

Black. Title cards:

MOMENTUM PICTURES

BFI ARTS COUNCIL

INT. ART GALLERY - DUSK

Near closing time. A few visitors linger, but the USHERS are encouraging people out.

In a glass case, TILDA SWINTON sleeps.

A MOTHER and her CHILD pass by on their way out. The Child lingers by the case, peers at Tilda.

Music: 'The Box - Untitled Version 2' by Orbital.

A harpsichord sting:

Tilda's eyes flick open.

Startled, the child tugs at Mother's arm. The Mother is leaving, doesn't look back.

Tilda's eyes flash a warning. The child understands, lets herself be dragged away.

The gallery is empty.

The lights start to go out.

Tilda's eyes close again.

And the Ushers return. But they're not ushers. They move like KILLERS. They circle the case.

The case shatters, glass spraying the Killers like shrapnel. They hit the deck, wounded, stunned.

Tilda uncoils from her prone position, stands on the gallery floor.

The Killers recover, poised and ready.

Tilda stares back, a ghost of a smile?

One Killer pulls a blade -

Tilda sees -

SMASH CUT:

BLACK

Title card: THE MAYBE

INT. GALLERY - SECONDS LATER

The gallery is wrecked, the KILLERS are dead or dying.

Fire licks the walls and consumes a Basquiat.

TILDA is stood right where she was stood before.

One injured KILLER drags themselves backward along the gallery floor, stares up at Tilda in terror.

Tilda stands over them.

TILDA

Ain't no 'maybe' about it.

INT. CORRIDORS - GALLERY - NIGHT

Bare white walls. Off screen, the Usher screams their last.
Black.

Captions alternate with action in flash cuts:

KINETIC SCULPTURE

Tilda spins, blocks, strikes

ACTION PAINTING

Blood spray on the gallery wall

STILL LIFE

A Killer falls dead on the floor.

TILDA SWINTON

SHIA LABEOUF

CORNELIA PARKER'S

THE MAYBE

Credits card, then cut to black.

INT. GALLERY - NIGHT - LATER

The REAL USHERS douse fires, remove bodies, sweep up the mess. A new case is brought in.

TILDA climbs in and the Ushers seal the case. Tilda goes to sleep.

Fade out.