

13 SCARFIAN IMAGES OF WAR

On the guitar break we conclude the animation, began in Scene (10). The Germanic eagle crashes, leaving behind a pile of decaying skeletons. We pan across a devastated smoking city. Cut to C.U. Blood trickles into a drain.

14 EXT. ANZIO. SKY

A Stuka bomber dives towards the battle.

15 EXT. ANZIO. BATTLE. DAY

On the ground, the COMMANDER of a British platoon cranks a field telephone.

16 EXT. ANZIO. SKY

The Stuka continues its dive. We see the pilot's P.O.V.

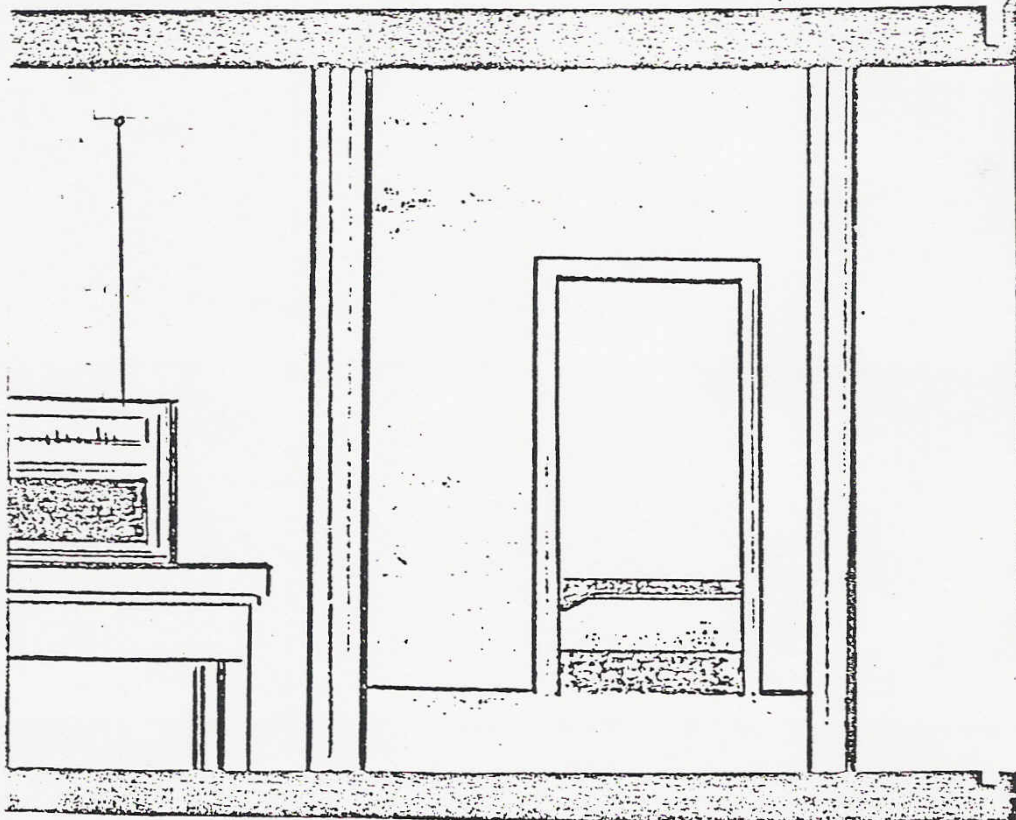
17 EXT. ANZIO. BATTLE. DAY

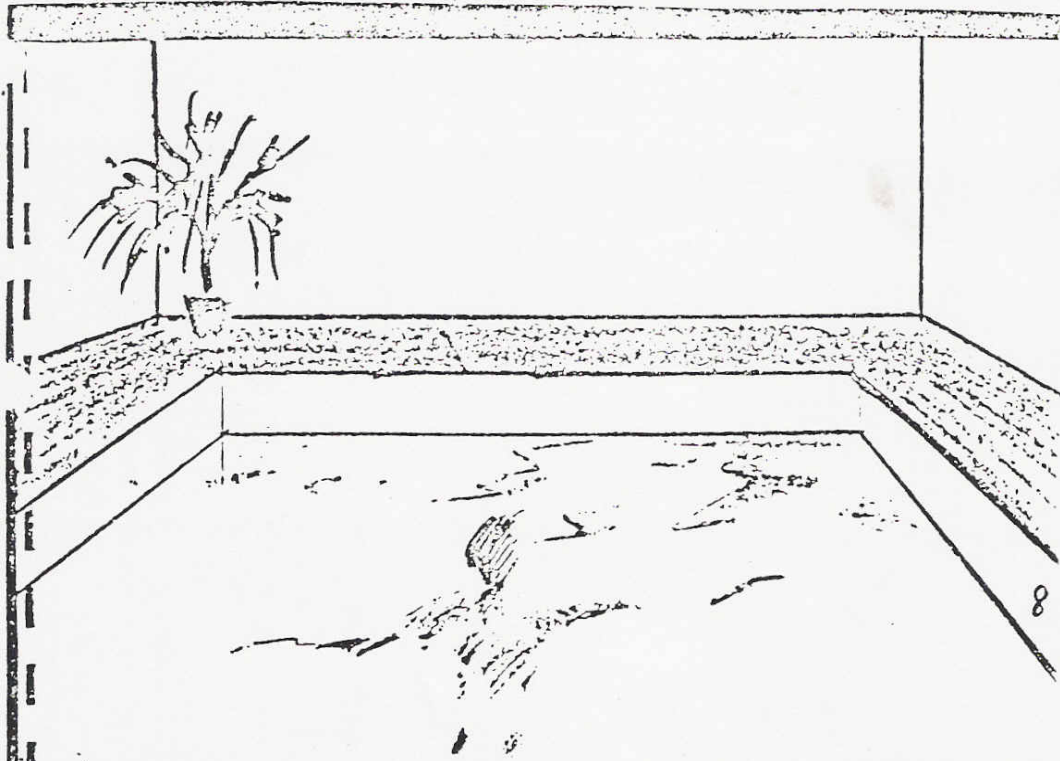
Fear. PINK'S FATHER'S face. The bomb explodes. We flash cut to Scarfian screaming man. We freeze on the bloody hand still holding the telephone. We hold the shot until the hand gradually loses it's grasp. Loud explosions. F.X.

'In the Flesh' concludes.

THE THIN ICE

Mama loves her baby
And Daddy loves you too.
And the sea may look warm to you babe
and the sky may look blue.
But Oooh babe,
Oooh baby blue,
Oooh babe.
If you should go skating
On the thin ice of modern life
Dragging behind you the silent reproach
Of a million tear stained eyes,
Don't be surprised when a crack in the ice
appears under your feet.
You slip out of your depth and out of your mind
With your fear, flowing out behind you
As you claw the thin ice.





18 INT/EXT. BLACK SCREEN

We hear F.X. of a new born baby crying.

19 EXT. ANZIO. BATTLE. DAWN

"Mama loves her baby
And Daddy loves you too
..."

On the first note of 'The Thin Ice' we cut to a wide vista showing the aftermath of the battle at Anzio. We pan slowly from the sea across the smouldering ruin of the battlefield. We see various horrific, bloody images as the medics tidy up.

20 INT. LAVISH HOTEL SUITE. NIGHT

"If you should go skating
On the thin ice of modern
Life ..."

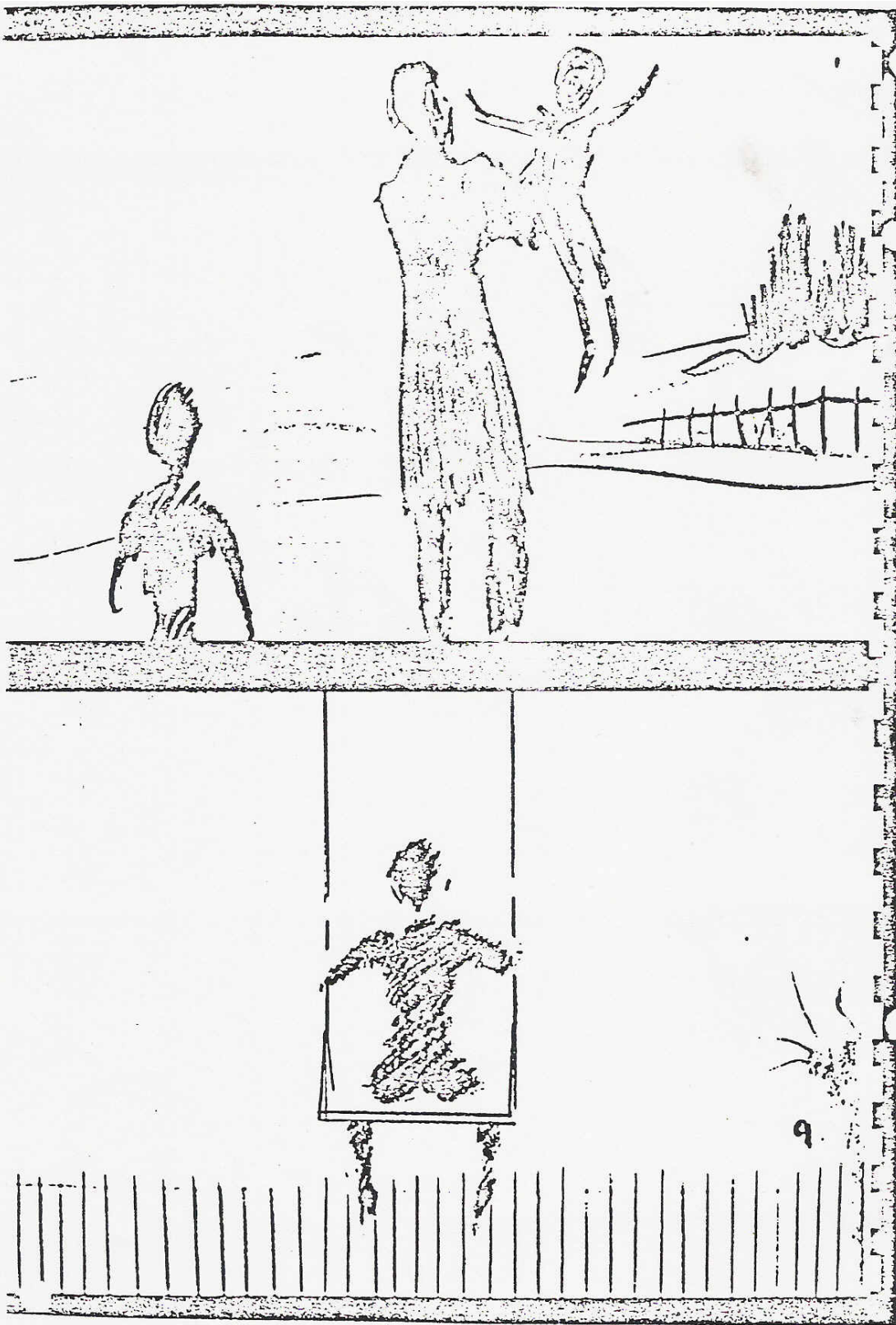
The camera slowly tracks through the hotel suite. Across floors. Through doors. A bedroom. A living room. Down a corridor, until we reveal, in the last room, a small private swimming pool. Lit by underwater floodlight, a man, PINK, is barely afloat. We track across the surface of the water until we eventually see his bland, expressionless face.

"...you slip out of your
depth, and out of your
mind, with your fear flowing
out behind you, as you claw
the thin ice."

On the guitar break the water fragments into nightmarish Scarfian visions of impending madness.

ANOTHER BRICK IN THE WALL

Daddy's flown across the ocean,
Leaving just a memory.
A snap shot in the family album,
Daddy, what else did you leave for me?
Daddy, what d'ya leave behind for me?
All in all it was just a brick in the wall.
All in all it was all just bricks in the wall.



"Daddy's flown across the ocean. Leaving just a memory, A snap shot in the family album. Daddy, what else did you leave for me?..."

YOUNG PINK, now aged five, has been taken to a playground by his MOTHER. She sits apart, separated from him by iron railings, knitting. There are other children, some of whom are playing with their fathers, who are either still in uniform or in ill-fitting demob suits, obviously just out of the Services. YOUNG PINK is extremely jealous of these other children whose father's have come home and attempts to join in the play between one particular father and his son. He asks the father to lift him up onto the swings and help him up onto the slides. He follows the father and son around the playground. After a while the stranger becomes irritated by this invasion upon his relationship with his own child, and makes it clear that YOUNG PINK is not welcome. PINK goes off alone. He just manages to climb onto one of the swings, but without help from an adult he can't make it go, and rocks impotently backwards and forwards.

