The Free Fall Of The Lamb

By

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BLACK

In the black we hear singing of birds, noisy stirring of a tea spoon and some chatting locals.

TITLE SEQUENCE: "THE FREE FALL OF THE LAMB"

FADE OUT

FADE IN

EXT - MOSQUE, MINARET -DAY

The black screeen fades in to reveal head of REMZI (a lonely and poor but surprisingly clever young boy at his twenties), the camera is positioned at the back of Remzi, zooms out and we see his body silhoutte in the middle of a window frame.

KAHVECİ RIZA (V.O.) You are lucky, of course, you dont know him.

Camera moves up and we see Remzi stands at the window of the high tower (minaret) of the mosque. He streches his arms holding a lamb out of the window.

> KAHVECİ RIZA (V.O.) Remzi, fool of our village, he plans to let his lovely lamb down from the minaret without mercy..

Remzi looks decisive and lets the lamb fall down.

CUT TO

INT - MOSQUE, STEPS OF MINARET - DAY

Inside minaret Remzi runs down on the numerous steps of the minaret and we hear repetitious noisy steps of Remzi. KAHVECİ RIZA (V.O.)
And then, according to him,
he will run down to earth like
a thunder...

CUT TO

EXT - MOSQUE, MINARET -DAY
Remzi waits on the earth with his arms raised to sky
and catches the lamb before it hits the ground, he
screams with joy.

KAHVECİ RIZA (V.O.)
Again, according to him, he
will grab his lamb in the air,
look at that minaret, from there
to down, in he twinkling of an
eye, hooop, will come down and
catch his lamb before it hits
the ground!

CUT TO

EXT - GARDEN OF TEAHOUSE - DAY

KAHVECİ RIZA (keeper of the teahouse) looks at the minaret like he is hypnotised, streches his arms to the minaret, pretending to catch something in the air. Kahveci Rıza talks to a man visiting his uncle (VISITOR). Customers at the teahouse garden watch and listen to them. They sit on rusty chairs and drink tea by small glass tea cups, some play with cards in the shadow of a huge tree (grapevine).

VISITOR
Incredible, incredible! He must
be crazy!

A PEASANT
Yaaaa! That is it! He seems to
be out of his head!

ANOTHER PEASANT
Yes, exactly, out of his head,
out of his head!

KAHVECİ RIZA And the rest of the story is more fantastic! He bet he can do that! İf you take the bet, he stakes his souvenior revolver.

CUT TO

EXT - BATTLEFIELD - DAY

An officer leads the soldiers in an attack, points to enemy with his revolver, runs to the enemy trenchs. he gets shot and falls to ground lies with the rovelver in his hand.

> KAHVECİ RIZA (V.O.) An officer revolver, a real one for a real man, he also stakes its bullets.

> BALD MEHMET (V.O.)
> There colud be a cure for my
> hairs but not for the fool, Remzi.

CUT TO

EXT - GARDEN OF TEAHOUSE - DAY

Kahveci Rıza stands face to face with visitor.

VISITOR

Oh my god, Is it possible?
He throws his lamb from the top of the minaret and catchs it before it hits the ground, is it possible? Why didnt you bet? Why?

KAHVECİ RIZA Relax my friend relax. Do you know what you are supposed to stake for the bet?

VISITOR

What?

Kahveci Rıza looks around without changing his posture.

KAHVECİ RIZA

He says, I take your daughter as a wife, you are supposed to stake your daughter, ahhaaa, or if you dont have a daughter, your stake will be three cows, ahhaaaaa!

VISITOR

He, he, he is more clever than I think. Look at that, he is really clever, really.

A PEASANT He is clever, no doubt!

KAHVECİ RIZA

He said, think about till Friday,
till Friday rite of worship.
Okay it is incredible what he said
but who can stake his daughter
or cows, may be there, may be there
could be a trick?

Kahveci Rıza turns to the mosque and looks at the mosque.

CUT TO

EXT - MOSQUE - NIGHT

Near to the mosque, some whispers in the dark, some whistles as signal, some shadows move and MUHTAR (local headman), Kahveci Riza and some other locals come together under the dim light of the entrance.

KAHVECİ RIZA We are all here Muhtar, we can start.

MUHTAR

Okay, as we decided, Orhan, my son, you just finished your military service and best in the shape, go for minaret go!

ORHAN nodes and goes on the steps of minaret with a torche in his hand. it is possible to hear the sound of his climbing steps and sound fades by time.

CUT TO

EXT - MOSQUE, MINARET -NIGHT

Orhan holds the torch in one hand and a gravel at other hand. Three times he points at his face and the gravel with the torch by turn and prays. He waves his arms several times and throws both gravel and torch from minaret to the darkness.

ORHAN

Oco my God! I also throw the torch by mistake.

Orhan turns back and runs down by steps of the minaret.

CUT TO

EXT - MOSQUE -NIGHT

Locals waiting at the entrance of the minaret look up to the minaret and try to catch images by lighting the sky with their torches.

MUHTAR

Where is the gravel? Did he throw it? Has anybody seen that?

KAHVECİ RIZA No idea about gravel but a light is coming down, heeey, take care!

The tourch, which Orhan throwed, hits the earth and falls to pieces, its light goes out. Orhan comes out of the minaret by running, goes among the crowd, tries to catch something in the air.

ORHAN Gravel gravel!

Some locals help someone to stand up, Muhtar approaches to Orhan and touches his sholder, speaks with disappoinment.

MUHTAR

My son, gravel already hit Bald Mehmet's head. You were late, couldnt catch the gravel in the air. A PEASANT

Muhtar, he picked a big one.

Let him pick a small gravel
and try it again. Lets do it!

Do it with a small gravel, haaa?

I am sure he can catch the gravel
before it hits ground or or
anybody. Haaa, is it okay?

MUHTAR

Okay lets try it again, Orhan go for it my son go for it.

Orhan searches ground and picks a gravel, small one and shows it to crowd, people node and smile. Before Orhan enters the minaret, a peasant catches him and whispers,

> A PEASANT Why did you throw the torch?

> > ORHAN

I dont know why, when I was at up the minaret I got exited, I, I dont know.

Peasant gives his tourch to Orhan.

A PEASANT

Take this one, who knows what evil in there in the dark; take this one.

CUT TO

EXT - MOSQUE, MINARET - NIGHT

Orhan again holds the torch in one hand and a gravel at other hand. He points at his face and the gravel with the torch by turn several times and prays. He waves his arms several times and throws only the gravel from minaret to the darkness, turns back and runs down to the steps. He yells,

ORHAN Yallaaaahhh!

CUT TO

EXT - MOSQUE -NIGHT

Locals waiting at the entrance of the minaret again look up to the minaret and try to catch images by lighting the sky with their torches. Orhan comes out of the entrance of minaret by rolling down to the earth, stays on the ground. while he is looking at the crowd, all torches point at him.

MUHTAR

Did you throw the gravel, the small one?

A PEASANT Did you? Did you?

Orhan holds his arm and looks at the crowd with a painful face.

ORHAN

Aaaaaa! My arm is broken! Aaaaa!

CUT TO

EXT - GARDEN OF TEAHOUSE - DAY

Kahveci Rıza looks at the minaret, an imam comes out the window and calls people to mosque by singing a holy verse.

RIZA

Huh, time is over, no body dare to bet Remzi.

A PEASANT

We spent our nights dreaming of the revolver, it shined

in our dreams but what can we do? Betting is okay but Remzi is mad, Remzi is fool.

ANOTHER PEASANT

He is fool and you must be carefull with those people, how could you guaranty that he cannot find a way out, what happens if he throws the lamb and catchs it before it hits the ground?

BALD MEHMET

I am sure that there will be a cure for my bald head but not for the fool, Remzi.

FLASH (BACK) TO

EXT - MOSQUE, MINARET -DAY

The camera is positioned at the back of Remzi, zooms out and we see again his body silhoutte in the middle of a window frame.

KAHVECİ RIZA (V.O.) You are lucky, of course, you don't know him.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

CREDITS