

WAITER (CONT'D)  
*a tale told by an idiot, full of sound  
and fury... Signifying nothing.*

A few drunks clap at the beautiful performance. Then, a powerful  
silence rings out for a moment, until...

TABITHA  
Thank you, Eddie.

WAITER  
You got it.

TABITHA  
(To Riggan. A derisive laugh.)  
You're no actor. You're a celebrity.  
Let's be clear on that.

Tabitha rises from her seat and grabs her things.

TABITHA (CONT'D)  
I'm going to kill your play.

She walks away. Riggan sits numb. After a moment, he reaches  
over and gulps down Tabitha's entire martini, gin pouring out  
the sides of his mouth. Unaware, he slams the empty martini  
glass on top of the Carver napkin and gets up. We follow him out onto...

49 EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS 49

...the street, where he walks through the theater district.  
Tired. Drunk. Empty. Neon lights all around him. A crazy, old  
homeless man passes by in the opposite direction shouting  
furiously. Riggan keeps walking until he arrives at a bench,  
with a tree behind. Everything is quiet. Riggan sits on the  
bench, lost. We begin to tilt up, slowly, toward a tall tree.  
We move closer into the branches and the green leaves.  
Silence.

Night turns into day. The sounds of the city disappear and  
birds begin to sing. The branches now caressed by golden shafts  
of morning sun. Finally, we tilt down slowly and find...

50 EXT. STREET - DAY. 50

...Riggan still sleeping on the bench. He looks like a bum. His  
raincoat is dirty and wet.

BIRDMAN (V.O.)  
God. You look like shit, brother. You  
get that mongoloid look when you're hung  
over, don't you?

Riggan opens an eye. He scratches his hair.

BIRDMAN (V.O.)  
Let's go. Get up. It's a beautiful day.  
Riggan sits up slowly. He is really hung over.

BIRDMAN (V.O.)

Stand up! Forget about the times. Everyone else has. So you're not a great actor... *Who cares?!!* You're much more than that. Fuck! You tower over all these theater douchebags. You're a movie star! A Global force! Don't you get it?

Riggan stands up and begins to stumble forward. We pan around to find Birdman (a stronger Riggan wearing a cool Birdman outfit), following behind him.

BIRDMAN

You spent your whole life building a reputation and a bank account, and now they're both blown. So what? Fuck it. We make a come back. Something huge. Take what belongs to us. Take back the spotlight. Magazine covers and billboards. Happy meals with Birdman dolls. Remember that? That's who you are. That's who we are!

Riggan just marches on. People and cars pass by, but nobody notices Birdman. Riggan tries to ignore him.

BIRDMAN (CONT'D)

C'mon, buddy. Tell me we're going back to the big leagues. Let's do this. Shave off that pathetic goatee, and put the mask back on! Batman my balls. We'll start a new franchise. *Birdman: Phoenix Rising*. Trust me! A billion world wide. Swear to God.

Riggan keeps walking. Birdman, insistent, chases, until suddenly he begins to flutter off the ground.

BIRDMAN

Do you hear me? You can do anything! You're an icon!