

1682 Pilot

How the Cape was won

Screenplay by
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FADE IN:

EXT. PLACE - TIME

FADE IN

EXT. STEENBERG GRAVEYARD - OVERCAST DAY

ARC SHOT

CATHARINA (V.O.)

History is written by old men. Invariably
about battles never fought and victories
never won. Little is spoken of the sex
that drives societies.

The camera pans across mourners, dressed in black
gathered around a Cape grave site. A PRIEST is
speaking.

PRIEST

We are gathered here today with Catharina
to celebrate the life of a dearly
beloved, parted by death.

Camera focuses on the WIDOW (CATHARINA). She wears a
black veil and an open-necked blouse. SIMON VAN DER
STEL, dressed in black, stands beside her, taking her
hand.

Camera zooms in on her black lace blouse and
breasts until it fills the screen.

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. STEENBERG HOTEL LAWN - DAY

Catharina in a white wedding dress.

MATCH CUT

Guests in morning greys surround her.

PRIEST

We are gathered here today with Catharina
to celebrate her marriage to her beloved.
Till death them do part.

FADE TO BLACK

EXT. OUTDOOR BOXING GYM - DAY

A shirtless SIMON punches a boxing bag forcefully.

SIMON

(WITH EACH PUNCH)

Till... Death... Do... Them... Part!

SMASH CUT TO MONTAGE: 17TH CENTURY CAPE TOWN AND
AMSTERDAM

NARRATOR (V.O.)

They escaped oppression only to start a
new dynasty of slavery. A destructive
love story driven by lust, ambition, and
murder. Two star crossed lovers torn
apart by a society of their own creation.

TITLE: 1682 - HOW THE CAPE WAS WON

INT. STEENBERG HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

CATHARINA and SIMON lie in bed.

CATHARINA

This is indeed a rare treat. You add a
touch of class to the Colony, Commandant.

SIMON

Oh, this is just the beginning. I intend
to make many improvements here.

EXT. STEENBERG HOTEL LAWN - DAY

Catharina runs across the lawn. Simon waits by the slave bell with wine glasses. They toast, but an ominous drop of red wine falls, like blood onto Catharina's white blouse.

DISSOLVE TO:

STOCK FOOTAGE: A lion charges through flames.

INT. STEENBERG HOTEL BEDROOM - NIGHT

Catharina wakes with a start. A knock at the door. She opens it to find Simon.

SIMON

Madam, your husband has been killed by a lion.

CATHARINA

(TEARFULLY)

I know.

They embrace, closer than propriety allows. Simon pushes her towards the bed, but at the last moment, she lands on top of him.

FADE TO BLACK

INT. DIMLY LIT ROOM - NIGHT

CLOSE UP on an OLD WOMAN'S face.

WITCH

They're burning witches all over Europe, Catharina. You must run.

CATHARINA (O.S.)

Run where?

WITCH

Out of Europe. Run to the Cape.

FADE TO ORANGE

CUT back to Bedroom Scene

SIMON

How did you know about the lion?

CATHARINA

Its Shakespeare Commandant. Nature
teaches beasts to know their friends.

THE END