

22 INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Silence. Slowly we hear the sound of a tap running.. we focus on Alice looking at herself in the mirror. Her mobile phone is propped up against the mirror, we see Portia on the phone as before.

Knocking can be heard throughout the following as if in the distance, but grows louder and clearer throughout the scene.

ALICE

This is a sorry sight.

PORTIA

A foolish thought to say a sorry sight. The deed must not be thought after this way; it will make you mad. Get some water, and wash the filthy witness from your hand.

Alice moves her hand to wipe away a stray hair from her face, as she does so we see that she is holding a bloodied knife.

PORTIA

Why did you bring the dagger from the place? It must lie there: go carry it; and place it next to the body.

ALICE

(looking at the knife in her hand as if she is seeing it for the first time) I am afraid to think what I have done; and look on it again I dare not. *(Lowers the knife into the wash hand basin)*

PORTIA

Infirm of purpose! The sleeping and the dead are but as a picture.

Sound of knocking grows louder

PORTIA

(urgently) I hear a knocking, retire you to your chamber. A little water clears you of this deed. *(the knocking is louder now)* Hark! more knocking. Get on your nightgown, lest occasion call you, and show you to be a

watcher. (pause) Be not lost so poorly
in your thoughts.

She ends the call as the knocking grows even louder

ALICE

Whence is that knocking?
How is't with me, when every noise
appals me? (*she looks down, camera
follows her gaze, her hands are
covered in blood*)
What hands are here?
Will all great Neptune's ocean wash
this blood clean from my hands? (*Back
to her looking in the mirror*)

There is more knocking coming from a far.

ALICE (CONTINUE)

(*Sharply*) Knock, knock! Never at
quiet. What are you? But this place is
too cold for hell. (*Pause. Calmly*) To
know my deed, 'twere best not know
myself. Wake Edmund with thy knocking!
(*beat*) I would thou couldst!

We hear the sound of a door being broken down and the sound
of voices...

CUT TO