

PROPHECY - JOTS

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PROPHECY

FADE IN

EXT - NITEROI RUGBY GROUND. DAY

Rugby match in progress - Niteroi team is attacking in the other team`s half. There are a couple of phases of play where the forwards take the ball on a metre or two and are dropped in tackles.

From one of these phases the game opens up, the ball being passed successfully to the three-quarter line. Then one of the backs receives the ball and, instead of running on with it through a half gap in front of him, as he should, he just stops. The huge opposition second row hits the player in a full-on tackle, knocking him backwards...

The referee stops play immediately and, after some attention on field, the player is helped, limping, off the field.

INT - NITEROI RUGBY CLUB MASSAGE ROOM. DAY

AUGUSTO (GEORGE) GOMES is a physio, mid-30s, ex rugby player. He is working on one of the team`s rugby professionals MARCUS - mid 20s. They share a genetic background with strong Tupi Indian genes.

GEORGE

You took a big hit this afternoon.
You looked as though you froze in
mid-field? I am surprised you don`t
have any broken bones! What
happened?

MARCUS

Arrgh! That hurts.

GEORGE

Sorry, but it`s the only way it
will heal properly!

MARCUS

If I tell you - you have to promise
you will not tell anyone else! I
don`t think anyone else would
understand.

GEORGE

OK - deal.

MARCUS

I ..er .. I had a vision. Scared
the hell out of me. In fact...

Marcus falls silent. George carries on massaging for a while,
waiting for Marcus to say more

GEORGE

Well...?

MARCUS

In fact - it seemed to BE a vision
OF hell. Red smoke, or mist
swirling - a lot of tortured souls
screaming. Then Whumpf.. That
second row guy hit me and the next
thing I know is that I am limping
off the field.

More silence.

GEORGE

OK, listen. When we are through
here, I will take you up to see my
grandfather. See if he can make
some sense of it.

EXT - TOP OF A RIO FAVELA. LATE AFTERNOON.

Fabulous views over the rooftops of the favela, of Rio, the
Christ statue and the sea beyond, focus down onto Georges
grandfather`s home on the upper edge of the favela, scruffy
outside, un-rendered bricks, garden rather scruffy. George
and Marcus get out of a small modern car, enter the yard
through a rickety gate falling off its hinges.

INT - GRANDFATHER`S HOUSE. LATE AFTERNOON.

GRANDFATHER, a full Tupi Indian, around 70, shuffles to his
door and opens it before the visitors have even knocked. He
is dressed as a Tupi warrior would be dressed in the Amazon.

The interior of his house is a great contrast to the exterior
- granite floors; nicely finished walls; carved, hardwood
doors; nice furniture; large TV set, etc.

The visitors look surprised to have the door opened before
knocking. Grandfather explains..

GRANDFATHER

Don`t know why you`re both looking
surprised! I knew you were coming.

MARCUS

Is this one of your Tupi Indian
tricks of foresight?

Grandfather chuckles.

GRANDFATHER

No, my boy, from the kitchen window
at the back I can see down the
street. I recognised Augusto`s car.
I knew by the time I had made it to
the front door, you would be nearly
there too!

General amusement. The old man gives both younger men a huge
hug each.

GRANDFATHER (CONT'D)

Good to see you boys. You don`t
visit this old man very often.

GEORGE

Sorry grandfather...

GRANDFATHER

Forget it Augusto. I know you boys
have busy lives.

GEORGE

You know you are the only person in
the world who calls me Augusto,
everyone else calls me George!

GRANDFATHER

Why shouldn`t I call you Augusto.
It is, after all, the name your
mother called you when you were
born, God rest her soul.

George goes rather quiet at the mention of his mother,
indeed, they all do. Grandfather now turns serious.

GRANDFATHER (CONT'D)

So, Marcus, you`ve come to ask me
about your visions.

MARCUS

How did you ..?

GRANDFATHER

Because I have had them too. Red
Mist, Tormented souls?

MARCUS

Exactly.
So, what does it mean?

GRANDFATHER

I wish I knew for sure - but whatever it does mean, I do not think it means anything good. To me it feels as though we are about to be visited by, perhaps even taken over by, the souls of all the people who did not die in peace.

Marcus shudders, George looks incredibly puzzled.

GEORGE

If you two are seeing these things, then why am I not seeing anything?

Awkward silence.

GRANDFATHER

Probably because your mother, Bless her, chose as your father a man with not an ounce of Tupi blood in him. A European at that!

George smiles

GEORGE

She always said she was knocked out "...by his blue, blue eyes".

Still worried about his visions..

MARCUS

Should we stay and fight whatever is coming?

GRANDFATHER

I do not think there will be much we can do about it, when they arrive. So, no, I think you should take the opportunity and go with the Rugby club to New Zealand and enjoy yourselves there.

A distant, puzzled look comes over Grandfather at this point.

GRANDFATHER (CONT'D)

And how is you lovely sister, Augusto. She has not been to visit her grandfather for ages either, I have missed her sweet smile.

GEORGE

She is fine Grandfather, her English boyfriend is arriving soon and they are both coming with us to New Zealand. The management have taken him on as an "attack" coach for the tour.

MARCUS

He played off the bench for the England rugby team a couple of times before his injury cut his professional career prospects.