

SET UP -

1) INT. VINCENT'S CHAMBER -- Alone in his chamber one evening, Vincent reflects on Catherine as he holds a memento that reminds him of her -- An antique gold coin. He twirls it around on his fingers, and the memories of Catherine warm him. He feels he should be content. However, he is still somehow troubled, uncertain about accepting his own happiness in full, as if doing so would put it in jeopardy. He is drawn to go back to the place that made his loneliness turn to happiness -- the Chamber of Wishes.

2) INT. CHAMBER OF WISHES - LATE NIGHT -- It is close to midnight, and Vincent carries a candle with him, barely illuminating a small cluster of coins and the shimmering water they rest in. We are not quite sure where we are, but it is obviously a place that holds great significance for Vincent. He sits, pensive, then a sound from above captures his attention. He overhears a man make a desperate wish, mentioning a name and event that strikes a familiar chord with Vincent -- the man names a woman he wants back, but does not feel worthy of. He wishes he could see her again. After a faint sob, the man leaves, bereft. Vincent is greatly moved by what he has heard.

SCENE -

INT. APPROACH TO THE CHAMBER OF WISHES

Vincent takes Cathy's hand and leads her to the entryway of the Chamber of Wishes. As she approaches, she sees in the distance a reflection from an unseen source; walls glistening silver and bronze. Before she rounds the final corner, it takes her breath away.

CATHY

It's beautiful here... like
another world...

VINCENT

(escorting her)
And yet there's more...

ANGLE. CHAMBER OF WISHES

They round the final corner and Cathy sees the chamber revealed in all its glory. She hugs herself to keep her excitement in check.

CATHY

Oh, my...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Cathy walks toward the coins. WE MOVE with her inside, where we see the scattered mounds of assorted coins, some unrecognizable, some simple pennies, silver dollars... discarded treasures in pools of water. The wind ripples across the water, making the entire chamber a flickering whirl of color.

CATHY

Vincent, where did all this come from?

VINCENT

From above. From those who dream.

Vincent glances upward and gestures to the far away hole that breaks through to the world above, letting in a sharp shaft of golden light.

CATHY

(childlike wonder)

It's a wishing well!

Vincent smiles, sharing and feeling her joy of discovery. Cathy slowly steps forward further, her eyes now sparkling as brightly as the coins. Vincent crouches down by the rushing water, marveling at the sight, and gestures for Catherine to join him, lifting a hand to help her down. She does, crouching low, and almost immediately reaches to put her hand in the water to scoop up a handful of coins, as if mesmerized by the glinting reflections before her. Vincent stops her short, placing a firm hand over hers.

VINCENT

Catherine, no...

Cathy looks up at him, suddenly like a child whose hand has been caught in the cookie jar.

VINCENT

(gently)

You mustn't disturb the wishes...

(beat)

It wouldn't be right.

Cathy is flustered.

CATHY

What is this place?

VINCENT

Come...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Vincent leads her up a few rocky steps to a nearby ledge, where they have a good, clear view of the coins as they do their dance of light around the rock walls. Vincent stands for a moment, as if surveying the chamber -- a rush of emotion coming over him. He sighs deeply. Cathy looks up to him, waiting for him to reveal the wondrous mystery of this place.

VINCENT

I brought you here because I
overheard a man's wish... a wish
that has haunted me ever since.

CATHY

You actually hear people make
their wishes?!

VINCENT

(nods)

I've been here so many, many times
Catherine, listening to ~~these wishes~~
the dreams of so many people -- it
gave me hope in those days. . .

(looks down)

It was at this very spot that I
wished for you.

(looks at Cathy)

... And when you came into my life it
renewed my being... and my belief
that dreams come true...
~~that everything happens for a reason~~
And so, my wish fulfilled, I vowed
never to return.

(a long beat)

But last night, for the first time
since we were brought together,
I felt drawn back to this place.

CATHY

But we have our wish, Vincent.
Why ~~break the vow?~~ *Would you return?*

VINCENT

That's what I asked myself, ~~And~~
as I sat here, staring into the
sea of coins below me, ~~<I heard~~ then
pure anguish... From above... The desperate
voice of a man echoed
into the chamber.

(more)

*Note in margin,
not readable*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

VINCENT (Cont'd)

His wish was filled with the hope
and anger inside every man's desire
-- forever melded into every coin in
this pool. And as I watched a silver
coin tumble down to my feet, I
realized I had wrongly intruded on
his thoughts.

CATHY

But didn't you feel that way
before? Overhearing so many
others?

VINCENT

No. This was different. When I came
here before, I too had a wish. I too
felt the anguish.
I was half a person then, and my bond
with the people above who suffered
helped me through my days alone...
But now that my wish has been
fulfilled, that bond, that empathy,
has turned to pity.

CATHY

How can you pity them, now that we
know wishes can come true. You
should be happy, grateful.

VINCENT

I am grateful. But I know what it is
to yearn for what he yearns... to
dream of being reunited with the
woman he loves, has always loved.
Don't you see, I heard my wish come
from the lips of another, and it
brought back all those feelings that
were mine before. The loneliness. The
desperation. I want to help him. And
yet...

Vincent takes a deep breath.

VINCENT

It goes against the privacy of this
place. The hidden reservoir of
dreams each of us holds inside is
sacred to those of us in the
tunnels.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

CATHY

But you were drawn here for a reason. You should respect the power that brought you here as much as you respect his secret. How many times have rules almost stopped us from helping someone in need..? Like Lena. We helped her to bring a new life into the world, and to awaken her to her own new life.

(beat)

You once told me to follow my heart, and the rewards from taking that advice would fill this chamber tenfold in wishes fulfilled.

VINCENT

This is different. Who am I to decide whether or not this wish is meant to come true? I've already intruded where I do not belong...

CATHY

Don't judge his wish... Unless there's something more...

Vincent is silent. Cathy studies him.

CATHY

Something you haven't told me about this woman he speaks of.

VINCENT

(finally)

I know her. I know who she is...

CUT TO: