

THE PIGEON REVOLUTION

E.Pilot S.1

Opombonopombo

Written by

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And the pigeons of Copacabana

EXT. LEME COPACABANA - MORNING

At daybreak, with the first light rising from the sea and illuminating the sands and buildings of Copacabana.

We fly along the shore, starting from Leme. We fly low, along the boardwalk, almost at the height of humans setting up their stalls and street vendors preparing to carry their heavy coolers and bags. Others are just running or walking, some bicycles pass by.

We reach Posto 5, at the top of a tree with a lush canopy, where a small group of green monk parakeets lands.

They organize themselves on the tree, and the one at the top is LAURA MARACA, a green monk parakeet who goes to the tip of the branch.

LAURA MARACA

Good morning, birds of the high, middle, and low! The sun is shining bright, time to clean your feathers and fly. Let's start our search for food! Good morning, SABRINA!

Another green monk parakeet, SABRINA MARACA, continues:

SABRINA MARACA

Good morning, Laurinha. The skies are clear, but from up here we can see that down on the ground many birds have already started their work. But watch out for predators, cats have been seen in the park. And attention, lots of attention! There's a Falcon flying around.

Further below, another monk parakeet, RITA MARACA, continues:

RITA MARACA

There is a Falcon, yes Sabrina. Let's be serious and analyze this predator's behavior. He comes from the North every summer to annoy us here and abuse his privileges and attack power, which were never his own merit... he inherited everything from his parents! He only flies the path of violence. He's a vile eater of babies, so be very careful.

TATI PERIQUITA

I also have a good tip, but this one is about culture. Soon there will be a show by the Thrushes in the park trees, with participation from the Tangara Dancers.

DONG DONG DONG! The church bell rings loudly.

SABRINA MARACA

What time is it?

LAURA MARACA

Time for this damn bell to ring.

The bell rings, and the birds fly from their trees for another day.

EXT. ROXY BUILDING - MORNING

At the Roxy building, from the old cinema upwards, we see on the way some Pigeons in holes and empty spaces between the building's floors.

At the top among the roof tiles, on top of the water tank, appears Thomaz, an imposing pigeon with black plumage, on his lead-gray wings a white stripe, a vibrant gaze, well-groomed and fluffy feathers, he goes to the edge of the tower and looks up, his vision is dazzled by the strong sun, but he can see the silhouette of the Frigatebirds majestically gliding on the wind currents at the top of the sky.

From the same hole comes his sleepy-faced best friend, Clemente, a White-winged Pigeon larger than Thomaz, with grayish-brown plumage and a scaled pattern on the wings. His neck displays thin light stripes, and his eyes are orange. When he opens his large wings, the white interior contrasts with the rest of his body.

CLEMENTE

Good
(yawns)
day, bro.

THOMAZ

Good day! Ready?

CLEMENTE

Of course not... oh! Oh waaaait!

Thomaz jumps off the building like a parachutist, Clemente closes his wings.

CLEMENTE (CONT'D)
Every day it's this

He takes a deep breath and jumps.

EXT. AVENUE - MORNING

Both fly between the buildings on Avenida Nossa Senhora de Copacabana, at the same height as people in their morning activities.

Thomaz is skillful and dodges everyone easily, but Clemente is very clumsy and ends up colliding with a DISTRACTED WOMAN who protects herself, frightened, and Clemente flaps his wings to gain momentum and fly, messing up her hair.

In the chaotic traffic, Thomaz dodges a car to pass between two buses coming from the outside lane, while Clemente follows him and almost collides with a motorcyclist who swerves to avoid him.

CLEMENTE
Bro! For me, that's enough... I'm
going up! I'll see you at the
square.

Clemente quickly flies to a safe height above the people and cars, from above he watches Thomaz making dives and acrobatics without any problem.

Thomaz's face shows all his concentration on the flight, his eyes fixed on the obstacles, every movement is planned.

EXT. SQUARE - MORNING

The two fly over a Square in the middle of the old buildings of Copacabana, finally spotting the statue of a human child holding a vase that spouts water in a poorly maintained public square, a bit dark from the shade of the tall trees in the area, already some pigeons and other birds are pecking, bathing and drinking water.

Thomaz lands and Clemente follows right after.

CLEMENTE
Bro, why fly like that?

THOMAZ
Huh? Is there another way?

CLEMENTE

The other way is to fly with
Safety. SA FE TY, understand?

Both enter the shallow fountain water and wet their feathers,
as Clemente is big, when he shakes he splashes LOLA and
LOLINHA, two identical little doves, both gray with some
colorful tones, who are pecking at the edge of the fountain.

LOLA AND LOLINHA

(they speak in chorus)

HEY!!! Go to hell, you clumsy oaf!

CLEMENTE

Oops, sorry for the slip-up...

THOMAZ

(ignores the little doves)

We are pigeons, we have to fly.

CLEMENTE

Yes Yes... Fly from one place to
another as soon as the food runs
out.

Thomaz changes his expression, his guard drops and his eyes
shine and his beak opens

CLEMENTE (CONT'D)

Ohhh I know this drooping beak,
here comes the...

THOMAZ

ROSA.

ROSA, a dove with white feathers and brown wings, her tail is
wider, she has a white and black pattern on her neck that
resembles a tied scarf, and comes flying with two more doves
following her, ROSA descends quickly and almost at the end
she pulls up, flapping her wings at the edge of the fountain
and sprays water on Thomaz and Clemente. Thomaz with shining
eyes and a lovestruck face doesn't even mind the shower.

LOLA

(Laughing)

SERVES YOU RIGHT! You fool!

LOLINHA

(Laughing)

SERVES YOU RIGHT! You hottie!

LOLA

(to Lolinha)

What?

CLEMENTE

(to Rosa)

Huh! Is this necessary?

ROSA

Learn one thing, nobody needs what they deserve.

CLEMENTE

I didn't understand but Okay!

THOMAZ

Nice landing, I just think you could have held the pull-up a bit higher, and then you'd have more base to land quickly.

Behind, more PIGEONS are scattered around the area, pecking and walking but always paying attention to everything.

ROSA

(to the Pigeons around)

Pigeons! Take advantage of the professor here, he gives free flying lessons.

THOMAZ

I don't... but I can give some tips to those who want.

CLEMENTE

(Interrupts)

Tips on how to die early.

Rosa flies to a rock, turns to the group of Pigeons.

ROSA

Pigeons...

No one pays attention.

ROSA (CONT'D)

Pigeons...

The pigeons ignore her and continue pecking.

CLEMENTE

PIIIGE000ONS!!! Pay attention here, Rosa is going to speak.

Everyone looks at Rosa after Clemente's loud shout.

ROSA

Thank you, Clemente. Pigeons... How about we organize feeding into 3 separate groups, one goes to the Beach, another to the Snack Bar, and another to the Market, that way we all eat safely and it doesn't pile up in one place. Does everyone agree?

GROUP OF PIGEONS

YESSSS!!

Rosa takes flight and all the pigeons follow her.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Rosa lands on the sand near the boardwalk and soon all the pigeons land behind her.

Rosa shakes her head incredulous that all the Pigeons followed her. The beach isn't full and few tourists pass by and she knows this means less food.

ROSA

Damn, didn't I say to separate into groups?

CLEMENTE

You did... but you failed to clarify some points. Like who goes where?

ROSA

You're right, I should have been more specific, so do it like this, that group over there can stay near the Kiosks and the other...

From the middle of the pigeon group, one raises its head above the others and shouts.

PIGEON

COOOOORN!!!

All the pigeons gather and fly in the direction of a plastic table with some pots of green corn still quite full.

The pigeons pile on top of the table eating desperately.

Rosa watches a bit disappointed,

ROSA

I tried, but at least they are all eating.

CLEMENTE

Calm down. You have to be patient, you know how distracted they are...
(shouts scared)
AHHHHH!!!!

From behind Rosa and Clemente, almost like a magician, appears ROSCHARQUE, a pigeon almost all white if not for black spots scattered over its body forming a pattern like in a test. With a slow and somewhat mysterious voice like a secret agent.

ROSCHARQUE

Alienated, pigeons are alienated, that's why we are victims of every predator.

CLEMENTE

Where did you come from, devil? You want to scare me to death? Stop doing this.

ROSCHARQUE

You were distracted and if I were a human child, you'd be done for.

Rosa turns her face and on the other side she sees Thomaz alone, standing still looking at the sky, pecking occasionally, he watches the Seagulls and frigatebirds flying on the air currents.

She smiles seeing him puff out his chest, in a sigh, highlighting the shine of his feathers and his dreamy gaze, she flies close to him.

ROSA

That's why you don't fly well, don't eat right.

THOMAZ

(distracted)
True.

ROSA

Aren't you hungry? You keep daydreaming, then you forget to eat and become food.

THOMAZ

The best way to dream is awake.
Isn't it?

ROSA

Could be, but then you end up
losing what's right in front of
you.

THOMAZ

But high up there, nothing stays in
front.

ROSA

Up high there's nothing but wind.
Life is here.

THOMAZ

How is there nothing, there's the
sky, and it is ours.

Rosa joins Thomaz and looks at the Sky with him.

EXT. KIOSK - LATE AFTERNOON

In front of the Kiosk there is a street performer acting as a
statue of Saci-pererê and from inside the kiosk comes the
sound of live music.

Between the legs of people walking on the boardwalk are
Roscharque and Clemente pecking.

CLEMENTE

You're exaggerated. Humans aren't
bad. Look how much food they throw
to us.

ROSCHARQUE

They don't throw it for us, they
drop it and we eat.

CLEMENTE

Exactly. Same thing.

Thomaz flies with Rosa who lands on the top of the Kiosk
where her friends are and Thomaz goes near Clemente and
Roscharque.

ROSCHARQUE

(To Thomaz)

Tired of the world of clouds.

THOMAZ
Yeah, I got hungry.

CLEMENTE
(To Thomaz)
There are seeds over there, bro.

ROSCHARQUE
Those are rocks.

CLEMENTE
Good too. Go for it.

A human drops a piece of snack and the three gather around the piece which is huge.

Clemente looks up and sees Rosa on top of the kiosk roof.

CLEMENTE (CONT'D)
When are you going to do the
"dance" for her?

Thomaz looks at Rosa and his tail goes out, staying half-open.

THOMAZ
I'm not ready for commitment yet.

CLEMENTE
When will you be ready?

THOMAZ
When I'm flying higher.

CLEMENTE
Speaking of which, I heard from a Sparrow over at the lagoon, that there's a Dove who helped him achieve his dreams. That she is adored even by humans.

THOMAZ
Seriously? How do you know?

CLEMENTE
Look over there.

Clemente points to a long-skirted evangelical lady with a t-shirt with a white dove printed on the chest, holding a bible preaching next to a speaker.

ROSCHARQUE
Terrible reference, humans are not trustworthy.

CLEMENTE

(To Thomaz)

Want to go there tomorrow? I know where it is.

THOMAZ

Yes, let's go, after the beach.

ROSCHARQUE

(To Thomaz)

Life is short, there might not be a later.

Thomaz looks seriously at Roscharque, thinks, and looks at Rosa.

He flies to the top of the kiosk roof and stays a bit lower than Rosa, a bit more towards the top.

Rosa laughs, approaches him.

ROSA

What is this on your face? Snack?

THOMAZ

Is it dirty? Where?

Rosa starts pecking Thomaz's face to eat the pieces of a snack stuck in his feathers.

ROSA

Right here, here, here and here.
Mmmm.

Rosa's face gets close to his, almost beak to beak, Thomaz looks at her and gets closer.

THOMAZ

I... wanted... I mean, I want! So,
I wanted, I want! To say something.

ROSA

(Whispers)

Yes

The beaks approach. Rosa closes her eyes and Thomaz is getting closer when he looks up and suddenly pulls away.

THOMAZ

No.

ROSA

(Surprised)

No?

THOMAZ

No... I mean yes... no... oh, I mean, Let's go?

ROSA

(Whispers very close)
Let's go?

THOMAZ

Let's go fly?

Thomaz broke the mood. Rosa looks at him.

ROSA

You're very slow.

Thomaz looks at Rosa certain that he ruined everything.

ROSA (CONT'D)

Slow to catch me.

VUZZZZZ - Rosa shoots off flying along the beachfront, Thomaz comes back with a smile on his face and quickly follows her.

EXT. COPACABANA SKY - LATE AFTERNOON

Rosa flies over the shorefront, Thomaz follows her.

She skillfully passes between the branches of a tree in the central median.

They fly together along a street with old buildings, the Hills in the background and the golden light of the Low Sun.

Rosa looks to the side and notices Thomaz is not there. Thomaz, showing off, flies upside down below Rosa.

THOMAZ

Excuse me, looking for someone?

ROSA

Who told you I like it from below?

Rosa flies in a spiral and Thomaz accompanies her in perfect synchrony along the busy avenue.

They enter a tunnel and cross through the top, dodging cars and buses.

Stopped at a charming café with the floor full of pieces of bread, seeds and other food scraps on the ground.

Both take advantage of an empty table and fly onto it and take a sip from a cup with leftover coffee.

The caffeine hits, their eyes dilate and they fly up like torpedoes.

THOMAZ
YEEEEHAAAAA!!!!!!

ROSA
YEEEEHAAAAA!!!!!!

Both fly up like rockets alongside the tall hotel with mirrored glass walls reflecting their image with the golden light illuminating the beach.

Thomaz does some acrobatics and Rosa shows hers.

In the late afternoon, both are on top of a water tank on a building and admire the end of the day watching the Sun set over Copacabana.

EXT. RODRIGO DE FREITAS LAGOON - DAY

Clemente is flying over the trees of the jogging track at Rodrigo de Freitas Lagoon, Thomaz is a bit further ahead.

CLEMENTE
Bro! If it's to fly alone, I'm
going home.

Thomaz slows down and flies next to Clemente.

INT. MONASTERY DOVECOTE - DAY

The two fly over a Lawn of a vast property and at the end of it, a huge luxurious house that looks more like a monastery.

On the roof there is a large white dovecote that is almost a miniature of the house.

Thomaz and Clemente land in front of the Dovecote and enter. The place is huge, it can fit several pigeons. The floor is all padded with sawdust, next to the walls there are drawers full of food and water. The two are impressed with the place.

CLEMENTE
I told you humans adore her.

THOMAZ
Wow, everything is fresh, I wonder
if we can?...

A soft voice emerges along with a light gray silhouette, obscured by the strong outside light.

BLANCA (O.S.)

Yes you can, make yourselves at home, here we live in abundance.

The two look to the end of the Dovecote and BLANCA, a white dove, shiny, very clean and fluffy feathers, even enchanted by the sight, both start pecking at the tasty banquet of birdseed.

BLANCA (CONT'D)

What brings you here?

Thomaz raises his head and pecks Clemente's back who is eating with his head down, he raises his head with his mouth full.

CLEMENTE

(spitting birdseed)

So Miss Blanca, my friend here has a crazy idea, like a dream.

THOMAZ

Not a dream!

It's like a project.

BLANCA

Aren't you ashamed to dream? Only then do they manifest.

Thomaz is impressed while Clemente continues eating.

THOMAZ

I want to fly high, as high as the frigatebirds? Higher than any pigeon has ever flown.

BLANCA

Awann, what a beautiful dream, my heart beats for you, young one, what a fine example you must be for your friend.

CLEMENTE

(Mouth full)

Huh, but it's not really.

BLANCA

(to clemente)

Gratitude for your friendship.

CLEMENTE

You're welcome but I always do...

Blanca Interrupts him with a light whistle.

BLANCA

Psss... And gratitude for your
silence.

She then turns to Thomaz.

BLANCA (CONT'D)

Why do you want to fly high?

THOMAZ

I want to inspire other pigeons,
and who knows... who knows if my
father won't see me flying and come
talk to me.

BLANCA

I understand. Follow me, young one.

Thomaz follows her through an opening that leads to a balcony
of the Dovecote, from there the view of the Lagoon is
beautiful.

THOMAZ

Wow, did humans build this for you?
Back where we live, they only put
spikes, poison, even a falcon
statue to scare us.

BLANCA

The difference is that I use my
powers to manifest abundance in my
life.

Thomaz looks at her illuminated by the Sun at her back and
her white feathers, it seemed like she was glowing, he had
never seen anything like it, she must be special.

THOMAZ

How do I manage to manifest what I
want?

BLANCA

With my technique called
Opombonopombo.

Thomaz is attentive but confused, he doesn't know if that is
a flying technique, he has never heard of it.

BLANCA (CONT'D)
 When you look at the sky and see
 the birds flying high, you have to
 imagine yourself flying with them.
 Close your eyes.

Thomaz closes his eyes.

BLANCA (CONT'D)
 Now see yourself flying in the sky
 with the regattas.

THOMAZ
 Frigatebirds.

BLANCA
 Yes, yes, now feel the wind on your
 face as you ascend.

THOMAZ
 I'm feeling it.

BLANCA
 Now open your wings.

Thomaz opens his wings and Blanca stands behind him.

BLANCA (CONT'D)
 Repeat with me.

BLANCA (CONT'D)
 Gratitude for my wings Gratitude
 for my wings... that take me to the
 heavens. that take me to the
 heavens.

THOMAZ
 ...tude for my wings Gratitude for
 my wings... that take me to the
 heavens. Take me to the heavens.

Blanca behind Thomaz opens her wings.

BLANCA
 Forgive me wings, Forgive me wings

THOMAZ
 Ahn... forgive me wings, Forgive me
 wings

Clemente still eating observes the interaction and is
 surprised when he sees that Blanca's wings are much shorter
 than Thomaz's.

BLANCA
Take me to the heights...

CLEMENTE
(spitting the birdseed)
Holy cow! What happened to your
wings?

Blanca loses concentration and opens her eyes, closing her wings a bit embarrassed.

Thomaz also notices that her wings have been clipped.

THOMAZ
Sorry, he's insensitive sometimes.

CLEMENTE
Oh man, I'm sorry, Miss Blanca.
(still curious)
buuut... was it a cat? Cutting
line? Glass shard? Closed window?
Hawk? Dog?

Thomaz hits Clemente on the head with his wing.

BLANCA
No.

Looking at her wings she remembers when they were cut, violently by scissors, in the hands of a lady, and the screams she gave.

Blanca disguises the impact of the memory.

BLANCA (CONT'D)
It was the human downstairs here
who cut my wings.

THOMAZ
(Surprised)
Wow, I'm sorry, but why? How do you
fly?

BLANCA
Fly? Why? To go where? I have
everything here. All the abundance
a pigeon desires, I can only be
grateful.

Blanca is already annoyed and goes back inside the Dovecote and Thomaz turns to Clemente.

THOMAZ
See what you did.

CLEMENTE

It was bad...

Thomaz follows Blanca.

BLANCA

Our session is already over, you already know what to do to fly high.

THOMAZ

I do?

BLANCA

Yes, I already taught you the Opombonopombo technique. Everything you need is in the positive vibration of the frequency of your desire.

CLEMENTE

Huh... that's enough?

Blanca opens her wings and guides the two to the balcony again, to the edge.

BLANCA

But be careful with negative energies, especially when you tell your dreams to others who don't vibrate with the same positivity as you.

Blanca pushes the two off the Dovecote and they fall but quickly recover and fly away.

BLANCA (CONT'D)

Now go and fly towards your dreams.

Blanca goes back into the dovecote.

EXT. RODRIGO DE FREITAS LAGOON - LATE AFTERNOON

Thomaz and Clemente fly low over the lagoon, pass by some boats. Thomaz is silent.

CLEMENTE

(hesitant)

I don't want to be annoying... but I don't know, I found her a bit forced.

THOMAZ

She taught me to use the power of my positivity, you should try it and be less negative.

CLEMENTE

Negative? ME?!

THOMAZ

She did say that some wouldn't understand.

Thomaz looks at Clemente who suddenly changes expression to a terrified face.

CLEMENTE

Fa, fa, faaaaauuu...

He points above the trees. Thomaz turns and spots high in the orange sky the silhouette of a bird of prey flying.

GRINGO, a Peregrine Falcon with black and white feathers on its body, black wings, on its head the feathers form what looks like an executioner's hood, his large black eyes spot the two Pigeons.

Thomaz turns to Clemente and they change direction, descending among the trees, but Clemente is not as skilled as Thomaz who notices this.

CLEMENTE (CONT'D)

Oh we are going to die, I am too young...

THOMAZ

Calm down, let's use positive thinking to ward him off.

CLEMENTE

HOW?

THOMAZ

REPEAT!
OPOMBONOPOMBO, OPOMBONOPOMBO,
OPOMBONOPOMBO, OPOMBONOPOMBO
Go away predator.

CLEMENTE

OPOMBONOPOMBO, OPOMBONOPOMBO,
OPOMBONOPOMBO, OPOMBONOPOMBO
Go away predator.

Clemente looks again but the Falcon is still up high following him.

CLEMENTE (CONT'D)

It didn't work, bro! The guy is still there. He's going to do the death dive soon.

Thomaz thinks for an instant.

THOMAZ

Let's separate, he can only follow one of us. I'll go over the boats and you go through the streets, we meet at the Roxy.

CLEMENTE

Ok, good idea.

THOMAZ

Wait for my command 1... 2...

From above, Gringo notices the desperation of both flying among the tree branches.

GRINGO

Ooh... I think my prey is scared. Excellent.

Back to Thomaz.

THOMAZ

NOW!!!

Thomaz changes direction and shoots off flying very fast over the lagoon water. Clemente goes through the streets and enters a Tunnel.

Gringo follows Thomaz.

GRINGO

Look how beautiful the struggle for survival is. I love this.

Thomaz accelerates as much as he can, flapping his wings as hard and fast as possible, but he doesn't know what to do besides this. He knows the Death Dive is fatal for him.

Gringo closes his protective and transparent eyelids over his eyes, his nose looks like a jet airplane turbine and he does some calculations mentally.

GRINGO (CONT'D)

(muttering to himself)

Wind... 33 45 degrees distance, hmmm 10 feet...go one divide... ok done.

Suddenly Gringo dives almost like a torpedo, gaining more and more speed, towards Thomaz, who flies between the boats.

Gringo comes at a thousand and Thomaz passes by some boats.

THOMAZ
I'M GOING TO DIE I'M GOING TO DIE
I'M GOING TO DIE!!!!

Thomaz passes under an acrylic slide on a luxury yacht at the same time that Gringo turns to strike him but hits the Slide, being thrown at high speed to the other side hitting the Trees.

Gringo stunned falls and faints from the impact.

Thomaz flies fast and escapes back to the trees and through the streets flying low and soon entering the Tunnel.

Gringo wakes up from the shock. Recovers and the hatred is so great that he even smiles, he has never lost prey before.

Gringo flies through the red evening sky.

EXT. LAGOON - NIGHT

On a lawn by the edge of the Lagoon is a group of Southern Lapwings. The biggest among them is TEO BERRO, a gray, white, and black Southern Lapwing. The Grass News nightly news begins.

TEO BERRO
Good evening, birds! I am Teo
BERRO, live from the Lagoon lawn.

Further ahead is BETH GRITA, another Southern Lapwing.

BETH GRITA
And I am BEETH GRITAA! Another
attack by Felix, the known assassin
pelican, he ate a group of little
doves this afternoon near the
Marinas.

TEO BERRO
Felix was seen near here trying to
eat a baby capybara, but it didn't
fit in his mouth.

BETH GRITA
And straight from the other side
our reporter Nina Grita has more
information, over to you, Nina.

Nina has wide-open eyes with a scared expression looking up and to the sides.

BETH GRITA (CONT'D)

Nina?

Fuzzzzz - a dark silhouette passes like a blur by her, her head falls to the ground as if cut by a samurai sword.

TEO BERRO

AHHHHH!!!!

BETH GRITA

NINAAAAAA!!!!

Fuzzzzz - Before Beth finishes her scream of despair, the silhouette passes by her and her head with the same screaming expression falls while blood gushes from her body.

Teo Berro is covered in blood in shock.

TEO BERRO

What is happening?!?!?!?

Boom - a smoke of sand, earth, and grass rises, as it dissipates we see Gringo cleaning his sharp claws dirty with blood and feathers.

GRINGO

Let me explain, Teo. As you insect and birdseed eaters know, there are perfect predators like me, just as there are mediocre prey like you.

While speaking Gringo cleans his beak dirty with blood on his wings.

GRINGO (CONT'D)

I know I could eat, garbage, insects, seeds but people... Look at me, I am a Peregrine Falcon, I travel the world ensuring that the Natural Order is maintained, otherwise the world falls into chaos. What I do is not violence, it's hunting efficiency. If I'm at the top of the food chain, it's because I deserved it. But you know why I'm here, Teo?

Teo is with his head on the ground, with Gringo's foot pressing it against the lawn.

GRINGO (CONT'D)

Believe it or not, today something rare happened, a Pigeon escaped from me. Look, I even like challenges, I love prey with hope, hmmm.

Gringo makes a face of pleasure as if remembering something delicious.

GRINGO (CONT'D)

You know, turning hope into despair, it's my Business.

Teo crying on the ground.

TEO BERRO

But... but... what does that have to do with us?

Gringo presses his powerful paws against Teo to muffle his cry.

GRINGO

Teo my dear, I want everyone to know that that black pigeon with a white stripe on the tip of his wings is mine. I'm going to rip the heart out of this runaway Pigeon.

TEO BERRO

(crying)
Please, I want to live...

GRINGO

Do you know what life tastes like?

Gringo is on top of Teo Berro's body with one paw on his head and another on one of his wings, and pecks strongly at Teo's chest who gives his last cry.

Gringo raises his head with a small heart gushing blood still pulsating stuck in his beak, and throws it in, eating with relish.

GRINGO (CONT'D)

The unparalleled flavor of life is death.

The other birds around take flight frightened.

END FIRST EPISODE