

INT. SOLOMON'S NEW APARTMENT - NIGHT

Solomon paces back and forth in front of the window chewing on a slice of chicken that partially juts out of his mouth.

He watches over the street and building 57.

The clock in the corner of the rooms reads 20:00.

INT. SOLOMON'S NEW APARTMENT - HOURS LATER

The clock in the corner of the room reads 22:00.

Solomon yawns. He remains in front of the window staring out, with his arm up against the sill to support his weight. His eyelids droop.

He walks over to the corner of the room and digs inside the box with "fragile" written on it's side.

He pulls out the mandolin and tunes it. He fingers a few riffs to warm up and then begins to pluck away at the same morose Armenian melody. This time he sings along.

He loses himself in the song until a knock on the door interrupts his concentration.

Solomon returns the mandolin to the box and looks through the peep hole.

EXT. SOLOMON'S NEW APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Frau Vahlkamp, masked in make up and the same provocative dress, waits at the door.

INT. SOLOMON'S NEW APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Solomon opens the door and Frau Vahlkamp shoots him a suggestive look.

SOLOMON

I'm sorry. Was I too loud?

FRAU VAHLKAMP

I could hear you from downstairs.

SOLOMON

I didn't realize the floors were so thin.

FRAU VAHLKAMP
That's how the building was made.

SOLOMON
I'll keep that in mind. It won't
happen again.

Solomon starts to shut the door, but Frau Vahlkamp sticks her
foot in its way.

FRAU VAHLKAMP
You have a beautiful voice.

Solomon turns his head away and scratches his neck.

SOLOMON
Thank you.

FRAU VAHLKAMP
I've never heard music like that.

SOLOMON
You're very kind.

FRAU VAHLKAMP
What language were you singing in?

SOLOMON
Armenian.

Frau Vahlkamp enters the apartment and shuts the door.
Solomon heads towards the window and sits on the sill.

FRAU VAHLKAMP
What was the song about?

SOLOMON
A mother who loses her son.

Frau Vahlkamp walks over to the box with "fragile" written on
it and pulls out the mandolin.

FRAU VAHLKAMP
Play it for me.

She hands him the mandolin.

SOLOMON
But you won't understand the song.

FRAU VAHLKAMP
It doesn't matter.

She sits down next to him as he begins to play the song.

Suddenly, Frau Vahlkamp mutes the mandolin's strings with her hand and kisses Solomon.

He pulls back in complete astonishment, but she pursues his lips, and they fall into a deep kiss.

Her breath gets heavier as she unzips her boots and undoes her hair.

Mid-kiss, an object in the street visible through the window catches Solomon's eye...

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

...An Ottoman fez rests atop the head of a MAN strolling by building 57, bobbing up and down, up and down.

INT. SOLOMON'S NEW APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Solomon abruptly stops kissing Frau Vahlkamp and just stares with wide eyes out the window.

He dashes over to a drawer by the sink, opens it, and digs through a cluttered arrangement of forks, spoons, and...

FRAU VAHLKAMP

What's wrong?

...Solomon pockets what he was looking for and sprints out of the room. The mandolin slides off the sill and crashes to the ground.

Frau Vahlkamp looks out the window and sees nothing. She raises her arm and checks the scent underneath. Smells fine.

She picks up the mandolin and plucks a few strings.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - MOMENTS LATER

Solomon flies down the steps and out the door.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Solomon looks down the street for the man in the fez. He scans the spot he saw from the window, but sees nobody.

He looks down one end of the street. He catches a glimpse of a man's silhouette and heads off in its direction.

As he gets closer, he slows down and realizes that the man dawns a top hat, not a fez.

Solomon looks down the other end of the street, and catches a glimpse of the man in the fez strolling into the park.

EXT. PARK - MOMENTS LATER

Solomon stands behind a bush by the park's entrance, looking in. He watches the back of the man in the fez stroll along and take a seat on a bench under a light.

INT. PARK - CONTINUOUS

The man in the fez pulls bread out of his pocket and tosses crumbs to a few waddling PIGEONS.

MAN IN FEZ
Bon appétit.

EXT. PARK - CONTINUOUS

Solomon reaches into his pocket and pulls out the newspaper clipping with Talaat's photograph.

Solomon notes the broad shoulders and the fez on Talaat's head in the photograph.

He looks back up to the man in the fez on the bench and notes the back side of his broad shoulders and his fez. They match.

INT. PARK - CONTINUOUS

The man in the fez runs out of bread.

He gets up off the bench and walks deeper into the park.

EXT. PARK - CONTINUOUS

Solomon watches the man in the fez walk off, out of eye-sight. He looks around to ensure nobody watches him.

Solomon pulls a kitchen knife out of his pocket and holds it under the breast of his jacket.

He enters the park at a quick pace.

At first, he cannot see the man in the fez until he reaches the top of the path's incline. Solomon scoots behind a tree and scouts the man in the fez.

He checks the clipping of Talaat again. Solomon cannot get a clear view of the man's face, but the fez and broad shoulders are enough to convince Solomon of his identity.

INT. PARK - CONTINUOUS

The man in the fez strolls along at a slow pace approaching the closed gate to the entrance of the zoo within the park.

INT. PARK - CONTINUOUS

Solomon watches the man in the fez try to push the gate to the zoo open. It's locked.

Solomon lines himself up behind the tree as the man turns around and...

INT. PARK - CONTINUOUS

...The man in the fez verifies that he is alone. He sees a pair of squirrels jump off a tree at the top of a hill.

He jumps up and reaches the top of the fence. The fence rattles and its sound resonates up to the top of the hill.

INT. PARK - CONTINUOUS

Solomon hears the rattling and pokes his head out from behind the tree. He sees the man in the fez finish jumping the fence and continue his stroll into the zoo.

Solomon runs down to the gate and watches the man in the fez stroll off towards the tiger pit.

Solomon slides the knife under the small gap between the fence and the ground, and climbs overtop the fence.

INT. ZOO - CONTINUOUS

Solomon retrieves his knife and keeps it gripped beneath his jacket's breast pocket. He walks toward the tiger pit and stops when he sees the man in the fez pull raw meat out of his pocket, lean over the rail, and toss it into the pit.

EXT. TIGER PIT - CONTINUOUS

The man in the fez smiles as the tiger roars.

MAN IN FEZ
Bon appétit.

EXT. TIGER PIT - CONTINUOUS

Solomon approaches the man in the fez, who still leans over the railing of the tiger pit.

Solomon pulls the knife out from under his breast pocket and tightens his grip as he brings it down to his side.

For a moment, Solomon stands behind the man in the fez and just watches him.

Suddenly, Ani's apparition appears before Solomon.

ANI'S APPARITION
(whispers)
Remember.

She disappears.

Solomon takes a deep breath, raises the knife in the air, and plunges it into the back of the man in the fez.

The man in the fez lets out a deep, raspy moan. His midsection flops over the railing and he dangles on it. Blood spills out of his mouth and drips into the pit.

INT. TIGER PIT - SAME

As the tiger chews the meat, it notices blood spilling in front of its eyes.

The tiger drops the meat, sniffs the blood, and begins to lick it. It looks up at the blood source, and starts to yawn, revealing its teeth.

EXT. TIGER PIT - CONTINUOUS

Solomon grabs the feet of the man in the fez dangling in front of him. He raises them up, looks down, and tosses the man into the pit.

INT. TIGER PIT - CONTINUOUS

The man in the fez falls to the ground, facing up.

EXT. TIGER PIT - CONTINUOUS

For the first time, Solomon can see the face of the man in the fez. At first, he grins in great satisfaction.

Then he looks closer at the face. He whips out the clipping of Talaat and studies the photograph.

He looks back at the face of the man in the fez. Back at the photograph. Not a match. Not a match.

INT. TIGER PIT - CONTINUOUS

The tiger walks over to the man in the fez, and begins to sniff him.

MAN IN FEZ
(loud whisper)
Help!

EXT. TIGER PIT - CONTINUOUS

A wide-eyed Solomon looks down into the pit, and only hears the muffled moans under the Tiger's weight.

Solomon looks around the vicinity. Not a soul in sight. He runs off.