

1

CONTINUED:

1

CAMERA RAMP SPEED while PUSHING into Bix. He grabs his drink, downs it and stands. He looks to his date and winks.

Bix reaches into his pocket as he walks to the stage...

CLOSE UP - BIX'S TREMORING HAND

He pulls out the top of the brass coronet (that a future Rose will use as his trigger) and screws it on to the instrument handed to him on stage.

BIX

Steps up to the microphone...

BIX

This is for Rose.

He nods toward her.... then places the brass sax to his lips and begins the opening of "A Good Man is Hard to Find."

ROSE

Smiles... knowing the music is just for her...

TIME CUT TO:

INT. SPEAKEASY - QUEENS, NY - NIGHT - 1931 - LATER

2

The crowd APPLAUDS warmly as Bix makes his way from the stage back to the table.

Before he lands in his seat, Bix downs any remaining alcohol in the glasses at the table...

ROSE

Baby, you still got it.

BIX

I liked seeing you sittin' out here, smiling and moving in your seat. My wild, fearless girl...

She smiles until Bix grabs a flask of moonshine from his coat pocket and swigs. She gently places a restraining hand on his forearm...

ROSE

Baby, why don't you hold off? You just got better...

His energy is almost frantic, and upbeat, but strained.

(CONTINUED)

2/4

FYI  
Scene 1  
Start



2

BIX

Just for tonight, baby. Then, I'm done. Tonight convinced me. I'm gonna get myself a new band and get back in shape, ya know..?

He offers her a sip of his flask. So wanting to believe he's okay, she smiles and complies.

BIX (CONT'D)

'Cause I was good, right?

ROSE

Better 'n' ever.

Just as Rose looks at him with adoration and deep concern...

CUT TO:

**End**

OVER BLACK...

**AUGUST 6, 1931**

3

INT. BIX'S APARTMENT - QUEENS, NY - 1931 - DAY

3

Rose sits with Bix on a vomit stained bed. Naked and pale, he lays in a fetal position with his head on her lap. He wretches. Dry heaves. Convulsing. Sweating profusely from delirium tremors.

Frightened and desperate, Rose holds him tightly. Bix's teeth chatter and his body spasms. His words are almost inaudible from the shaking.

BIX

Make it be over. Make it stop.

ROSE

The ambulance will be here soon.

Bix vomits and MOANS in fear and in pain. Rose panics and cries, realizing he won't be able to hold on much longer

ROSE (CONT'D)

I love you, Bix. I love you.

She becomes suddenly calm when she looks off to Bix's bedside table.

CLOSE UP - BIX'S BRASS CORONET MOUTHPIECE

Reaches over and takes the mouthpiece...

(CONTINUED)

**3/4**

**Scene 2**  
**Start**

CONTINUED:

ROSE

He has passed out now, still convulsing. Although she is frightened and crying....

ROSE

She lovingly strokes his face while cradling his head in her arms. She is eerily serene.

ROSE (CONT'D)

You can go now. We'll be together again. I'll make sure... we'll be together again.

Rose SOBS as Bix's body goes into a final violent seizure.

CUT TO:

*End*

~~INT. THE NINE ROOM - BURNELL-LYTTON BUILDING - NIGHT (PRESENT DAY)~~

~~ROSE'S FACE FILLS THE FRAME. Her expression matches the one worn eight-three years ago. She looks down at...~~

~~THE BRASS CORONA TOP~~

~~Rolling it tenderly through her fingers...~~

~~WIDER~~

~~Rose wears an elegant suit and sits in a high-backed arm chair. A suited man ENTERS FRAME to shake her hand, an acknowledgement of her status and position.~~

~~But now, here, she doesn't seem to care. Even her freshly minted power can't keep her from her overwhelming memories. Inside she questions it all. She appears so lonely.~~

END OF TEASER

*4/4*