



PHOENIX

A Visual Screenplay for an Instrumental

FADE IN:

EXT. WESTERN PLAINS - TWILIGHT

A vast, painted sky swirls above empty land. A massive bird—scarred, powerful—walks alone. This is THE VAGRANT.

He was given many gifts... but knew none of them.

EXT. SKY / ASCENT

The Vagrant launches upward. The sky bends. The Earth falls away.

EXT. THE MOON - SILENT SURFACE

Three figures await: The SPHINX, PHILEMON, and a CROW.

CROW

What is this
creature?

PHILEMON

His name is
Vagrant.

The Vagrant steps forward. Silence. The Crow and Philemon begin turning to stone.

A BOOMING VOICE echoes: THE FUTURE...

VISION - EUROPA

Birds gather—extinct species in massive numbers. Colors burn through space: red, yellow, orange, black.

VOICE

This is the
beginning of
the end. We
will organize,
destroy,
conquer. Bring
all humans
here.

EXT. EARTH - CHAOS

The sky fills with wings. Humans are taken. No resistance.

EXT. VAGRANT'S HOME - NIGHT

The Vagrant returns. Too late.

VOICE

Do not go
south. There
is nothing
there.

A vision appears: two humans in a glass elevator.

VOICE

They are
yours. Keep
them.

EXT. MOON - PHILEMON CRUMBLING

Stone cracks. Dust falls.

PHILEMON

I am wearing
away... as this
age is wearing
away. A new
guide will
come.

EXT. EARTH - FINAL SEARCH

The Vagrant flies north, east, west. Again and again. No
humans remain.

EXT. SKY - STILLNESS

The Vagrant hovers. Alone.

He searched the world... and found no one.

FINAL IMAGE

The Vagrant hangs between Earth and space. The last
witness.

CUT TO BLACK

THE GUIDE IS GONE.

THE NEXT HAS NOT ARRIVED.