

The Shepherd's son, CLOWN (a young ball of energy, easily distracted), comes rushing in. He's overwhelmed by excitement and trauma at something.

CLOWN

I have seen such a sight! How the bear tore out his shoulder-bone, how he cried to me for help, and said his name was Antigonus, a nobleman!

SHEPHERD

Name of mercy, when was this, boy?

CLOWN

Now, now. I have not winked since I saw this sight.

SHEPHERD

Would I had been by to have helped the poor man!  
Heavy matters, heavy matters. But look thee here,  
boy. Now bless thyself; thou met'st with things  
dying, I with things newborn.

The Shepherd takes up the baby. The two of them, delighted, head home. [**TRACK #8: THE OTHER SIDE, cont'd**]

25 EXT. VILLAGE OF BOHEMIA - DAY

25

*An earthy, wild place, full of nature. It is a bright, happy, celebratory place. There is joyful work and communion with the land.*

BOHEMIAN CITIZENS

AHH! AHHH! AHHHH!

*The Shepherd and Clown approach the village with the bundle. One of the citizens sees them.*

BOHEMIAN CITIZEN

It's a baby!

*The villagers gather around, delighted and curious. They embrace the child as one of their own. The Bohemian villagers FREEZE.*

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TIME (a young girl, innocent) appears.

TIME

I, that please some, try all; both joy and terror  
Of good and bad, that makes and unfolds error,  
Now take upon me, in the name of Time,  
To use my wings. Impute it not a crime  
To me or my swift passage that I slide  
O'er sixteen years, and leave the growth untried  
Of that wide gap, since it is in my power  
To o'erthrow law, and in one self-born hour  
(MORE)

TIME (CONT'D)

To plant and o'erwhelm custom.  
Your patience this allowing,  
I turn my glass, and give my scene such growing  
as you had slept between. A shepherd's daughter,  
And what to her adheres, which follows after,  
Is th'argument of Time. Of this allow,  
If ever you have spent time worse, ere now;  
If never, yet that Time himself doth say  
She wishes earnestly you never may.

She goes.

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26 EXT. VILLAGE IN BOHEMIA - DAY 26

SUPERIMPOSE: SIXTEEN YEARS LATER

PERDITA (16 years old, steadfast, tough) appears as a beautiful young girl. Antigonus appears behind her. He speaks to us.

ANTIGONUS

There she is, that helpless little baby, nearly  
thrown to the fire, nearly eaten by a bear, now  
safely grown up.

A series of quick takes--Perdita carries wood, makes a fire,  
feeds chickens. She's a capable and resilient girl.

ANTIGONUS (V.O.)

A beautiful sixteen-year-old girl named Perdita.  
She has no idea who her queenly mother was, nor  
that her father is a king in another land.

27 INT. THE SHEPARD'S HOME IN BOHEMIA - DAY 27

Perdita arranges bouquets for today's sheep shearing festival.

ANTIGONUS (V.O.)

She's been raised by the Shepherd in Bohemia and  
today she has been named Queen of the Festival.

She's dressed in a "sweet-sixteen" type dress, a far cry from  
her usual workman style, but today somehow feels different. (So  
weird!) As she arranges flowers, she is contemplative. [**TRACK  
#9: QUEENLY CLOTHES**]

28 INT. PERDITA'S BEDROOM - MORNING 28

*Perdita in bed, waking up. Today's the day of the festival. She  
eyes her fancy dress on a hanger in the corner.*