

FADE IN:

EXT. HIGHWAY 101 - NIGHT (1993)

Like van Gogh's Starry Night, surreal heavens roll past the moon, high over the Pacific.

A MAN on a Harley speeds along the narrow road etched into a cliff, 300 feet above the crashing waves.

SUPERIMPOSE: Oregon Coast Highway 101, 1993

SERIES OF SHOTS - HIS WILD RIDE

The Man's face. Fire in his eyes. His long hair, blowing in the wind. Crazy Ornette Coleman BEBOP MUSIC, full blast in his headphones. Turbulence follows in his wake:

A pile of leaves explodes into a whirlwind of autumn color.

A puddle erupts in an elegant trajectory.

His shirt ripples in the wind.

His hands are splattered with paint in a galaxy of colors.

So are his motorcycle boots.

He guns the engine.

The nose of a red '93 BMW 325. Close on his heels, gaining.

Man & Harley disappear around a bend. The BMW, a beat later.

Around the corner:

The BMW vanishes into a tunnel.

The Harley CRASHES into the stone guardrail at cliff's edge.

The Man floats through the air in SLOW-MOTION over the cliff, falling toward the unruly sea.

A beat.

The Harley EXPLODES in a ball of fire.

Only the sounds of crackling FLAMES and distant SURF...

The plume of smoke MORPHS into a thick red cloud, rising... rising...