

MOUNTAIN HIGH

by
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BLACK SCREEN:

WE HEAR the sound of skis and snowboards cutting down slopes

WE HEAR the icy winter wind whip through trees

MICKEY (O.S.)

When I last saw Bambi... she was
already dead -

FADE IN:

1 EXT. SKI SLOPE - DAY 1

MICKEY (O.S.)

- frozen in the snowbank like a bag
of frozen peas -

MICKEY'S POV MONTAGE: skiing down a mountain, ending on
BARBARA BAMBOLINI lying in the snow

CUT TO:

2 INT. LOBBY/HI-RISE - NIGHT 2

BAMBI lies on a couch, stoned, listening to her iPod

MICKEY

First time I laid eyes on her she
was a casket waiting to be filled -

MICKEY - takes BAMBI'S portrait with a polaroid camera

C/U

Polaroid spits out the image - stoned BAMBI - WE HEAR a siren

FADE TO BLACK.

BLACK SCREEN -

EMT (O.S.)

Pump out her stomach -

WE HEAR pump, gas sounds, hard breathing -

SLAM CUT TO:

ON ORANGE PLASTIC BUCKET - A TUBE EMPTIES RED, YELLOW, BLUE
PILLS, BLOOD, STOMACH ACID ETC.

EMT (O.S.) (CONT'D)
What's her name?

MICKEY (O.S.)
Bambi.

EMT (O.S.)
Yours?

MICKEY (O.S.)
Mickey Too. T-O-O.

CUT TO:

3 INT. AMBULANCE - LATER

3

Eyes staring at nowhere, BAMBI lies on a gurney, MICKEY
watches an EMT attend her. The ambulance races through
Manhattan to St. Vincent's

EMT
What's your relationship to this
young lady?

MICKEY
She gonna be okay?

EMT
Probably -

MICKEY takes another shot with his Polaroid -

MICKEY
She's my muse -

EMT
Your what?

MICKEY
Muse. Like Beatrice -

C/U ON BAMBI - LOOKS WHITE AS THE SHEET

EMT (O.S.)
What'd she take?

C/U ON MICKEY -

MICKEY
 (non-chalant)
 Everything.
 (beat)
 She's like a garbage disposal.

ON EMT - professional yet contemptuous

EMT
 And you?

TRIPLE SPLIT-SCREEN C/U ON EACH

MICKEY
 I'm drug-free.

EMT
 That so?

MICKEY
 I just say 'no'. I'm around models
 a lot. I see the damage.

EMT
 Noble. And the Polaroids?

CUT TO:

4 EXT. SEVENTH AVENUE - CONTINUOUS

4

MONTAGE OF SHOTS OF AMBULANCE RACING LIGHTS

MICKEY (O.S.)
 Bambi and I are busy. Y'know. We're
 doin' a music video, just Polaroids
 for "Smackmama", new, really hot
 band out of Dublin... 350 Polaroids
 in three minutes... and a
 commercial for StinkyFish lingerie.
 Bunch of stuff!
 (beat)
 She's been putting all the money up
 her nose -

EMT
 She's a cliché.

MICKEY

Yeah. But... she's beautiful.
(beat)
Dead or alive she's the most
beautiful girl in the world.

EMT

Why the Polaroid?

MICKEY

Its my trademark -

ANGLE ON GURNEY ROLLING HER INTO E.R. -

EMT

How much will the Polaroid of her
be worth if she's dead in it?

MICKEY

Millions.

EMT

Seriously?

MICKEY

Yeah - she's famous now.

EMT

I can let her go we can split the
mil -

MICKEY

Serious?

EMT

I've always wanted a Jag but on my
salary thats dreamin' -

MICKEY

I've wanted a Lamborghini. Wait you
really serious about this?

FADE TO BLACK.

BLACK SCREEN -

WE hear sounds of a busy hospital -

MICKEY (CONT'D)

They're lettin' you out Bam -

BAMBI (O.S.)
When?

MICKEY
Right now.

SLAM CUT TO:

5 EXT. ST. VINCENT'S HOSPITAL - DAY 5

LONG LENS PAN -

BAMBI and MICKEY walk out. BAMBI's wearing large sunglasses and an YSL raincoat, Blahnik heels, Gucci scarf -

MICKEY always wears the same uniform, Adidas Lavers, tight jeans, white shirt, black tie, blue blazer. His hair long.

MICKEY
Whaddaya wanna do?

BAMBI
I wanna get a cheeseburger at
Pastis. I'm famished.

CUT TO:

6 EXT. PASTIS RESTAURANT - MOMENTS LATER 6

MICKEY
We haven't had a vacation in a
while -

BAMBI mangles her burger. MICKEY takes small bites of a cake.

BAMBI
That would be fun -

MICKEY
Where?

BAMBI
Rio?

MICKEY
No drugs! You almost fucking died.

BAMBI
I know -
(long beat)
(MORE)

BAMBI (CONT'D)
 Lets go skiing. I haven't been
 skiing in forever -

MICKEY
 Snow?

BAMBI
 Yeah -

MICKEY
 Oh!

BAMBI
 You don't like snow -

MICKEY
 I prefer St. Barts -

BAMBI
 Fuck that -

BAMBI gets up from the table and leaves

MICKEY
 Hey! Where you goin'?

CUT TO:

7 INT. LADIES ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

7

ANGLE ON MIRROR -

BAMBI checks herself out, she looks like death. Another
 model, HEDDA, carrying a Hermes bag, comes in.

HEDDA
 Yo, Bam!

They air kiss -

BAMBI
 Wassup?

HEDDA fixes her make-up -

HEDDA
 Usual - when'd you get out?

BAMBI
 About an hour ago -

BAMBI tries some make-up too -

HEDDA

Awright but you gotta come over to
Dondi's round six, he's got a key
of flake just come in from Miami.

HEDDA dumps some stuff from her bag. Gives BAMBI a few pills,
a joint, a small bottle of coke -

BAMBI

You're a doll, Hed!

HEDDA

What are friends for!

The WOMAN leaves the stall, comes over to wash her hands.

The MODELS stare at her. It's obvious the WOMAN thinks
they're filth.

BAMBI

Hi!

HEDDA

Want a hit?

HEDDA lights a joint -

The uptight WOMAN splits -

BAMBI

Mickey's upstairs. I gotta go.

BAMBI takes a hit and leaves -

HEDDA

Don't forget to bring cash.

ON HEDDA smoking, putting everything back in her bag - WE
HEAR the icy wind blowing

SLAM CUT TO:

8 EXT. SKI SLOPE - DAY

8

WIDE - THE SLOPE, THE WIND, THE CHAIR LIFT

CUT TO:

9 EXT. CHAIRLIFT - CONTINUOUS

9

ANGLE ON BAMBI

Smoking a joint, drinking from a flask, her cell phone rings

BAMBI
(picking up)
Where are you?

MICKEY (O.S.)
I'm gettin' on the lift. Wait at
the top!

BAMBI
OK!

SHE puts the phone back in her pocket. Grabs a handful of
pills, washes them down with the flask -

CUT TO:

10 EXT. MOUNTAIN HIGH - MOMENTS LATER 10

BAMBI skis off the lift -

BAMBI'S POV -

MONTAGE: with each shot, she goes faster and faster, the
image becomes more and more out of focus -

ON MICKEY -

He skis off the CHAIRLIFT, looks for BAMBI, gets on his cell
phone, speed dials -

WE HEAR her cell ring and ring

FADE TO BLACK.

HER CELL phone continues ringing... finally fading off the
track

FADE IN:

ON POLAROID

It develops itself, the last image of BAMBI, dead in the snow

WE HEAR SNAKEFARM's version of "Tom Dooley"

SNAKEFARM

(singing)

"Hang down your head Tome Dooley...
hang down your head & cry... poor
boy you're about to die...

DISSOLVE TO:

11 EXT. STREET - DAY

11

ANGLE -

MICKEY sits in his LAMBORGHINI waiting for the light to
change -

SNAKEFARM

... I met her on a mountain, and
took her as my wife... and I
stabbed her with my knife... poor
boy you're about to cry... I met
her on a mountain... it was there I
took her life...

The LIGHT changes and the LAMBORGHINI disappears down the
road -

SNAKEFARM (CONT'D)

... by this time tomorrow I reckon
where I'll be in some lonesome
valley hangin' from a willow
tree... hang down your head Tom
Dooley poor boy you're about to
die...

FADE TO BLACK.