

On Bee-ing and Bee-coming

By

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Fade in.

EXT. SOLAR FIELD - AFTERNOON

BEERZOG, a common honeybee, with a thick German accent reminiscent of a female Werner Herzog, flies over a long stretch of rugged terrain covered in SOLAR PANELS. It has a broken limb in each set of arms and looks old and unkempt. The sky is covered in heavy clouds threatening with rain.

BEERZOG (V.O.)
Is there any sweetness left in
this world?

The solar panels end at the edge of a cliff. A yellowing haze hangs above the city that looms in the background.

BEERZOG (V.O.)
I am tired... My chest hurts...
What happened to the tobacco
fields where I spent countless
hours in my youth? It has all
faded into little more than a
patch of lifeless dust and
oblivion.

BEERZOG flies onto the abyss and comes down the side of a large building complex.

On the top of a small building a small purple flower has grown between the cracks in the concrete, a single radish flower with elongated petals that looks dry and has white and brown spots.

BEERZOG lands on it. She grabs the pistil with two of her legs, with another she picks up the pollen from it.

She takes the pollen from her hand and inhales whatever few bits of pollen she can. She exhales a large satisfied breath. She takes flight.

BEERZOG (V.O.)
If I could only be lost in the
intoxicating scent of the
tobacco flower. I am so
constipated.

INT. ABANDONED WASP NEST - NIGHT

BEERZOG lies on a minuscule couch. The structure of the space is made in countless hexagons in a prolonged level of decay.

There is a decrepit old Butterfly with broken wings reclining on the wall. Dry leaves and broken twigs and a bottle cap litter the floor.

A large SCORPION #1 stands opposite BEERZOG.

BEERZOG
Humane-ity, they call
themselves... with a straight
face.

Another large SCORPION #2, goes near them.

SCORPION
Where you leave your hive,
honey?

BEERZOG
...all my sisters, the drones,
the workers... I've lost them
all... the whole colony
collapsed... it started with
our queen... my mother... then
we could no longer recognize
our sisterhood and couldn't
face each other. Slowly we died
of sorrow, alienation, then
thirst...

BEERZOG stands and lifts an empty ACORN and vomits honey inside of it.

SCORPION
Well you've come to the right
place... hasn't she?

SCORPION turns to BUTTERFLY.

BEERZOG
Is that right?

BUTTERFLY
Are you going to the island?

3.

SCORPION #2 awkwardly moves away from BEERZOG.

SCORPION
Leave it alone, sugar... You
don't need...

BEERZOG
I am alone. What is he talking
about?

BUTTERFLY turns to BEERZOG.

BUTTERFLY
There is a lone tree emerging
from a rock on the other side
of this lake. The flower of
that tree...

SCORPION
It's just hearsay!

BEERZOG
What do they say?

BUTTERFLY
They say the pollen in this
tree's flower contains a fatal
sickness for which humans have
no cure...

BEERZOG gathers strength and begins hovering next to
them.

SCORPION
You're going to get yourself
killed, sweetie.

BEERZOG moves in the direction of the BUTTERFLY.

BUTTERFLY
If you manage to sting even a
single one, the poison will do
the rest.

BEERZOG
Where exactly is this tree
you're speaking of?

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

BEERZOG flies through traffic in the direction of the lake.

BEERZOG (V.O.)
I may still be able to rescue
whatever is left of this
world...

A flock of pigeons flies towards her and chase her. Some try to eat her as she flies towards the coast.

BEERZOG (V.O.)
Death come to us all. And
through death... life finds a
way...

EXT. LARGE ROCK NEAR THE END OF A LAKE - DAY

A bonsai tree stands over a rock which is intermittently swallowed by the tide.

The bonsai is dry and bare.
BEERZOG flies around its empty branches.

BEERZOG (V.O.)
The tree is dying and it
appears I am late... unless...

There is a small white flowering bud remaining in one of the branches.

BEERZOG flies to it and stands on it and puts her face as close as possible then sniffs it.

BEERZOG (V.O.)
It is still alive. I can get a
sense of its taste but I must
open it.

BEERZOG flies away from it and flies back trying to gain the most speed she can.

BEERZOG slams herself against the flowering bud and barely manages to insert one of her legs inside the bud.

5.

BEERZOG takes distance once more and slams her body against the flower, but this time she manages to slip inside and the flower in turn opens wide releasing bits of pollen, some of which stick to BEERZOG's fluffy body.

BEERZOG (V.O.)
Lo! Let me in the madness of
your nectar! The blood of your
glory!

BEERZOG is overwhelmed. Passes out.

The rising tide wets BEERZOG'S wings. The spray from the crashing waves falls on her face. Her eyes flutter for a moment, until they open wide.

BEERZOG zooms out of the flower. Wild-eyed and ravenous, she flies upward quickly and towards the city on the other side of the lake.

EXT. EDGE OF CITY - EVENING

BEERZOG reaches the streets and flies through traffic. She flies amongst buildings and under bridges, until she reaches a wide open space.

BEERZOG (V.O.)
This is my redemption. Chance
and accident always come
disguised as fate. Through
poison I have become poison...

BEERZOG flies erratically. Begins to cough...

BEERZOG
This nectar... I don't have
much time...

BEERZOG flies across a large park or plaza where many people gather. Her sight is blurred and faint, but she tries to sting a first person. She misses. The person walks away.

BEERZOG tries to sting a second person. Again she misses and is waved away which makes her even more confused and erratic.

BEERZOG flies upwards and sets her gaze upon a particular silhouette and tries to put it into focus. It is the figure of a man walking with a stick.

BEERZOG launches herself at top speed and as she lands on the silhouette her stinger is crushed and she falls badly injured.

The figure that was stung, is a metal statue of Mahatma Gandhi.

BEERZOG lies on the shoulder of the statue, as it dies.

BEERZOG (V.O.)
The mission...

BEERZOG coughs... the

BEERZOG (V.O.)
Sisters... what little part I
could play... I have failed
you...

BEERZOG coughs.

BEERZOG (V.O.)
No... give me another chance...

BEERZOG expires. Her body slips from the surface of the statue and falls slowly, hits the leaf of a plant on the way down and falls to the ground.

The sun sets over the city.

ENDING MONTAGE BEGINS

EXT. LARGE ROCK NEAR THE END OF A LAKE - DAWN

The flower on the bonsai tree browns, withers and falls, but in its place a large seed is born as a dozen days and nights pass in fast forward motion.

The large seed opens and releases thousands of tiny seeds evolved for wind dispersal.

A particular group of seeds picks up in the wind and drifts towards the lake.

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EXT. LAKE - MORNING

A few seeds fall on the water but a few seeds do manage to pick up another wind current which draws them up.

Slowly, more and more seeds begin to drop and only one seed manages to keep flying high.

That seed moves towards the city.

EXT. EDGE OF CITY - DAY

The seed falls on the top of a building, then a wind current picks it up again and takes it above the cities buildings until it begins to slowly fall.

The seed falls and falls slightly altering its trajectory but eventually falling to the ground in the park, only a few feet from BEERZOG's now decomposing body.

The day passes into night and the night into day for a few hundred times, through which the seed is seen implanted and from which a small tree emerges to then grows taller.

In the background buildings come down and new buildings go up in their place.

Days and nights continue to pass quickly as the tree grows. The rate of the passing of time begins to slow as the tree gains its full size. A few flowering buds slowly begin to open.

Fade out.