

Walking the Moonlight Garden

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Draft 4

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EXT. GARDEN - NIGHT

A black cat's paws push against a dirt path. The cat's eyes stare, focused. He stops at a pair of black converse shoes.

AMY (23) stands in the middle of a large garden. Blooming flowers surround her and directly above her a first-quarter moon shines. Everything has a light cool glow and a gentle breeze sweeps through the plants.

Amy breathes in deeply and looks down, she kneels and gently strokes the cat's head.

AMY  
Well hello there...

The cat purrs and leans into Amy's hand. Amy smiles lightly and heavily scratches his chin.

AMY (cont'd)  
Do you know where we are little one?

The cat removes it's head from Amy hand. It sits down in front of her and looks up. She stares back unwavering.

The cat starts walking further along the path, Amy stands and follows. They walk away from the mixed flowers and the garden becomes mostly grasses. Amy diligently watches the cat as they walk.

She stops.

EXT.WEDDING GARDEN - NIGHT

Ahead a wedding arch covered in small pink flowers, Pholx, stands. A woman faces away under the arch in a white gown. She turns but a veil covers her face. The woman holds a bouquet of lilac.

Amy swallows deeply. She takes a step forward.

The woman takes a step back and clutches her bouquet tighter.

A gust a wind pushes through the garden, it blows the trail of the dress, as well as the veil. The wind brings the veil only high enough to see the woman's small smirk. She quickly grabs her dress and runs away.

AMY  
Wait!

Amy chases after, she passes under the arch and on the other side she is surrounded by blue and purple flowers, heliotrope and night-scented stock. Amy slows and looks around, the woman has vanished.

She looks down and lifts her feet onto her heels, hundreds of gold and silver rings are embedded into the dirt path.

She looks back up and the cat sits in the middle of the path before a sharp turn, blocked by tall hedges. Cuts and scars now cover the cat. Amy walks towards him, and kneels again. The cat licks a large cut on its paw.

AMY (cont'd)

Oh, you poor thing. Did something  
take one of your lives?

The cat leaves and continues, walking past the turn and out of sight. Amy stands and looks back at the arch. Bright red poppies begin to grow in-between the blue and purple.

She turns back around to follow the cat.

EXT. MAZE - NIGHT

Amy enters a sort of hedge maze, she follows the path but stops at a fork ahead. She looks down one and sees a trail of fireflies ahead.

She walks through the fireflies as their lights twinkle surround her. As she awes in beauty as she cries. She blinks and reaches her hand to her cheeks now damp with tears.

AMY

What the-

She looks at the tears on her hands and frowns. Ahead the cat turns a corner. Quickly she wipes her hand and follows.

EXT. YELLOW FIELD - NIGHT

The cat sits in-front of a field of bright yellow flowers, Cutleaf coneflowers. Glass lanterns surround the field with a warm glow.

The cat walks into the field and as the flowers graze him his scars magically heal. Amy watches him closely from the grass before the field.

The flowers slowly turn from yellow to white, sprouting from the center of the field and moving outwards.

The cat continues into the growing circle of white flowers until he reaches the lap of the woman, ADA (23). The dark trees behind frame her, streaks of soft moonlight fall between the leaves, this looks like a painting.

Her veil is gone and she wears a long white sundress, she strokes the cat. Ada looks up, her eye is black and blue, a tear runs along her cheek, but she smiles.

AMY

You're here.

Ada gently guides the cat off her lap and stands. Another gust of wind billows through causing Ada's skirt to dance. Amy stares at her, wonder in her wide eyed gaze.

ADA

You glow in my heart. Tomorrow will be the same, you shine, but I will not be able to see it. The night will be dark. The deception within my duties crushes me.

Clouds glide above them as Ada is left in darkness and Amy stands under the moonlight. One by one the glass lanterns shatter. A broken smile plays on Ada's lips as tears run down her cheeks.

ADA

I will write you a letter, but with this world shrouded in darkness you cannot receive it.

Ada turns and runs into the forest, the white flowers grow around her and when she passes into the line of trees they turn into large bush-like trees covered in more white flowers, snow ball bush, the cat follows.

AMY

Even the cat will not stay with me.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

Amy takes a deep breath and finally crosses into the white flowers, then into the forest. As she enters the forest large sharp beams of moonlight cross her faces and she looks up. Her eyes close as the light shines on her and a breeze tosses her hair.

Relaxed, she looks down and continues to walk. The grasses that line the dirt path become more filled with purple and blue flowers that seem to have faces, pansies. Amy leans down and picks a handful before looking back up.

The cat sits before Amy in the middle of the path and in front of a wall of roses. Amy looks at the cat for a moment then down at the pansies, her smile moves into a frown as the small faces look up at her.

The cat jumps up and lands on a branch right above the roses. With the shaking of the branch the water runs off the leaves and...

IN SLOW-MOTION

The water lands on the roses and they fold into buds. The thorns retract, and the plants snake back into the ground. Leaves fall off the branch landing on the empty path.

Sweet asylum pushes the leaves to the side as it grows from where the roses were. We finally look up and Ada sits in a clearing ahead, buds of fireflies spark around her.

EXIT SLOW-MOTION

The fireflies light up Amy's face as they fly past. Ada reaches her arm towards Amy with a resigned smile. Amy slowly walks forward and sits down next to Ada.

Amy hands Ada the pansies with a large smile. Ada reaches out and pushes Amy's hand back down.

ADA

Ah, Beloved, do you see these orange lilies?

Ada lightly taps one of the white flowers and the entire ground becomes covered with orange lilies.

ADA (cont'd)

They knew my mother, but who belonging to me will they know. When I am gone.

Amy looks between Ada and the flowers, tears form.

AMY

(shakily)  
Wait...no

Ada stands up and smiles.

ADA

I'm sorry.

She turns and leaves deeper in the forest. Amy forces her face into her hands and sobs.

The black cat slowly walks up and lays its head in Amy's lap. Her black shoes slowly turn white.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END