

THE HAMMOCK AND THE HUMMINGBIRDS

TV series — pilot script, first scenes

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SUMMER

1. Daytime in her room. CORALINE is lying on her bed writing on her laptop. 1

CORALINE

I'm angry... and too lucid to stay that way.

I'd rather laugh about it and be free than be right and cry about it. It's better to stay humble. No to pathos, yes to the dignity of goats.

2. Ext. day CORALINE outside facing the sea in front of the sunset.

Red, orange and gold clouds. 2

CORALINE VO

No need to blow on the clouds, just wait for the sunset and they'll light up. Magnificent.

3. Ext day **THE VIKING** from behind.

Unties a woman's shoelaces. Both look at their feet.

CORALINE V.O

What a strange coincidence.

This week, I ran into him twice. From a distance.

Him. The Viking. The real one.

4. EXT. – DAY. THE VIKING walks down the street in front of her without seeing her.

View of the steering wheel of CORALINE's car.

CORALINE VO

Same angelic face. Same sunny aura. Same look. Same
wrinkle-free shirt. Same crocodile boots.

CLOSE-UP on the hands tying the laces.

Same hands.

Michelangelo sculptures.

Covered in grease.

Same blood.

Probably slightly soaked in beer... At the time,
he said he was coming down to see me.

Obviously, he's not coming back for the same
reason. He's probably spending his holidays here out
of habit.

It makes him feel secure. Nothing
has changed. Still as charismatic
as ever.

5. INT. Day –'s bedroom. CORALINE facing her computer screen shot / reverse shot

Three days later.

CORALINE VO

Without meaning to, I discover that I have a LinkedIn profile.

That's news to me.

Close-up

I look.

Counter shot.

Two views.

Yes, it's confirmed, this profile is completely obsolete.

It dates from before the
update. I had completely
forgotten.

And in the middle of this big blank space,

Close-up

a small red dot catches my eye.

Apparently, I have something new to check out.

Surely an advert. Or a LinkedIn notification.

Reflexively, I click on it.

Close-up of the screen

"The Viking viewed your profile 3 days ago."

6. (Suggestion: AI animation of a bomb - cartoons.6

Or 5. acting + focal effect + close-up on CORALINE's face

whose expression changes as her emotions fluctuate...5

CORALINE V.O.

BOOM.

The slap.

That's definitely intentional!

I don't know why,

but I get an uneasy feeling.

It's a bit like he's watching me slyly.

And suddenly,

I feel angry. Ready to explode.

This time, it's no!

I thought it was far behind me. Settled.

Digested. But it all came back. Like a

geyser.

A volcanic explosion... Silent.

An implosion.

Close-up on Coraline's face

CORALINE V.O.

And suddenly... Cling.

I remember!

I had forgotten that too...

I pick up on other people's emotions without even realising it.

Like a remote radar. But then... it

all makes sense...

This anger... doesn't belong to me.

But now, on the other hand, it really needs to come out.

Boom. Revelation.

I'm going to write!

Close-up CORALINE writes on her phone.

CORALINE V.O.

7. Ext. Day. Mountain

THE VIKING perched on the roof of his drak-car, seen from below