

Rise and Fall  
by  
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Final Version

**EXT. PARIS - PARK - NIGHT**

Sitting on a bench overlooking a canal is Rikard (40), a man with long blonde unruly hair, wearing a tailored black suit. Contrasting this is his light blue t-shirt underneath. He sits, tilting back, with his gaze on the sky. On the bench, half a meter away from him, lays a thick manuscript.

BOY

(off screen)

What are you looking at?

Rikard jerks with surprise and with his head still back he turns to his side where the sound came from.

A BOY (10) with blonde hair, wearing an unbutton light blue autumn jacket and jeans, stands to the left of Rikard, observing him.

The boy tilts his head, imitating the exact angle of Rikard's head, meeting his eyes.

RIKARD

(looks up in  
the sky)

Nothing.

Rikard leans forward to a normal sitting position as his gaze returns to the boy.

The boy imitates the angle again and tilts his head back.

BOY

But you have to see something?

Rikard's gaze returns to the sky, where it stays for a moment.

RIKARD

(looking back  
at the boy)

No.

It becomes quiet and Rikard turn to look out over the canal.

The boy begins to anxiously walk in place, as his gaze travels to the manuscript beside Rikard.

BOY

(points at the  
script)

Is that yours?

Rikard glances at the boy but does not respond immediately, instead he looks back towards the canal.

RIKARD

Yes.

The boy carefully approaches the side of the bench, to get a better look at the script.

POJKEN

Oh, so you're a screenwriter!

Rikard hastily turns towards the boy, with a face showing surprise. The boy grinning, trying his best to contain his excitement.

A trace of a smile forms on Rikard's lips and he meets the boy's gaze.

BOY

Are you famous?

Rikard breaks eye contact and looks down on the ground.

RIKARD

(distant)

Yes, I guess you could say that.

The boy looks at Rikard questioning for a moment, then returns to observe the script from a distance.

BOY

What's it about?

Rikard turns back towards the boy.

RIKARD

What?

BOY

The script.

RIKARD

Rise and fall.

The boy stands, weighting on his foot, wondering.

BOY

Oh, is there magic and such in it? Who's fall?

RIKARD

No

BOY

Is it fun?

RIKARD

No.

BOY  
(to himself)  
Probably because there's no  
magic.

Rikard chuckles and turns away, back towards the canal  
again.

BOY  
But who is it that falls?

RIKARD  
(hastily  
glancing  
towards the  
boy)  
A regular human, so nothing  
magical.

BOY  
So, he can't fly at all?

RIKARD  
No.

BOY  
So, he just falls?

RIKARD  
Yes.

BOY  
Why are you so boring?

Rikard gives a weak smile and turns towards the boy.

RIKARD  
Because I'm a regular human.

BOY  
What do you mean?

RIKARD  
You're asking too many  
questions.

BOY  
You think? But you can ask me  
a question as well.

Rikard shrugs as he turns back, returning to his  
thoughts.

Rikard places his hand on his knees, breathing out and  
stands up, grabbing the manuscript as he does. He starts  
to walk towards the bridge.

The boy follows Rikard with his gaze for a while, before he runs after, his eyes on the script.

**WALKWAY**

BOY  
(as he catches  
up)  
Can I see?

RIKARD  
There's nothing to see.

The boy runs up slightly in front of Rikard, to look him in the eyes.

BOY  
You said that about the sky as  
well.

Rikard slows down, hesitating.

RIKARD  
Might need to look a bit  
closer next time.

Rikard returns to his thoughts just as the boy slows down, with a happy smile on his lips.

Rikard look out over the bridge as he arrives, before he starts to walk over it.

**BRON**

Rikard walks over the bridge, deep in thought, but suddenly begins to turn towards the boy.

RIKARD  
(as he turns)  
Who are you exactly?

There is no one behind Rikard. He looks around, searching for the boy, but the boy is nowhere to be found.

Rikard shakes his head as his gaze travels to the script under his arm, with the title "Rise and Fall". The author being "Rikard West" and written at the bottom, "Final Revision".

Rikard halts and brings the script in front of him.

Rikard grabs one of the papers from the script and throws it over the bridges railing down towards the water. He takes another paper and throws it over the railing as well.

The paper fluttering in the wind, does not land in the water, but starts to fly upwards, towards the sky, while appearing to play with each other.

Rikard follow the papers dance up towards the sky with his gaze, where it stays.

Rikard smiles with his whole face.

THE END