAR, WHICH
IS IN THE FAR END OF THE PARKING LOT, IT ACCELERATES, AND
SCREECHES UP TO THE DOOR, AND EVELDA, CARRYING HER CHILD,
GETS IN TO THE STILL MOVING CAR, WHICH STARTS TO TAKE OFF.

ANGLE EXT THE MIDWIVES CENTER.

STARLING, CROUCHING AT THE DOOR, RETRIEVES A BACKUP WEAPON
FROM HER ANKLE HOLSTER. SHE EMERGES FROM THE DOORWAY.

ANGLE

IN THE PARKING LOT, DRUMGO AND CHILD, GETTING HAULED INTO
THE CAR. A FIGURE IN THE BACKSEAT OF THE CAR, SHOOTING OVER
THE ROOF, APACHE STYLE, FIRES AT STARLING, AS THE CAR PEALS
OUT OF THE PARKINGLOT.

STARLING TAKES COVER.

BEAT.

STARLING, ALONE, WALKS INTO THE NOW EMPTY PARKINGLOT. SHE
SITS ON A LOW CONCRETE DIVIDER. HOLD. A VAN PULLS IN:
FOLLOWED BY ANOTHER CAR, AND TEN SWAT CLAD COPS PILE OUT,
AND APPROACH STARLING.

STARLING SLOWLY LOOKS UP.

STARLING
...where were you...?
(SHE LOOKS AT HER WATCH.)

SWAT OFFICER
(AS SEVERAL OTHER OFFICERS
MOVE INTO THE MIDWIVES
CENTER.)
...we, we didn't hear the go-ahead.

STARLING
(AS SHE HANDS HIM THE SMALL
RADIO TRANSMITTER)
Yeah, well, you didn't get it cause your
radio went dead. The backup plan was,
17.45, you guys are the Cavalry...

SHE GETS UP AND WALKS AWAY FROM THE DOORSTEP, TO A SEDAN,
WHICH IS PULLING UP. AS SHE GOES, SHE TAKES OFF THE FAKE
BELLS SHE HAS BEEN WEARING.

ANOTHER SWAT AGENT TAKES THE RADIO AND LOOKS AT IT.

SECOND SWAT OFFICER
...what'd you do, sweat it out, short
out the leads...? Got a little hot in
there.....?

SHE FLINGS THE FAKE STOMACH AT HIM.

SECOND SWAT OFFICER (cont'd)
...what happened to Right to Life...?
(HE LAUGHS)

STARLING ROUNDS ON HIM, HITS HIM SEVERAL TIMES, AND THROWS
HIM TO THE GROUND.

STARLING
What happened to Right to Life? What
happened to right to my life...? I'm in
there, carrying the mail for all you
drugstore cowboys, si'in in a van playin
with each other's Velcro...
(THE OFFICER STARTS TO GET UP)
You wanna get up, you wanna get up?
Here I am...

TWO FBI TYPES GET OUT OF THE NEWLY ARRIVED SEDAN.

FBI TYPE
What happened to the girl...?

STARLING
(AS SHE GETS INTO THE SEDAN)
Get me out of here...

INT CONFERENCE ROOM FBI HEADQUARTERS DAY.

STARLING IS NOW DRESSED IN A T-SHIRT AND JEANS. SHE HAS
CLEANED HERSELF UP. KRENDLER, A CLEAN-CUT STUDENT COUNCIL
TYPE AROUND FORTY IS HOLDING FORTH. AROUND THE CONFERENCE
TABLE ARE THE FATHERLY JACK CRAWFORD, AND VARIOUS OTHER
POLITICOS.

KRENDLER GESTURES AT THE TABLE, WHICH HOLDS THE BURNT OUT RECEIVER, THE FAKE "PREGNANT" STOMACH WORN BY STARLING, AND A PHOTO, HE HOLDS THE PHOTO. WE SEE IT IS DRUMGO, A SURVEILLANCE PHOTO.

KRENDLER
And you let her get away.

STARLING
Sir, with all due respect....

CRAWFORD
Just a moment. Starling didn't...

KRENDLER
Well, well, well, well, well, she went in there, to apprehend a Dangerous Felon. Went in there with her gun, Came out, without the Felon, without the gun...

STARLING STARTS TO SPEAK, AND CRAWFORD STILL HER.

CRAWFORD
I had... one moment, I had an agent in there, waiting for backup from...

KRENDLER
...she couldn't act on her own..? Where is the FBI's vaunted Initiative, where..?

STARLING
Sir:

CRAWFORD
Shut up, Starling...

STARLING
I could have acted on my own. I was told...

CRAWFORD
Starling, I've ordered you to shut...

STARLING
..I was instructed that this was a Joint Task Force, the FBI, BATF, and the Mayor's Special...

KRENDLER
You find something objectionable to working in partnership with....

STARLING
Sir, I'm in Law Enforcement, I was out there, dealing with an armed and dangerous...

KRENDLER
You were given backup....

STARLING
THEN WHERE WAS IT? I'm sent out there... I'm told that the arrest must be a joint...

KRENDLER

I'm saying: ... and what's wrong with that.

STARLING

And I'm telling you: You wanna throw a Birthday Party: Every kid gets a Chance to Play, that's fine, but...

KRENDLER

No, I don't get you...

STARLING

Due respect, you don't, sir, your precious Joint Operation. FBI, ATF, DC SWAT, it's alphabet soup, we don't have the same Radio Freqs, we don't...

KRENDLER

Oh, is this your political position, you're opposed to Joint...

STARLING

I'm opposed to being part, Your Rainbow Coalition. Evelda Drumgo? I could of took her down in a snap of the fingers-- But-- I'm out there, and my Rules of Engagement.....

MAYOR'S REP

The Rainbow Coalition, what is that, excuse me...

KRENDLER

And what are you, our Token Woman?

STARLING

I don't mind being the token woman, what I'm suggesting, send me out there with a token man... who are these Warriors, your cobbled together Strike Force? I'm in the room with a fugitive felon...

CRAWFORD

Starling...?

STARLING

One moment, and they're at the Seven-Eleven. They botched the fallback plan, they...

KRENDLER

And, fine, alright, and fine... what are you doing, this whole time?

STARLING

Sir, I was, as instructed, waiting for the Arrival of the Strike Force.

(PAUSE)

CRAWFORD

I think that's...

(HE STARTS TO RISE, AND THE MEETING BEGINS TO BREAK UP)

Starling, I'm sure these gentlemen...

KRENDLER
And how did she get close enough to
disarm you?

ANGLE TIGHT ON STARLING, AS SHE BEGINS TO EXIT, MUTTERING.

STARLING
...spend some time on the streets. Ask
me then...

KRENDLER
Thank you, that's not responsive. How
did our Miss Drumgo get...

ANGLE EXT THE CONFERENCE ROOM. A CORRIDOR AT FBI HQ.
VARIOUS MEMORABILIA IN GLASS CASES, GLASS CASES HOLDING
FIREARMS. STARLING AND CRAWFORD EXIT. AS THEY DO, A GROUP
OF TWENTY MEN AND WOMEN WEARING NAMETAGS WALKS BY,
ESCORTED BY A GUIDE.

ONE GOOD-LOOKING MEDITERRANEAN TYPE (PAZZI) TRIES TO LOOK
AT STARLING AS THE GROUP GOES PAST.

ANGLE CU ON PAZZI.

WE SEE HIM, AND READ THE NAMETAG. (C. PAZZI.
INTERNATIONAL POLICE ACADEMY. ITALY).

GUIDE
(VO)
....a compendium of the Bureau's most
celebrated cases. Which you have in
your Course Study Guide. Now; This
afternoon...

ANGLE, ON THE GROUP AS THEY OPEN THEIR BLUE COURSE STUDY
GUIDE.

STARLING AND CRAWFORD TURN A CORNER. PAZZI LOOKING AFTER
THEM, HE THEN, RELUCTANTLY, TURNS AWAY, BACK TO THE GROUP
HE IS PART OF.

ANGLE ON STARLING AND CRAWFORD, AS THEY DRAW AWAY FROM THE
CONFERENCE ROOM GROUP.

CRAWFORD
(SOTTO)
... how'd you let her get that close to
you...?

IN THE B.G. WE SEE AN AIDE COME UP TO KRENDLER, AND HAND
HIM A FILE. STARLING WAVES OFF CRAWFORD'S QUESTION.

CRAWFORD (cont'd)
...how'd she get next to you?

STARLING
(AS IF TEARING OFF THE
BANDAID)
...she gave me her baby.

KRENDLER, AND THE AID WALK TOWARD CRAWFORD. THE AIDE
WHISPERS SOMETHING TO KRENDLER.

KRENDLER
(TO CRAWFORD)
She threw a punch at a man on the team.

CRAWFORD
Well, you know, that happens, on the street.

KRENDLER
What is that supposed to mean...?

CRAWFORD
I think its meaning is clear.

KRENDLER
What, you're saying she was overwrought.

CRAWFORD
That could be.

KRENDLER
Because that's understandable, because. She blew the raid.

CRAWFORD
She was there, alone, sir, she was in a burning building, waiting for your folks to come through the wall. And...

STARLING STARTS AWAY, IN DISGUST.

KRENDLER
One moment, I'm not done with you...
(TO CRAWFORD, AS KRENDLER
MOTIONS HIS AIDE TO HAND HIM
A FILE)

KRENDLER (cont'd)
Give him the file...

AIDE
I thought it was going to go down the line, to....

KRENDLER
No, no, no, I want the girl to do it...

THEY GO INTO A HUDDLE, AND STARLING MOVES AWAY, WAITING. SHE LOOKS AROUND, AND SHE AND WE DISCOVER SHE IS STANDING IN FRONT OF THE "LECHTERIANA" SECTION OF THE FBI DISPLAY. THE GUIDE IS ADDRESSING THE VISITING FOREIGN COPS.

GUIDE
Of the apprehension of Hannibal Lechter. Here we have a WANTED poster...

AS THE GUIDE SPEAKS WE CUT BETWEEN STARLING, HOPING TO HEAR HER FATE, AND THE MEN TALKING ABOUT HER.

GUIDE (cont'd)

(VO)

Offered by an Unnamed Source, Three million Dollars for information leading to the apprehension of Hannibal Lechter. It is, of course, a bounty poster, the only one of its kind, it was never distributed, the contact number was disconnected, and the trail of the person offering the reward was covered so skillfully, that...

PAZZI

(VO)

(IN A CULTURED ATTRACTIVE ITALIAN ACCENT)

...would you be so kind...?

STARLING TURNS TO PAZZI, HOLDING A CAMERA. SHE HESITATES, THEN REALIZES HE WANTS HER TO TAKE HIS PHOTO IN FRONT OF THE POSTER.

STARLING

Yeah, sure...

PAZZI MOVES IN FRONT OF THE POSTER. WE SEE THE REFLECTION IN THE GLASS FRONTING THE POSTER, AND STARLING MOVES TO ELIMINATE IT.

GUIDE

(VO)

...of the Hannibal Lechter Case. Lechter is, as you know, still at large. Here we see the implements used in his escape from Prison. If you will turn to your course syllabus, Page....

ANGLE

ON STARLING, AND THE GUIDE, BEYOND HER, AS THE STUDENTS AGAIN TAKE UP THEIR BLUE BOOKS, AND TURN TO THE PAGE INDICATED BY THE GUIDE.

PAZZI COMES BACK TO STARLING.

SHE HANDS HIM THE CAMERA.

PAZZI

....a lovely perfume...

STARLING

Glad you like it.

GUIDE

(HE TAKES US TO A DISPLAY OF A PHOTOGRAPH OF LECHTER'S HAND, WHICH SHOWS SIX FINGERS, AND AN X-RAY, WHICH, SIMILARLY SHOWS SIX FINGERS.)

...of Dr. Lechter's left hand. His left hand, which had a sixth, vestigial, fully formed sixth finger. You would think that a man with a mark so easily identifiable, would...

THE GUIDE SPOTS STARLING.

GUIDE (cont'd)
...and, speaking of the Lechter Case.

THE GUIDE MOVES, AS IF TO INCLUDE STARLING IN THE TOUR.
ANGLE ON STARLING WHO GIVES THE GUIDE THE WAVE OFF.
STARLING RETREATS AS THE GUIDE CHANGES GEARS.

GUIDE (cont'd)
And, speaking of the Lechter case, I
would like to complete our tour of the
gallery with three other instances of
Criminals Still At Large. To complete
our tour, and....
(HE CHECKS HIS NOTES)
Oh, and to complete your Course of
..Study, by...

WE SEE THE GROUP OF KRENDLER, CRAWFORD, ET ALL, BREAK UP,
AND BEGIN TO MOVE TOWARD STARLING. SHE APPROACHES THEM,
TO HEAR THEIR NEWS.

KRENDLER
(TO CRAWFORD)
Your girl's a menace. Here, givver
this... Getter off the street and teach
her some humility.
(OF THE FILE)

CRAWFORD
(LOOKING AT THE FILE)
I don't think so...

KRENDLER
Well, then, you have insufficient
information. I'm grateful for this
opportunity to set you straight.

HE LEAVES CRAWFORD LOOKING AT THE FILE, AND WALKS OFF,
TOWARD STARLING, WHO LOOKS HIM IN THE EYE, AS HE PASSES.
HOLD.

KRENDLER (cont'd)
(TO STARLING, IN PASSING)
Yeah, get on to your sea-daddy,
Starling. Old as you are... ain't you
ashamed, still lookin' for your Pappy...?

STARLING WALKS UP TO CRAWFORD, WHO IS LOOKING AT THE FILE.

CRAWFORD
..what has he got against you?

STARLING
Why would you say that? Because he sent
me in there to be killed...?
(OF FILE)
What is this...?

CRAWFORD
...what's he got against you?

STARLING
(AS SHE TAKES THE FILE)
(ABSENTLY)

He once made me an improper suggestion.

INT GYMNASIUM DAY

JOHN BRIGHAM, A BUFF AND ROUGH AND TOUGH MARINE TYPE, IS LECTURING TO A GROUP OF RECRUITS.

BRIGHAM
Big man, little man... Fair fight, the good Big Man's gonna win. But we don't mean to send you out there to fight fair...

BRIGHAM LOOKS UP. ANGLE HIS POV. A DOOR IN THE BACK OF A SMALL RAISED BLEACHER SECTION OPENS, AND STARLING COMES IN, HOLDING THE FILE, SHE LOOKS DOWN TOWARD BRIGHAM.

ANGLE

ON BRIGHAM, AS HE NODS AT STARLING, AND THEN RETURNS TO ADDRESS HIS GROUP OF STUDENTS.

BRIGHAM (cont'd)
And, in a gunfight, what just happened to the Big Man? He's at a disadvantage. Inney?

HE MOVES TO THE GROUP OF STUDENTS, AND APPROACHES A RATHER LARGE YOUNG MAN.

BRIGHAM (cont'd)
Stand up.
(THE MAN DOES SO, AND TAKES HIS PLACE ON THE MAT, IN FRONT OF BRIGHAM)
Big man, now, he's just a bigger target. Let's turn it around. Pull your sidearm.
(THE YOUNG RECRUIT TAKES OUT A BRIGHT YELLOW, OBVIOUSLY RUBBER PISTOL FROM HIS HOLSTER)

ANGLE ON STARLING, AS SHE PERUSES THE FILE. SHE SHAKES HER HEAD IN DISGUST. SHE LOOKS DOWN AT BRIGHAM AND MOUTHS, "I NEED TO SEE YOU..."

ANGLE, ON BRIGHAM, ON THE MAT, ADDRESSING THE PUPIL, HE NODS BACK, AT STARLING, AND TOUCHES HIS WATCH, AND MIMES, "LATER, FOR DRINKS."

BRIGHAM (cont'd)
(TO THE STUDENT)
Now, an arrest? You aim to shoot me, or you just playing show and tell. You don't want to shoot me, you just deprived yourself of one of your hands. You fool, I got two hands, you got one. So: what's the gun good for? Force? No. It's good for control. You can control through force, but you can also control through....

ANGLE, ON STARLING, AS SHE EXITS, THROUGH THE BACK OF THE GYM.

ANGLE. HOLD ON BRIGHAM, ADDRESSING THE STUDENT, WHO LOOKS OVER HIS SHOULDER TOWARD THE DIRECTION OF BRIGHAM'S GAZE.

BRIGHAM (cont'd)

Misdirection....

(HE MOVES TO THE STUDENT AND
THROWS HIM TO THE GROUND)

Misdirection, My Friend. You're pointing
a gun at me, looking in the
oth'direction, WHO THE HELL DO YOU THINK
YOU ARE...?

ANGLE, ON STARLING, BACK IN THE CORRIDOR, AS SHE OPENS THE FILE, AND LOOKS AT IT AGAIN, AND SHAKES HER HEAD.

INT PSYCHIATRIST'S OFFICE DAY.

STARLING IS TALKING TO A MIDDLE AGED WOMAN.

WOMAN

(PSYCHIATRIST)

..that you went into police work to
control your rage....

STARLING STARTS TO LAUGH.

STARLING

Well, that would be a poor choice,
wouldn't it...

PSYCHIATRIST

Tell me why...?

STARLING

(SHAKES HER HEAD, STILL
LAUGHING)

I'm sorry, I don't mean to be impolite.
Because, you know, you can't understand.

PSYCHIATRIST

Then tell me.

STARLING

Well, you know, you know, you know, the
point is: I can't tell you. Cause you
haven't been there. You haven't done it.
And that's all there is.

PSYCHIATRIST

(PAUSE. SHE CHECKS HER NOTES)
...and to have done it, means, can mean
to accept, not only danger, but
betrayal...?

STARLING

....that's right.

PSYCHIATRIST

..and humiliation? What is this new
job they've...?

STARLING
No. That's right. That's all part of it.

PSYCHIATRIST
Then, that being so, why is today special? Why have you come back to see me? Is it that new file they gave you?

STARLING
I don't think so.

PSYCHIATRIST
Then what brings you back?

STARLING
I don't know. Do you know...?

PSYCHIATRIST
Yes. I think I do.
(PAUSE. STARLING LOOKS AT HER, AS IF TO SAY, THEN, PLEASE, REVEAL IT)
I think it is a phrase you used with that woman. You told her you were an orphan.

(STARLING STARTS SHAKING HER HEAD)
You used, to your mind, your most private fears....

STARLING
...no

PSYCHIATRIST
...you called up memories of your father to...

STARLING
...no...

PSYCHIATRIST
...barter with her. To appeal to her, and you feel that...

STARLING
No, I don't think so...

PSYCHIATRIST
It is you who have betrayed...

STARLING
...no.

PSYCHIATRIST
Your father. It is not they, who...

STARLING
Well, no...
(SHE LOOKS AT HER WATCH)
That's... I appreciate your help, but...
(SHE RISES)

INT COPEAR NIGHT.

STARLING IS DRINKING WITH ARDELIA MAPP, A CONTEMPORARY, AND ARDELIA'S BOYFRIEND, JIM. THERE ARE VARIOUS EMPTY BOTTLES IN FRONT OF THEM.

STARLING IS LOOKING DOWN AT THE FILE WE SAW EARLIER, AND SCOWLING.

MAPP AND JIM LOOK ON. A WAITRESS COMES BY.

MAPP
You want another drink, honey...?

STARLING
I want the same drink. Cause it did me good...but I already drunk it, so, barring that, yes, I would like another.

THE WAITRESS EXITS.

STARLING (cont'd)
B'cause it's one of the few things, in the world, which are effective an'predictable.

MAPP
What's that, Baby?

STARLING
Alcohol. Where both its life-enhancing And it's life destroying qualities...
(SOUND OF CHEERING, THEY LOOK TO THE SIDE)
...not unlike some Hindu God...

MAPP PICKS UP THE FILE, AND LOOKS AT IT.

MAPP
I guess the only thing is Suck it Up...

STARLING
Well. Excellent...I'm...

THERE IS A SOUND OF RENEWED CHEERING, AND HEADS TURN.

ANGLE THEIR POV.

A TABLE OF THE "INTERNATIONAL POLICE SCHOOL" STUDENTS, DRINKING, AND WEARING "GIMME CAPS," WHICH ARE PASSED OUT BY AN ARRIVING JOHN BRIGHAM.

ANGLE.

BRIGHAM, BEING CONGRATULATED AND THANKED BY THE VARIOUS FOREIGN COPS.

BRIGHAM PASSES OUT CAPS WHICH ARE BLAZONED "FBI ACADEMY, QUANTICO, VIRGINIA."

WE SEE BRIGHAM NOTICE STARLING, ET AL, AND EXCUSE HIMSELF.

ONE OF THE FOREIGN COPS CALLS AFTER HIM.

FOREIGN COP
Semper Fi.

BRIGHAM
...truer words were never spoken...

CAMERA TAKES HIM TO THE STARLING TABLE, WHERE STARLING,
DRUNK, IS LOOKING THROUGH THE FILE.

STARLING
Our Mister Frendler to, to, to humiliate
me, though....

MAPP
What else's he goin to do with his day,
he can't work, and he won't steal...

BRIGHAM SITS, AND KISSES STARLING.

STARLING
Oh baby, oh baby....

BRIGHAM
Bad beat today.

STARLING
Hey, I'm fine. Whaddizit, you, how's
your day, our gallant International
Neighbors...?

MAPP
Look what they put her on...

SHE TAKES THE FILE FROM STARLING AND HANDS IT TO BRIGHAM.

STARLING
No, that is code-word material, that's
what that is....

ANGLE ON BRIGHAM AS HE PICKS UP THE FILE. IT CONTAINS A
CATALOGUE FROM AN AUCTION HOUSE, AND WE READ: FROM A
COLLECTOR: DRAWINGS AND SKETCHES BY HANNIBAL LECHTER:
THESE NEVER-BEFORE OFFERED ITEMS WERE ORIGINALLY IN THE HIGH-
SECURITY CELL OF THE MASS KILLER... (ETC.)

AND, BELOW, WE SEE VARIOUS ARCHITECTURAL SKETCHES.

ANGLE ON STARLING, BRIGHAM, AND SO FORTH.

MAPP
They got her cleaning out the privvies.

BRIGHAM
(OF THE AUCTION CATALOGUE)
What does this mean?

MAPP
Slap her wrist, they got her, chasing
down the auction houses, drawings of
Mr. Lechter, come up for sale.

BRIGHAM
Why's she chasing'em down...?

MAPP
Find out: is he selling'em, he needs the money, o'r'izzey buying them, f'Old Times sake...

BRIGHAM
That's weak. The man's long gone, he's not coming back, buy up a drawing...

STARLING
No, but that is the Will of the Institution. To instill a proper probity, Humility, deference, in the prideful Individual.....COULD I, DOES ANYONE THINK, HAVE ANOTHER BEER...?

JIM
This Jackal Krendler, trine a shame her, cause they botched the raid.

BRIGHAM
Evelda Drumgo.

STARLING
COULD I GET A DRINK,
(TO BRIGHAM)
N'I don't care, you see, what all they got me doin, for I'd rather be doin' makework, than be doin' pub'l'relations with THE DIRTY DOZEN, one Hispanic, one Librarian, one Jew, and One from Column A, and One from Column...
(A DRINK IS SET BEFORE HER,
SHE REACHES FOR IT. SHE
LOOKS UP.)
Thank you.

PAZZI IS BRINGING HER A BEER.

PAZZI
An Honor. Carlo Pazzi....

STARLING
No, y'know, I never doubted it...

PAZZI
You were kind enough, today, to take my photograph.

STARLING
Well, that's you see, what I am, kind and feeling.

MAPP
You should get Married.

STARLING
That's what I should do. Tell me why?

MAPP

Because, baby, you're looking to find love in an institution, that's your only chance....

STARLING

Yeah, but who would marry friendless me...

(TO PAZZI)

How about you, Romeo...?

PAZZI

(SHOWS HIS WEDDING RING)

...sadly...

STARLING

Hey, lost again.

PAZZI

But perhaps, there is some, some less radical solution.

STARLING

I'm sure there is, but my young Friend here, would kill you.

(SHE GESTURES AT BRIGHAM)

PAZZI

His feelings do him honor. And I have come, simply, to pay my respects to the great Clarice Starling...

(HE BENDS OVER TO KISS HER HAND.)

STARLING

The great and beautiful...

PAZZI

Is it necessary to say of the sea that it is salt, that the stars are far, that...

STARLING

No, I get it, this is my Cavalier. This gents my Italian Knight. Take this...

(SHE REMOVES A SCARF FROM HER NECK AND HANDS IT TO HIM)

For this shall be my gage, and you can take it into battle.

PAZZI

Thank you.

STARLING

Or clear your windshield with it.

PAZZI

(SMELLS THE NECKERCHIEF)

...what a lovely perfume.

STARLING

Waal, you c'n only get it in one shop in Alexandria Virginia, n'that's where I'm going, cause I'm goin home, f'i can get n'y'one, Of That Nature, to take her there...

BRIGHAM
C'mon, pal.

STARLING
All y'got to do is ask...
(SHE REACHES FOR HER PURSE,
AND KNOCKS THE FILE OFF OF
THE TABLE)

ANGLE INS.

IT FALL TO THE FLOOR, WE SEE VARIOUS AUCTION CATALOGUES,
AND AN X-RAY OF A HUMAN HAND. PAZZI STOOPS AND GATHERS THE
FILE UP

BRIGHAM TAKES THE FILE, AND STARLING TAKES IT FROM HIM.

ANGLE IN.

WE SEE A DRAWING OF WHAT APPEARS TO BE A STATUARY. A
LION'S HEAD, THE LION HOLDING A BIRD IN ITS MOUTH.

ANGLE ON STARLING AS SHE HOLDS THE DRAWING.

STARLING
...this one is my favorite. It has not
title. They should call it "fetch,"
whaddaya think...?

PAZZI
I know it well.

STARLING
Do you. What does that mean?

PAZZI
It is a gravestone in the cemetery of
_____ in my native Florence.

MAPP LOOKS AT THE PICTURES IN THE CATALOGUE.

MAPP
Yeah, we got all sort of "funeray
Sculpture," here, I guess they mean
statues in Graveyards. Brazil, the Tomb
of Karl Marx, London, Here's one in
Scandinavia...

PAZZI
Florence, as you may not know, is famed
for...

STARLING
Yeah, I'm sure it's famed for lotsa
things, and you're one'a them...

PAZZI
...but: this particular statue...

STARLING DOWNS A BEER, AS BRIGHAM BEARS HER AWAY.

STARLING
Waal, you hold fast to that thought, as
I'm sure, that's a "clue"...

PAZZI

...this is perhaps an inappropriate time... but, I would like to say, it is an honor to meet the Woman who solved the celebrated Hannibal Lechter...

STARLING

I didn't solve it, I didn't 'solve it'. I just sat a dance out with him. Facts, facts, facts. Facts, close the case, cavalier.

PAZZI

... a case, so, so fascinating, so...

STARLING SURREPTITIOUSLY SIGNALS BRIGHAM THAT HE MAY REMOVE PAZZI.

BRIGHAM

It was all of that, SON...

PAZZI

..what makes a man ... what makes him... Eat Human Flesh...?

STARLING

Yeah, well, they solved that: turns out, he'uz a cannibal...

MAPP

Show'm the FBI Handshake...

STARLING

I am no going to show you the secret handshake!

(SHE STARTS TO STAND)

BRIGHAM

(AS HE LEADS PAZZI OFF)

C'mon, pal, I'm gone to buy you a drink...

HE WALKS PAZZI OFF, STUFFING SOME MONEY IN PAZZI'S JACKET POCKET.

HE LEAVES PAZZI AMONG HIS FOREIGN COHORTS.

ANGLE ON MAPP, STARLING, AND JIM, AT THEIR TABLE.

MAPP

Yeah, well, it's a raw wound, innit, you're gonna bump it, every time you turn around... but you know what the trick is....?

STARLING

... not to turn around.

BRIGHAM RETURNS, AND STARTS TO LEAD STARLING, THROUGH THE KNOT OF DRUNKEN COPS.

IN THE BG WE SEE PAZZI, AT HIS TABLE, POINTING OUT STARLING, THEY TURN TO LOOK AT HER, WE SEE ONE OF THE FOREIGN COPS, LEAN OVER TO ASK MORE INFORMATION OF PAZZI, AND, THEN, TURN BACK, TO DO A DOUBLETAKE AT THE RETREATING STARLING.

ANGLE

ON BRIGHAM, HELPING STARLING.

BRIGHAM
You want to get married...?

STARLING
You tol me you wuunt ask me again til
I'm ready....

BRIGHAM
You're ready now.

STARLING
I'm not.

BRIGHAM
That's what you think...

EXT STARLING'S APARTMENT BUILDING NIGHT.

BRIGHAM AND STARLING WALKING UP, STARLING SWAYING A LITTLE, HE HOLDS OUT HIS HAND FOR THE KEY, AND SHE GIVES IT TO HIM.

STARLING
...mos kind...

WE HEAR A CAR COMING UP THE STREET BEHIND THEM.

BRIGHAM OPENS THE DOOR.

THERE IS A FLASH OF LIGHT FROM INSIDE THE HOUSE. AS STARLING IS ABOUT TO ENTER. SHE PUSHES BRIGHAM OFF TO THE SIDE OF THE DOOR, AND UNHOLSTERS HER PISTOL.

BEAT.

STARLING LOOKS AT BRIGHAM WHO LOOK UNCOMPREHENDING. ANOTHER CAR IS HEARD COMING UP THE ROAD, AND WE SEE ITS HEADLIGHT SHINE ON AND REFLECT FROM A MIRROR INSIDE STARLING'S DOOR.

BRIGHAM LEADS STARLING INTO THE HOUSE.

HE CLOSES THE DOOR, AND TAKES HER TO THE SOFA.

SHE SITS, AND PICKS UP A PHOTOGRAPH IN AN EASELFRAME FROM THE COFFEETABLE.

STARLING (cont'd)
Hey, now, what was I afraid of... I'm
shooting at shadows...

BRIGHAM
Is that what you're afraid of...?

ANGLE INS ON THE PHOTOGRAPH, SHOWS A TALL HANDSOME MAN IN WESTERN HAT, WEARING A BADGE, HIS HAND ON THE SHOULDER OF A YOUNG BLONDE GIRL.

ANGLE ON STARLING, AS SHE PUTS THE PHOTO DOWN.

STARLING
Then you tell me, then.

BRIGHAM
You want me to solve all your problems tonight...?

STARLING
I feel...
(SHE STARTS TO LAUGH)
I feel they're Out to Get Me...

BRIGHAM
And who is "they?"

STARLING
...they're sending me. Out to get
Shot. Hounding me.... they're...
(PAUSE)

BRIGHAM
...the whole world's out to get you...

STARLING
How crazy is that.

BRIGHAM
Well, you wanna shoot back, it give you a
big target...

STARLING
(SLEEPILY)
How crazy is that....

ANGLE, INS. ON THE LECHTER FILE, AND THE PHOTO OF HANNIBAL LECHTER.

WE SEE BRIGHAM PUT IT DOWN ON THE TABLE NEXT TO THE PHOTO.
HOLD, LIGHTS GO OFF.

BEAT. STARLING'S HAND COMES INTO THE FRAME, SWEEPS THE LECHTER PHOTO AND FILE ONTO THE FLOOR, AND REPLACES IT WITH THE PHOTO OF THE WESTERN GARBED MAN AND THE LITTLE BLONDE GIRL.

BEAT.

THE LIGHT GOES ON AGAIN.

WE SEE STARLING SWING TO A SITTING POSITION ON THE COUCH. SHE SIGHS. SHE SHAKES HER HEAD TO CLEAR IT, AND SHE PULLS THE HANNIBAL FILE TO HER. SHE PICKS UP A PENCIL, AND A PAIR OF READING GLASSES FROM THE TABLE, AND BEGINS MAKING NOTES ON THE FILE.

ANGLE INS.

THE AUCTION CATALOGUE, AN FBI FILE, READING, "SALE OF STOLEN HANNIBAL LECHTER MATERIAL."

EXT VIRGINIA HIGHWAY DAY.

STARLING'S FBI SEDAN SPEEDING PAST, ON AN EMPTY COUNTRY ROAD.
THE CAR PULLS OVER ONTO THE SHOULDER.

ANGLE INT THE CAR.

STARLING, TAKING OUT A MAP. SHE LOOKS AT THE MAP. LOOKS AROUND. SHE THROWS THE CAR INTO REVERSE, AND REVERSES SEVERAL HUNDRED YARDS QUICKLY.

ANGLE INT THE CAR.

STARLING LOOKS FROM THE MAP ACROSS THE ROAD.

ANGLE HER POV.

A BARELY DISCERNIBLE BREAK IN THE FOLIAGE, BEAT, THEN STARLING'S CAR PULLS ACROSS THE ROAD, AND INTO THE POV AND ENTERS THE BREAK.

ANGLE EXT THE CAR.

EMERGING FROM A THICK WOODS, THE CAR IS HINGED BY THE CAMERA ONTO THE PARK OF A COUNTRY ESTATE, THE CAR DISAPPEARS INTO A SMALL DIP IN THE LANDSCAPE.

ANGLE EXT THE CAR, AT A GATEHOUSE, PREVIOUSLY HIDDEN BY THE CONTOUR OF THE LAND. WE SEE A SMALL DECREPIT GATEHOUSE IN STONE, AND, BEYOND IT, A FLIMSY AND ANCIENT BARRICADE, AN OLD GAMEKEEPER TYPE IN TWEEDS COMES OUT OF THE GUARDHOUSE. HE IS CARRYING A MUG OF COFFEE AND HAS A NAPKIN TUCKED INTO HIS COLLAR. HE REMOVES THE NAPKIN AND APPROACHES THE CAR.

STARLING FLASHES HER CREDENTIALS TO THE OLD MAN, WHO HOLDS A CLIPBOARD.

STARLING
Special Agent Clarice Starling, to see
Mason Verger.

THE MAN AMBLES BACK INTO THE GATEHOUSE.

ANGLE INT THE GATEHOUSE, THE OLD MAN ENTERS, AND CAMERA PULLS BACK TO SHOW, IN A ROOM OFF THE MAIN ROOM, THE FIT BODYGUARD TYPES, WATCHING STARLING ON A TV MONITOR. THERE IS A RAFT OF ELECTRONIC EQUIPMENT IN THE ROOM, AND A RACK WITH SEVERAL ASSAULT RIFLES ON IT. ONE OF THE GUARDS IS TYPING ONTO A COMPUTER TERMINAL. HE LOOKS AT THE RESULT, AND GLANCES UP AT STARLING, ON THE SCREEN, AND NODS "OKAY" TO THE OLD MAN. THE OLD MAN AMBLES OUT TO THE BARRIER, HAVING PICKED UP AN OLD CLIPBOARD AT WHICH HE SQUINTS.

THEN, SATISFIED, HE RAISES THE BARRIER, AND STARLING'S CAR GOES THROUGH.

EXT A MAGNIFICENT COUNTRY ESTATE HOUSE.

A POTATOCHIP VAN IS PARKED TO ONE SIDE IN THE WIDE DRIVE. AN OLD RETAINER HOLDS OPEN THE DOOR FOR STARLING, AS SHE EXITS FROM HER SEDAN, AND HE SHOWS HER INTO A LARGE OPEN MORNING ROOM, IN WHICH WE FIND TWENTY YOUNG CHILDREN OF VARIOUS RACES, ROMPING ON A SELECTION OF NEW TOYS.

CAMERA TAKES STARLING THROUGH A MODERN KITCHEN, WHERE SEVERAL WHITE UNIFORMED COOKS ARE WORKING HAPPILY, ONE IS OPENING A VAST TIN OF POTATOCHIPS. ONE OF THEM IS REMOVING A TRAY OF COOKIES FROM THE OVEN, SEVERAL TYKES WAIT HAPPILY NEARBY. THE COOK WITH THE TRAY OF COOKIES GIVES STARLING A WIDE GRIN.

THE RETAINER TAKES STARLING PAST THE KITCHEN, TO A DOUBLE DOOR, WHICH HE OPENS TO REVEAL A CORRIDOR BEYOND, AND A LARGE FIT MAN IN HIS THIRTIES, WEARING AN ORDERLY'S WHITES, COMING TOWARD THE CAMERA.

CORDELL
Agent Starling, would you come with me...?

CORDELL BOWS TO THE OLD RETAINER, WHO RETIRES.

CORDELL AND STARLING WALK DOWN THE CORRIDOR.

STARLING
The children...?

CORDELL
...they're from Baltimore....

STARLING
I've never heard that he...

CORDELL
It's not something he wants to publicize, Ma'am. It's just something he does.

BEAT.

STARLING
I won't take much of his time.

CORDELL
He's glad to help. ...it's just a question of his physical condition. You Understand...

CAMERA TAKES STARLING DOWN A CORRIDOR LINED WITH HUNTINGPRINTS. AT THE END OF THE CORRIDOR AN OLD WOMAN SITS IN A WOODEN CHAIR, KNITTING.

THEY HAVE STOPPED. WAITING FOR THE WOMAN TO LOOK UP. STARLING'S GAZE IS DRAWN BY AN OLD, CREWEL-WORK "SAMPLER" FRAMED ON THE WALL BY THE OLD WOMAN'S CHAIR. AND OBVIOUS ANTIQUE. IT READS:

"DO NOT GIVE INTO ADVERSITY. DO NOT TRUST TO PROSPERITY."

ANGLE ON CORDELL AND STARLING, AS STARLING LOOKS AT THE SAMPLER, AND THE OLD WOMAN LOOKS UP FROM HER KNITTING.

SHE SITS IN FRONT OF A HALF-OPENED DOOR, WHICH WE SEE IS THE DOOR TO A LINEN CLOSET.

CORDELL (cont'd)
...y'get enough breakfast, Rosie...?

BEAT. XCU ON THE OLD WOMAN, AS SHE LOOKS AT STARLING, AND THEN NODS TO CORDELL, AS IF TO SAY, "THAT IS THE CORRECT CODE."

ANGLE INS.

HER HAND DROPS TO THE BACK OF THE WOODEN CHAIR, AND PRESSES A BUTTON CONCEALED IN THE LEG.

ANGLE

THE GROUP IN THE CORRIDOR, THE "LINEN CLOSET," OPENS, TO REVEAL, BEYOND IT, WHAT APPEARS TO BE A SURGICAL FACILITY, OR HIGH-TECH HOSPITAL ROOM.

INT THE HIGHTECH ROOM.

THERE IS A NURSE, SITTING AT A STATION, MONITORING VARIOUS LIFESIGN DISPLAYS. SHE LOOKS UP BRIEFLY, AS CORDELL AND STARLING ENTER.

NURSE
(TO CORDELL)
Five minutes...

CORDELL NODS, AND TAKES STARLING DEEPER INTO THE ROOM. WE BEGIN TO HEAR THE SUSURRUS OF A MECHANICAL BREATHING APPARATUS. CAMERA GOES WITH STARLING INTO THE ROOM, WHERE WE SEE A HOSPITAL BED, WITH A SCREEN IN FRONT OF IT, AND VARIOUS TELEVISION DISPLAYS ABOVE IT, ANGLED TO BE SEEN FROM THE BED.

STARLING APPROACHES THE BED, AND LOOKS DOWN AT THE FIGURE IN IT. WE SEE HER FACE, BUT THE FIGURE IS SCREENED. THE FIGURE, VERGER, SPEAKS BREATH BY BREATH, WITH AN OBVIOUS ELECTRONIC ENHANCEMENT.

VERGER
Aren't they beautiful, Miss Starling...

STARLING LOOKS UP AT THE CHILDREN PLAYING.

ANGLE HER POV.

ONE OF THE CHILDREN FALLS OFF A SMALL PLASTIC SLIDE, AND CRIES, A NURSE RUNS TO HIM.

VERGER (cont'd)
Well, now, you see, one of them's hurt.
And what will make it better? Love.
Isn't that odd.
(PAUSE)
He think's he's hurt his knee--but the assurance, the assurance, the assurance that someone cares (WHEEZE WHEEZE) suggests the hurt was elsewhere.

STARLING
Mr. Verger, thank you for your time.

VERGER
For the worst hurt, of course, that which will not heal, is the conviction no one cares.

STARLING
I've come to see you, sir, about an
Auction...

SHE HOLDS UP THE CATALOGUE TO HIM.

ANGLE INS

"DRAWINGS AND MEMORABILIA RELATING TO THE SERIAL KILLER,
HANNIBAL LECHTER."

ANGLE

ON CORDELL, AS HE COMES CLOSE, DONNING SURGICAL GLOVES, AND
TAKES THE CATALOGUE, AND HOLDS IT TOWARD VERGER.

VERGER
Ah, yes, ah yes. Our Doctor Lechter...
And have they sent you, once again to
capture him? How terrible for you...

STARLING
No, sir, it's not my job to capt... why
do you say how terrible?

VERGER
Because we must leave the past in the
past. (WHEEZE WHEEZE)
(CORDELL TURNS A PAGE)
Ah. And here we have artifacts of, yes,
my own encounter with him...

CORDELL TURNS THE PAGE QUICKLY.

VERGER (cont'd)
No, no. That's alright. Yes. Lechter's
drawings of me. Before... and, of
course, after... Now; you are not sent
to pursue him. Then your visit baffles
me.

STARLING
Sir, various drawings, done by Dr.
Lechter, while in prison, stolen from the
prison after his escape, have surfaced
and are being sold at auction. Several
large reserve bids have been placed on
them. I have to ask if you've placed
those bids.

VERGER
Because?

STARLING
Because if it was not you, then, perhaps
it was Dr. Lechter, trying to reclaim
his own property.

VERGER
And why would you suspect me, of this
ghouliness?

STARLING
Because, sir, you are the only one of his victims who lived. And because you have large resources.

VERGER
Large resources, Starling, which I prefer to devote elsewhere....

STARLING LOOKS UP, AS WE SEE THE IMAGE ON THE TELEVISION CHANGE TO THE CHILDREN EATING THE COOKIES, AND THE IMAGE CHANGES AGAIN TO SHOW A SMALL DISPENSARY, AND THE KNEE OF THE CHILD WHO FELL BEING BANDAIDED BY A NURSE.

STARLING
Due respect, sir...

SHE PRODUCES A COPY OF THE WANTED: HANNIBAL LECHTER POSTER WE SAW AT THE FBI.

STARLING (cont'd)
Due respect, after your, after your...

VERGER
My encounter.

STARLING
Someone offered three million dollars bounty on Dr. Lechter's head.
(PAUSE)

CORDELL
The identity of the person offering the bounty was never established.

VERGER
Yes, but we know who it was, and I will tell you, Agent Starling, what you know to be true. I offered the bounty. It was illegal, and, worse, it was wrong. And I thank God every day that I did not compound my sinful life by the stain of a murder. Do you (WHEEZE) Agent Starling: do you know God?
(PAUSE)

STARLING
...sir...?

VERGER
Isn't it funny? You can look on my face (WHEEZE WHEEZE) which you would grant me, is the most hideous sight you will see in what I hope is a long life. You can look at me. Which shows (WHEEZE) a Strength which must come from strong (WHEEZE) strong convictions. (WHEEZE) But you shy when I say the name of God.

THE NURSE COMES UP, HOLDING THE TAPE OF A LIFESIGNS MACHINE, SHE NODS TO CORDELL AND INDICATES THE MONITORS.

NURSE
 (TO STARLING)
 ...I'm sorry..
 (MEANING, YOU MUST GO.)

STARLING
 Yes, then, you're saying that you
haven't bid upon these drawings.

VERGER
 I have not, I would not. For life
 (WHEEZE) life goes on Starling. And,
 wait, wait, I wish to talk to you...
 I'm... (WHEEZE) (TO THE NURSE, WHO IS
 TAKING STARLING'S ARM) One moment. I was
afflicted, do you see, but my affliction
 was not in my meeting with your Dr.
 Lechter. I was afflicted before.
 Before. Do you see? In my arrogance.
 Do not (WHEEZE) Do not curse God when
 you are humiliated. Listen to me:
embrace it, and you embrace life....
Listen, and you hear the word of
God...

STARLING IS LED AWAY BY THE CONCERNED NURSE. CORDELL LINGERS
 BEHIND, AT AN UNSEEN BEHEST OF VERGER.

THE NURSE STARTS PREPARING A HYPO AT HER STATION.

STARLING
 ...will he be alright...?

THE NURSE, DISTRACTED, NODS, AND RETREATS TOWARD VERGER
 WITH THE HYPO.

CORDELL COMES OUT TO STARLING.

INT CORRIDOR, COUNTRY HOUSE, DAY. STARLING AND CORDELL ARE
 WALKING, BEYOND THEM, WE SEE VARIOUS CHILDREN PLAYING UNDER
 ADULT SUPERVISION. A CARETAKER TYPE IS HOLDING A SMALL
 GOAT, WHICH THE CHILDREN ARE PLAYING WITH.

CORDELL OPENS THE GLASS DOOR, AND HE WALKS STARLING THROUGH
 THE SCENE OF THE CHILDREN AND THE GOAT.

CORDELL
 Mr. Verger wanted me to give you
 this...
 (HE HANDS HER A SMALL PRINTED
 CARD)

ANGLE ON STARLING, AS SHE GLANCES AT THE CARD.

ANGLE INS THE CARD READS:

"DO NOT GIVE INTO ADVERSITY..."

SHE GLANCES AT IT, AND, DISMISSIVELY, PUTS IT IN A POCKET.

CORDELL (cont'd)
 And he has asked me to ask you something.

STARLING
 What would that be?

CORDELL

(PAUSE)

He...would consider it a favor if he could make a donation. To a charitable institution of your choice.

(PAUSE)

STARLING

Now, why in the world would he do that?

CORDELL

I... think... he was.... he was touched, by your reaction. To his appearance.

STARLING

What reaction?

CORDELL

Exactly.

STARLING

(AS SHE HANDS HIM A CARD)

Please, I do not... I don't want to trouble him. But if you or he have any notion, who would be buying Dr. Lechter's
...

CORDELL

Do you know the seller?

STARLING

We've subpoenaed the Auction House's records.

CORDELL

Try Barney Clark.

STARLING

(TAKING OUT A NOTEBOOK)

He is...?

CORDELL

He was the orderly, during Dr. Lechter's stay in Prison.

STARLING

And how would you know that?

CORDELL

Before "The Change," Mr. Verger was... he made quite a study.

(PAUSE. STARLING MAKES A NOTE.

SHE LOOKS AROUND.)

STARLING

You should get the kids a dog...

CORDELL

...I hardly think so... after "The Incident"...

STARLING

No, no, of course not.

SHE STARTS TO GET INTO HER CAR.

CORDELL

...Mr. Verger would be pleased to make a contribution, to the charitable ...

STARLING

Tell him to give it to an orphanage.

STARLING CLOSES THE CAR DOOR.

HOLD. ON STARLING, WATCHING THE CHILDREN FOR A MOMENT. THEN SHE TAKES THE CARD FROM HER POCKET AND GLANCES AT IT.

IT READS:

"DO NOT GIVE INTO ADVERSITY, DO NOT TRUST TO PROSPERITY. BE AWARE OF FORTUNE'S HABIT--SHE WILL DO JUST AS SHE PLEASES. NONE OF THIS IS IN YOUR CONTROL. BE HAPPY. BE KIND."

ANGLE

ON STARLING, AS SHE STARTS TO PUT THE CAR IN GEAR, PUTTING DOWN THE NOTE. THEN SHE HESITATES, AND BEGINS TO CRY. LOWERING HER HEAD, BEYOND HER WE SEE THE POTATOCHIP VAN, PARKED IN THE DRIVEWAY, AND THE CHILDREN ROMPING WITH THE GOAT.

INT PSYCHIATRIST'S OFFICE DAY.

STARLING IS TALKING TO A KINDLY OLDER WOMAN PSYCHIATRIST.

PSYCHIATRIST

...that you could "go beyond the institution."

STARLING

Yes.

PSYCHIATRIST

What does that mean?

STARLING

(PAUSE)

I saw a man today, a man so hideously deformed.... who'll spend his life in a hospital bbb...

PSYCHIATRIST

Yes, so you said. But what does that mean: to go beyond The Institution.

STARLING

(TAKES A TISSUE FROM A BOX ON THE DESK)

If he could overcome... his need for... for self-ratification...

PSYCHIATRIST

...would you use a small word?

STARLING

For approval.

PSYCHIATRIST
What's wrong with approval?
(PAUSE)
You admired that man.

STARLING
Yes.

PSYCHIATRIST
How do you think that made him feel?
(AFTER A PAUSE. SHE CHECKS
HER NOTES)
What does that mean, "to go beyond the
institution...?"
(PAUSE)

STARLING
I told that woman I'm an orphan.

PSYCHIATRIST
...you are an orphan.

STARLING
But... but....but.... you're right. I
used it. To bargain. For her
sympathy... I used it--to "whore myself
out"--
(PAUSE)

PSYCHIATRIST
Welcome to the human race.
(STARLING SHAKES HER HEAD IN
NEGATION. PAUSE)
Do you know, there are people who admire
you? Reasonable people.
(PAUSE)
Why don't you find them...?

PAUSE. STARLING LOOKS UP, AT THE NEW CONCEPT.

INT FBI HEADQUARTERS DAY.

STARLING, WALKING DOWN A CORRIDOR. CAMERA HINGES HER TO
"BEHAVIORAL SCIENCE." SHE STICKS HER HEAD IN, AND ASKS,
OF AN AIDE:

STARLING
Y'see John Brigham...?

AIDE
...I...

CRAWFORD STICKS HIS HEAD OUT OF HIS OFFICE, HE PUTS HIS
PIPE ASIDE, AND CALLS TO STARLING... SHE COMES IN, AND HE
HOLDS UP AN X-RAY.

CRAWFORD
Look at this:

STARLING
You seen John Brigham...?

CRAWFORD
This just came in, over the transom.
Fella, works for a Plastic Surgeon,
Argentina. Look here:

STARLING
...what'm I looking at...?

CRAWFORD
A fellow with five fingers.

STARLING
...standard issue...

CRAWFORD
Not for our Doctor Lechter. This...
(HE GLANCES AT NOTES)
Purports to be an x-ray of the hand of
a ...white male...mmmm...mmmm...., after
the removal of a vestigial sixth digit.
Left Hand. It purports to be the x-ray
of Dr. L...

STARLING
Am I on that case, sir...?
(PAUSE)

CRAWFORD
No,
(PAUSE)

STARLING
Well, then--I wouldn't want to be taken
for a hobbyist...

THE AIDE COMES IN, HOLDING A PHONE.

AIDE
Agent Brigham is in the Library.

STARLING
(TO CRAWFORD)
Excuse me...
(THE AIDE AND CRAWFORD
EXCHANGE A SURPRISED LOOK)

SHE EXITS

INT LIBRARY DAY

BRIGHAM, IN THE LIBRARY, BENT OVER A LAWBOOK.

A NOTE IS SLIPPED OVER THE BOOK. IT READS, "YES, I WILL
MARRY YOU."

ANGLE

ON BRIGHAM, AS HE READS THE NOTE.

BRIGHAM
This isn't signed.

STARLING

(VO)

Hard up as you are, at your age? Whadda you care? Surrender.

BRIGHAM

"Don't shoot, G-Men..."

STARLING SITS DOWN NEXT TO HIM. BEAMING.

BRIGHAM (cont'd)

Why?

STARLING SMILES AND STARTS TO MAKE A PERT ANSWER. SHE GETS A BIT TEARY, AND BRIGHAM LEADS HER OUT OF THE LIBRARY.

ANGLE, A BALCONY OFF THE LIBRARY.

STARLING HANDS BRIGHAM THE CARD SHE GOT FROM VERGER.

STARLING

(AS BRIGHAM READS)

You know what, he's right. Fella: had his life taken from him, by a maniac. Fella. He's laying there, he'll never get off that bed. He can't move, a Monster...

(SHE SHAKES HER HEAD, AND
LEANS INTO BRIGHAM. TIGHT TWO
SHOT)

...a monster fed his face to the dogs.

(BEAT)

N'he said that it saved his life.

(SHE STARTS TO LAUGH)

He's spend'n his life helping Children. How corny is that...? But, you know what: I give up. Let's get married and spoil a buncha kids...

(THEY EMBRACE.)

ANGLE INT THE LIBRARY

BRIGHAM AND STARLING ENTER, AS HE GOES TO GATHER UP HIS MATERIALS.

AN AGENT HURRIES THROUGH.

AGENT

Starling: They got a x-ray. They think, they might have a lead on Lechter.

STARLING

Wherever he is, that's fine with me...

AGENT

They...

STARLING

Yeah, I know.

THE AGENT LOOKS AT HER WONDERINGLY, AND, THEN, AS IF SHE HAS NOT UNDERSTOOD.

AGENT
(AS HE PRODUCES A XEROX OF AN
X-RAY)

They got a Radiologist Assistant, Buenos Aires, guy, amputation of a Sixth Finger...and it seems to've left a scar, uh oh....

STARLING
That ain't my case. They assigned me, go do some legwork, Theft of Government Property. Tha's what I'm gonna do, and then go home and burn the roast. How the hell about that--I'm gonna swim with the current, and I don't care where he is.

AS BRIGHAM IS GATHERING HIS STUFF, HE DROPS THE CARD STARLING GAVE HIM, ON THE FILE WHICH WAS STARLING'S. WE READ: "NONE OF THIS IS IN YOUR CONTROL. BE HAPPY. BE KIND." AND, AS BRIGHAM'S HANDS COME INTO THE FRAME TO GATHER THE MATERIAL UP, WE SEE THE AUCTION HOUSE CATALOGUE, AND THE PHOTO OF THE DRAWING, AND STARLING'S NOTES: LION AND BIRD, MARBLE SCULPTURE _____ CEMETERY, FLORENCE, ITALY.

INT ALITALIA AIRLINER DAY.

ANGLE INS.

AN ITALIAN PASSPORT, A DEBARKATION CARD, SEVERAL SNAPSHOTS, SHUFFLED INTO THE GROUP, BY A MAN'S HANDS. WE SEE THE SNAPSHOT OF PAZZI IN FRONT OF THE MASON VERGER WANTED POSTER. SNAPS OF PAZZI, IN SWAT GEAR, ON THE RANGE AT QUANTICO, WEARING A FBI "GIMME" HAT, A POSTCARD OF THE LINCOLN MONUMENT, V.O. AN ITALIAN VOICE URGING ALL PASSENGERS TO REMAIN SEATED UNTIL ET CETERA.

ANGLE INT THE CABIN OF THE AIRLINER.

THE ITALIAN STEWARDESS IS USHERING FOLKS OFF THE PLANE. WE SEE PAZZI PUTTING ALL HIS PAPERS TOGETHER, AND HE REACHES DOWN A FLIGHTBAG FROM THE OVERHEAD, AND JOINS THE LINE OF EXITING PASSENGERS.

ANGLE

IN THE JETWAY, AN ARMED SOLDIER, HIS SMG SLUNG IN FRONT OF HIM, IS READING AN ITALIAN NEWSPAPER.

AS THE JETWAY PULLS UP TO SNUGGLE WITH THE JET, THE SOLDIER DROPS THE PAPER ONTO THE STOOL BEFORE HIM, AND COMES TO ATTENTION.

ANGLE

IN THE PLANE, THE STEWARDESS OPENS THE DOOR, THE PASSENGERS EXIT, SHE AND PAZZI EXCHANGE A BRIEF, WHISPERED FLIRTATION AS HE PASSES. AS HE MOVES PAST HER, SHE GIVES A SMALL WHOOP IN RESPONSE TO SOME CLANDESTINE CARESS OF HIS.

A WHISPERED CONFERENCE BETWEEN THE TWO.

STEWARDESS
...is that the way for a Public Official
to act?

PAZZI
(SHRUGS)
You represent Italy. Call it an
inspection...

STEWARDESS
Shouldn't that be carried out in Depth?

PAZZI
...I have to get back to my wife...

HE SHRUGS SADLY, AND MOVES PAST HER.

CAMERA TAKES PAZZI INTO THE JETWAY, WHERE WE NOW SEE TWO
PLAINCLOTHES COP TYPES, WAITING, AS PAZZI COMES THROUGH
THEY NOD TO HIM, AND THE GROUP STARTS TO EXIT OUT OF THE
SIDE WALKWAY OF THE JETWAY.

PAZZI (cont'd)
...what's up...?

ONE OF THE MEN REACHES FOR THE PAPER, WHICH THE SOLDIER HAS
DROPPED, AND TAKES IT WITH HIM.

ANGLE EXT THE JETWAY.

THE GROUP OF THREE DESCENDS ONTO THE TARMAC UNDER THE
JETWAY, WHERE THERE IS A CAR WITH A BLUELIGHT ON IT, WAITING.

THEY GET INTO THE CAR, AND ONE OF THE COPS HANDS THE PAPER
TO PAZZI.

ANGLE INT THE CAR, AS IT PROCEEDS THROUGH THE AIRPORT.
PAZZI TURNS TO THE PAGE INDICATED.

COP ONE
How was America?

PAZZI
(LOOKING AT THE PAPER)
Bad coffee, and women with excessive
ankles.

COP ONE
...nightmare.

PAZZI
What's up...?

COP ONE
(POINTING TO PAPER)
Doctore Carlo Fanelli, curator of the
Pallazo Capponi, 2 months missing.

PAZZI
Yeah, so where is he?

COP ONE
Somewhere where his family are offering
a thirty grand reward for information, so
on.

PAZZI
They got that kind of money?

COP ONE
Their family owns...

HE SPEAKS, BUT THE NOISE OF A JET RUNNING UP WASHES OUT HIS INFO. PAZZI'S EYES, HOWEVER, GROW WIDE.

PAZZI
Well, let's find him...

COP ONE
...buy a lot of pasta for your wife.

COP TWO
She don't eat pasta, that's how come she's so slim.

COP ONE
Heres a file onnaguy, you got a meeting, the Palazzo Capponi, at four thirty.

PAZZI
I can't even go home and change...?

COP TWO
What'd you bring me...?

THE CAR IS STOPPED AT A BARRIER. A GUARD COMES OUT, AND THE COP DRIVING FLASHES OFFICIAL LOOKING INFO AT HIM.

INT THE CAR.

PAZZI DISTRIBUTES TWO FBI ACADEMY HATS, TO THE TWO COPS.

THE CAR PASSES THROUGH THE BARRIER. CAMERA TRACKS WITH IT THROUGH THE "ARRIVALS" ROUNDABOUT. AND WE SEE TWO BILLBOARDS, THE FIRST ANNOUNCES, THE FLORENCE BALLET, WITH APPROPRIATE DATES AND INDUCEMENTS. THE SECOND, SHOWS A GUILLOTINE, AND ANNOUNCES: INSTRUMENTS OF ATROCIOUS TORTURE. NOW THROUGH OCTOBER, ET CETERA.

INT THE CAR.

PAZZI
What else did I miss...?

ONE OF THE MEN GESTURES AT THE "TORTURE" POSTER.

COP ONE
Atrocious Torture. Hit of the Season, you want, I know a guy can get you a ticket.

PAZZI
...are they hard to get?

COP ONE
Impossible.

PAZZI
(SHAKING HIS HEAD SADLY)
...what a world.

INT PAZZI'S APARTMENT DAY.

A NICE MODERN SMALL APARTMENT. ANNA PAZZI, A VERY BEAUTIFUL WOMAN OF AROUND THIRTY IS STANDING IN THE HALL, AS PAZZI ENTERS.

HE BEGINS KISSING HER, AND CAMERA MOVES THEM INTO THE BEDROOM.

ANNA
What's the rush? What's the rush...?

PAZZI
Aren't you glad to see me?

ANNA
Tell me about your trip... what did you bring me...?

HE STOPS, AND RUMMAGES IN HIS CASE, AND BRINGS OUT A BOTTLE OF PERFUME. HE GIVES IT TO HER. SHE LOOKS DISAPPOINTED.

ANNA (cont'd)
...and?

PAZZI
I brought you my passion and my wish that this afternoon will be for you an experience of ecstasy...

SHE FENDS HIM OFF.

PAZZI (cont'd)
...what?

ANNA
I can't think.

PAZZI
...you don't have to think.

ANNA
We have to talk about money...

PAZZI
I'm on the track of a reward, which...

ANNA
A reward...

PAZZI
I'm going to tell you later....

ANNA
A reward for what?

PAZZI
Some museum director disappeared.

ANNA
And?

PAZZI
They're offering...
(AS HE MOVES HER TOWARD THE
BED)

ANNA
...you haven't found him yet.

PAZZI
What is this, a whorehouse, or are you
my wife?

ANNA
You've gone off to America, on your
Vacation...

PAZZI
...I was working...

ANNA
...please...

PAZZI
I swear to you...

ANNA
...and I want to talk to you about your
promotion..

PAZZI
Yes? my promotion...?

ANNA
I want to talk to you about your salary.
Because I can't...

HE TAKES OFF HIS JACKET, HE TAKES THE PERFUME BOX FROM HER,
AND THROWS IT INTO THE OPENED SUITCASE. HE MOVES HER TOWARD
THE BED.

ANGLE

ON THE SUITCASE, WHERE WE SEE THE PERFUME HAS LANDED IN
THE VARY SCARF WHICH STARLING GAVE TO PAZZI EARLIER, ALSO IN
THE STILL-LIFE IS PAZZI'S PASSPORT CASE, OUT OF THE TOP OF
WHICH WE SEE PEEKING A BIT OF THE PHOTOGRAPH SHOWING THE
WANTED POSTER "THREE MILLION DOLLARS REWARD FOR THE
WHEREABOUTS OF THE MONSTER, HANNIBAL LECHTER."

THEY CONTINUE TO TALK, AS THE AUDIENCE READS THE INFORMATION
IN THE INSERT.

PAZZI (cont'd)
(VO)
(CONCLUDING)
I need you, y'understand. I need you...

ANNA
(VO)
...everybody needs something...

WE SEE THE LIGHT GO OUT IN THE ROOM (I.E. ON THE INSERT SHOT)
PUTTING THE ROOM INTO SEMI-DARKNESS.

EXT PALLAZZO VECCHIO DAY.

THE SEDAN WITH PAZZI AND COP ONE COMES TO A HALT.

COP ONE THROWS A POLICE PASS ON THE DASHBOARD, AND THEY GET OUT, COP ONE HURRYING.

PAZZI
(FOLLOWING, AS HE TIES HIS TIE)
Hold up a minute...

COP ONE
You spend the afternoon in Bed?

PAZZI
First things first.

COP ONE
You take this much time over everything?

PAZZI
That's why my wife adores me.

INT PALAZZO VECCHIO, VARIOUS RECONSTRUCTION AND RENOVATION GOING ON.

PAZZI AND COP ONE MOUNT THE STAIRS.

COP ONE
Carlo Fanelli, Dottore, missing two months. He was the Director of the Museum. Which, since his absence...

THEY HAVE ARRIVED ON A LANDING. VARIOUS RESTORATION CREWS ARE AT WORK. PROFESSOR RICCI, A CONTEMPORARY OF PAZZIS, COMES UP TO HIM.

RICCI
Ah, Pazzi. How was America...?

THEY TURN THEIR HEADS. AT THE SOUND OF SHOUTING.

ANGLE THEIR POV.

A LARGE SALON, ITS DOUBLE DOOR OPEN, AND TEN CHAIR ARRANGED AROUND A TABLE, ALL FULL OF SEATED OLDER MEN, OF WHOM SEVERAL ARE EXPOSTULATING WITH ANOTHER FIGURE, UNSEEN.

ANGLE ON RICCI, PAZZI, ET AL.

RICCI (cont'd)
We may need you to stop bloodshed.

PAZZI
What're they on about?

RICCI
They're grilling the applicant for the Vacant Post.

PAZZI
Speaking of the Vacant Post.

RICCI
Dottore Fanelli...

COP
He hasn't, by any chance, wandered back
in...?

AS COP ONE TALKS WITH RICCI, CAMERA GOES OVER THE SHOULDER
OF PAZZI, WHO, GINGERLY ENTERS THE SALON, TO THE SIGHT AND
SOUND OF THE OLD MEN ARGUING WITH EACH OTHER.

ANGLE, HIS POV. THE OLD MEN AT THE TABLE.

SOGLIATO, A FELLOW IN HIS SEVENTIES, IS HOLDING THE FLOOR.

SOGLIATO
Now: our applicant holds in his hand,
in his Non-Italian-Hand, a note, from
Dante Alighieri himself. Would he
recognize it, I think not...

ANOTHER OLD MAN
You want the job for your nephew.

SOGLIATO
Indeed I do. Because he is my Nephew?
No. Because he....

A THIRD OLD MAN
Let him read the note...

SOGLIATO
Yes, fine, of course he can read the
note. His Italian is admirable, for a
straniero. But is he familiar with...

ANGLE

ON THE MAN, PREVIOUSLY UNSEEN OF WHOM THEY ARE TALKING.
THE MOVEMENT OF THE POV REVEALS HIM, STANDING ALONE, BACK TO
CAMERA, BEFORE A HALF CLOTH-COVERED TAPESTRY, DRESSED IN A
MAGNIFICENT SUIT, USING HALF-GLASSES TO LOOK DOWN AT A NOTE
IN HIS HAND.

SOGLIATO (cont'd)
(VO)
The personalities of pre-Renaissance
Florence? I think not.

THE MAN (HANNIBAL LECHTER/DR. FELL) STILL SEEN FROM THE REAR--
STILL LOOKING AT THE NOTE--NODS TO INDICATE HE HAS HEARD.

ANGLE HIS POV

THE TABLE OF OLD MEN, AND BEYOND THEM, PAZZI.

RICCI APPEARS AT PAZZI'S SIDE, AND SPEAKS IN WHISPERS.

RICCI
(SOTTO)
...a Dr. Fell. A Brazilian, I think.
Applying for Fanelli's post.

PAZZI
(VACANTLY)
Brazilian
(RICCI HANDS SOME FORMS TO
PAZZI)

RICCI
It would seem.

SOGLIATO
(VO)
What if he came upon a note in, the Capponi Library, this great Italian Institution, which he now graces us with his bid to Direct, a note from Guido de Cavalcanti. Would he recognize it, I think not.

ANGLE ON DR. FELL, STILL SEEN FROM THE REAR, AS HE TAKES A SILK SQUARE FROM HIS BREAST POCKET, AND CLEANS HIS HALF-GLASSES, THEN FOLDS THEM AND PUTS THEM AND THE SQUARE BACK IN HIS POCKET.

SOGLIATO (cont'd)
(VO)
Would you care to address that, Dr. Fell...?

BEAT. DR. FELL TURNS TO CAMERA, STILL HOLDING THE NOTE.

HE TAKES SEVERAL PACES, TO LOOK AT THE NOTE IN A SHAFT OF SUNLIGHT.

HE IS STANDING BESIDE THE STATUE OF JUDITH AND HOLOFERNES. HE NODS AT THE NOTE, AS IF CONFIRMING SOMETHING. THEN HE LOOKS UP.

DR. FELL
Cavalcanti replied publicly to Dante's first sonnet. Do you know it, Professor Sogliato? I believe it's worth your time: Listen to the way he makes an instrument of the Italian vernacular, which he called the vulgari eloquentia--the eloquent voice of the people:
Allegro me sembrava amor tenedo/Meo core in mano, e ne la braccia avea/Madonna involta in un drappa dormedo/Poi la svegliava a d'esto ardeno/Lei paventosa umilmente pascea/Appreso gir lo ne vedea paingendo. If Dante had written to a Calvacanti, it would, of course, have been to Andrea, the most literary of his brothers....

SOGLIATO
...why do you want this job?

DR. FELL
In the hope, that someday, I should come across such a note. I thank you gentleman for your kind attention, and hope you will consider...

THE MEETING IS ABOUT TO BREAK UP, THE OLD MEN ARE RISING, FELL HANDS BACK THE NOTE, WHICH IS ENCASED IN A PROTECTOR, RICCI COMES FORWARD WITH PAZZI, AND BEGINS INTRODUCING HIM TO THE COMMITTEE.

RICCI
...investigating the disappearance of Dottore Fanelli...

PAZZI
Who, can you think, who would want to
harm Dr. Fanelli, did he have any
enemies, that...

COMMITTEE MEMBER
...I have never met a man who was so
well beloved.

PAZZI
...he was wealthy...

COMMITTEE MEMBER
He had nothing. He lived in a garret.
His work was his life, he...

PAZZI
...his family has offered a large
reward.

ANGLE ON FELL, WHO GOES TO THE PEDIMENT OF THE STATUE OF
JUDITH AND HOLOFERNES, AND PICKS UP A SMALL SKETCH BOOK,
WHICH IS OPENED AT A SKETCH OF THE STATUE, HE PUTS THE
BOOK UNDER HIS ARM. ANGLE ON PAZZI AND THE COMMITTEE
MEMBER.

COMMITTEE MEMBER
His older brother offers the reward,
Fanelli had nothing, he....

ANGLE.

PAZZI HALF TURNS HIS HEAD, TO SEE SEVERAL COMMITTEE MEMBERS
CONGRATULATING DR. FELL, WHO IS PUTTING ON HIS COAT.

COMMITTEE MEMBER (cont'd)
...will have, of course to be examined
by the Studiolo, to confirm the
appointment, but I think I can assure
you, that the Committee...

DR. FELL
...you are most kind...

ANGLE, ON PAZZI, WHO IS STILL BEING TALKED AT BY THE
COMMITTEE MEMBER.

COMMITTEE MEMBER
...who would benefit from his
disappearance? No one. No one has but
lost by it...

ANGLE

PAZZI STARTS TOWARD DR. FELL.

PAZZI
(TO THE COMMITTEE MEMBER)
...would you excuse me...?

ANGLE EXT THE SALON, ON THE LANDING, FELL IS BEING ADDRESSED
BY RICCI.

RICCI
 ...will have to face the Studiolo, in
 their meeting next week. And I, for
 one, wish you the best.

FELL SHAKES HIS HAND, AND STARTS DOWN THE STAIRCASE.

CAMERA GOES WITH HIM, WE HEAR PAZZI VO.

PAZZI
 Dottore...

FELL TURNS, AND PAZZI COMES TO CATCH UP WITH HIM.

PAZZI (cont'd)
 Pazzi, Rinaldo, Commendatore,
 Prefatura...

FELL
 Of course, Commendatore...

CAMERA TAKES THEM DOWN THE STAIRS, AS THEY TALK.

PAZZI
 Could you tell me: did you ever meet
 your predecessor, Dottore Fanelli...?

FELL
 I never met him. I knew him only from
 his writings.

PAZZI
 I know that the officers who first
 investigated his disappearance searched
 for a note, a farewell note, a suicide
 note...

FELL
 ...yes.

PAZZI
 You have taken over his offices, is that
 not so?

FELL
 It is only temporary, until my
 confirmation by...

PAZZI
 Of course, in his offices, if you come
 across anything, any personal papers of
 his, anything, however trivial, would
 you contact me, please... Are his
 personal effects still at the Palazzo?

FELL
 Yes. Packed and with an inventory.
 (HE HESITATES, AND LOOKS AT
 PAZZI)

PAZZI AND FELL WALK OUT OF THE MUSEUM.

ANGLE EXT THE MUSEUM.

PAZZI
I'll have them picked up.

PAZZI GESTURES TO HIS COLLEAGUE.

PAZZI (cont'd)
May we drop you?

FELL
Thank you, I am most happy to walk in
this most magnificent of cities.

FELL STARTS PULLING ON HIS GLOVES, HE HANDS HIS SKETCHBOOK
TO PAZZI FOR A MOMENT. PAZZI LOOKS DOWN.

ANGLE PAZZI'S POV

FELL'S LEFT HAND, HAS A SCAR ON THE BACK IN THE SHAPE OF A
3.

PAZZI
May I ask you a personal question, Dr.
Fell?

FELL
If your duty requires it.

PAZZI
You have a recent scar on the back of
your hand.

FELL
And you have a new wedding ring on yours?
La Vita Nuova?--
(HE SMILES.)

PAZZI
You looked oddly at me, back on the
landing.

FELL
Yes, it must be hard to be a policeman.
Is it hard? Must one, then, be
constantly suspicious?

PAZZI
Why did you look at me that way?

FELL
(SMILES)
I saw a man in disheveled clothing, but
clean. Just dressed--in the middle of
the...

FELL SHAKES HIS HEAD, ASKING TO HAVE THE QUESTION
WITHDRAWN.

PAZZI
...please...

FELL
(SHRUGS, SMILES)
I saw a man, somewhat fatigued.
(MORE)

FELL (cont'd)
Quickly dressed, a bit dishevelled In
the middle of the day.

(SMILES)
An old story. And then I saw the
clothing was fresh--therefore: a man who
dressed at home. And then I remarked
the new wedding ring. And so: the
story gave me pause. A lovely story. A
new, and a beloved wife. I wish you joy.
(FELL STARTS TO EXIT)

PAZZI WALKS WITH HIM.

PAZZI
You assemble this, on the instant, from
these few observations?

FELL
(SHRUGS)
I'm a historian. It is our task to
assemble the seemingly unconnected into
the obvious.

PAZZI
...your scar..?

FELL
My scar is a war-wound.

PAZZI
How so?

FELL
Carpal-tunnel syndrome. From a life of
typing. Commendatore. History, a
hazardous profession.

FELL AND THEN PAZZI STOP.

FELL (cont'd)
You are a Pazzi of the Pazzim' are you
not?

PAZZI
Yes. How did you know?

FELL
You resemble a figure from the Della
Robia Rondels, in your family's chapel at
Santa Croce.

PAZZI
It was Adresa de Pazzi, depicted as John
the Baptist. You have seen the chapel?

FELL
I have had the honor.
(HE BOWS AND STARTS OFF.
PAZZI GOES AFTER HIM.)

FELL TURNS TO HIM.

FELL (cont'd)
I wondered that an officer of your
exalted rank should come, so late,
into the case.

PAZZI
And? Then?

FELL
I wonder no longer. You were out of the country.

PAZZI
How could you know?

FELL
I sense...
(HE TOUCHES HIS NOSE)
The faintest whiff of a perfume, whose base, whose base, whose base is "Hamamelis" ... it is witch-hazel--such a clean scent. No, not a European scent. I would say it is a scent of the New World. I would say, you have been in America. Have I struck home?

PAZZI
You know America?

FELL
...you have brought this perfume... brought this perfume. Back. Back from America. To your New Wife...
(HE PICKS UP HIS HAND, AND GLANCES DOWN AT PAZZI'S WEDDING RING.)
You have given it to her, and some of...
(HE SMILES)
Some of 'her perfume' has found its way back onto you. Lucky man. Lucky man, indeed.

HE BOWS, AND STARTS TO TAKE HIS LEAVE, FROM THE STARTLED PAZZI. PAZZI COMES TO HIS SENSES, AND HANDS A CARD TO FELL.

PAZZI
Should you come across anything which...

FELL
You will be the first I call.

FELL TURNS TO LEAVE, TURNS BACK, AND TAKES HIS HAND AND, GENTLY RUBS IT ON THE LAPEL OF PAZZI'S SUITJACKET, HE THEN, DELICATELY, HOLDS THE HAND UNDER HIS NOSE, AND NODS, AS IF IN AGREEMENT WITH HIMSELF.

HE NODS, AND WALKS OFF INTO A PARK.

ANGLE ON PAZZI, WHO LOOKS AFTER FELL. HE WALKS BACK TOWARD THE CAR. HE TURNS, TO LOOK AFTER FELL, AND WE SEE HE IS STANDING BY A LINE OF PEOPLE, A QUEUE, UNDER A BANNER WHICH PROCLAIMS, "ATROCIOUS INSTRUMENTS OF TORTURE."

PAZZI SHAKES HIS HEAD, AS IF TO CLEAR IT, AND STARTS TOWARD HIS CAR, WHERE COP ONE OPENS THE DOOR FOR HIM.

ANGLE

ON FELL, AS CAMERA TAKES HIM INTO THE PARK, WHICH, WE SEE, IS A CEMETERY.

HE SITS ON A BENCH, AND TAKES OUT HIS SKETCHBOOK, AND BEGINS TO DRAW.

ANGLE HIS POV.

A PIECE OF FUNERARY STATUARY, THE LION, HOLDING THE BIRD IN HIS MOUTH.

ANGLE ON DR. FELL, SKETCHING. TIGHT.

HE SKETCHES, HE RAISES HIS HAND TO HIS NOSE AND INHALES, AND NODS AGAIN.

ANGLE, FROM THE SIDE, WE NOW SEE THE STATUE AND FELL'S DRAWING. HE IS DRAWING, NOT THE STATUE, BUT A SKETCH OF CLARICE STARLING.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT MARYLAND MISERICORDIA HOSPITAL DAY.

VARIOUS UNFORTUNATE PEOPLE, ENTERING THE HOSPITAL; LEAVING THE HOSPITAL, A VAST GIANT OF A MAN, SHRUGGING HIMSELF INTO AN ARMY FATIGUE JACKET OVER ORDERLY'S WHITES. (BARNEY)

ANGLE

STARLING, STANDING AT A BUSSTOP, READING A PAPER.

ANGLE INS.

IN THE PAPER IS SECRETED A PHOTO OF BARNEY, ON FBI XEROX FORM, WITH HIS NAME, AND DESCRIPTION.

ANGLE

STARLING WAITS AT THE BUSSTOP. BARNEY PASSES IN FRONT OF HER, AND CONTINUES WALKING. STARLING FOLDS THE PAPER AND GOES AFTER HIM.

ANGLE

RUNDOWN RESIDENTIAL NEIGHBORHOOD, DAY.

BARNEY, NOW HOLDING A SMALL BAG OF GROCERIES, CROSSES THE STREET.

WE SEE STARLING IN THE BG.

BARNEY STOPS, IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ROAD. WE SEE HE IS LOOKING UP OVERHEAD.

ANGLE INS HIS POV.

A DOVE, CIRCLING IN THE SKY.

ANGLE XCU.

BARNEY LOOKING UP, PUZZLED, AND THEN HE LOOKS DOWN..

ANGLE HIS POV.

IN THE ROAD AHEAD, A DEAD DOVE.

BARNEY WALKS INTO THE POV, PICKS UP THE DOVE, AND WALKS TO A SMALL RATTY VERGE OF PARK. HE PUTS THE DOVE DOWN, LOVINGLY IN THE GRASS, AND WE WATCH, AS THE OTHER DOVE LANDS ON A FENCE, NEARBY.

BARNEY STARTS TO WALK TOWARD THE LIVE BIRD.

ANGLE

OVER THE BIRD, ONTO BARNEY, WITH STARLING WALKING UP BEHIND HIM.

BARNEY HESITATES, HIS BACK STILL TO STARLING.

BARNEY

Are you attracted by Death?

(PAUSE)

It is the one great mystery, is it not?
Anyone who would say otherwise must be a hypocrite. Don't you think...?

HE TURNS FOR THE FIRST TIME AND LOOKS AT HER.

BARNEY (cont'd)

...or are you only attracted by power...

(HE CHANGES HIS TACK AND TONE.)

How are you, Agent Starling?

STARLING

Ah, Barney: you've got a good memory.

BARNEY

You know why that is? Because there are so few things I need to forget. Would you agree, for the record, that I have not been read my rights?

STARLING

I have not read you your rights.

BARNEY

Would you mind saying that into your bag...?

STARLING STARTS TO OPEN HER BAG, AND SPEAKS INTO IT.

STARLING

I hereby acknowledge that...

BARNEY

And now I have "dociled" you, have I not? By forcing your obedience.

STARLING

(SMILING)

Then why did you chose to inform me of it...?

BARNEY

To show...

(PAUSE)

in my ability to squander. What one might deem an advantage... that my strength is greater than yours...

STARLING
Oh yeah? Wanna arm wrestle...?

BARNEY
If you'll come down the street I will
make you a cup of coffee.

INT BARNEY'S APARTMENT DAY.

AS THEY ENTER, THE APARTMENT WITH MANY DEADBOLTS. STARLING
ENTERS WARILY AND TAKES A SEAT WITH HER BACK TO THE WALL, IN
THE SMALL STUDIO.

AS BARNEY BEGINS MAKING COFFEE.

BARNEY
You almost took down Evelda Drumgo.

STARLING
Well. Word gets around.

BARNEY
...what hindered you...?

STARLING
It wasn't my day.

BARNEY
Perhaps you did not have the support
you required.

STARLING
It's a poor workman who blames his tools.

BARNEY
Or, perhaps...

STARLING
...how are things at the Hospital?

BARNEY
It's a growth business.

STARLING
What have they got you doing?

BARNEY
Orderly.

STARLING
I would have figured you an R.N. by now,
or, maybe Med School.

BARNEY
I prefer to stay in the Less Frivolous
professions.

STARLING
(TAKES OUT A NOTEBOOK)
You lasted eight years, as Orderly, in
Dr. Lechter's prison ward.

BARNEY
Yes, I presumed it was about him.

STARLING

...you...

BARNEY

I'm struck by your phraseology. I did not last with him. I was privileged to enjoy his company during that time.

STARLING

(GETTING DOWN TO BUSINESS, AS SHE TAKES OUT A PENCIL.)

I'm looking for...

BARNEY

He said, and these were his words, he valued our time together, because I was civil.

STARLING

Did you ever think, did you think, after he escaped, he would come after you?

BARNEY

He told me, he preferred to Eat the Rude. Or: "natural composting." Do you think he'd come after you...?

STARLING LOOKS OUT THE WINDOW.

ANGLE HER POV

OUT THE WINDOW, SE SEE THE DOVE CIRCLING THE DEAD DOVE ON THE RATTY PIECE OF GRASS.

STARLING

(TURNING BACK)

What...?

BARNEY

I asked you how you like your coffee...? We have black and bitter. As the Soul of Man. Or light and sweet, as the world-view of the self-delusive.

STARLING

We got a bunch of materials, coming up at auction. Materials which disappeared from Dr. Lechter's cell, drawings he made, his books...

BARNEY

Yes?

STARLING

And I'd like your help, determining who's bidding for their purchase.

BARNEY

Why me?

STARLING

Waal, because your selling'em... Two years ago, his annotated Dictionary of Cuisine, by Alexander Dumas, went for sixteen thousand dollars.

STARLING (cont'd)
 Seller's affidavit of ownership, signed
 Cary Panz. P.A.N.Z. Sounds to me like
 an Orderly. Whadja clear on the book?
 Ten, twelve grand?

BARNEY
 ...very good.

STARLING
 Here's what they want you to do: we
 want the rest of the stuff you stole from
 his cell.

BARNEY
 ...why?

STARLING
 Let's just say they got a passion for
 collectibles...

BARNEY
 You said "here's what they want you to
 do..." Why?

STARLING
 Now, whyn't you help us?

BARNEY
 That would adversely impact my income.

STARLING
 Not as much as being jailed for theft of
 Government Property, or for failure to
 pay income tax, on undisclosed income.

BARNEY
 We could skip the Gavotte.

STARLING
 Say it in English.

BARNEY
 Lechter's not buying up his Memorabilia.

BARNEY (cont'd)
 He keeps it all in his "mind," do you
 see...?

STARLING
 Then who's buying it?

BARNEY
 (SHRUGS)
 There's one or two freaks, and, for a
 "Pass," I'll rat them out to you...
 (HE TAKES A PENCIL, AND PUTS A
 COUPLE OF NAMES IN HER BOOK,
 LEANING OVER HER)

STARLING
 That's the spirit...

ANGLE, BARNEY AS HE LEANS OVER, LOOMING OVER STARLING.

BARNEY (cont'd)
 ...aren't you afraid of me...?

STARLING
You want me to be?

BARNEY
I'd prefer it...
(HE FINISHES WRITING)
But it's just a vacant exercise.

HE AND STARLING FINISH THEIR COFFEE. HE BEGINS TO WALK HER OUT.

ANGLE EXT BARNEY'S APARTMENT, AS THEY EXIT.

STARLING
A vacant exercise, why...?

BARNEY
You said "here's what they want you doc to do." Aren't you part of them anymore...? Aren't you part of the FBI? 'No Girl's Allowed,' or what? Have you transgressed...?

STARLING
Let's keep it to business, shall we?

BARNEY
...why have they stuck you on this silly little roust?

STARLING
...they did it for a lark.

BARNEY
Oh, Good. The ornithological leitmotif...

HE TAKES HER OVER TO THE DEAD BIRD. HE PICKS UP THE DEAD BIRD, AND SMOOTHS ITS FEATHERS. HE ADDRESSES THE CIRCLING DOVE.

BARNEY (cont'd)
Off you go. You've grieved enough.
Anything more would be self-indulgence.

STARLING
(AS SHE LOOKS AT HER BOOK OF NAMES)
Who are these guys...?

BARNEY
Rich, comic book freaks.

STARLING
And why is it a vacant exercise?

BARNEY
Because we both know who's buying the Lechteriana.

STARLING
Who would that be.

BARNEY
 (AS IF STATING THE MOST
 OBVIOUS FACT.)
 Mason Verger. For he cannot be free.
 Dr. Lechter refashioned his body so it
 mirrors his soul, what an impossible
 injustice. Can you be free....?

STARLING
 No, you're wrong about Verger.

BARNEY
 Oh, yes. He's found Peace.

STARLING
 Well, if he hasn't, I'm vastly
 mistaken.

BARNEY
 (PAUSES, AND LOOKS AT HER
 INTENTLY)
 And have you found Peace..?
 (PAUSE)

ANGLE, ON BARNEY, AS HE STARTS PUTTING THE DEAD BIRD IN
 HIS POCKET.

STARLING
 What'll you do with the bird...?

BARNEY
 Pluck it, and eat it. It was so good to
 see you.

BARNEY GOES BACK INTO HIS APARTMENT BUILDING.

INT FBI HEADQUARTERS DAY.

STARLING IS COMING INTO THE READYROOM AREA, AND PASSES JOHN
 BRIGHAM.

BRIGHAM
 How you doin'?

STARLING
 M'I gonna see you tonight?

BRIGHAM
 That's right.

STARLING
 Then I'm doing fine.

BRIGHAM
 What's new onna street?

STARLING
 All Quiet Along the Potomac...

A TECHNICIAN WALKS BY AND STARLING RIPS A PAGE OUT OF HER
 NOTEBOOK AND HANDS IT TO HIM.

STARLING (cont'd)
 Can we run this guy down?

TECHNICIAN
Who is he?

STARLING
His job description? He's a comic book
freak.

TECHNICIAN
Whadda we want him for...?

STARLING
Insufficient Animation. Just get me his
vital signs, will you...?
(TO BRIGHAM)
Catcha later...
(SHE WALKS ON.)

ANGLE INS.

THE X-RAY. MARKED HANNIBAL LECHTER. NEXT TO IT, A SKETCH
OF THE BACK OF THE HAND, WITH A SCAR, IN THE SHAPE OF A
NUMERAL 3 ON IT.

A TECHNICIAN IS DISCUSSING THE MATERIALS WITH CRAWFORD.

TECHNICIAN
Which would, of necessity, have left
this scar in the shape of the number "3."

CRAWFORD
Why a Three?

TECHNICIAN
It requires two flaps to close the area
between the...

STARLING PASSES.

CRAWFORD
Starling: come look at this: did you
see this?

STARLING
Yes sir, I saw it.
(HE HANDS HER A COPY OF THE X-
RAY.)

CRAWFORD
(NODS)
We have a memo here, from your friend Mr.
Krendler at the Justice Department.

STARLING
I am all attention.

CRAWFORD
He requests your presence, once again,
as part of...

HE HANDS HER THE MEMO

INT FBI CAFETERIA DAY.

STARLING COMES DOWN THE STEAMTABLE LINE WITH A TRAY. CAMERA TAKES HER TO MAPP, WHO IS EATING LUNCH, STARLING SITS.

STARLING
Just the person I'm looking for.

MAPP
And why would that be...?

STARLING SITS AND STARTS TO EAT. MAPP PICKS UP THE MEMO FROM THE SMALL FOLDER ON STARLING'S TRAY.

STARLING
Because you're going to help me plan a party.

MAPP
You're going to do that?

STARLING
I'm going to do it, and you're going to catch the bouquet.

MAPP READS THE MEMO.

MAPP
The Multi-Jurisdiction Task Force: read alphabet soup, for the continued pursuit, and in preparation for the apprehension of the fugitive, Evelda Drumgo. The man's hazing you.

STARLING
My daddy would say: accept with glee the things you cannot change.

MAPP PICKS UP THE X-RAY.

MAPP
I'll tell you what: I should go in there, volunteer to fill up his Female Quota.
(OF THE X-RAY. SHE HOLDS IT UP, SEEKING INFORMATION)

STARLING
Mr. Crawford asked my opinion. Here we've got a purported x-ray, Dr. Lechter's surgery. Do we keep it secret, or broadcast it?

MAPP
Saying what, "Look out for a guy with ten fingers...?"

STARLING
Yeah, that's too Hip for the Room.

MAPP
(OF THE NOTE)
You stay offa this Alphabet Soup Detail,
all this half-baked, cowboy stuff, till
after you get your mind cleared..... you
don't wanna go out there a half-step
slow...

STARLING
I don't wanna go out there at all...

MAPP
What do you want to do? You want to jam
up that sonofabitch Krendler.

STARLING
No. I want to buy a dog.
(PAUSE)

MAPP
What broke you free, Girl?

STARLING
I met a man, and His Troubles Were
Greater Than Mine...

SHE EXTRACTS THE SMALL CARD VERGER HAS GIVEN HER. AND WE SEE
IT, AS SHE LOOKS AT IT.

"DO NOT GIVE IN TO ADVERSITY. DO NOT TRUST TO PROPERTY.
NONE OF THIS IS IN YOUR CONTROL. BE HAPPY. BE KIND."

INT VERGER'S MANSION--PLAYROOM--DAY.

HAPPY SMALL CHILDREN PLAYING. ONE SMALL BOY, SMILING, IS
APPROACHED BY A LOVELY YOUNG NURSE, DRESSED IN WHITE. SHE
WHISPERS TO HIM AND HE SMILES AND NODS, AND TAKES HER
HAND, AS THEY WALK OFF.

ANGLE INT VERGER'S MEDICAL FACILITY.

WE SEE THE YOUNG CHILD, FRANKLIN, BEING LED OFF ON A TV
SCREEN. WE SEE HIS PROGRESS ONTO ANOTHER SCREEN SHOWING THE
HALL, AND THE OLD WOMAN, ROSIE, KNITTING.

ANGLE

CORDELL, STANDING BY VERGER'S BED. CORDELL HOLDS A FOLDER
MARKED "DEPARTMENT OF CHILD WELFARE. CITY OF BALTIMORE."

HE IS FINISHED READING IT.

CORDELL
"...and age-appropriate large and small
motor skills. His unfortunate home
situation has made it necessary for
Franklin to form immediate attachments
with adults, which we understand to have
contributed to many instances of his
abuse."

SOUND OF A "WHOOSH," AS A DOOR OPENS, CORDELL CLOSSES THE
FOLDER. HE LOOKS TOWARD THE DOOR.

ANGLE

IN THE BED, VERGER, HIS FACE OBSCURED BY A TELEVISION MONITOR. WE HEAR THE WHIR OF A TV CAMERA.

WE SEE THE CAMERA, ABOVE VERGER'S BED, MOVING.

ANGLE

ON A TV SCREEN, WE SEE THE CAMERA TRACK, AND TAKE THE FRIGHTENED FRANKLIN, AND THE NURSE STANDING NEXT TO HIM, THE NURSE MOTIONS FRANKLIN FORWARD.

ANGLE, ON CORDELL, LOOKING DOWN AT VERGER. (NB THROUGHOUT, VERGER SHOULD NEVER BE SEEN. HE IS INFERRED THROUGH THE REACTIONS OF THOSE AROUND HIM. AND HE, AND IN PARTICULAR, HIS FACE SHOULD ALWAYS BE OBSCURED--A TEASE--BY THIS OR THAT INTERVENING OBJECT.)

CORNELL NODS, AS IF IN RESPONSE TO A SIGN FROM VERGER. HE LAYS THE HOSPITAL FOLDER ON A SORT OF XEROX MACHINE.

ANGLE ON VERGER'S ELECTRONIC DISPLAY. THE VARIOUS TV SCREENS, THE HOSPITAL FOLDER, NOW COMING INTO VIEW ON A SCREEN ON WHICH WE READ THE LOGO OF THE BALTIMORE CHILD WELFARE, AND "JAMES, FRANKLIN, BORN JUNE 5, 1991", AND A PHOTO OF HIM. ON THE ADJACENT SCREEN WE SEE THE YOUNG BOY COMING FORWARD AT THE URGING OF HIS NURSE. HIS EYES GROWING WIDE WITH FEAR.

ANGLE

FROM BEHIND FRANKLIN, AS HIS BODY OBSCURES OUR VIEW OF VERGER, AND WE HEAR THE ELECTRONICALLY ENHANCED VOICE OF VERGER CONVERSING WITH HIM.

VERGER
Are you Franklin?

FRANKLIN
...Franklin.

VERGER
Where do you live?

FRANKLIN
With Mama and Shirley and Stringbean.

ANGLE SHIFT TO OVER VERGER, ONTO THE FRIGHTENED BOY. IN THE BG WE SEE THE NURSE BEATING A STRATEGIC RETREAT TO THE DOOR, AND AFTER HER EXIT, WE SEE HER APPEAR ON THE SCREEN WHICH SHOWS THE CORRIDOR, TAKING A CHAIR ACROSS FROM "ROSIE," WE SEE HER SIT AND TAKE OUT A BOOK AND READ. AS VERGER TALKS WITH FRANKLIN, WE SEE THE INFORMATION ON THE "TEXT" SCREEN SCROLL, WHICH NEW INFO WE SEE REFLECTED IN VERGER'S QUESTIONS.

FRANKLIN (cont'd)
But Stringbean, he in and out.

VERGER
In and out. Yes. And Mama... and Mama,
is not your real Mama, is she Franklin?

FRANKLIN
She my foster.

VERGER
She's not the first foster that you've
had. Is she?

FRANKLIN
No.
(THE CHILD LOOKS AROUND, AND,
FINDING NO SUPPORT, LOOKS
BACK AT VERGER.)

VERGER
Do you like it at your home, Franklin?

FRANKLIN
(FRIGHTENING)
We got KittyKat...

VERGER
Yes.... yes...

FRANKLIN
...and Shirly, let me sleep with her
sometime.

VERGER
Yes. Franklin, you can't live there
anymore. With Mama and Shirly and
Kittykat. You have to go away.

FRANKLIN
...who say...?

VERGER
The government says. Mama has lost her
job, so she can't be your foster
mother. The police found a marijuana
cigarette in your home. You can't see
Mama anymore. Or Shirley. Or Kitty
Cat. That's what the Government says...

ANGLE XCU ON FRANKLIN.

VERGER (cont'd)
...or perhaps they just don't want you
anymore. Could that be? And, do you
know what will happen to Kitty Cat? When
you go away. The police will take her,
and they'll give her a shot. With a
shiny needle. They'll give Kitty Cat a
shot. And it will hurt her. And then
she will die.

FRANKLIN TAKES THE TAIL OF HIS SHIRT FROM HIS PANTS AND
HOLDS IT TO HIS EYES.

ANGLE

ON VERGER'S BED, AND ON CORDELL BEHIND HIM, GLANCING THROUGH
A FILE.

CORDELL LOOKS UP AT THE WAILING OF FRANKLIN.

VERGER (cont'd)
Come here...
(BEAT.

VERGER (cont'd)
FRANKLIN COMES FORWARD, HIS
FACE SCREWING UP IN TERROR AS
THE DETAIL OF VERGER BECOME
MORE APPARENT. HE STOPS
MOVING FORWARD.)

VERGER (cont'd)
Do you know how you keep kittycat from
getting a shot? Franklin? No? Do you
know. Then come here...

FRANKLIN COMES FORWARD.

VERGER (cont'd)
You can keep Kitty Cat from getting a
shot if...

ANGLE

ON CORDELL, WHO REACTS TO SOME SIGN FROM VERGER, AND NODS,
AND TAKES A SMALL PACKAGE FROM A POCKET IN HIS COAT.

ANGLE

ON CORDELL, WHO GIVES THE PACKAGE TO FRANKLIN.

VERGER (cont'd)
If you give him this...

ANGLE ON FRANKLIN, AS HE LOOKS DOWN AT THE PACKAGE IN HIS
HANDS.

ANGLE INS:

IT IS A PACKAGE OF RAT POISON.

ANGLE

ON FRANKLIN, HOLDING THE POISON, HE LOOKS UP AS VERGER
TALKS.

VERGER (cont'd)
You can keep her from getting the shot,
if you give her that rat poison
yourself...

ANGLE, HOLD ON FRANKLIN, WHO BEGINS TO WEEP COPIOUSLY.

ANGLE, ON THE VIDEO SCREEN SHOWING FRANKLIN, AS WE HEAR A
SERVO MOTOR, AND THE SCREEN ZOOMS IN TO SHOW A TEAR.

ANGLE

ON CORDELL, WHO IS NOW AT A SMALL WETBAR, MIXING VODKA AND
VERMOUTH AND POURING THEM INTO A MARTINI SHAKER.

HE GLANCES OVER, AND NODS.

ANGLE

ON CORDELL, AS HE PUSHES A BUTTON ON A CONSOLE. ON THE
SCREEN OVER VERGER'S BED WE SEE THE NURSE IN THE HALL
REACT. SHE PUTS HER PAPERBACK BOOK INTO HER POCKET, AND
RISES, AND WE SEE HER ENTER VERGER'S ROOM, AND STAND BY
THE DOOR.

VERGER (cont'd)
Goodbye, Franklin.

CORDELL WALKS FRANKLIN TO THE DOOR.

VERGER (cont'd)
...remember what we talked about.

WE HEAR VERGER'S ELECTRONICALLY AMPLIFIED BREATHING BECOME EXCITED, AND ON THE LIFESIGNS SCREENS, WE SEE HIS VITAL SIGNS BECOME MORE AGITATED, AND THE NURSE, AND CORDELL START TOWARD THE BED.

VERGER (cont'd)
(AS HIS BREATHING QUIETS)
No, I'm fine...

WE SEE CORDELL START BACK INTO THE ROOM, AND THEN, AT THE SOUND OF VERGER'S VOICE TURN AWAY AGAIN.

ANGLE, AT THE DOOR, CORDELL SIGNS TO THE NURSE, AND STOOPS TO THE CRYING FRANKLIN.

CORDELL TAKES A STERILE PLASTICBAG FROM HIS POCKET, HE REMOVES FROM IT A CLAMP, IN THE JAWS OF WHICH ARE A SMALL SQUARE OF COTTON GAUZE. HE STOOPS TO FRANKLIN, AND CAREFULLY TAKES ONE OF FRANKLIN'S TEARS ONTO THE GAUZE. HE NODS TO THE NURSE, WHO EXITS WITH FRANKLIN.

HE DISAPPEARS FROM THE SHOT.

ANGLE ON VERGER.

VERGER (cont'd)
..what have we heard from our friend at the FBI...?

ANGLE ON CORDELL, AS HE TAKES AN ENVELOPE, AND EXTRACTS A XEROX OF AN X-RAY AND PUTS IT ON THE SCREEN, WE SEE IT IS THE "BRAZILIAN" X-RAY OF LECHTER'S HAND. WE SEE AN IMPRINT AT THE TOP OF THE X-RAY--THE PATIENTS NAME AND THE LAB NAME RIPPED AWAY--ALL THAT REMAINS ARE THE WORDS "...DO BRAZIL."

CORDELL
Most current information shows the result of an operation for the removal of a sixth digit, the left hand of a man.

VERGER
Can we identify it as Dr. Lechter?

CORDELL
Not with any certainty we...

VERGER'S BREATHING AGAIN BECOMES EXCITABLE.

VERGER
Why did he come back?

CORDELL
Our operatives in Brazil have been empowered to offer a reward of....

VERGER
WHY DID HE COME BACK? WHY DID THE BOY
TURN BACK...?

CORDELL
...are you alright, sir...?

VERGER
HE TURNED BACK INTO THE ROOM. Where have
we Seen it Before.

CORDELL
Seen what, sir..?

VERGER
The puppy comes back. If you lie on the
ground. The Puppy with return. Why?
Do you know why...? TO KILL YOU. IT
THINKS YOU HAVE FALLEN AND ARE POWERLESS.
IT COMES BACK TO TEAR YOUR THROAT.
THAT'S WHY THE CHILD TURNED BACK. As
Lechter will return back. You see? To
the sight of his oppressor wounded. He
will return to savage our beloved Miss
Starling. Bring me a drink.

CORDELL TURNS, BACK TO THE CONSOLE.

WE SEE CORDELL TURN, AND APPROACH THE BED, HOLDING THE
MARTINI ON A TRAY.

HE PUTS THE TRAY DOWN ON THE BEDTABLE.

ANGLE INS.

WE SEE, ON THE SMALL METAL HOSPITAL TRAY, THE MARTINI SHAKER,
THE MARTINI GLASS, AND A SMALL BEAKER, IN WHICH IS THE CLAMP
WHICH BEARS THE GAUZE PAD WHICH BEARS FRANKLIN'S TEARS.

CORDELL SHAKES THE SHAKER, POURS IT INTO THE GLASS, AND
DROPS THE GAUZE PAD INTO IT, AND HANDS IT TO VERGER.

CORDELL
Your drink, sir.

VERGER
It's time to step up the pressure on
our Sweet Miss Starling. ...call our
friend at the F.B.I. And, instead of
finding Lechter, let's help Him find us.

ANGLE

ON ONE OF THE VIDEO SCREENS, WE SEE A SHEET LABELLED
"CONFIDENTIAL FBI NOT FOR DISTRIBUTION." AND WE SEE, IN
VARIOUS SQUARES BELOW, THE DRAWINGS BY LECHTER, THE VARIOUS
FUNERAY SKETCHES.

CAMERA COMES IN ON ONE OF THE MIDDLE, LEFT, WHICH SHOWS THE
LION WITH A BIRD IN ITS MOUTH.

EXT FLORENCE PARK NIGHT.

THE STATUE OF THE LION HOLDING THE BIRD. A COUPLE WALKING
PAST.

PAZZI
...the purpose of the exercise... is it
because they are expensive...

MRS. PAZZI
They aren't expensive, you got them
through your connections.... speaking of
which:

PAZZI
Fine, thank you, but

MRS. PAZZI
Speaking of which, I want you also to
get us tickets for the Opera...

PAZZI
...whatever is within my power...

MRS. PAZZI
...and that is what you need to expand.

PAZZI
I don't understand.

MRS. PAZZI
(SHE STOPS AND ADDRESSES HIM)
We are here on sufferance. I am here...

PAZZI
...why are we here in the first place...?

MRS. PAZZI
Because it is exclusive... because
everyone will be here...

CAMERA TAKES THEM PAST A SIGN ANNOUNCING "EXHIBITION
INSTRUMENTS OF ATROCIOUS TORTURE," AND A VELVET ROPE, AND
VARIOUS WELL DRESSED PEOPLE WAITING TO GET IN.

PAZZI WALKS TO THE HEAD OF THE LINE, AND SHOWS HIS TICKETS,
AND IS ADMITTED.

ANGLE INT. THE EXHIBIT HALL.

AN IRON MAIDEN. A COFFIN SHOWING SPIKES ON ONE SIDE, THE
OTHER SIDE EMPTY, IS AN IMPROVISED ENTRY TO THE EXHIBIT.
PAZZI AND HIS WIFE ENTER, SHE STOPS TO GOSSIP WITH A WELL
DRESSED COUPLE.

MRS. PAZZI (cont'd)
Mrs. Demetrio, how good to see you...

ANGLE ON PAZZI, AS HE DRIFTS AWAY. WE SEE HIM STARING AT
VARIOUS THUMBSCREWS, A RACK, A GUILLOTINE. HE STOOPS TO READ
A PLACARD. HIS WIFE COMES UP BEHIND HIM.

MRS. PAZZI (cont'd)
You see, that is my point.

PAZZI
...my love...

MRS. PAZZI
...they asked us to dinner. How can we
accept if we cannot return the...

PAZZI
I am on the track of...

MRS. PAZZI
Yes, yes, yes, your thirty thousand
dollars reward, which you would have to
split with your team, which, if you get
it, will not buy me a new watch...
(SHE STOPS TO GREET ANOTHER
COUPLE)

PAZZI
...what do you expect me to ...

HE STOPS, AND TURNS AWAY, WHEN HE SEES THAT SHE IS
ENGROSSED. HE IS NOW LOOKING AT A TORTURE WHEEL. HE
STOPS AND LOOKS INTENTLY INTO THE GLOOM OF THE ROPED OFF
EXHIBIT.

ANGLE HIS POV

INSIDE THE EXHIBIT, IN A DARK CORNER, THE FIGURE OF A MAN.
SKETCHING.

ANGLE XCU ON FELL, LECHTER, IN THE GLOOM, SKETCHING.

WE SEE A GOOD SKETCH OF THE WHEEL, ON WHICH HE HAS ADDED
ARCHITECTURAL NOTES ON ANGLES AND DISTANCES. HE TURNS,
FEELING SOMEONE LOOKING AT HIM.

ANGLE HIS POV.

PAZZI, BEYOND THE VELVET ROPE. PEERING INTENTLY, RETURNING
FELL'S GLANCE.

DOUBLECUTTING: WE RETURN TO PAZZI, STARING, WE SEE HIM MAKE
A QUICK ADDENDUM TO THE SKETCH OF THE TORTURE WHEEL. AND
THEN RETURN TO PAZZI, LEANING OVER TO PEER MORE CLOSELY
INTO THE GLOOM.

MRS. PAZZI
So, the question: as always, Rinaldo,
the question is one of mmm...

ANGLE

ON MRS. PAZZI, AS FELL APPEARS AT THEIR SIDE, SHE TURNS TO
HIM.

FELL
Commendatore would you do me the honor of
introducing me.

PAZZI
Darling, Dr. Fell. My wife Madame Pazzi.

FELL
(HE BENDS TO KISS HER HAND)
Enchante.

GUIDE

The exhibit is closing. The exhibit is closing in Ten Minutes... please make your way to the...

MRS. PAZZI

Dr. Fell. You are not Italian.

FELL

Sadly, no. And I find that birth is one of the few things in life which study and a pleasant attitude can not amend. What do you think?

MRS. PAZZI

And how do we account for the interest of such a charming man, an interest in Torture?

PAZZI

Dr. Fell is studying for his examination by the Studiolo.

FELL

Indeed I am. And the connection, between Dante, and, in fact, between your illustrious forebears... if you'd come with me, I could show you...

HE HOLDS UP THE ROPE, AS TO LEAD THEM BACK INTO THE EXHIBIT.

PAZZI

But the exhibit is closing.

FELL

How unfortunate.

PAZZI STARTS TO HELP HIS WIFE ON WITH HER WRAP.

FELL (cont'd)

May I...?

HE TAKES THE WRAP, AND BEGINS TO DRAPE IT AROUND HER SHOULDERS.

ANGLE EXT THE EXHIBIT. ON THE STREET, THE CURIOUS ARE EXITING.

FELL CONCLUDES PUTTING THE WRAP ON MRS. PAZZI.

FELL (cont'd)

What a lovely perfume. I believe I recognize it, do I not...?

MRS. PAZZI

My husband brought it to me from America.

FELL

A wonderful country...

AN OLDER MAN CALLS PAZZI AWAY.

MRS. PAZZI
You know it?

FELL
I have had many excellent meals there.

MRS. PAZZI
And yet, they are not know for their
cuisine.

FELL
(SMILES)
...should love to correct your error.
(PAUSE)

MRS. PAZZI
Well, perhaps sometime we...

PAZZI REJOINS THE GROUP.

PAZZI
Darling...

FELL
Well, if you will excuse me. Madame.
what a pleasure.

HE MOVES AWAY.

PAZZI
The commissioner is going round the
Cafe...

MRS. PAZZI
...did he invite us...?

PAZZI
No. Invite us? No, he simply...

MRS. PAZZI
Then we cannot go.

PAZZI
Because...?

MRS. PAZZI
Because we cannot pay...

HE LEADS HER OFF, THE TWO OBVIOUSLY HAVING A FIGHT.

ANGLE

IN THE GLOOM, LECHTER-FELL, LOOKING AT THEM APPRAISINGLY.

INT PAZZI'S APARTMENT NIGHT.

PAZZI SITTING IN SHIRTSLEEVES, HIS TIE UNDONE, A HALF FULL
GLASS OF WHISKY IN FRONT OF HIM, AT HIS DESK. HIS DESK FULL
OF PAPERS. HIS WIFE IN A HOUSEDRESS. RANTING.

MRS. PAZZI (cont'd)
...constant humiliation. And why?

PAZZI
 "Because we don't have any money."

MRS. PAZZI
because we don't have any mmm...

PAZZI HOLDS UP A FOLDER.

PAZZI
 The Case that I am working on...

MRS. PAZZI TAKES THE FOLDER AND FLINGS IT DOWN.

MRS. PAZZI
 It's a joke. You're a joke. You're a
 joke. You don't know what money is--
 your idea of money...
 (SHE PICKS UP ANOTHER FILE ON
 THE DESK, AND TAKES OUT THE
 SCARF GIVEN TO PAZZI BY
 STARLING)
 ...spend it on a whore on your 'business
 trip.' That is the fine limit of your
 ambitions...

ANGLE

ON PAZZI, REARRANGING THE FILE. WE SEE, IN AN INSERT, THE
 SCARF, THE "MAN WANTED" POSTER, AND FBI CASE STUDY ON
HANNIBAL LECHTER, AND WE HOLD ON THE "THREE MILLION DOLLARS
 REWARD."

ANGLE ON THE TWO, HIS WIFE STORMING OUT.

MRS. PAZZI (cont'd)
 And if you do not find some money.
 Soon. I'm leaving you.
 (BEAT)
 And I want tickets to the Opera.

SHE CLOSSES THE DOOR OF HIS STUDY.

INT FELL'S STUDY NIGHT.

FELL, IN A SMALL ELEGANT CHAMBER OF A PALAZZO. PLAYING A
 CLAVIER. HE STOPS TO ADJUST A PAGE ON THE MUSIC STAND IN
 FRONT OF HIM. HE RESUMES PLAYING.

ANGLE HIS POV

THE MUSIC STAND. IT HOLDS NOT MUSIC, BUT THE SKETCH WE SAW
 HIM DO EARLIER OF STARLING. WE SEE HIS HAND ADJUST THE PAGES
 ONCE AGAIN, AND THE SKETCH OF STARLING IS HALF-OBSCURED BY
 THE SKETCH WE SAW FELL MAKE OF THE TORTURE WHEEL. AT THE
 TOP OF THE SKETCH WE SEE THE ADDED FACES OF PAZZI AND MME
 PAZZI, SKETCHED BY FELL AT THE EXHIBIT.

ANGLE

FRONTAL ON FELL, AS HE STOPS PLAYING. HE PICKS UP A GLASS OF
 WINE WHICH HAS BEEN RESTING ON THE CLAVIER, AND TAKES ONE OF
 THE SKETCHES AND GAZES INTENTLY AT IT.

HE SHIVERS SLIGHTLY, AND TURNS UP THE COLLAR OF HIS
 JACKET.

ANGLE, AS HIS POV.

SNOW BLOWING ACROSS A SMALL WINDOW, THE WINDOW RATTLING.

THE SNOW BLOWS THE SHADE. INSIDE THE WINDOW WE SEE BEARDED SOLDIERS, COOKING OVER A SMALL FIRE MADE ON THE FLOOR OF THE DISHEVELLED HOME.

ANGLE

ON A SMALL DARK BOY, DRESSED IN RAGS, IN THE BLOWING SNOW, LOOKING INTO THE WINDOW.

ANGLE HIS POV.

WE SEE THE SOLDIER COME TOWARD THE WINDOW AND FASTEN IT AGAINST THE WIND.

ANGLE

THE BOY, BACKING ACROSS A SMALL COURTYARD INTO THE OPEN DOOR OF A SMALL FACTORY BUILDING.

INT DARK FACTORY BUILDING NIGHT.

STARLING IS MOVING THROUGH THE BUILDING, AGAINST THE WALL, HUGGING THE WALL. SHE HEARS A SOUND, AND TURNS. SHE LOOKS DOWN.

ANGLE HER POV--A SMALL BADGE WITH A BULLETHOLE IN IT, LYING ON THE FLOOR. SHE LOOKS UP TO THE SOUND OF RUNNING, AND SEES A FIGURE FLITTING ACROSS AN OPENING.

ANGLE

STARLING RAISES HER PISTOL AND PULLS THE TRIGGER.

NOTHING HAPPENS. SHE LOOKS AT THE PISTOL. IT IS JAMMED, SHE TRIES TO CLEAR IT QUICKLY, WE SEE A HAND ON HER SHOULDER, SHE TURNS.

ANGLE HER POV

IT IS THE FACE OF LECHTER.

STARLING RAISES THE PISTOL AND FIRES. WE SEE THE PISTOL EXPLODE.

WE HEAR SCREAMING.

ANGLE INT STARLING'S BEDROOM. STARLING, SITTING UP IN BED, SCREAMING. MAPP BURST IN TO THE ROOM. FOLLOWED BY HER BOYFRIEND, JIM, WHO CARRIES A GUN, AND SWEEPS THE ROOM. MAPP SITS BY STARLING.

SHE QUIETS STARLING.

MAPP
What was it.
(STARLING SHAKES HER HEAD)
What was it, honey?

ANGLE XCU ON STARLING, WHO MUTTERS.

STARLING
...something about my father...?

MAPP
...what?

STARLING
(AS SHE SHAKES HER HEAD TO
CLEAR IT, AND RISES)
Do you think you could make a cup of
coffee, cause I'm going to work.

ANGLE ON JIM. HE LOOKS OUT THE WINDOW, AT THE DAWN. HE
LOOKS AT HIS WATCH, AND AT MAPP. HE SHRUGS.

INT VERGER'S ROOM, NIGHT.

VERGER'S VARIOUS VIDEO SCREENS, SHOWING HALF-SEEN PICTURES OF
CHILDREN PLAYING.

VERGER
(TO CORDELL)
Show me the pigs.

CORDELL COMES AND STANDS BY THE BED. HE PICKS UP A
TELEPHONE, AND TOUCHES SOME BUTTONS ON THE CONSOLE. WE SEE
ONE OF THE VIDEO SCREENS COME TO LIFE, AND WE SEE A BARN,
AND A COUPLE OF RATTY LOOKING GENTLEMEN WITH COFFEECUPS.

VERGER (cont'd)
Good morning, Gentlemen.

THEY TUG THEIR FORELOCKS.

CORDELL
...may we see it, please?

GENTLEMAN
(WITH A THICK MIDEUROPEAN
ACCENT)
We have them trained the two things: to
come on the whistle, and to attack the
figurine.

WE SEE THE OTHER GENTLEMEN BRING FORWARD A SCARECROW.

GENTLEMAN (cont'd)
...can you see the pig...?

WE SEE THE CAMERA SCAN, AND WE SEE TWO LARGE WILD BOARS IN A
PEN.

WE SEE THE ONE MAN PUT THE SCARECROW OVER A FENCE.

GENTLEMAN (cont'd)
We stuff the figure with mean scraps, at
first, of course, the pigs is...

VERGER
Do it...

CORDELL
...Let's see the pigs, please.

THE GENTLEMAN BLOWS HIS WHISTLE. THE PIGS RUN AT THE FIGURINE AND STOP. WE HEAR THE SOUND OF HUMAN SCREAMS.

GENTLEMAN

We tape the screams, to get them used to the

(HE MUMBLES, LOOKS TO HIS FRIEND FOR HELP)

SECOND GENTLEMAN

...distraction.

GENTLEMAN

...as you recommend,

(SHRUGS)

I think they like it. They will eventually.

VERGER

Make them eat the figurine.

GENTLEMAN

They will, sir. We train them, to the figurine, eventually, they consume a man, say, 80 kilos, say, in...

VERGER

(TO CORDELL)

...tell them...

CORDELL

We don't want the man consumed. No. We want to put the man's feet through the bars, and have the pigs... and have the pigs eat his feet.

GENTLEMAN

(NODS)

...they eat his feet...

VERGER

Yes. It's all a question of bait--isn't it...?

ON THE TV SCREEN WE SEE THE PIGS NOSING THE DUMMY.

VERGER (cont'd)

...make them eat the dummy.

GENTLEMAN

...they eat the dummy, sir, they eat the man... I keep them hungry. When... when do we think this man arrives.

VERGER

Is it necessary to know?

GENTLEMAN

Well, I don't want to starve them too long. They die.

VERGER

Oh, no, no. It won't be that long.

THE CAMERA ZOOMS IN ON THE PIGS. IN AN UPPER SCREEN WE SEE A CHICKEN WANDERING OUTSIDE THE PEN. THE CHICKEN WANDERS INTO THE PEN. ON THE FIRST SCREEN WE SEE ONE OF THE PIGS TURN, AND RUN BLINDINGLY QUICKLY ACROSS THE ENCLOSURE, AND IN A CU WE SEE THE FEW FEATHERS THAT ARE THE REMAINDER OF THE CHICKEN.

ANGLE

ON VERGER AND CORDELL.

VERGER (cont'd)
No, I don't think it will be too very
long at all.
(TO CORDELL)
Please call our friend at the FBI.

SOUND OF A PHONE HIGHSPEED DIALLED.

VERGER (cont'd)
(TO PHONE)
Hello. Do you know who this is? I
think it's time to finish the preparation
of our friend. Miss Starling. I'm
fine, how are you...?

INT PSYCHIATRIST'S OFFICE DAY.

STARLING IS TALKING TO A KINDLY OLDER WOMAN PSYCHIATRIST.

ANGLE INS

STARLING HOLDS THE CARD READING, "BE KIND, BE HAPPY."

ANGLE ON STARLING SPEAKING:

STARLING
...to, to... to be in control of my...
my emotions.

PSYCHIATRIST
Yes, but no one is in control of their
emotions.
(PAUSE)
that's all we have time for today...
(SHE STARTS TO RISE)

STARLING
(PAUSE)
I don't understand.

PSYCHIATRIST
You said: that you have "decided."
That your... your feelings of
persecution, as you put it are a "self-
indulgence," and you are going to put
them aside. And get on with your job.

STARLING
That's right.

PSYCHIATRIST
And you have decided to accept... to
accept this "emotion," as you put it, to
the ...

PSYCHIATRIST (cont'd)
the "sweepings" of the Lechter case.

STARLING

Yes.

PSYCHIATRIST

And you've decided to get married.

(PAUSE)

You've decided a lot of things.

(PAUSE)

But, in spite of your decisions--you are still "nagged," by feelings of: despair, of failure of... you still have the nightmare, you...

STARLING

What is your point?

PSYCHIATRIST

That if decision were a useful tool, you wouldn't be here.

(PAUSE)

Why are you here...?

STARLING

I..

PSYCHIATRIST

...yes...?

STARLING

(AS SHE RISES)

I want to do something positive...

PSYCHIATRIST

You want some advice.

STARLING

Yes.

PSYCHIATRIST

Your life has been defined by institutions. The Orphanage where you were raised, the FBI Academy, the Bureau. If the Institution is your life, accept it. Ask to be reinstated on the "Drumgo" task force. Play their game.

STARLING

...why?

PSYCHIATRIST

Because it's the game you've chosen. That's really all we have time for.

INT ITALIAN POLICE DETECTIVE SQUAD HQ FLORENCE.

A HATRACK WITH THE "GIMME" CAP FROM THE FBI INTERNATIONAL POLICE ACADEMY ON IT.

PAZZI ENTERS, AND HANGS HIS HAT ON THE HATRACK, HE IS SPEAKING WITH HIS SUPERIOR.

PAZZI
...a liaison position...

SUPERIOR
And what does that mean?

PAZZI
...I feel that...

SUPERIOR
"A liaison position with the Opera."
(PAUSE)

THE SUPERIOR TAKES PAZZI INTO A SMALL OFFICE AND CLOSSES THE DOOR.

SUPERIOR (cont'd)
Rinaldo, what happened to you?
(PAUSE)
You want me to reach out for tickets to the Opera. Say so. What is that young girl doing to you...?

PAZZI
Could you get me tickets to the Opera.

SUPERIOR
She must be something special After Dark.

PAZZI
I can't remember.
(PAUSE. THE SUPERIOR NODS SAGELY)
I've got to make some money.

SUPERIOR
(PICKS UP A FILE)
Thirty thousand dollars reward. In the whereabouts of Il Dottore Fanelli, or the apprehension of his...

PAZZI
...yes, yes, yes....

HE SIGHS, HE TAKES THE FILE, AND LEAVES THE OFFICE.

PAZZI (cont'd)
Could you help me with tickets to..

SUPERIOR
The short term problem is the tickets--
The long-term problem is your wife.

PAZZI SHAKES HIS HEAD.

ANGLE

PAZZI AT HIS DESK. WE SEE THE FILE LABELLED: DISAPPEARANCE OF DOTTORE ENNIO FANELLI.

ANGLE PAZZI AT HIS DESK.

A COLLEAGUE COMES BY.

COLLEAGUE
Naldo, you want Opera Tickets...?

PAZZI
Can you help me?

COLLEAGUE
No, but I'm going. If you like, I'll tell you what you missed.

THE COLLEAGUE LEAVES.

THE SUPERIOR RETURNS.

SUPERIOR
And the related problem is your job. Aha. And here it all comes together. To get a promotion you must keep your job. To keep your job you must solve this case. Solve the case, and the reward may help you keep your wife. In short, the solution to all your problems lies in This File: The Disappearance of Il Dottore Fanelli.

THE SUPERIOR POINTS TO A FILE ON PAZZI'S DESK.

PAZZI NODS, AND PICKS UP THE REPORT.

ANGLE INS. THE REPORT:
...identified by the following: acute anesthesia or a hyper-acute sense of smell. Capable of distinguishing quantities of substance by smell.

ANGLE ON PAZZI, AS HE LEAFS THROUGH THE REPORT, WONDERINGLY.

ANGLE INS, THE REPORT.
...phenomenal capacity for languages. Known perfect fluency in Russian, German, Spanish, French, and Italian. In addition...

ANGLE ON PAZZI, AS HE LEAVES THROUGH THE REPORT AGAIN.

ANGLE THE REPORT.
...notable in all scenes of abduction: 1) The condiments were missing from the Kitchen Area. 2)...

ANGLE THE REPORT
...of indeterminate sexuality. But remarkably attractive to women. This "Hyper-charm" ** Sudonis, et al: PSYCHOPATHOLOGY of the serial killer, is most pronounced in...

THE PAGES RIFLE, AND WE READ:
...knowledge of the Italian Renaissance, with a particular emphasis on Architecture (see: LECHTER, THE ARTIST) and Literature. During his first recorded incarceration, he confounded the Prison Psychiatrist By Quoting Dante on...

ANGLE ON PAZZI. AS HE LOOKS AT THE REPORT.

ANGLE HIS POV: THE REPORT ON THE DISAPPEARANCE OF FANELLI, STILL LYING ON THE DESK. ANGLE, ON THE REPORT HE IS HOLDING, HE TURNS TO THE COVER, WE READ IT IS: FBI INTERNATIONAL POLICE ACADEMY. CASE BOOK.

THE PSYCHOPATHIC KILLER. #3: HANNIBAL LECHTER.

ANGLE

ON PAZZI, AT HIS DESK. HE PUTS DOWN THE FBI REPORT, AND PICKS UP THE FANELLI REPORT, AND LEAFS THROUGH IT.

ANGLE INS: HIS POV. THE REPORT, WE READ:
...apartment was untouched, showing no signs of his departure, hurried or otherwise. Note: his housekeeper did testify that "all the condiments had been removed from the kitchen," but this was discounted as fanciful and...

ANGLE

ON PAZZI, AS HE PUTS DOWN THE REPORT.

HE LOOKS AT THE TWO REPORTS SIDE BY SIDE, A COLLEAGUE COMES UP BEHIND HIM.

COLLEAGUE
Commendatore, if you're looking for Opera Tickets....

PAZZI WAVES HIM AWAY, HE OPENS HIS DESK, AND TAKES OUT AN ENVELOPE OF SNAPSHOTS. HE LEAFS THROUGH THEM AND WE SEE PAZZI ON THE RANGE AT QUANTICO, IN A CLASSROOM, IN FRONT OF THE LINCOLN MEMORIAL, AND IN FRONT OF THE WANTED POSTER, FOR LECHTER.

ANGLE XCU, THE NUMBER ADVERTISING A THREE MILLION DOLLAR REWARD.

ANGLE, ON PAZZI AS HE STARTS TO PICK UP THE PHONE, THEN HESITATES. HE RISES, AND GOES TO THE HATSTAND TO TAKE HIS HAT.

EXT FLORENCE STREET.

ANGLE INS.

THE SNAPSHOT, THE WANTED POSTER, SOUND OF A PHONE BEING DIALED.

ANGLE

PAZZI IN THE PHONEBOOTH. WE HEAR A RECORDED ANNOUNCEMENT: WE'RE SORRY, THIS NUMBER IS NO LONGER IN SERVICE. IF YOU FEEL YOU HAVE DIALED IN ERROR.....

PAZZI HANDS UP THE PHONE. HE STARTS TO WALK AWAY. AS HE DOES SO, THE PHONE RINGS, HE GOES BACK TO THE TELEPHONE.

PAZZI
(ON HIS PHONE)
Hello....?

VOICE ON PHONE
...what did you want?
(PAUSE)

PAZZI
I know where he is.

VOICE ON PHONE
I'm sure I don't know who you mean.

PAZZI
I know where he is.

VOICE ON PHONE
And why should we believe you?

PAZZI
I know something no one knows.
(PAUSE)
He has had his finger removed. On his
left hand.
(PAUSE)
It left a scar.
(PAUSE)

VOICE ON PHONE
What shape is the scar?

PAZZI
I want the money.

VOICE ON PHONE
What shape is the scar?

PAZZI
The shape of a Three.

INT VERGER'S ROOM. CORDELL IS ON THE PHONE.

CORDELL
(ON PHONE)
...on positive identification. And the
remainder of the Reward, upon his
apprehension by the appropriate Legal
Authorities.
(HE HANGS UP)

ANGLE

ON THE VIDEOS ABOVE VERGER'S BED. THEY SHOW THE PIGS BEING
FED.

VERGER
Where was the call from.

CORDELL
Somewhere in Italy.

VERGER
Make plans for Lechter's abduction.

CORDELL STARTS AWAY, THEN TURNS BACK.

CORDELL
...then we won't need to tether Miss
Starling as our lure.

VERGER
That operation has begun. Are we God,
that we would Meddle with it...? No, on
the other hand...

INT OPERA HOUSE NIGHT.

STARLING, DRESSED IN FINERY. SHE IS WATCHING A WESTERN BALLET A LA AGNES DE MILLE, THE DANCERS ARE DRESSED IN COWBOY GARB.

NEXT TO HER WE SEE A VERY FAT WOMAN ASLEEP. BEHIND THE OLD WOMAN TWO OPERAGOERS ARE WHISPERING THEIR DISPLEASURE.

STARLING EXCHANGES A LOOK WITH HER DATE. WE DO NOT SEE HIM, ONLY HER ACROSS HIS SHOULDER. SHE LOOKS DOWN.

ANGLE HER POV.

ON THE FLOOR, WE SEE HER FEET, AND HIS FEET, IN COWBOY BOOTS.

STARLING BENDS DOWN AND RETRIEVES A BADGE CASE, SHE OPENS IT IN THE INSERT, AND REVEALS IT IS A WATCHMAN'S BADGE, WITH A HOLE IN IT, SHE HANDS THE BADGE TO THE MAN, WE SEE HE HOLDS, ON HIS LAP, A WESTERN HAT, WITH A BULLETHOLE IN THE CROWN.

OPERAGOER

How can she sleep at a time like this?
How can she...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT SWAT VAN.

WE SEE THE SWAT COPS WE SAW IN THE FIRST SEQUENCE. THEY ARE STUFFED INTO A VAN IN FULL ASSAULT GEAR. ONE OF THE COPS IS TALKING ABOUT SOMETHING JUST OUT OF SHOT.

TAPED TO THE WALL OF THE VAN IS A LARGE GRAINY BLOWUP OF EVELDA DRUMGO.

COP

...sleep at a time like this...?

BRIGHAM

(ALSO IN ASSAULT GEAR)

She's resting. She's conserving her strength, perhaps you should do the same.

WE SEE HE IS TALKING ABOUT STARLING, WHO IS, INDEED, ASLEEP, SITTING IN THE VAN.

TEAM LEADER

Stand by.

BRIGHAM NUDGES STARLING, WHO WAKES UP.

ANGLE EXT THE VAN. IT IS PULLING UP OUTSIDE A FISH MARKET, ALONGSIDE THE RIVER. VARIOUS WORKERS ARE HOSING DOWN THE FISH ON ICE. WE SEE THE VAN, A US POSTAL SERVICE VAN, COMING AROUND THE CORNER.

ANGLE INT THE VAN.

TEAM LEADER (cont'd)

...Starling...

HE DEFERS TO HER, SHE MOVES TO THE CENTER OF THE CROWDED VAN AND PEEKS THROUGH THE PERISCOPE.

ANGLE HER POV

THE SCENE JUST SEEN FROM OUTSIDE THE VAN. A LOWRIDER CAR PULLING UP.

STARLING

Yeah, it looks clear outside the... wait a moment..... we got... it's a gunship...

BRIGHAM NUDGES HER ASIDE AND LOOKS THROUGH THE EYEPiece OF THE PERISCOPE.

HE HOLDS A SHORT CONVERSATION WITH A WALKIE TALKIE.

BRIGHAM

Brigham. Go.

(PAUSE)

Affirmative.

(PAUSE)

Okay, Happiness is a Green Light. We've got Evelda in the kitchen, cooking. The dope's D.E.A.

(HE NODS TO ONE OF THE MEN IN THE VAN.)

We want her on Interstate Transportation of some firecrackers. Starling: you've got Drumgo, you know her from before.

STARLING

I know her by the Back.

BRIGHAM

...these guy'll back you up.

OFFICER

We're gonna be your Couch Potatoes.

STARLING

Pray that it may be so. She will fight. Last time, she had a nine mil, three magazines, mace in her purse, a Razor round her neck, and a shank in her hair. She will walk over you, you give her a chance. I'm gonna asker to give it up, she hawks, I want some real help. Nevermind Watching my Back. I want some weight on her.

OFFICER

You got it.

TECHNICIAN

We've got some action, coming out of the building.

STARLING

I don't want you Huskies stand'n around, watching us Mud Wrestling.... Drumgo is HIV positive, and I don't wanna be in there, swap spit with her...

ANGLE. ON THE RIVER. A BOAT, CRUISING.

A SWAT OFFICER IS TALKING ON A WALKIE.

SWAT OFFICER
I've got you, three hundred yards from
the Factory. We're going in the back
door.

HE LOOKS OUT.

ANGLE, HIS POV. VARIOUS SMALL FISH FACTORY SHEDS, AND WE
SEE THE PHONE VAN, MOVING SLOWLY, BETWEEN THEM.

ANGLE

IN THE VAN.

STARLING MOVES TO THE BACK. SHE IS OBSERVING THE
STREETSCENE THROUGH THE SMOKED GLASS IN THE REAR OF THE
VAN.

SWAT OFFICER (cont'd)
...how we looking back there?

ANGLE, STARLING'S POV

THE FISH STALL, A WORKER, HOSING DOWN THE ICED FISH.

WE SEE A SMALL METAL DOOR, IN THE SIDE OF THE BUILDING OPEN,
AND A HEAVYSET MAN COMES OUT, CARRYING A BASKET IN HIS
ARMS.

STARLING
Heads up!

ANGLE, STARLING'S POV.

HE IS FOLLOWED BY ANOTHER MAN, CARRYING A RAINCOAT, AND WE
SEE A GLIMPSE OF A WOMAN BEHIND THEM.

BRIGHAM
(ON THE RADIO)
Strike one to all units; Evelda
Drumgo's coming out behind two shooters.
Showdown Showdown Showdown. Put em on
the ground, as quietly as we can.
Boat's due in thirty seconds, let's do
it.

ANGLE EXT THE VAN.

THE SWAT TEAM COMES OUT, LED BY STARLING. EVELDA STEPS
FROM BETWEEN THE TWO MEN.

ANGLE, ON STARLING, AS SHE ADVANCES. WE SEE BRIGHAM BEHIND
HER.

BRIGHAM (cont'd)
...make sure you...

STARLING MOVES AWAY FROM BRIGHAM, TOWARD EVELDA AND HER
GOONS AS STARLING ADVANCES WE SEE EVELDA BEYOND HER, AND THAT
SHE CARRIES A BABY IN A SLING, IN HER ARMS.

STARLING
(TO THE MEN BEHIND HER)
Wait Wait Wait!

STARLING CAREFULLY HOLSTERS HER PISTOL AND RAISES HER HANDS.

STARLING (cont'd)
Evelda! Give it up! Come to me, Baby!
(OUT OF THE SIDE OF HER
MOUTH, TO THE MED BEHIND
HER.)
...give her a place to go... give her a
place to go.... Come on Evelda. Nothing
to it. I swear to god.

WE HEAR A SQUEAL OF TIRES.

ANGLE XCU ON STARLING, AS HER FACE SCREWS UP, AND HER HEAD
TURNS FRACTIONALLY TOWARD THE DIRECTION OF THE SOUND.

STARLING (cont'd)
Ev...

STARLING'S EYES GROW VERY WIDE.

ANGLE HER POV.

EVELDA HAS PRODUCED A SMALL SMG FROM BEHIND HER BABYSLING,
AND IS SPRAYING THE STREET.

ANGLE, ON STARLING, AS SHE LOOKS AROUND. BRIGHAM FALL, HIT,
BY HER SIDE. AND SEVERAL OTHER SWAT MEMBERS BEGIN RUNNING
FOR COVER. THE MAN WITH THE RAINCOAT DROPS IT, TO REVEAL A
SAWED OFF SHOTGUN. HE FIRES AT STARLING. SHE GOES DOWN IN
THE STREET.

ANGLE ON STARLING IN THE STREET.

AS SHE PICKS HERSELF UP FROM THE PAVEMENT, AND CRAWLS TOWARD
THE SAFETY OF A PARKED CAR.

A CADILLAC SEDAN IS COMING DOWN THE STREET, THE SAME APACHE
STYLE SHOOTER WE SAW PREVIOUSLY IS SHOOTING OVER THE ROOF,
AT THE POLICE. THE CAR SCREECHES INTO A FISHTAIL, AND
EVELDA, STILL SHOOTING, GET INTO THE BACKSEAT. THE CAR BURNS
RUBBER, TRYING TO ACCELERATE.

STARLING EMERGES FROM HER COVER AND FIRES AT THE CAR. THE
WINDSHIELD SPATTERS, AND A TIRE BLOWS OUT. THE CAR CRASHES
INTO A FISH STALL.

SOUND OF A HELICOPTER.

TWO SHOOTERS TRY TO SLITHER OUT OF THE CRUSHED CAR.
STARLING, ADVANCING TOWARD THEM, SHOTS THEM BOTH.

ANGLE, HER POV.

EVELDA, AND THE BABY, IN THE BACKSEAT. THE BABY CRYING.

STARLING ADVANCES ON THEM.

STARLING (cont'd)
 (TO THE COPS)
 SECURITY SECURITY! WATCH THE FISH HOUSE
 DOOR BEHIND ME. GET MY BACK. Evelda.
 Evelda. Put your hands out of the
 window.

ANGLE

ON BRIGHAM, ON THE GROUND. TWITCHING. HE IS SHAKING HIS
 HEAD, DAZED.

STARLING (cont'd)
 Evelda. Show me your hands. Come one.
 Please. Show me your hands.

ANGLE, ON EVELDA.

EVELDA
 Well, it's you, chile. It's my friend
 the orphan...

STARLING
 Give it up, Evelda.

EVELDA
 You said you din' have no friends--but
I'm your friend-- I understand you....

STARLING
 Think about the baby... show me your
 hands.... Evelda? Show me your hands...

EVELDA
 F'that's the thing to do...

SHE WITHDRAWS A HAND FROM THE BABYSLING, SHOWING A SMALL
 PISTOL, WHICH SHE LEVELS AT STARLING.

ANGLE

ON STARLING AS SHE FIRES AT EVELDA. SHE RUNS FORWARD, AND
 TAKES THE SCREAMING BABY FROM EVELDA'S ARMS. THE BABY IS
 COVERED IN BLOOD.

STARLING RUNS TO THE STILL RUNNING HOSE WHICH THE FISH
 WORKER DROPPED, AND SLUICES DOWN THE BABY.

SOUND OF HELICOPTER.

ANGLE

ON STARLING, AS SHE LOOKS UP.

ANGLE HER POV.

THE HELICOPTER SHOWS A CAMERAMAN HANGING OUT OF THE DOOR ON
 A SLING, AND THE LOGO WCTU, TV 10.

ANGLE

A TELEVISION SCREEN, SHOWING THE SHOT FROM THE HELICOPTER.
 SCREEN BEARS THE SMALL LOGO, SUPERED IN THE LOWER RIGHT
 CORNER:

TV 10, NEWS LIVE.

WE SEE, FROM ABOVE, STARLING, HOSING DOWN THE BABY, AND WALKING INTO THE MIDDLE OF THE STREET. WE HEAR THE SOUND OF AN AMBULANCE, AND THE HELO SHOT SHIFTS TO AN AMBULANCE SCREAMING AROUND THE CORNER.

ANGLE

BACK ON THE STREET. STARLING, HOLDING THE BABY, IS WALKING THROUGH THE SCENE OF THE CARNAGE. SHE SEES BRIGHAM, RAISING HIMSELF TO AN ELBOW, AND HE MOUTHS, "I'M ALRIGHT..."

STARLING WALKS ON, PAST THE CAR, WITH THE DEAD BODIES. PARAMEDICS COME OUT OF THE STOPPED AMBULANCE, AND ONE OF THEM TAKES THE INFANT FROM THE DAZED STARLING.

STARLING HELPS BRIGHAM TO HIS FEET. HE STANDS WOOZILY, HE BEGINS TO UNBUCKLE THE KEVLAR PROTECTIVE VEST HE WEARS.

BRIGHAM

I...

STARLING

What, What, I can't hear you...

BRIGHAM

Are you alright...?

THEY ARE SCREAMING OVER THE SOUND OF THE HELICOPTER.

STARLING

I almost shot the baby...

BRIGHAM

Who called the TV CREWS...?

ANGLE

ON STARLING, STANDING IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STREET. BRIGHAM CALLS ANOTHER COP OVER.

BRIGHAM (cont'd)

Sergeant...

AN OFFICER, FOLLOWED BY ANOTHER, COMES UP TO BRIGHAM. THE THREE ADVANCE TOWARD THE SCENE AT THE PARKED CAR.

STARLING TURNS TOWARD THEM.

STARLING

Security!!!

WE SEE THE SECOND OFFICER PICK UP THE SHOTGUN FROM THE ARMS OF THE "RAINCOAT" MAN.

BRIGHAM

(TURNING BACK, TO RESPOND TO
STARLING, HE DRAWS HIS HAND
ACROSS HIS THROAT)

They're dead... standdown, it's alr...

ANGLE

ON THE OFFICER PICKING UP THE SHOTGUN. IT DISCHARGES.

ANGLE ON BRIGHAM, AS HE FALLS, FELLED BY THE SHOTGUN BLAST.

ANGLE

ON STARLING, AS SHE TURNS, TO LOOK AT THE SCENE, OF THE DYING BRIGHAM.

SHE STARTS TO TAKE A STEP TOWARD HIM, AND STOPS.

SHE LOOKS UP AT THE HELICOPTER.

ANGLE

THE TV IMAGE, WITH THE LOGO ON IT, WE SEE IT ZOOM IN ON STARLING LOOKING UP, SHE THEN WALKS, DAZEDLY, TOWARD THE OBVIOUSLY DEAD BRIGMAN, AND SITS, SEVERAL FEET FROM HIM. WE SEE SEVERAL OFFICERS COMING FORWARD TOWARD HER.

VERGER

(VO)

...you forgot to cancel the plan.

ANGLE

WE SEE THE TELEVISION IS IN VERGER'S ROOM, AND WE ARE SHOOTING OVER VERGER'S FORM, WE SEE THE BACK OF HIS HEAD, AND, BEYOND HIM, CORDELL.

CORDELL

...sir...?

VERGER

Waal, Nobody's Perfect... What do we hear from our songbird in Switzerland?

INT SWISS LAWYER'S OFFICE DAY.

A HOLLY FAT SWISS BANKER, SMILING, A LOVELY EHIDI-ESQUE MOUNTAIN SCENE VISIBLE IN THE WINDOW BEHIND HIM.

ANGLE

ON PAZZI, STANDING IN FRONT OF A VAULT. THE VAULT IS FULL OF CURRENCY...A SMALL CLERKTYPE, IS FINISHING FILLING UP A SMALL VALISE WITH CURRENCY. HE GLANCES AT THE FAT BANKER, AND NODS.

THE FAT BANKER COMES FORWARD, AND MOTIONS AT THE BAG.

BANKER

One hundred thousand dollars, Signori.
The remainder of the three million.

(HE MOTIONS TO THE VAULT)

Upon the person-in-question's apprehension. Would you prefer a cheque...?

ANGLE, ON PAZZI, GRINNING AT THE MONEY.

PAZZI

No, no thank you, I...

PAZZI GLANCES BACK TOWARD THE DOOR, CLOSING ON THE VAULT.

PAZZI (cont'd)
...and the Remainder, you said...?

BANKER
After you have, in the words of our friends, the Americans, Put him On the Spot.

PAZZI
But is that necessary...

BANKER
(SHRUGS)
It is necessary, if you wish the remainder of the money.
(HE NODS TO HIS CLERK, WHO CLOSSES THE DOOR ON THE VAULT)
Shall we drive you to the airport...?

PAZZI
(STILL LOOKING AT THE CLOSING VAULT, SHYLY)
I...I thought I'd do some shopping...

INT FLORENCE OPERAHOUSE NIGHT.

APPLAUSE IS DYING OUT, THE CURTAIN IS FALLING, SPECTATORS ARE STANDING TO LEAVE.

IN THE HOUSE, HEADS TURN AT THE SIGHT OF A VERY BEAUTIFUL WOMAN. IT IS MME PAZZI IN A COUTURE DRESS, AND JEWELS BACKING. SHE IS ACCOMPANIED BY PAZZI, WHO IS DRAPING HER SHOULDERS IN A FURCOAT.

PAZZI BOWS THIS WAY AND THAT, TO ADMIRING COUPLES, AS THEY MAKE THEIR WAY UP THE AISLE.

MRS. PAZZI
(TO PAZZI)
...how can I thank you?

PAZZI
Ask me when we get home.

MRS. PAZZI
Oh, my program...

PAZZI TURNS BACK, HE IS WALKING AGAINST THE PRESS OF EXITING OPERAGOERS, AND IS HAVING DIFFICULTY.

ANGLE

ON DR. FELL, WHO IS WALKING TOWARD HIM.

FELL
Ah, Commendatore... you, too, admire Mozart.

PAZZI
(PAUSE)
Who does not?

FELL

If such there breathe, I'm sure you
could unearth him...

(PAUSE)

Your reputation does you honor.

(PAUSE)

PAZZI

I've left my program...

FELL

Take mine.

(HE HANDS HIS PROGRAM TO
PAZZI, AND THEY START UP THE
AISLE)

Ah. And is that your wife...
(THEY GAIN THE SIDE OF MME.
PAZZI.)

Signora.

(HE BENDS TO KISS HER HAND)

Can it be that you are lovelier, even,
than at our last encounter...?

MRS. PAZZI

My mother told me to ignore the
blandishments of charming men.

FELL

Then, she, herself, possessed some
knowledge of the Greater World...How
pleased am I to see you looking so
well...

PAZZI IS CALLED AWAY, BY AN EXITING OPERAGOER, AND HE
LEAVES, RELUCTANTLY, LOOKING BACK, WITH APPREHENSION, AT FELL
AND HIS WIFE.

THE TWO, CHATTING, JOIN HIM.

FELL (cont'd)

Commendatore, your wife tells me you are
taking her away on Vacation.

PAZZI

...long overdue.

FELL

(AS THEY EXIT, ONTO THE STREET
IN FRONT OF THE OPERA, AND
MANY CARS AND LIMOS, PULLING
UP TO RECEIVE THE EXITING, ET
CETERA.)

Back to America...?

(PAUSE)

(WHILE PAZZI LOOKS ON WITH
CONSTERNATION)

When first we met you'd just returned
from America.

MRS. PAZZI

How wonderful of you, to hold that
information in your busy mind...

FELL

...how so?

MRS. PAZZI
...you told me you were studying for
your examination by the Studiolo...

FELL
And how good of you to remember it.
Then, this trip, then, is not a return
to America...

MRS. PAZZI
No, this is pleasure...

FELL
And what was the trip before...?

MRS. PAZZI
That, that was business...

PAZZI TRIES TO MANEUVER HIS WIFE AWAY FROM FELL. CAMERA
TAKES THEM AROUND A CORNER, TO A "NO PARKING, LOADING ZONE,"
SIGN, IN WHICH WE SEE A POLICE SEDAN, AND ONE OF PAZZI'S
MEN. HE IS WEARING THE GIMME HAT PAZZI BROUGHT BACK FROM
THE STATES.

ANGLE ON FELL, AS HE LOOKS OVER AT THE DRIVER.

ANGLE HIS POV.

THE HAT, "FBI INTERNATIONAL POLICE ACADEMY, QUANTICO
VIRGINIA."

THE DRIVER TAKES OFF THE HAT, AND OPENS THE DOOR TO THE
SEDAN FOR THE PAZZIS.

ANGLE, ON FELL, AS HE TAKES HIS LEAVE.

FELL
Business. Yes. How much better. To
travel for the Pure Enjoyment of the
thing, of the variety of the
world....yes...
(PAUSE)
Just to Get Away.
(PAUSE)
I'm surprised they can spare you, in the
midst of your investigation.
(PAUSE, PAZZI LOOKS BACK)
of the disappearance of my
predecessor...

ANGLE, AS MRS. PAZZI PULLS PAZZI INTO THE CAR.

MRS. PAZZI
(WHISPERING TO HIM)
Take me home and make love to me...

ANGLE, ON FELL, AS PAZZI WAVES TO HIM, THROUGH THE CAR WINDOW
GLASS, AND THE CAR PULLS AWAY, LEAVING FELL STANDING IN THE
ALLEYWAY. BEAT. HE NODS, AS IF CONFIRMING SOMETHING TO
HIMSELF.

HE STARTS BACK OUT OF THE ALLEYWAY, INTO THE PRESS OF
HUMANITY.

MAN'S VOICE

(VO)

Time to get something to eat...

ANGLE XCU

ON FELL, AS HE LOOKS AFTER THE DEPARTING CAR.

FELL

(TO HIMSELF)

Yes, quite...

ANGLE, THE MAN SPEAKING TURNS, AND IS STARTLED TO SEE FELL.

MAN

I beg your pardon.

FELL

You suggested it was time to get something good to eat.

MAN

I thought that you were...

(HE SEES ANOTHER MAN

APPROACHING HIM)

Ah! Where shall we eat...?

(THE TWO WALK OFF)

FELL

(TO HIMSELF)

... where shall we eat. And what shall we eat.

INT PAZZI'S APARTMENT.

HALF SEEN, THROUGH A PANNING SHOT OF A HALFOPEN DOOR, PAZZI AND HIS WIFE MAKING LOVE. WE HEAR PAZZI CALLING:

PAZZI

...Laura...Laura...Laura...

ANGLE

ON FELL, IN THE SHADOWS, AS HE CLOSSES THE FRONT DOOR SOUNDLESSLY BEHIND HIM. HE STANDS FOR A MOMENT, LOOKING, CAMERA THEN TAKES HIM INTO THE APARTMENT WHERE HE FINDS THE KITCHEN.

INT THE KITCHEN, FELL TAKES A KNIFE FROM A MAPLE BLOCK, TRIES ITS EDGE, REPLACES IT, TAKES OUT A CLEAVER, AND NODS. HE LOOKS ABOVE, AND TAKES DOWN A COPPER SAUCEPAN FROM THE POT RACK. HE OPENS THE REFRIGERATOR, GLANCES BRIEFLY INSIDE, AND NODS, IN SATISFACTION, AND CLOSSES IT.

HE PICKS UP A DISHTOWEL, TRIES IT BETWEEN HIS HANDS, TESTING ITS STRENGTH.

HE PUTS IT DOWN, DISSATISFIED.

HE BEGINS TO PROWL THROUGH THE APARTMENT, HE PASSES ANOTHER HALF OPEN DOOR, AND WE SEE PAZZI AND HIS WIFE, HALF GLIMPSED, BEYOND, FELL MOVES INTO A SMALL STUDY.

ANGLE

THE BACK OF THE DESK CHAIR, HOLDS A MAN'S SPORTCOAT, AND A TIE.

FELL MOVES TOWARD THE CHAIR, PUTS HIS CLEAVER DOWN ON THE DESK, AND TRIES THE TIE BETWEEN HIS HANDS, TESTING HIS STRENGTH.

HE NODS, SATISFIED, AND PICKS UP THE CLEANER.

ANGLE INS

THE CLEANER, WHICH IS LAYING ON TOP OF THE FILE REGARDING THE DISAPPEARANCE OF DOTTORE FANELLI, BENEATH IT, HALF COVERED, IS THE FBI LOGO.

WE SEE FELL'S HAND RAISE THE FIRST FILE, TO LOOK AT THE SECOND, AND WE READ: "FBI REPORT, THE PSYCHOPATHOLOGY, ETC, OF HANNIBAL LECHTER."

ANGLE CU.

ON FELL, AS HE NODS TO HIMSELF, HE THEN LOOKS DOWN AT SOMETHING ELSE.

ANGLE HIS POV.

A SCARF, PEEPING OUT OF THE HALF-OPEN DESK DRAWER.

ANGLE INS.

FELL'S HAND DRAWS OUT THE SCARF. NESTLED IN THE SCARF IS THE PHOTO OF PAZZI IN FRONT OF THE WANTED POSTER.

ANGLE ON FELL, AS HE LOOKS AT THE PICTURE. HE THEN BEGINS TO PEER VERY CLOSELY AT IT. HE PICKS UP THE MAGNIFYING GLASS FROM THE DESK, AND WE SEE, IN A HUGE INSERT, THAT HE IS MOVING THE MAGNIFYING GLASS TO ATTEMPT TO MAKE OUT THE FIGURE REFLECTED IN THE GLASS COVERING THE WANTED POSTER, ID, THE FIGURE OF THE PHOTOGRAPHER, IS STARLING.

ANGLE XCU

INS THE JUST SEEN OUTLINE OF STARLING, HOLDING THE CAMERA.

ANGLE

FELL, LOOKING AT THE PHOTO. HE THEN GLANCES AT THE SCARF, PICKS IS UP, AND, QUESTIONINGLY, SNIFFS IT ONCE, AND THEN AGAIN. HE HOLDS THE SCARF TO HIS FACE. HE RUBS IT BETWEEN HIS HANDS, AND SMELLS HIS HANDS.

ANGLE PAZZI BEDROOM.

MRS. PAZZI

...and then, we're going to Greece...

PAZZI

Yes, but the important thing, as I've said...

MRS. PAZZI

...get me a cigarette.

PAZZI GETS UP FROM THE BED, AND WRAPS HIMSELF IN A SHEET, AND PROCEEDS INTO THE STUDY.

PAZZI
The essential thing. The essential thing, is that we must be absolutely quiet about...

HE PULLS OPEN THE DESK DRAWER, AND TAKES OUT A PACK OF CIGARETTES.

HE LOOKS WONDERINGLY, AT THE DRAWER, BEAT. HE SHRUGS, HE IS ABOUT TO START BACK INTO THE BEDROOM, HE GLANCES AT THE CURTAINS, BLOWING IN THE OPEN WINDOW, HESITATES.

MRS. PAZZI
...what is it?

HE LOOKS INTO THE DESK, SHAKES HIS HEAD. BEAT.

AND THEN RETURNS INTO THE BEDROOM.

MRS. PAZZI (cont'd)
...you've forgotten the cigarettes.

PAZZI TURNS, AND LOOKS BACK TOWARD THE OPEN WINDOW, AND THE BLOWING SHADES.

EXT FLORENTINE PARK NIGHT.

A YOUNG WOMAN WALKS PAST THE CAMERA. SHE TAKES US TO FELL, WHO IS SITTING ACROSS FROM THE STATUE OF THE LION AND THE BIRD, HE IS PICKING HIS TEETH, AND, VERY DELICATELY, TAKES OUT A SCARF, AND WIPES HIS MOUTH. WE SEE IT IS THE SCARF WHICH HE STOLE FROM PAZZI, HE TAKES OUT THE PHOTOGRAPH OF THE WANTED POSTER, AND LOOKS AT IT, AS HE WALKS THROUGH THE PARK.

CAMERA TAKES HIM OUT OF THE PARK, PAST THE YOUNG WOMAN, WHO, WE SEE, HAS RETURNED TO A STROLLER, WHICH IS EMPTY, SHE IS TALKING TO A UNIFORMED POLICEMAN, AND GESTURING, "ABOUT THIS HIGH..." SHOWING THE HEIGHT OF HER CHILD. HE AND THE WOMAN START LOOKING IN THE BUSHES.

ANGLE

ON FELL, LEAVING THE PARK, HE WALKS PAST AN APPLIANCE STORE, IN THE WINDOW OF WHICH WE SEE, TEN SILENT TV SCREENS, AND A TALKING HEAD ANNOUNCER.

THE SCENE SHIFTS TO THE HELICOPTER FOOTAGE OF STARLING.

WE SEE PHOTOS DISPLAYED OF STARLING, NEXT TO THE PEOPLE SHE SHOT IN THE SHOOTOUT, AND A VISBO PROCLAIMS, "KILLER OF FIVE, THE DEATH ANGEL: CLARICE STARLING."

EXT STARLING'S HOUSE, DAY.

STARLING, MAPP, AND JIM, MAPP'S BOYFRIEND, ARE COMING OUT OF THE HOUSE WITH CRAWFORD, ESCORTED TOWARD SEVERAL CARS OF WHAT IS OBVIOUSLY A FUNERAL CORTEGE.

A SEDAN PULLS UP, AND KRENDLER GETS OUT.

KRENDLER
I came to pay my...

STARLING
...get outta my way, you sonofabitch...

KRENDLER
I realize, you're under a lot of....

STARLING
You put my friend in the ground, with
your mickeymouse TaskForce... Izzat
the kind of Headlines that Preserve and
Promote, you, sir?

SHE STARTS PUSHING HIM, AND CAMERA PANS, TO A GROUP OF
NEWSVANS, CORDONED OFF, AROUND THE CORNER, AND HELD IN BAY
BY VARIOUS POLICE. STARLING IS BEING SUBDUED BY CRAWFORD
ET AL.

STARLING (cont'd)
(AS SHE PUSHES AT KRENDLER)
Izzat the kind of publicity will aid Our
Run for Congress? You swine, you...

KRENDLER
(SHRIEKING AT HER)
You're out she's out...

SHE IS BEING DOCILED, AND LED AWAY.

KRENDLER (cont'd)
(SHOUTING AFTER HER)
You country Cornpone BITCH--hey, you
Trailer Trash BITCH, you still looking
for your Daddy, Beat you up, to show he
Loves you?

ANGLE. ON STARLING, STANDING BY THE LINE OF CARS. SHE
SEES SOMETHING, AND TURNS.

ANGLE XCU STARLING AS SHE LOOKS. KRENDLER CONTINUES HIS
HARANGUE.

ANGLE HER POV.

ON THE REAR DECK OF A CAR, A STETSON HAT, WITH A BULLET
THROUGH IT, AND AN OLD SQUARE POLICEBADGE, WITH A BULLETHOLE
THROUGH IT.

KRENDLER (cont'd)
(VO)
Looking for your Daddy, fuck you and
mark you up, an...

ANGLE

ON STARLING, AS SHE BLINKS, AND SHAKES HER HEAD TO CLEAR
IT.

THE SEDAN DRIVES OFF, AS SHE STRAINS TO LOOK AFTER IT.

KRENDLER (cont'd)
Well, here I am, you...

STARLING SHAKES HER HEAD AGAIN, FINDS HERSELF FACING KRENDLER, AND PUNCHES HIM IN THE STOMACH. KRENDLER GOES DOWN. STARLING IS SUBDUED BY HER COMFORTERS. SHE STRAINS TO LOOK AFTER THE DEPARTING CAR.

INT VERGER'S ROOM.

ON THE TV STARLING, BEING PULLED OFF OF KRENDLER.

ANGLE, OVER VERGER, ONTO CORDELL.

VERGER
Quod videt monumentum, circumspice.
Need I translate?

CORDELL
If you would see him monument, look
around you.

VERGER
Show me the Pigs.

THE VIDEOSCREEN CHANGES, TO SHOW THE PIGS, ATTACKING THE DUMMY MAN.

CORDELL
Telephone call. From Switzerland, sir.

VERGER CONVERSES IN GERMAN, WITH THE SWISS. HE IS TOLD THAT THEY CAN HAVE A DATE, AND THAT A PACKAGE WILL BE COMING HIS WAY SOON.

ANGLE. ON VERGER, LOOKING AT THE PIGS.

EXT FLORENTINE PALAZZO. NIGHT.

PAZZI, WALKING DOWN THE STREET. NERVOUSLY ADJUSTS HIS SCARF.

ANGLE

A BRIGAND, LOUNGING BY A VAN, NODS IMPERCEPTIBLY, AT PAZZI, WHO CONTINUES WALKING.

THE BRIGAND GOES INTO THE BACK OF THE VAN.

ANGLE INT THE VAN.

THERE IS ANOTHER BRIGAND INSIDE. THERE ARE SEVERAL FIREARMS IN A RACK, AND A HOSPITAL GURNEY WITH HEAVY RESTRAINTS. THE SECOND BRIGAND IS LOADING AN ODD LOOKING SHOULDER WEAPON.

SECOND BRIGAND
I hit him with the beanbag gun, you stand
by: he's still flopping...

THE FIRST BRIGAND NODS, AND TAKES A CAPPED HYPODERMIC SYRINGE FROM THE SECOND MAN.

SECOND BRIGAND (cont'd)
Just make sure he's alive, because I've
already spent the bonus...

THE FRUIT MAN NODS TO THE SECOND, AND WE SEE PAZZI PROCEEDING UP THE STAIRS INTO THE PALAZZO.

INT A SALON AT THE PALAZZO, NIGHT.

A WORKER IS MOVING A FLOOR POLISHER ACROSS THE MARBLE FLOOR OF THE SALON, IN AN ANTEROOM BEYOND WE HEAR FELL LECTURING. THE WORKER NODS DIFFERENTIALLY, AT SOMEONE OFF SCREEN.

WE SEE HE HAS NODDED AT PAZZI, WHO TAKES US TO THE DOOR OF THE SALON.

HE WIPES HIS HANDS NERVOUSLY, HE MOPS HIS BROW, HE LOOKS AT HIS WATCH.

HE LOOKS INTO THE SALON.

ANGLE HIS POV

FELL, IN FRONT OF A LECTERN. A SLIDE MACHINE IS SHOWING A PAINTING OF A HANGED FIGURE ON A HUGE DRIPCLOTH AT THE BACK OF THE SALON.

ANGLE, ON PAZZI, AS HE MOVES TO THE SIDE, IE, OUT OF THE DOORWAY TO THE SALON, HE GLANCES OVER HIS SHOULDER, TO MAKE SURE HE IS OUT OF THE SIGHT OF THE WORKMAN WITH THE FLOOR POLISHER. HE SEES THE WORKMAN TURN THE POLISHER OFF AND BEGIN COILING THE LONG ELECTRIC CORD. PAZZI TAKES A SMALL FLAT AUTOMATIC FROM A HIP HOLSTER. CHECKS THE CHAMBER, AND SLIPS IT INTO HIS JACKET POCKET. HE PROCEEDS BACK TO THE DOORWAY, WHERE WE AND HE SEE FELL, BEYOND, LECTURING TO A COMPANY OF SIX MEN, IN THE SALON.

FELL
(LECTURING)
Della vigna was disgraced and blinded
for his betrayal of his emperor's trust-
-through avarice. Avarice and hanging
(HE GESTURES TO THE PAINTING)
are linked in the ancient and the
madeadeval mind.

ANGLE ON PAZZI, AS HANNIBAL (FELL) SPEAKS, HE MOVES TO A WINDOW, AND WIPES HIS HAND AGAIN, AND WE SEE HIM LOOK DOWN AT THE VAN IN THE STREET, AND WIPE HIS HANDS, MUCH OF THIS SPEECH PLAYS AS VOICE-OVER AS HE DOES SO.

FELL (cont'd)
Judas and Pier Della Vigna are linked in
Dante by the avarice he saw in them, and
their subsequent deaths by hanging. Ah
Commendatore Pazzi...

ANGLE ON FELL, AS HE SPEAKS TO PAZZI, HALF-SEEN IN THE DOORWAY.

FELL (cont'd)
You are welcome. Since you are closest
to the door, would you close the door, to
improve the quality of the image.
(PAZZI DOES SO)
You will be interested in this,
Commendatore, as there are two Pazzi's
already in Dante's inferno...

ANGLE ON FELL, AS HE WALKS FORWARD, BETWEEN THE CHAIRS OF THE SIX OLD MEN (THE STUDIOLO) WHO SIT LISTENING TO HIS LECTURE. A FEW TAKE NOTES.

FELL (cont'd)
 (TO THE OLD MEN)
 Camicion de Pazzi, as you know, murdered
 a kinsman, and rests in hell awaiting the
 arrival of a Second Pazzi. But it's not
 you: it's Carlino, who will rest
 forever in hell for the crime of
Treachery.

ANGLE XCU, ON FELL, LOOKING AT PAZZI.

ANGLE ON PAZZI, UNDER THE WITHERING STARE. BEAT.

FELL (cont'd)
 (AS HE CONTINUES BACK TO HIS
 LECTERN)
 Avarice, and Hanging, then.
 (HE GESTURES TO THE PHOTOGRAPH
 OF THE PAINTING)
 On the next occasion, you might like to
 discuss the matter of Chewing. Chewing
 in Dante: Count Ugolino, chewing the
 back of the archbishop's head--Satan,
 with his three Faces, chewing Judas,
 Brutus, and Cassius... all three
 traitors. Is it not? Thank you all for
 your kind attention.

THE SCHOLARS APPLAUD HIM, TWO STAND, AND TAKE HIM BY THE
 HAND.

ANGLE ON PAZZI AT THE DOOR. HE OPENS THE DOOR, AND THE OLD
 MEN OF THE STUDIOLO EXIT, CHATTERING HAPPILY ABOUT THE
 LECTURE. FELL COMES OUT, THE LAST OF THE SALON.

FELL (cont'd)
 Would you say that I've preserved my
 job, Commendatore?

PAZZI
 I'm not a scholar, Dottore. But it
 seemed as if they, as if they...

FELL
 Yes, I think I amused them. To what do
 I owe...?

PAZZI
 I require...

FELL
 ...yes, yes, yes...

HE FOLLOWS FELL BACK INTO THE ROOM, WHERE FELL BEGINS
 PUTTING AWAY HIS MATERIAL IN THE EMPTY SALON.

FELL (cont'd)
 ...the effects of my predecessor.

PAZZI
 I'd like to walk home with you, and...

FELL
 Yes, of course, and we'll collect them.
 I won't be a minute...

ANGLE ON PAZZI AS HE WALKS UP TOWARD FELL.

HE PUTS HIS HAND IN THE JACKET POCKET.

ANGLE INS

THE HAND, SEEN THROUGH THE CLOTH, GRIPPING THE AUTOMATIC PISTOL.

ANGLE

ON FELL, AS HE BEGINS TO PACK UP THE SLIDE PROJECTOR, AND THEN HESITATES.

FELL (cont'd)
 Ah, no. I should have shown them this
 one..
 (HE TAKES OUT A SLIDE AND PUTS
 IT IN THE PROJECTOR)
 This one will interest you: let me see
 if I can improve the focus...

WE SEE THE IMAGE OF A HANGED MAN APPEAR ON THE DROPCLOTH.
 THERE IS A PLAQUE DRAPED AROUND THE NECK OF THE HANGED MAN.

FELL (CONT'D)
 Can you make it out, can you make out
 the name on the plaque?

FELL WALKS UP TO THE IMAGE DISPLAYED ON THE DROPCLOTH, PAZZI
 WALKS BEHIND HIM.

FELL (cont'd)
 (LOOKING AT THE IMAGE)
 It says Pazzi. Pazzi. And a rude, a
 very rude poem, this is your ancestor.
 Francesco, hanging outside the Palazzio
 Vecchio. Outside These Very Windows.

HE TURNS AND FIXES PAZZI WITH HIS GAZE.

ANGLE, FELL, HIS FACE SEEN IN THE DARK, IN THE BEAM OF THE
 SLIDE PROJECTOR.

HOLD.

FELL (cont'd)
 On a related subject Signor Pazzi, I must
 confess to you: I'm giving serious
 thought to eating your wife.

FELL JERKS THE DROPCLOTH DOWN OVER THE TWO OF THEM.

ANGLE XCU, ON PAZZI'S FACE AS HE SEES THE CLOTH COMING DOWN.

ANGLE INS

HIS HAND, GOING INTO HIS POCKET, AS HE TRIES TO BRING OUT
 THE PISTOL.

ANGLE

ON THE FACE OF FELL, AS HE ADVANCES, UNDER THE CLOTH, ON PAZZI, FELL TAKES A SMALL SPONGE AND A BOTTLE FROM HIS POCKET, AND DUMPS LIQUID FROM THE BOTTLE ONTO THE SPONGE, AND GRABS PAZZI BY THE HAIR, PUTS HIM INTO A CHOKEHOLD, AND HOLDS THE SPONGE TO PAZZI'S FACE.

ANGLE EXT, THE DROPCLOTH, AS WE SEE THE EFFECTS OF THE STRUGGLE, AND HEAR THE SMALL PISTOL GOING OFF.

ANGLE EXT THE PALAZZO.

THE LAST MEMBER OF THE STUDIOLO, COMING OUT, A WORKMAN FOLLOWS HIM, AND BEGINS LOCKING THE DOOR.

ANGLE

ON THE BRIGANDS, AT THEIR VAN, THEY LOOK AT EACH OTHER, ONE CHECKS HIS WATCH.

ANGLE INT THE SALON.

THE FLOOR POLISHER. MOVING, AS IF OF ITS OWN VOLITION, ACROSS THE FLOOR.

ANGLE

ON PAZZI, TIED TO THE PODIUM, HIS MOUTH GAGGED.

ANGLE

ON LECHTER, AS HE COILS UP THE LONG ORANGE CORD OF THE FLOOR POLISHER, DRAWING IT TOWARD HIM.

FELL (cont'd)

Yes. Your Wife. Laura. L'Orange, which is the topnote of her skin, wouldn't you say? Or do I grow too personal? but that is what I think of, when I think of her. And how could I but think of her? I haven't had a bit all day. The kidney and the liver would be suitable for a dinner tonight. But the rest of the meat should hang for a week, in these cool conditions. Wouldn't you say? Nod once for yes.

(PAUSE)

If you tell me what I need to know, then it would be convenient for me to leave without my meal. And Mrs. Pazzi will remain unscathed. I'll out the questions to you, and we'll see: I saw at the theatre you had betrayed me. And, when the police didn't come, it was clear you had sold me out. Was it to Mason Verger? Blink one for yes.

ANGLE ON PAZZI. BEAT. THEN HE BLINKS ONCE.

FELL (cont'd)

Thank you. And now: Are his hit men waiting outside?

(PAZZI BLINKS ONCE)

Was that a single blink? Yes. Thank you.

FELL FINISHES HIS COILING OF THE ROPE. AND WE SEE HE HAS FASHIONED A HANGMAN'S NOOSE.

FELL TAKES OUT A STILETTO, AND IT OPENS. HE ADVANCES TOWARD PAZZI, WHO TRIES TO RECOIL.

FELL (cont'd)
 No, no. I'm going to take the tape off.
 Please do not scream. Do you think you
 can keep from screaming?
 (HE TAKES THE TAPE OFF)
 ...would it help if I were to cut your
 BOWELS OUT...?

WE SEE HIM MAKE A SWIPE AND HEAR PAZZI START TO SCREAM.

FROM OUTSIDE THE WINDOW OF THE SALON, WE SEE PAZZI, TAPED TO THE PODIUM, BEING IMPELLED, SCREAMING, TOWARD THE WINDOW.

ANGLE

ON THE LIGHTED PIAZZA OF THE PALAZZO, TOURISTS LOOK UP AT THE SCREAMING.

BEAT.

ANGLE XCU, ON THE CONTORTED FACE OF PAZZI, LOOKING DOWN, AN ORANGE NOOSE AROUND HIS NECK, AS THE PODIUM TILTS THROUGH THE OPEN WINDOW.

ANGLE

THE TWO BRIGANDS AT THE VAN. REACTION TO THE SOUND OF THE SCREAMING, RUN AROUND THE CORNER. THEY LOOK UP TO SEE PAZZI, STILL TAPES TO THE PODIUM, HANGING BY THE ORANGE CORD.

ANGLE, ON THE VILLAINS, STANDING UNDERNEATH, AS GOUTS OF BLOOD FALL ON THEM.

BRIGAND ONE
 ...cover the backdoor. If he comes out,
 Kill him.

BRIGAND TWO
 ...the bonus was for...

BRIGAND ONE
 Kill him, and cut him.

HE RUNS TO THE FRONT OF THE PALAZZO, HOLDING HIS SHOULDER ARM DOWN ALONGSIDE HIS SIDE.

HE RUNS PAST THE LOCKED FRONT DOOR, AND TOWARD AN ALLEYWAY.

WE HEAR THE SIRENS OF POLICE CARS. BRIGAND ONE SLOWS HIS WALK, AND PROCEEDS INTO THE ALLEYWAY. HE SEES A SMALL DOOR, IN THE SIDE OF THE PALAZZO, AND A LIGHT BEYOND.

ANGLE INT THE DOOR.

A SMALL STAIRCASE. THE BRIGAND ENTERS, HE LOOKS UP.

WE HEAR THE SOUND OF RAPIDLY DESCENDING FOOTSTEPS. THE BRIGAND MOUNTS THE STEPS, HOLDING HIS RIFLE BEFORE HIM. THE SOUND OF THE FOOTSTEPS CONTINUES.

ON THE SECOND FLOOR, THE BRIGAND SHELTERS HIMSELF IN A ROOM, OFF THE LANDING. THE SOUND OF THE DESCENDING FOOTSTEPS CONTINUES.

ANGLE ON THE BRIGAND, HIDING BEHIND THE DOOR. THEN HE TURNS HIS HEAD.

ANGLE, HIS POV.

WE ARE IN A LAUNDRY ROOM.

THE SOUND OF THE FOOTSTEPS IS, IN FACT, A CLOTHESDRYER. IN ITS GLASS DOOR IN THE SIDE, WE SEE A MAN'S SHOE GOING AROUND.

ANGLE THE BRIGAND, AS HE LOOKS, THEN LOOKS TO THE SIDE.

ANGLE, HIS POV, IN THE SIDE OF THE ROOM, THE LEGS OF A DEAD MAN PROTRUDE FROM A CLOTHES HAMPER, HE WEARS ONLY ONE SHOE.

ANGLE XCU

ON THE BRIGAND, AS HE TURNS.

ANGLE

OVER HIM WE SEE HANNIBAL, SMILING, AS HE ADVANCES.

ANGLE

ON THE STILETTO, AS IT ENTERS THE BRIGAND'S BELLY.

ANGLE EXT THE PALAZZO.

SEVERAL COP CARS PULLING UP, AN AMBULANCE, A NEWSTRUCK.

A BOY ON A MOTO.

HANNIBAL

Young man...

THE BOY TURNS. HANNIBAL IS STANDING NEXT TO HIM.

HANNIBAL (cont'd)

Young man, I am desperate. If I am not at the Piazza Bellosguardo in ten minutes, it is the end of my marriage.

(HE HANDS A BUNDLE OF NOTES TOWARD THE BOY)

Do you think you could help me....?

ANGLE

IN THE PIAZZA, THE BODY OF PAZZI IS BEING LOWERED, IN THE BG WE SEE HANNIBAL, RIDING ON THE BACK OF THE MOTO, AND AWAY.

INT VERGER'S ROOM, NIGHT.

A SMALL CHILD IS EATING POPCORN OUT OF A CROCKERY BOWL. WE SEE HIS FACE, SMILING, IN THE GLOW OF A TELEVISION.

ANGLE

OVER VERGER AND THE CHILD.

VERGER
...how do you like it?

CHILD
It's real funny.

CORDELL COMES UP HOLDING A PHONE. BEAT.

VERGER
Tell me the good news.

CORDELL
He escaped...

VERGER
Have the child taken to bed.

CHILD
I wanna see more...

CORDELL PUSHES A BUTTON ON HIS CONSOLE, AND WE SEE, ON THE VIDEO, MONITORS, A NURSE LEAVING THE HALLWAY AND ENTERING VERGER'S ROOM. AS CORDELL TAKES THE CHILD TO HER WE SEE THAT VERGER AND THE CHILD HAVE BEEN WATCHING THE PIGS ATTACK THE MAN-SIZED DUMMY, WHICH THEY NOW DO WITH ALACRITY.

CORDELL
What do you want me to do?

VERGER
Follow Starling, stake out Starling.
Increase the pressure on Starling. He
will come to her.

INT STARLING'S HOME DAY.

STARLING IS SITTING, AFFECTLESS, IN FRONT OF A FULL CUP OF COFFEE AT HER KITCHEN TABLE.

CRAWFORD SITS OPPOSITE HER.

CRAWFORD
And I brought this for you...

STARLING
What is it?

HE PRODUCES A SHOEBOX, SHE OPENS IT, IT CONTAINS VARIOUS MEMORABILIA OF BRIGHAM. A PHOTO OF HIM IN THE ARMY, TWO SERVICE PISTOLS, HIS BADGE.

CRAWFORD
Out of John Brigham's Locker...

SHE NODS.

CRAWFORD (cont'd)
Waal...

STARLING
I know you did what you could.

HE SHRUGS. SHE STARTS TO WALK HER OUT.

CRAWFORD
I'm going to work for your
reinstatement...

STARLING
Reinstatement to what? There ain't
nobody there...

HE OPENS THE DOOR, AND THEY ARE ASSAULTED BY FLASHBULBS, AND
A SCAD OF NEWSPEOPLE, WHO HAVE BROKEN THE BONDS, AND ARE
PUSHING HER UP TO THE FRONT DOOR.

NEWSIE
Starling, Agent Starling: what do you
have to say to the New Accusations...?

STARLING
New...?

NEWSIE
You've been accused of...

ANGLE, TELEVISION SET, TRAVEL OFFICE DAY.

IT SHOWS STARLING, BEING HOUNDED BY THE NEWSIES.

NEWSIE (cont'd)
...leaking information to the Press,
which resulted in the botched...

ANGLE, THE STRICKEN FACE OF STARLING.

SECOND NEWSIE
Agent Starling: what was your reaction
to your indictment...?

BRIGHAM
...indictment...?

SECOND NEWSIE
The district attorney today...

STARLING AND CRAWFORD LOOK AT EACH OTHER. HE SHEPHERDS
HER BACK INTO THE HOUSE.

ANGLE

A DISGUISED HANNIBAL LECHTER, GOT UP AS A RETIREE, IS
SITTING IN AN ENGLISH TRAVEL AGENT'S OFFICE. POSTERS OF
TOURS ON THE WALL, A SIGN READING 'BRITTTOURS.' AN OLD TRAVEL
AGENT IS FILLING OUT FORMS.

TRAVEL AGENT
Majorca, Greece.... oh, Aaand Turkey....
Mr. Bates, you're treating yourself to a
Holiday you'll remember for...

SHE LOOKS UP, TO SEE HANNIBAL, LOOKING AT THE TELEVISION.

ANGLE HIS POV

THE STRICKEN FACE OF STARLING, AS SHE IS SHEPHEARDED BACK INTO HER HOUSE. A TALKING HEAD COMES ON AND SPEAKS WITH A BRITISH ACCENT.

TALKING HEAD

Of the American FBI agent, Clarice Starling, shown here, in her dramatic gun battle, last week, with...

THE FOOTAGE COMES ON OF THE GUN BATTLE.

TRAVEL AGENT

Mr. Bates...? Mr. Bates...?

TALKING HEAD

Dismissed from the FBI, she, it seems, is under criminal indictment for...

ANGLE ON HANNIBAL, AS HE TURNS BACK.

HANNIBAL

Could I, do you believe, change my Destination...?

TRAVEL AGENT

Well...well...what did you have in mind...?

INT FBI HEADQUARTERS DAY.

CRAWFORD AND KRENDLER BOTH LOOKING AT CNN.

CNN NEWSIE

(AS WE SEE ANOTHER REPLAY OF THE SHOOTOUT)

...criminal indictment.... in quite a surprising move, against agent, that is, Former Agent...

ANGLE ON CRAWFORD, AS HE LOOKS AT KRENDLER, SNORTS IN DISGUST, AND WALKS AWAY.

INT VERGER'S ROOM, DAY.

SOUND OF A RINGING PHONE. CORDELL COMES OVER AND HOOKS IT UP FOR VERGER.

CORDELL

...it's the F.B.I.

VERGER

Yes. Good. No. He will come. He will come. Do not let up on our Angel Starling. No. Now you must keep a constant watch on her. Use your toys--A transmitter in her car, a.... keep her in your sight... Do not let up, and he will come back for the wounded bird.

(PAUSE)

He will find a way.

ANGLE. HIS POV. THE TELEVISION SET.

A WILD BOAR THRASHING HIMSELF AGAINST HIS BARS.

ANGLE, ON ANOTHER SCREEN, THE SCENE FROM A WIDER ANGLE, WE SEE HIS KEEPER, HOLDING A SLAB OF RAW MEAT, AND WAVING IT AT THE BOAR, JUST BEYOND THE BARS. THE BOAR THROWS HIMSELF AGAINST THE BARS, AND THE MAN RECOILS, AND RETIRES WITH THE MEAT.

INT JETLINER TOURIST SECTION NIGHT.

A FAT MAN WEARING A BRITTOURS BUTTON, COMES DOWN THE AISLE, HOLDING A PLASTIC CUP FULL OF BEER.

HE MOVES SLOWLY THROUGH THE FULL AISLE, SOME PASSENGERS STANDING, CHATTING THE OTHERS UP. THE STEWARDESS, DISTRIBUTING MINUTE PLASTIC CONTAINERS OF FOODS. HOLD ON HIS BUTTON, WHICH HE WALKS INTO CLOSE UP.

IT READS: BRITTOURS, CANADA, US, MEXICO, PERU! HI. MY NAME IS PHIL!

ANGLE

ON A YOUNG WOMAN ASLEEP, A BABY AT HER BREAST. THE STEWARDESS COMES BY OFFERING THE SANDWICHES, SHE IS SHHSHED BY THE OLD MAN SITTING NEXT TO THE YOUNG MOTHER. HE INDICATES "SHE IS SLEEPING," SHE OFFERS THE SANDWICHES TO THE MAN (DR. LECHTER) AND HE DECLINES.

THE DISTRACTED STEWARDESS PASSES HIM ONE IN ANY CASE.

HE TAKES IT, AND PUTS IT NEXT TO A MAGAZINE HE IS READING.

HE SIGHS, HE TURNS OUT HIS LIGHT, AND PULLS DOWN THE SHADE. LEANING OVER THE SLEEPING FORM OF A YOUNG BOY WHO HAS THE WINDOW SEAT.

HANNIBAL REACHES OUT HIS TRAVEL BAG FROM UNDER HIS SEAT, AND REMOVES A HALF-BOTTLE OF WINE, AND A TIN OF PATE. HE LOOKS AROUND TO SEE HE IS UNOBSERVED. HE LOOKS BACK.

ANGLE INS.

THE YOUNG BOY HAS SHIFTED, AND HIS ARM LIES ACROSS THE TIN OF PATE. HANNIBAL'S HAND PICKS UP THE YOUNG BOY'S ARM.

ANGLE XCU.

HANNIBAL LOOKING AT THE ARM.

ANGLE HIS POV.

HIS HAND, CIRCLING THE SKINNY ARM.

INT BOMBED OUT BUILDING DAY--SEEN THROUGH A SNOWY WINDOW.

A YOUNG TATTERED GIRL, HER ARM HELD BY A VAST SOVIET SOLDIER, IN A FILTHY UNIFORM.

HE NODS TO A GROUP OF FIVE OF THE COMRADES, WHO ARE STANDING AROUND A FIRE, MADE IN THE CORNER OF THE BUILDING.

ONE MAN ENTERS BEARING WOOD, AND STACKS IT NEXT TO THE FIRE,
HE SMILES OVER AT THE GIRL AND LICKS HIS LIPS.

THE MAN HOLDING THE GIRL EXTRACTS A VERY WORN AND SHINY
BAYONET FROM HIS BELT SCABBARD, AND STARTS DRAGGING THE GIRL
AWAY.

SOUND OF SCREAMS.

ANGLE EXT THE BURNTOUT BUILDING.

A YOUNG BOY, IN THE SHADOWS, SHIVERING, WATCHING THE SCENE.

ANGLE HIS POV.

THE SOLDIER, LEADING THE YOUNG GIRL OFF, SOUNDS OF SCREAMS.

YOUNG GIRL
Let go, let go, let go.

ANGLE

ON HANNIBAL IN THE PLANE. THE WOMAN NEXT TO HIM IS HISSING:

YOUNG MOTHER
What are you doing to my son? Let
him go!

THE STEWARDESS COMES UP.

YOUNG MOTHER
He's...what is he doing to my SON?

HANNIBAL
I beg your pardon, Madame, I was
replacing his...

HE MOVES TO PUT THE BOYS ARM BACK, AND HIS EYES MEET THE
BOY'S.

ANGLE, THE BOY, CU STARING AT HANNIBAL.

ANGLE CU.

HANNIBAL, STARING AT THE BOY.

HANNIBAL (cont'd)
(TO THE TWO WOMEN)
I was trying...

STEWARDESS
...he was trying not to wake him.

HANNIBAL
I beg your pardon, if I caused you any
Consternation.

THE WOMAN GIVES HIM A "DON'T DO IT AGAIN," LOOK, AND TURNS
BACK TO HER NOW BAWLING INFANT.

HANNIBAL TURNS BACK TO LOOK AT THE SOMBER BOY. BEAT. OF HIS
DELICACIES.

HANNIBAL (cont'd)
...would you like some...?

HE STARTS TO OPEN THE TIN.

ANGLE ON THE BOY, WHO LOOKS AT THE TIN, AND THEN OVER AT HIS MOTHER.

HANNIBAL (cont'd)

... (AS HE INTERPRETS THE BOY'S
LOOK)
Your mother would disapprove. Of your
taking food from a stranger.
(PAUSE. THE BOY NODS)
Ah. But she's asleep..
(THE BOY SEES THE LOGIC OF THE
ARGUMENT, AND SMILES.
HANNIBAL BEGINS TO OPEN THE
TIN.)
(AS HE LEANS IN TOWARD THE
BOY, CONSPIRATORIALLY)
And it's important, as I'm sure she's
said, to Eat New Things!

XCU ON HANNIBAL SMILING AT THE CHILD

HANNIBAL (cont'd)
(TO HIMSELF)
so important...

EXT. FARM AREA. VERGER ESTATE. DAY.

THE ROMPING KIDS, PLAYING WITH THE GOAT. CAMERA GOES WITH CORDELL, WHO WAVES AT THE CHILDREN AND THE NURSES.

ANGLE, A GARAGE. A POTATOCHIP VAN. AS CORDELL APPROACHES, TWO MEN IN POTATOCHIP DELIVERY UNIFORMS DESCEND FROM THE VAN.

CORDELL APPROACHES THEM, AND HANDS THEM EACH A COUPLE OF SHEETS OF PAPER.

HE CONVERSES WITH THEM, WHILE THE NURSE AND THE KIDS AND THE GOATS FROLIC IN THE FOREGROUND.

ANGLE INT THE VAN.

THE TWO MEN, AS THEY CLOSE THE DOORS, AND START OFF. WE SEE THEM AS THEY PULL OUT, WE SEE CORDELL WALKING THROUGH THE STABLE AREA. WE SEE THE VAN SLIDE THROUGH THE VERGER ESTATE TOWARD THE OLD GATEHOUSE.

ON THE DASHBOARD, ONE HAS SPREAD ONE OF THE SHEETS OF PAPER, AND WE SEE IT IS OF STARLING, THE NEXT SHEET IN AN OLD PHOTO OF HANNIBAL.

MAN ONE
...be easier if we just kill him.

MAN TWO
Be easier on everyone but us...

THE OTHERMAN NODS HIS AGREEMENT.

EXT. PIG AREA DAY.

TWO BOARS GO INSANE AT THE ADVENT OF CORDELL. WE SEE HIM THROUGH THE STOUT BARS OF THEIR ENCLOSURE.

CAMERA TAKES HIM INTO THE PIGBARN, WHERE THE GENTLEMAN, THEIR TRAINER, IS SEEN CONSTRUCTING A NEW ENEMY.

GENTLEMAN
(LOOKING UP AT CORDELL)
It's going to be long...?

CORDELL SHRUGS

GENTLEMAN (cont'd)
Is going to be much longer, we should
feed them...

CORDELL
Mmm. Is it going to work?

THE GENTLEMAN MOVES TO A TAPE PLAYER, AND TURNS IT ON, AND WE HEAR A SCREAM. HE NODS AND TURNS IT OFF.

GENTLEMAN
The problem, if it is: the tape is not
the true scream, an' the dummy, of
course, is not the true man. BUT. Yes,
yes, I think, is close enough....

CORDELL
So: the two problems are: they should
be fed, and they should practice on a
real...

THE GENTLEMAN TURNS HIS BACK ON CORDELL AND IS MOVING THE TAPE MACHINE.

ANGLE ON THE GENTLEMAN, WITH CORDELL BEHIND HIM.

GENTLEMAN
Yes. You could say, that the two, the
two prob...

ANGLE

XCU ON THE GENTLEMAN, AS HE TURNS TO CAMERA, LOOKING AT CORDELL, HE OPENS HIS MOUTH TO SCREAM.

ANGLE EXT PLAY AREA.

THE CHILDREN WITH THE GOAT, PLAYING, WE HEAR A BRIEF, FAR OFF SCREAM.

TWO CHILDREN LOOK AT EACH OTHER, PAUSE, SHRUG, AND GO BACK TO THEIR GAME.

INT STARLING'S BEDROOM DAY.

STARLING, DISHEVELLED, SITTING ON HER BED. IN THE DARK ROOM.

SHE IS LOOKING AT A PHOTO OF THE TEXAN AND THE LITTLE GIRL.

ANGLE, THE SHOEBOX, HOLDING BRIGHAM'S MEMORABILIA, STARLING'S HAND DRAGS IT ACROSS THE BED.

ANGLE

ON STARLING, AS SHE TAKES OUT BRIGHAM'S CREDENTIALS AND BADGE HOLDER.

SHE LOOKS AT HIS PHOTO ON THE CREDENTIALS. LOOKS AT HIS PHOTO IN THE MARINES, LOOKS AT THE PHOTO OF THE TEXAN AND THE LITTLE GIRL. SHE TAKES BRIGHAM'S USMC HATBADGE, THE EAGLE AND FOULED ANCHOR, AND LOOKS AT IT, AND PUTS IT IN HER POCKET.

SHE TAKES OUT BRIGHAM'S SERVICE PISTOL, DROPS THE MAG, CHECKS THE CHAMBER.

MAPP

(VO)
Sad day.

STARLING

...what...?

MAPP

N'not that sad.

ANGLE ON STARLING, LOOKING AT MAPP, WHO HAS JUST ENTERED THE ROOM.

MAPP (cont'd)

Problem with suicide, y'know what they say?

STARLING

No..

MAPP

Every suicide kills two.

STARLING

Yeah. Well. They're a talkative buncha commentators.

MAPP

You got a lot of people love you, Starling.

STARLING

Trouble is, they all seem to die.

MAPP

Y'want to gimme Brigham's pistol?

STARLING

What would you guess, Ardelia?

MAPP

You goin to shoot yourself?
(PAUSE)

MAPP SHRUGS, GETS UP, GOES TO THE DOOR, TURNS BACK.

MAPP

Don't shoot yourself.

STARLING

Why?

MAPP
Cause I'm tired, cleaning up after you.
(STARLING GIVES A WAN GRIN)
Why dontcha gimme the gun?

STARLING SHAKES HER HEAD.

MAPP (cont'd)
Gimme the rounds...

STARLING THINKS, HANDS HER THE MAGAZINE AND THE SPARE ROUND.

MAPP (cont'd)
Whyn'tcha go see that Headshrinker nobody
knows you're seeing...? N'you make her
earn her keep...

STARLING SIGHS, AND RISES FROM THE BED.

MAPP (cont'd)
(EXITING.)
...you brush your hair first...

EXT STARLING'S APARTMENT BUILDING DAY

STARLING EXITS, THE STREET IS QUIET, ACROSS THE STREET. AN
OLD MAN IS FINISHING LOADING HIS OLD PUSH-MOWER ONTO THE
BACK OF A TRUCK.

STARLING WALKS TO HER CAR, AND GETS IN.

ANGLE INT THE POTATOCHIP VAN.

THE TWO MEN IN FRONT. ONE NODS TO THE OTHER, THEY TAKE
OFF, MOVING PAST THE OLD LAWNMOWER MAN AND HIS TRUCK.

INT PSYCHIATRIST'S OFFICE DAY.

THE BOX OF TISSUES. A HAND TAKES A TISSUE.

ANGLE STARLING, HAVING TAKEN THE TISSUE, SITTING ACROSS
FROM THE KINDLY OLD PSYCHIATRIST.

PSYCHIATRIST
(CHECKING HER NOTES)
...the dream of your Father.

STARLING DABS HER EYES WITH THE TISSUE. SHAKES HER HEAD.

PSYCHIATRIST (cont'd)
Well, you're a courageous woman. Have
courage, and tell me.

STARLING
He was shot...he was shot. On his
rounds. And... and...

PSYCHIATRIST
That's when you went to the Orphanage...

EXT PSYCHIATRIST'S OFFICE. PARKING LOT DAY.

STARLING'S CAR.

THE LAWNMOWER MAN'S TRUCK PULLS UP NEXT TO IT. WE SEE THE OLD MAN HOBBLE OUT, AND PROCEED TO STARLING'S TRAVERSED DOOR. HE TAKES OUT A PICK AND PICKS THE LOCK.

ANGLE INT THE CAR.

WE SEE THAT IT IS LECHTER. HE PUTS HIS FACE ON THE LEATHER-COVERED STEERINGWHEEL, AND SMELLS THE AROMA. HE SMILES. HE TAKES A SMALL PACKAGE FROM THE BOSOM OF HIS OVERALLS. WE SEE IT IS A BUNCH OF VIOLETS. HE TAKES THE SCARF OFF HIS NECK, AND WRAPS THEM AROUND THE VIOLETS, AND PLACES THE BOUQUET ON THE DASHBOARD.

HE SITS IN THE CAR.

HE GETS OUT, AND WE SEE HIM GO TO THE TAILBED OF HIS TRUCK AND BEGIN TO REMOVE THE LAWNMOWER.

INT PSYCHIATRIST'S OFFICE DAY.

STARLING, A TISSUE TO HER FACE.

STARLING

And all he left us: the Country brought back his hat, and his badge... both with a bullethole in them. An' that's what he left us. That's what I said.

PSYCHIATRIST

And you have been dreaming... dreaming about this Hat, and...

STARLING

(WAVES HER OFF, AS IF THIS IS NOT THE IMPORTANT POINT)

And. I always said, he was a P'lice officer.

PSYCHIATRIST

...yes...?

STARLING

But. He was a night watchman. That's what he was. N'They brought back, his hat, his badge, an his timeclock.

(SHE LAUGHS)

N'then they took me off.

(THE PSYCHIATRIST MAKES A NOTE)

I saw... I saw. Clear as day, do you, do they call it a delusion? His hat an his badge. Clear as day, bulletholes and all.

PSYCHIATRIST

When?

STARLING

But they were not there. Yesterday. Is that called a Delusion...?

SHE STARTS TO CRY. THE PHONE RINGS. THE PSYCHIATRIST PICKS IT UP.

STARLING (cont'd)
 B'cause, you know, whatever it is, I can't
take it anymore...

PSYCHIATRIST
 (COVERING THE PHONE)
 I'm sorry. I'll have to take this in
 the other room.

THE PSYCHIATRIST EXITS, HOLDING THE PHONE. STARLING SITS FOR
 A MOMENT CRYING. SHE GOES TO THE TISSUEBOX ON THE
 PSYCHIATRIST'S DESK. SHE FINDS IT EMPTY, SHE SEES THE EDGE
 OF A NEW BOX IN THE DESKDRAWER. SHE OPENS THE DRAWER.

ANGLE IN THE DRAWER.

A FILE ON STARLING: MARKED 'TALKING POINTS,' AND A PHOTOCOPY
 OF HER FATHER'S BADGE WITH THE HOLE THROUGH IT.

ANGLE ON STARLING, AS SHE LOOKS FROM THE FILE, AND THEN
 PROCEEDS TO THE DOOR TO THE NEXT ROOM, WHICH SHE OPENS
 QUIETLY.

ANGLE HER POV

THE PSYCHIATRIST ON THE PHONE. TALKING SOFTLY.

PSYCHIATRIST (cont'd)
 Not too far from a complete breakdown.
 Well, several things would--you've done
 the Badge, I suggest...

THE PSYCHIATRIST, SENSING A PRESENCE, TURNS. SHE SEES
 STARLING, AND STARTS TO RUN OUT AN EXIT DOOR.

ANGLE, IN THE HALL, STARLING PURSUING THE PSYCHIATRIST.

ANGLE EXT THE PARKINGLOT.

HANNIBAL IS MOWING THE GRASS, LOOKING AT THE ENTRANCE TO
 THE PSYCHIATRIST'S BUILDING, SOME HUNDRED YARDS AWAY.

ANGLE INT THE POTATOCHIP VAN.

ONE OF THE MEN IS TALKING ON A WALKIE.

MAN
 ...got her staked out. Yeah, she's still
 in with the...

WE HEAR THE BUZZ OF THE LAWNMOWER.

MAN (cont'd)
 I said: she's still in with the...

HIS SPEECH IS DROWNED OUT BY THE LAWNMOWER. HE TURNS TO
 ROLL UP HIS WINDOW, AND SIGHS, AND GLARES IN THE DIRECTION OF
 THE LAWNMOWER MAN.

ANGLE HIS POV.

LECHTER, AS HE TAKES OFF HIS HAT TO WIPE THE SWEAT FROM HIS
 EYES.

ANGLE INT THE VAN.

THE POTATOCHIP MAN, STARING AT LECHTER, AND THEN PICKING UP THE PHOTO OF LECHTER WHICH IS ON HIS DASHBOARD.

MAN (cont'd)
(INTO WALKIE)
One moment...

ANGLE, EXT THE PSYCHIATRIST BUILDING DAY.

STARLING CATCHES UP WITH THE PSYCHIATRIST, SHE STARTS TO SHAKE HER.

STARLING
...who paid you... who...

ANGLE ON LECHTER, AS HE IS WATCHING THE TWO. HE SENSES SOMETHING, AND BEGINS TO TURN.

ANGLE

ONE OF THE POTATOCHIP ABDUCTORS, SINKS TO ONE KNEE, AND RAISES AN ODD LOOKING RIFLE, AND FIRES.

ANGLE

CU LECHTER, AS HE PUSS A SMALL RED DART FROM HIS NECK, AND BEGINS TO SLUMP.

ANGLE

ON STARLING, AND THE PSYCHIATRIST, AS STARLING SPOTS SOMETHING OVER THE OLDER WOMAN'S SHOULDER.

ANGLE HER POV.

TWO MEN, MANHANDLING THE FALLEN LAWNMOWER MAN INTO THE POTATOCHIP VAN.

ANGLE ON STARLING, AS SHE RELEASES THE PSYCHIATRIST, WHO FALLS, STARLING ADVANCES TOWARD THE VAN.

ANGLE

AT THE BACK OF THE VAN, LECHTER STARTS TO COME TO LIFE. HE KICKS OUT, AS HE IS BEING PUT INTO THE VAN, AND DISLODGES A SMALL OBJECT ON THE FLOOR.

ANGLE

ON ONE OF THE MEN, AS HE PULLS LECHTER OFF THE FLOOR OF THE VAN, AND ADMINISTERS ANOTHER SHOT.

ANGLE

ON LECHTER'S FEET, AS THEY CLEAR THE BACK OF THE FLOOR OF THE VAN, AND THE BACK GATE COMES DOWN ON THE VAN. A PACKAGE OF POTATOCHIPS FALLS, DISLODGED BY LECHTER.

ANGLE

ON STARLING, AS SHE RUNS TOWARD THE DEPARTING VAN, WHICH PEELS OUT OF THE PARKINGLOT.

SHE IS NOW STANDING BY HER CAR. SHE LOOKS INTO THE CAR.

ANGLE, INT THE CAR.

STARLING'S HAND, REMOVES THE BOUQUET, SHE REMOVES HER SCARF.

CAMERA TAKES HER TO THE SPOT WHERE THE VAN STOOD. SHE LOOKS DOWN AT THE ASPHALT.

ANGLE HER POV. THE BAG OF POTATOCHIPS.

ANGLE. ON STARLING, AS SHE BENDS DOWN TO RETRIEVE THE BAG OF CHIPS.

ANGLE INT CONVENIENCE STORE DAY.

THE STORE FRONTS ON THE PARKINGLOT, WE SEE STARLING, HER CAR BEYOND HER, RUNNING INTO THE STORE.

STARLING (cont'd)
FBI where's your phone...?

SHE GOES BEHIND THE COUNTER, PICKS UP THE PHONE AND DIALS.

STARLING (cont'd)
(INTO PHONE)
Mapp. Get me Ardelia Mapp. Well. Get in touch with her. Tell her...

CONVENIENCE STORE OPERATOR
...could I see some I.D.?

STARLING
Tell her that....

CONVENIENCE STORE OPERATOR
...you're really going to need to show me some identification.

WE SEE THE CONVENIENCE STORE OPERATOR MOVE TOWARD A CORNER OF HIS COUNTER AND THE BUTT OF A BARELY CONCEALED PISTOL.

ANGLE, ON STARLING.

STARLING
..this is Clarice Starling..
(PAUSE)
...this is not a personal message...I...
(PAUSE)
I...

SHE HANGS UP THE PHONE.

ANGLE INT STARLING'S ROOM. DAY.

INSERT, ONTO THE BED, WE SEE THE BOX OF MEMORABILIA. WE SEE STARLING PRODUCE THE PISTOL, RUMMAGE IN THE BOTTOM OF THE BOX, COME UP WITH A SPARE MAGAZINE, AND SEAT IT IN THE GUN.

ANGLE, INT. THE KITCHEN OF STARLING AND MAPP'S APARTMENT, WE SEE THE DOOR CLOSING BEHIND STARLING, AND A NOTE TAPED TO THE DOOR.

THE NOTE READS: MAPP. MASON VERGER SNATCHED LECHTER. I'VE GONE AFTER THEM.

WE HEAR THE SOUND OF THE CAR ENGINE STARTING UP OUTSIDE.

INT VERGER'S ROOM NIGHT.

THE CHILD WE SAW EARLIER, STILL ASLEEP ON THE SOFA, HIS BACK TO CAMERA.

VERGER

(VO)

Yaaasss...

RACK FOCUS TO A PREVIOUSLY OUT OF FOCUS TV SCREEN IN THE FOREGROUND, WHERE WE SEE,

ANGLE INS

A TV PICTURE OF A MEDICAL TEXTBOOK, SHOWING A MULTICOLORED PLATE, THE ANATOMY OF THE FEET.

VERGER (cont'd)

Yaas. Turn the page, please....?

ANGLE

IN THE ROOM,, WE SEE A MECHANICAL CONTRIVANCE TURN THE PAGE. VERGER IS IN HIS BED. ON ANOTHER SCREEN WE SEE THE PIGS, AND CORDELL WALKING PAST THEM, AND INTO THE BARN.

ANGLE INT THE BARN.

CORDELL WALKS PAST A CAMERA, AND NODS TO IT.

ANGLE INT THE ROOM.

THE SAME SEEN ON THE TV SCREEN.

VERGER (cont'd)

..and how is our prize...?

ANGLE

LECHTER, SHACKLED TO A BEAM OF WOOD, TWO FEET OFF THE GROUND. EYES CLOSED.

CORDELL COMES UP TO HIM. HE NODS TO THE TWO POTATOCHIP MEN, WHO RETIRE.

CORDELL

...thank you...

(TO LECHTER)

And how are you this evening, Doctor?
No, we know that you're awake...

VERGER

(VO)

Good evening, Dr. Lechter. Thank you for coming. I am sorry that we could not meet under more pleasant circumstances.

ANGLE XCU ON LECHTER, AS HE LOOKS UP.

ANGLE HIS POV, A SMALL TV CAMERA SET NEAR THE CEILING, ITS RED LIGHT ON.

VERGER (cont'd)

(VO)

But you will recall what the last time we met, you drugged me, and induced me, in that state, to scrape my face off and FEED IT TO THE DOGS. DID THAT DIVERT YOU? TELL HIM WHAT WE ARE GOING TO DO TO RECIPROCATE!!!

CORDELL

...the bad news is: we're going to stick your feet through those bars tomorrow, and feed them to our pigs.

VERGER

(VO)

Thank you, Cordell.

LECHTER

(SPEAKING GROGGILY)

...but will that satisfy you?

VERGER

Why should you care?

LECHTER

It is not that I care for you--but that I possess an enquiring mind. What will you do when I am gone? When you have nothing to occupy your thoughts, save the memory of your own folly, and, more to the point, stupidity.

VERGER

ARE YOU DONE?

LECHTER

(PAUSES TO THINK, THEN, AS IF SURPRISED)

Yes.

VERGER

You don't wish to beg...?

LECHTER

Would that add to your mirth?

VERGER

Explain in depth the plan we have for him. Until tomorrow.

ANGLE ON LECHTER, AS HE LOOKS UP AT THE TV CAMERA.

AS CORDELL SPEAKS, HE REMOVES A KNIFE, AND BEGINS CUTTING AWAY THE LEGS OF LECHTER'S PANTS, REMOVING HIS SOCKS AND SHOES ET CETERA.

ANGLE HIS POV

THE LIGHT IN THE CAMERA FLIPS OFF.

ANGLE

ON LECHTER AND CORDELL.

LECHTER

One would have thought he'd keep me under observation. To savor his triumph.

CORDELL

No, I think he proffers to spend his happy hours with his playmates.

LECHTER

...young boys, still...?

CORDELL

...here's to child abuse!

LECHTER

Mmm...

CORDELL

...and then, he'll be coming down.

LECHTER

You said the bad news...

CORDELL

Yes, I did.

LECHTER

I believe that your tone implied that there was some good news.... and, do you know... there might be good news for you...

CORDELL

Oh, yes, what? You'd bribe me, to, to, to, "release" you...?

LECHTER

I can make you rich.

CORDELL

And I expect you to.
(HE LEANS CLOSER TO HANNIBAL)
Let's talk like two medical men
(HE PRODUCES A SMALL CASE,
WHICH HOLDS TWO HYPODERMICS)

LECHTER'S HEAD STARTS TO SWAY.

CORDELL

Come on, stay with us. Look here: I could get behind you, and give you a spinal, tomorrow, you wuunt feel anything down there, a l'il pulling is all. N'I'll tell you what, after he's got his jollies, ten, f'teen minutes, I'll come down here, give you a shotta this

(HE TAKES A VIAL FROM HIS POCKET)

(MORE)

CORDELL (cont'd)
stop your heart, an that's you done, an
there's an end to it. What do you
say...?

(CORDELL REMOVES A CELLPHONE
FROM HIS POCKET)

I know you got lotsa money, evabody says
so. I know how that stuff works, take
it out, move it around...

(LECHER'S HEAD BEGINS TO DROOL)
...stay with me now, fuss with it...
Whatsay we call your banker now, tell him
a code... move that money to me, he
confirms it, and I fix you up Right
Now...

(HE HOLDS UP THE SYRINGE AND
SQUIRTS IT)
Whatsay?

LECHTER
(MUMBLING)
...suitcase...locker...

CORDELL
Come on, Doctor, then you can sleep...

LECHTER
(MUMBLING)
...unmarked hundreds....

CORDELL
...what...?
(HE LEANS FORWARD. FROM THE
BACK WE SEE LECHTER'S HEAD
COME UP AND MOVE TO BIT
CORDELL)

ANGLE EXT THE BARN.

A SOUND OF SCREAMING, THE TWO POTATOCHIP MEN RUN IN GUNS
DRAWN, TO SEE CORDELL. HOLDING HIS HAND TO HIS BLOODY
FACE.

MAN ONE
...you wan me to shoot im?

CORDELL
That's the last think I want...
(TO LECHTER)
Our other option is to beat you for a
while, with this axe handle, here. I
suppose this is what it feels like.

ANGLE

ONE OF THE ABDUCTORS (THE POTATOCHIP MEN) GOES TO A CONSOLE
AND TURNS ON THE SOUND OF RECORDED SCREAMING. HE LOOKS DOWN
AT THE PIGS WHO, HEARING THE SCREAMING, COME TO THE SIDE OF
THE PEN. HE LOOKS BACK TOWARD THE DIRECTION OF CORDELL, AND
LECHTER, AND WINCES.

HE RAISES THE AXE HANDLE AND PREPARES TO STRIKE.

INT VERGER'S ROOM.

THE SHAPE OF VERGER ON THE BED.

VERGER IS SEEN IN THE FLICKER OF THE TV SCREEN.

VERGER
 Oh yes. Oh, yes, come here... Come
here...Up Lad, When the Journey's Over,
 they'll be time enough for Sleep...

WE SEE THE FORM RISE FROM THE BED, AND RISE AND WALK TOWARD
 VERGER.

VERGER (cont'd)
 Yes. Come here. For what good is
 Television, Educational as it may be, if
 it is not also entertaining.....come--
 have some popcorn...

WE HEAR THE SOUND OF THE AXE HANDLE HITTING SOMETHING.

VERGER (cont'd)
 (TO THE TV)
 Make it last, make it last, for
 godsake, make it last....don't "hurt"
 him...!

ANGLE EXT. COUNTRY ROAD, NIGHT.

STARLING'S CAR, COASTING DOWN THE HILL. THE OLD GATEHOUSE TO
 VERGER'S PROPERTY, SEEN IN THE MOONLIGHT.

ANGLE

STARLING, MOVING THROUGH THE MOONLIT NIGHT, THROUGH THE
 WOODS.

WE SEE THE MUSTANG, BEHIND HER, COVERED WITH BOUGHS, IN THE
 WOODS, AND BEYOND THAT, BELOW HER, THE GUARDHOUSE.

CAMERA TAKES HER UP TO A BARBEDWIRE FENCE, CAMOUFLAGED, WITH
 BRUSH WOVEN INTO IT. A LARGE TREE STANDS NEXT TO THE FENCE,
 WITH A BOUGH RUNNING FROM THE NEAR SIDE TO THE FAR SIDE.

ANGLE, STARLING LOOKS AT IT, AND SMILES. SHE WALKS FORWARD,
 LOOKING INTENTLY AT THE GROUND.

ANGLE, HER POV. A SMALL TRIPWIRE, SUSPENDED SIX INCHES OFF
 THE GROUND, COVERS THE AREA IN FRONT OF THE SO-ATTRACTIVE
 TREE. STARLING FOLLOWS THE TRIPWIRE DOWN, PARALLEL TO THE
 FENCE. SHE STEPS OVER THE TRIPWIRE AND PROCEEDS DOWN,
 WATCHING THE FENCE, LOOKING INTENTLY.

SHE GOES INTO A GULLY WHERE WE SEE THAT A RUNOFF OF A STREAM
 IS ERODING A HOLE UNDERNEATH THE BARBEDWIRE FENCE.

ANGLE, ON STARLING, AS SHE GETS DOWN ON THE GROUND, TAKES A
 STICK AND PROBES IN THE FLOW OF WATER UNDERNEATH THE
 FENCE. SHE NODS, SATISFIED, AND BEGINS TO USE THE STICK TO
 ENLARGE THE OPENING UNDER THE FENCE.

INT VERGER'S ROOM. NIGHT.

CORDELL (cont'd)
 Mr. Verger...?

VERGER
 I'm awake. Oh. Is it Time!

CORDELL STARTS TO PUSH THE GURNEYBED OUT OF THE ROOM.

VERGER (cont'd)
 Oh, yes, one waits so long, and then, and
 then ...ALMOST BY MAGIC...Yes, proceed.
 Please.... proceed...

CORDELL STARTS TO EXIT.

CAMERA SEES THE GURNEY BED, WITH VERGER ON IT, A SMALL
 COUCH, ON WHICH IS A YOUNG BOY, ASLEEP, IN FRONT OF A
 SILENT TELEVISION, A BOWL OF POPCORN BY HIM.

EXT THE PIGBARN. DAWN.

ANGLE ON STARLING, ADVANCING FROM THE WOODS, PISTOL IN
 HAND. SHE HEARS SCREAMING. SHE HESITATES, THEN MOVES
 CLOSER.

ANGLE, HER POV.

ONE OF THE ABDUCTORS, TEASING THE PIGS, PUSHES A PAIR OF
 STUFFED DUNGAREES THROUGH THE ENCLOSURE.

ANGLE ON STARLING, WHO TURNS HER HEAD.

HER POV:

AT THE MAIN HOUSE, BY THE POTATOCHIP VAN, THE GURNEY EMERGES,
 WHEELED BY CORDELL. IT MOVES TOWARD A FORKLIFT TRUCK.

ANGLE AT THE GURNEY.

CORDELL
 It won't be long now, sir...

VERGER
 OHFORGODSAKE, get ON with it.

CORDELL MOVES TO THE FORKLIFT, STARTS IT, AND IT MOVES
 TOWARD THE GURNEY.

ANGLE ON STARLING, AS SHE WATCHES THE FORKLIFT GENTLY PICK UP
 VERGER IN THE GURNEYBED. THE SOUND OF SCREAMING STOPS.

SHE SEES THE ABDUCTOR TURN OFF THE MUSIC, AND RETREAT INTO
 THE BARN.

ANGLE

STARLING, MOVING ALONGSIDE THE PIG'S ENCLOSURE.

SHE MOVES TO A WALL OF THE BARN.

ANGLE HER POV IN THE BARN. LECHTER, MANACLED AND BOUND TO A
 BEAM.

SHE SEES AN ABDUCTOR MOVING TOWARD HIM. LOWERING HIS BEAM TO
 THE GROUND, AND THEN MOVING OFF, INTO THE TACKROOM, OFF.

ANGLE IN THE BARN.

STARLING BURSTS INTO THE TACKROOM.

STARLING
(TO THE ABDUCTOR)
On the ground, on the ground...

SHE MOVES TO HIM, AS HE COMPLIES, AND REMOVES HANDCUFFS, AND CUFFS THE MAN AROUND A POLE. HE STARTS TO REMONSTRATE, AND SHE HITS HIM ON THE HEAD WITH HER GUNBUTT. SHE EXITS THE TACKROOM, AND ENTERS THE BARN AND ADVANCES ON THE MAULED AND BEATEN FORM OF LECHTER.

LECHTER
Good morning, Clarice.

STARLING
Can you walk? Are your legs working...?

LECHTER
Perhaps... shall we see...?

STARLING
I'm going to cut you loose. With all due respect, Doctor, if you fuck with me, I'll shoot you dead, do you understand...? Do right and you'll live through this.

LECHTER
Spoken like a Protestant.

STARLING TAKES OUT A KNIFE, AND BEGINS TO CUT THE DOCTOR LOOSE.

LECHTER (cont'd)
I'll do the rest, if you give me the knife.

SHE LOOKS OVER HIS SHOULDER, AT THE FORKLIFT COMING DOWN THE HILL.

STARLING
No, I don't think so.

LECHTER HAS FREED HIMSELF, AND IS CHAFING HIS LIMBS TO RESTORE CIRCULATION.

STARLING (cont'd)
(AS SHE POINTS TO THE FORKLIFT)
I'm going to subdue our friends, coming down the hill, and I want you to cuff em, and to put em inside with the other fella... My car is
(SHE GESTURES BACK AT THE WOODS)

LECHTER
Other fellow? There should have been two of them...?

ANGLE

ON THE SECOND ABDUCTOR, IN THE LOFT OF THE BARN, HOLDING HIS DARTGUN. HE FIRES.

ANGLE CU

ON STARLING, WHO EXTRACTS A DART FROM HER BICEP. SHE LOOKS AROUND, AND FALLS, DAZILY. HER PISTOL FALLS THROUGH THE BARS INTO THE PIGPEN.

ANGLE

ON THE MAN IN THE LOFT, AS HE RELOADS, AND SIGHTS ON LECHTER, WHO IS KNEELING BY STARLING. WE SEE LECHTER PICK UP HER PISTOL, AND FIRE AT THE MAN IN THE LOFT.

ANGLE. THE MAN IN THE LOFT, HE FALLS AGAINST A RAILING, HE DROPS HIS DARTTRIFLE.

IT DROPS INTO THE PIG'S PEN.

HE DROPS, DEAD, INTO THE PIG'S PEN.

ANGLE. ON THE PIGS, AS THEY GO WILD, TRYING TO EAT THE RIFLE.

ANGLE

ON THE FORKLIFT AND THE GURNEY, AS IT ENTERS THE BARN.

ANGLE

ON CORDELL DRIVING THE FORKLIFT.

VERGER
What's happening, would you please...?

ANGLE

ON LECHTER, AS HE MOVES TO STARLING, AND PULLS HER AWAY FROM THE PIGPEN, HE TRIES TO REACH THROUGH THE BARS FOR HER PISTOL, BUT IT IS JUST OUT OF REACH.

HE LOOKS UP.

ANGLE

ON VERGER AND CORDELL, APPROACHING LECHTER.

CORDELL
Stop there, would you, please.
Doctor...?

LECHTER
The girl could use some help.

VERGER
You're free...

LECHTER
...which of us is free...?

VERGER
Yes, to cease to Hope is the Greatest Crime. The Greatest crime. Perhaps the only crime. I never ceased to hope!

LECHTER
The girl needs help.

VERGER

And what would be of Greater Help, than to release her, from the bonds of this sordid earthly existence. DON'T YOU THINK? IN WHICH THE INNOCENT ARE TORTURED IN WAYS WHICH WOULD MAKE THE ANGUISH OF THE DAMNED SEEM TAME AND UNIMAGINATIVE, DON'T YOU THINK? BLIND HIM AGAIN, AND PREPARE HIM AND HER FOR THE PIGS!

(CORDELL, HOLDING A GUN,
ADVANCES ON LECHTER)

LECHTER

...might I make a suggestion...?

VERGER

...after you're dead. AND WHEN I GIVE THE WORD, do you understand...when I give the word...

ANGLE

ON LECHTER, BEING BOUND, AND HOISTED UP, AGAIN, ON THE BEAM.

CORDELL

...fraid, that's about it, Doctor.

LECHTER

Let the girl go.

CORDELL

...why?

LECHTER

For a consideration.

CORDELL

'fraid it's too late.

VERGER

...when I...
(PAUSE)

CORDELL CONTINUES THE FINAL PREPARATIONS OF LECHTER.

LECHTER

...what has she done to harm you...?

CORDELL

Yes, do you know, you're right...
(HE PAUSES)

...Mr. Verger...?

(PAUSE)

Mr. Verger, Sir? He's ready...
(PAUSE)

ANGLE ON CORDELL, AS HE LEAVES THE TRUSSED LECHTER, STEPPING OVER STARLING, AND PROCEEDS BACK TOWARD THE GURNEY, WHICH IS HALF HIDDEN BY THE PIGPEN.

ANGLE

HIS POV. AS HE COMES AROUND THE CORNER, THE CHILD FRANKLIN HAS THE BOWL OF POPCORN, AND IS SEEN FEEDING POPCORN TO VERGER.

ANGLE CORDELL'S POV.

THE LIFESIGNS DISPLAY OF VERGER. A SINGLE BLIP, A LONG PAUSE, ANOTHER IRREGULAR BLIP. A LONG PAUSE.

ANGLE

CORDELL, AS HE ADVANCES ON THE CHILD.

CORDELL (cont'd)
Hey, Franklin. Hey. Tell you what, if you'd just stop doing that, I'm going to give you something nice.

FRANKLIN
He don't like popcorn.

CORDELL
No. And...

FRANKLIN
I like Popcorn...

CORDELL
...yes, if you'll, just step away...

FRANKLIN
You give me whatever I want...?

CORDELL
Yes. You know I will. That's right.

FRANKLIN
Awright.

FRANKLIN STEPS AWAY. AND CORDELL RUNS UP TO VERGER AND TRIES TO REVIVE HIM.

ANGLE

ON FRANKLIN, AS HE MOVES AROUND THE PEN, AND PULLS A LEVER WHICH OPENS THE GATE.

ANGLE

ON THE PIGS, AS THEY START TO MOVE INTO THE AREA OCCUPIED BY CORDELL AND VERGER.

ANGLE

ON FRANKLIN.

FRANKLIN (cont'd)
You know what I want...?

ANGLE

ON CORDELL, BENT OVER VERGER, AS HE LOOKS BACK.

ANGLE ON FRANKLIN.

FRANKLIN (cont'd)
I WANT KITTYKAT!!!

ANGLE

ON CORDELL, AS HE SEES THE PIGS APPROACHING, HE STARTS TO SCREAM.

ANGLE

ON FRANKLIN, AS HE CLIMBS UP TO THE AREA WHERE WE SEE LECHTER.

LECHTER
Let me down, son, let me down.

FRANKLIN
What'll you do for me?

LECHTER
I'll take you home.

FRANKLIN
Ain't got no home.

LECHTER
Then what would you like...?

FRANKLIN COMES OVER AND WHISPERS TO HIM.

ANGLE

ON HANNIBAL, AS HE RECOILS. BEAT. THE SOUND OF SCREAMING STOPS.

PAUSE

HANNIBAL
(PAUSE)
Yes. You shall have it...

FRANKLIN
Then you goin to hell...

HANNIBAL
...that's right...

FRANKLIN LOOSENS THE ROPE WHICH HOLDS LECHTER, AND LECHTER ENTERS THE PIGPEN. WE SEE THE PIGS, AT THE FAR END, SAVAGING WHAT WE ASSUME TO BE THE FORMS OF VERGER AND CORDELL.

ANGLE

ON HANNIBAL, AS HE STOOPS TO THE FORM OF STARLING, AND GATHERS HER UP. THE PIGS ADVANCE ON HIM, AND THEN STOP... HE STEPS THROUGH THEM, AND OUT OF THE BARN.

ANGLE EXT THE BARN.

STARLING, PUT DOWN IN THE GRASS. BEAT. SHE STIRS. SHE HALF-OPENS HER EYES.

ANGLE, HER POV LECHTER, WALKING TOWARD HER, BEHIND HIM THE VERGER ESTATE BURSTING INTO ROARING FLAMES.

ANGLE

ON FRANKLIN, STANDING BY THE FLAMES, LOOKING AT LECHTER, AS HE WALKS UP TOWARD STARLING.

ANGLE

ON LECHTER, AS HE PICKS UP STARLING, WE SEE A SECURITY CAR COMING DOWN THE DRIVE, AS LECHTER AND STARLING FADE INTO THE WOODS.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT SUMPTUOUS, ELEGANT DININGROOM.

STARLING, IN A DECOLLETE EVENING GOWN, STANDING IN FRONT OF A PERFECT PRESENTATION OF BACCARAT AND LIMOGES.

ANGLE HER POV.

LECHTER, IN A TUXEDO, STANDING AGAINST THE BALCONY OF THE ROOM, WHICH LOOKS OUT ON THE SEA. HE SMILES AT HER.

LECHTER
You look lovely.

STARLING
Thank you.
(SHE MOVES TO SIT, AND
LECHTER COMES UP AND HOLDS
HER CHAIR FOR HER)
No, I know you'd prefer "I'm glad you
find me so..."

LECHTER
I'd prefer you to say what you feel.

STARLING
What is that that smells so wonderful.

LECHTER
I hope you'll find it so.
(HE POURS HER A GLASS OF
WINE)
Yes. It's good to see you regaining
your strength...

STARLING
Thanks to you...

WE SEE LECHTER EXCUSE HIMSELF, AND RETIRE INTO THE KITCHEN.
WE SEE HIM TAKING DOWN SAUCEPANS, AND MIXING WHAT APPEARS TO
BE A MARINADE.

LECHTER
Now, what were we last speaking of...?

STARLING
We were speaking of my father...

LECHTER POURS THE MARINADE INTO A PAN, LIGHTS THE FLAME IN THE STOVE, WIPES HIS HANDS, AND RETURNS TO THE DININGROOM.

LECHTER
...I'm sorry....?

STARLING
...we were speaking of my father...

LECHTER
Indeed we were.

STARLING
...and my need for The Institution...

LECHTER
Freud, do you know...? Freud
psychoanalyzed patients in One Afternoon.

STARLING
And how did he do that?

LECHTER
He saw the truth, and spoke it...

STARLING
I'm afraid, this wine is making me
woozy...

LECHTER
...you have to eat...

LECHTER RETURNS TO THE KITCHEN, INDICATING "ONE MOMENT."

LECHTER (cont'd)
(AS THE CAMERA TAKES HIM TO
THE KITCHEN, AND WE HALF-SEE
THE TORSO OF A MAN SITTING
IN A KITCHEN CHAIR)
You've sought out The Institution all
your life, as you with it to replace your
Father. This is obvious. Less obvious
is this: that you require the
institution not to support you, but to
FAIL. FOR THIS KEEPS YOUR FATHER ALIVE.

ANGLE

ON STARLING, SITTING, NODDING, AS SHE DRINKS HER WINE. SHE
PUTS THE GLASS DOWN, A TRIFLE WOZZY.

LECHTER (cont'd)
...as this keeps your father alive. The
truth is two-fold, and the truth is one:

THE WIND FROM THE OCEAN BLOWS A STRAND OF HAIR ACROSS HER
EYES, SHE BRUSHES IT BACK.

LECHTER (cont'd)
(VO)
That every man is fallible, that every
institution, being made of men, cannot
but be corrupt...

ANGLE ON STARLING, LOOKING DOWN AT HER HAND.

ANGLE HER POV.

THE HAND IS COVERED WITH MUD AND BLOOD.

ANGLE, STARLING, LOOKING PERPLEXED, AT THE KITCHEN WHERE WE SEE THE FORM OF LECHTER, MOVING ACROSS THE KITCHEN.

ANGLE

ON LECHTER.

AS WE SEE, HE CARRIES A SCALPEL, HE MOVES TOWARD THE HALF-SEEN FORM OF THE MAN IN THE CHAIR.

HE BENDS DOWN OVER THE MAN, AND WE SEE THAT HE CARRIES A SCALPEL AND A SMALL MEDICAL SAW...

LECHTER (cont'd)
...the only art in this dish, of course,
is that it must be fresh...

ANGLE

ON STARLING, IN THE ROOM, AS SHE PICKS UP A SMALL ROSEBUD FROM THE CUT CRYSTAL BUDVASE IN FRONT OF HER.

SHE LOOKS AT IT WOOZILY, AND IT FALLS FROM HER FINGERS. SHE BENDS DOWN.

ANGLE, HER POV, THE FLOOR.

THE ROSEBUD, ON A FILTHY, TORN LINOLEUM FLOOR, HER LEGS ENCASED IN THE MUDDY PANTS WE SAW HER IN AT VERGER'S FARM.

ANGLE

ON STARLING, AS SHE STRAIGHTENS, HOLDING THE ROSE. WE SEE A LOOK OF CONSTERNATION ON HER FACE. HER FACE IS BLOODY, AND COVERED IN MUD, WE SEE SHE IS NOT IN A SUMPTUOUS DININGROOM, BUT IN A SLUM.

ANGLE HER POV

LECHTER, IN THE KITCHEN, IN TUXEDO, MOVING PAST THE DOORWAY.

ANGLE INT THE KITCHEN.

LECHTER, AS WE NOW SEE, IN THE FILTHY KITCHEN OF A SLUM. COOKING ON A HOTPLATE. DRESSED IN WORKCLOTHES, CAMERA TAKES HIM, FROM BEHIND, TO THE SLUMPED FORM OF THE MAN, CAMERA CUTS OFF AT THE MAN'S SHOULDERS, WE SEE LECHTER, FROM THE BACK, LIFTING SOMETHING FROM THE DIRECTION OF THE MAN'S HEAD, AND CARRYING IT BACK TO THE FILTHY TABLETOP, WHERE, AS HE SPEAKS, HE BEGINS KNEADING IT WITH FLOUR, WE SEE THE PAN SIZZLING ON THE HOTPLATE.

ANGLE

IN THE SLUM ROOM. STARLING, DAZED, AND LECHTER, REENTERING.

LECHTER (cont'd)
 That the institution cannot but be
 corrupt, and, therefore, it cannot be
 but an act of complicity to seek to
appease it.

HE MOVES BACK INTO THE KITCHEN, PUTS THE BREADED PIECES OF
 CUTLET INTO THE PAN, THE FIRE SHOOT UP.

LECHTER (cont'd)
 So many civilizations eat their slain
 enemies... what do you think...? How
 much better to devour a person
 physically, than to devour his spirit.
 Which is, of course, the purpose of the
 institution.

HE REMOVES THE MEAT FROM THE PAN, AND FORKS IT ONTO A TIN
 PLATE.

LECHTER (cont'd)
 (REENTERING THE DININGROOM)
 :and that is the especial surprise,
 I've prepared for You!

STARLING
I feel weak...

LECHTER
 (NODDING)
 ...you must eat.

SHE LOOKS DOWN AT THE TABLE. SHE PICKS UP HER FORK.

ANGLE HER POV

THE LOVELY LINEN TABLE, THE STEAMING MEAT ON THE LIMOGES
 PLATE.

A HUGE COCKROACH, SCURRYING ACROSS THE TABLECLOTH.

ANGLE

ON STARLING, AS SHE RISES, UNSTEADILY, IN HER MUDDY
 CLOTHES...

STARLING
 ...I don't understand...

SHE WALKS TOWARD THE BALCONY WINDOW, LOOKING OUT AT THE
 OCEAN.

ANGLE HER POV.

OUT THE WINDOW, A SQUALID CITY STREET, SEEN FROM THE THIRD
 FLOOR.

A COUPLE OF CARS STOPPING AT THE END OF THE STREET.

ANGLE, ON STARLING, AS SHE TURNS BACK TOWARD LECHTER.

LECHTER
(IN THE KITCHEN)
The gift, of course is not the meal--
but the identification--which of us does
not need help? The identity, of your
true enemy...?

LECHTER (cont'd)
...for you always sought to befriend, to
wish the love of those who wished you
ill.

ANGLE, ON LECHTER, STANDING BEFORE THE FIGURE TIED TO THE
CHAIR.

LECHTER (cont'd)
Come here--he is in no pain, there are
no nerves in the brain, come here...

ANGLE, LECHTER'S POV THE FIGURE OF CRAWFORD TIED TO THE
CHAIR.

LECHTER MOVES TO HIM AND EXTRACTS FROM HIS UPPER POCKET, A
XEROX OF THE PHOTO OF THE BADGE WITH THE HOLE IN IT.

LECHTER (CONT'D)
Come here, I'm going to cure you.

ANGLE HIS POV.

STARLING, IN THE SLUMROOM, LOOKING OUT OF THE WINDOW.

ANGLE

STARLING, DAZED, LOOKING OUT OF THE WINDOW, LECHTER COMES
UP BEHIND HER, AND LOOKS OUT.

ANGLE HIS POV.

THE SLUM STREET, A VAN NOW PULLING UP, A SQUAD OF SWAT
OFFICERS APPROACHING A PARKED CAR.

ANGLE

ON LECHTER AND CLARICE.

LECHTER APPROACHES HER.

ANGLE HIS POV,

STARLING, IN THE BEAUTIFUL GOWN, HE MOVES AS IF TO CARESS
HER BREAST.

ANGLE ON STARLING, AS SHE LOOKS DOWN. WE SEE SHE IS NOW
CLOTHED IN HER FILTHY CLOTHES, AND LECHTER IS FRISKING
HER.

ANGLE

LECHTER, FRISKING THE FILTHY STARLING, TAKES OUT THE
MARINECORP HATBADGE, WHICH WE SAW EARLIER, HE BREAKS IT
OPEN, AND REVEALS A MICROTRANSMITTER.

LECHTER (cont'd)
 Oh, no. Oh, NO. They've put a beeper on you. How careless of me. How finally careless. Do you think? Have I erred on Purpose? Eh? Or am I just unlucky? Could one not say that's the essential question of Philosophy...?

ANGLE ON STARLING, DAZED, LOOKING ON.

STARLING
 Might I have some more of the wine...?

ANGLE ON LECHTER, AS HE MOVES TO A BACK WINDOW.

STARLING, AS SHE RISES, AGAIN, IN HER BALLGOWN.

STARLING (cont'd)
 Because, I find I like the effects. You may say that it's inebriation, but it seems
 (SHE SMILES)
 This lovely evening, in particular... it seems to reward me with clarity...
 (SHE LAUGHS)

THERE IS A SOUND BEHIND HER. THE BEAUTIFUL FRENCHDOORS OPEN AND ADMIT A HAPPY COTERIE OF GOWNED WOMEN AND FORMAL DRESSED MEN, THEY ARE ALL CHATTERING THEIR JOY AT SEEING HER.

STARLING (cont'd)
or perhaps, it is just the heat... I was just saying to the Doctor...
 (SHE GESTURES)

ANGLE HER POV THE OPEN WINDOW, THE SHADES BLOWING.

CAMERA COMES BACK TO STARLING, WHO IS IN HER RAGS, WITH THE SWAT TEAM ENTERING THE ROOM.

STARLING (cont'd)
 But, do you know, do you know, I'm not feeling altogether....

SHE SWOONS. A SWAT MAN CATCHES HER.

SWAT MAN
 ...I've got her...

ANGLE

IN THE SLUMROOM, WE SEE THAT A SWAT TEAM HAS ENTERED. ONE OF THEM HAS CAUGHT THE FAINTING STARLING IN HIS ARMS. THE SEVERAL MEN PROCEED TOWARD THE BACK OF THE KITCHEN.

STARLING
 (AS WE SEE SHE IS IN
 KRENDLER'S ARMS)
 ...may be the heat....

KRENDLER
 Let's get her out of here....

SWAT OFFICER, FROM THE KITCHEN. AS HE GAZES IN THE DIRECTION OF CRAWFORD.

STARLING
But as my father used to say...

SWAT OFFICER
(IN KITCHEN)
...ohmiGod.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT TEXAS GRAVEYARD DAY.

A NEW MARBLE HEADSTONE BEING LOWERED ONTO A GRAVE. IT IS ORNATE AND SOLID, AND READS: JAMES RANDALL STARLING, HUSBAND AND FATHER. DIED 1975.

ANGLE

STARLING STANDING BY THE GRAVE, HOLDING FLOWERS, BEHIND HER STAND MAPP AND HER BOYFRIEND. BEHIND THEM STAND AN OFFICIAL LOOKING MAN, WHO HOLDS HIS STETSON, REVERENTLY, IN FRONT OF HIM. IN THE BG WE SEE A TRUCK MOVING SLOWLY DOWN THE DUSTY CEMETERY ROAD.

ANGLE

ON STARLING, AS SHE KNEELS, AS THE STONE IS PLACED, PUTTING A SMALL BOUQUET OF FLOWERS NEXT TO IT. AS SHE KNEELS, AND CAMERA CRANES DOWN, WE READ THE BOTTOM OF THE INSCRIPTION: "DIED 1975. HE WILL NEVER KNOW HOW HE WAS MISSED."

ANGLE

ON STARLING, AS SHE STANDS, AND MAPP COMES, AND PUTS HER ARM AROUND HER.

MAPP
That's why it's a stone, you know, It means Don't Come Back.

STARLING NODS, AND THEY TURN AWAY, AND WALK AWAY FROM THE GRAVE. IN THE BG WE SEE ANOTHER GROUP OF MOURNERS, WEARING WESTERN GARB. STARLING AND HER GROUP CROSS A SERVICE ROAD, IN FRONT OF THE OLD TRUCK.

STARLING
Well. No. He can't come back.

MAPP
Baby, that's the beginning of wisdom.

MAPP PUTS HER ARM AROUND STARLING, AS THEY WALK OFF. STARLING NODS, THAT SHE UNDERSTANDS, AND LAYS HER HEAD ON MAPP'S SHOULDER.

WE SEE SEVERAL GRAVEDIGGERS SITTING ON THE BACK. THE MAN IN THE PASSENGER SEAT, WEARING A STRAW WESTERN HAT, TURNS, TO LOOK AT STARLING AND THE GROUP. IT LOOKS LIKE LECHTER.

ANGLE ON STARLING, AND HER GROUP, AS THE MAN IN THE TRUCK MOMENTARILY CATCHES HER EYE.

ANGLE

ON STARLING, AS SHE WALKS THROUGH THE GRAVEYARD.

A GLINT OF LIGHT PLAYS ACROSS HER FACE, AND SHE SQUINTS.

ANGLE HER POV.

THE LIGHT HITTING THE SHOVEL OF THE GRAVEDIGGER IN THE STRAW HAT. THE GRAVEDIGGER IS HALF HIDDEN BY THE GROUP HE WALKS WITH.

ANGLE

OVER MAPP, WHO IS TALKING, AND ONTO STARLING, AS SHE STARES AT THE GRAVEDIGGER, WHO IS APPROACHING HER.

ANGLE

ON HER BODY, AS SHE REACHES TO HER BELT FOR A SIDEARM.

ANGLE

TIGHT ON THE TWO WOMEN, AS STARLING LEANS IN.

STARLING
(SOTTO)
Give me your gun...

ANGLE

ON MAPP, AS SHE LOOKS AT STARLING.

MAPP
...what...?

ANGLE

ON STARLING, AS SHE LOOKS AT THE APPROACHING FIGURE.

ANGLE HER POV

THE GRAVEDIGGER, AS HE EMERGES FROM THE GROUP. WE SEE HE IS A NONDESCRIPT LABORER.

ANGLE

ON STARLING AND MAPP.

MAPP (cont'd)
...what, what did you say...?

ANGLE

ON STARLING, AS SHE SHAKES HER HEAD.

ANGLE

ON THE LABORER, AS HE PASSES BY AN ARRIVING, OLDER LIMOUSINE, STARLING AND MAPP IN THE BACKGROUND.

ANGLE

ON STARLING AND MAPP, AS MAPP AND JIM TAKE THEIR LEAVE FROM STARLING, WHO IS INDICATING, "I JUST WANT TO BE ALONE FOR A WHILE."

WE SEE MAPP NOD, AS SHE AND JIM GET INTO THEIR CAR.

ANGLE ON STARLING, AS SHE WALKS BACK TOWARD HER FATHER'S GRAVE PAST A SMALL BLACK CLAD FAMILY, WHO ARE EMERGING FROM THE LIMO.

ANGLE XCU

ON STARLING, AS SHE LOOKS AT THE OFFENDING FIGURE.

ANGLE HER POV.

THE MAN TURNS MORE TO CAMERA, AND WE SEE HE IS A NONDESCRIPT LABORER.

ANGLE

ON STARLING, AS SHE TAKES HER LEAVE OF MAPP AND MAPP'S FRIEND, WE SEE THEM PASS BY ANOTHER SMALL FUNERAL, SEVERAL BLACK CLAD MOURNERS AND AN OLD LIMOUSINE, AT THE GRAVESIDE.

STARLING CHATS WITH MAPP FOR A MOMENT, OBVIOUSLY SAYING SHE, STARLING, WANTS TO STAY ON AT THE GRAVE. MAPP NODS, AND SHE AND HER FRIEND GET INTO THEIR CAR AND DRIVE AWAY.

ANGLE

ON STARLING, AS SHE PASSES BY THE OTHER FUNERAL, BACK TOWARD HER FATHER'S GRAVE.

ANGLE INT THE LIMO. WE SEE, THROUGH ITS WINDSHIELD, STARLING CROSS, AND MOVE OUT OF FRAME.

WE SEE THE BLACK COATED ARM OF THE LIMO DRIVER MOVE. HIS HAND COMES UP TO THE REARVIEW MIRROR, AND WE SEE STARLING IN THE REARVIEW MIRROR, AND WE SEE THE DRIVER'S HAND HAS THE SMALL SCAR IN THE SHAPE OF THE NUMERAL THREE.

FADE OUT.

HANNIBAL

A SCREENPLAY BY

DAVID MAMET

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