

PAUL

Come away, servant, come. I am ready now. Approach, my Ariel, come.

44 INT. CLUB STAGE - NIGHT

44

Andre, extravagantly costumed in drag make up, holds a microphone to his lips. Mouth open as if frozen in mid-song, His eyes suddenly flutter and roll back.

His body collapses, instantly disappearing from the stage spotlight into total darkness.

45 EXT. DIVE BAR - NIGHT

45

START Andre, still in drag make-up but wearing tight jeans and a black leather jacket, appears from the depths of the alley.

He walks towards Paul with speed and confidence.

ANDRE

All hail, great master! grave sir, hail! I come to answer thy best pleasure.

Andre circles Paul in long, loping strides.

ANDRE

Be't to fly, to swim, to dive into the fire, to ride on the curl'd clouds, to thy strong bidding task Ariel and all his quality.

PAUL

Hast thou spirit performed to point the tempest I bade thee?

Andre points back towards the bar.

46 INT. DIVE BAR - NIGHT

46

A vision of the inside of the bar.

Gonzalo lumbers along the wall like a zombie; the vision pushes past him to Tony, sitting mournfully at the table, alone. Water pools on the table and floor.

ANDRE

(voice over)

To every article. The most mighty Neptune seemed to beseige and make his bold waves tremble, yea, his dread trident shake. In troops I have dispersed them about the isle.

47 EXT. DIVE BAR - NIGHT

47

Andre swipes away the bar vision and speaks to Paul again in the street.

ANDRE

The king's son, Ferdinand, with
hair up-staring - then like reeds,
not hair - was the first man that
leap'd; cried "Hell is empty and
all the devils are here".

PAUL

Why, that's my spirit!

With a snaking wrist flick Andre directs Paul's attention to a new vision.

48 INT. FRED'S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

48

The young man, FREDERICO, who Emerson saw earlier that day at the cafe, is sitting on the edge of his bed looking distraught.

ANDRE

(voice over)

The king's son have landed him by
himself; whom I left cooling of the
air with sighs in an odd angle of
the isle and sitting, his arms in
this sad knot.

PAUL

(voice over)

Ariel, thy charge exactly is
perform'd.

END

49 EXT. DIVE BAR - NIGHT

49

PAUL

Go make thyself like a nymph o' the
sea: be subject to no sight but
thine and mine, invisible to every
eyeball else. Go take this shape
and hither come in't: go, hence
with diligence!

Andre slips away down the street and disappears into the night.

50 INT. CLUB STAGE - NIGHT

50

Andre lies on his back, eyelids closed, but eyeballs twitching wildly beneath them.

Suddenly the eyelids flick open, along with a heaving gasp for air.