

TRUTH BEHIND THE FABERGE EGG

By

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FADE IN:

EXT. HOUSE OF FABERGÉ - DAY

A large 3 story corner building fills the screen. It's stone architecture is late 19th century with Russian letters painted above large windows.

SUPER: House of Fabergé - Saint Petersburg 1885

A horse drawn carriage is ridden across the road. Pedestrians wearing clothing from the late 1880's walk about.

We hear the voice of Russian jeweler, PETER CARL FABERGÉ addressing a couple of his co-workers.

PETER CARL FABERGÉ (O.S.)
Gentlemen, I have just received word our great Emperor will be arriving this evening to take possession of his commissioned work.

INT. HOUSE OF FABERGÉ / WORKSHOP - CONTINUOUS

Fabergé stands beside a craftsman's workbench.

ANTON and ERIC, master craftsmen, face their boss holding their latest creations.

PETER CARL FABERGÉ
The time has come for me to make my selection. Anton?

ANTON
Yes sir, I have designed an exquisite crystal vase lined with gold and the finest diamonds.

Fabergé stands and takes the piece from Anton.

FABERGE
Sublime. A true masterpiece worthy of selection. Excellent work, Anton. What about you, Eric? What have you got there?

Faberge places the vase on his desk and takes Eric's creation. Faberge looks at it perplexed.

(CONTINUED)

FABERGE

Is... Is that an egg?

ERIC

Yeah, pretty sweet huh? Nice and shiny. If you twist it open, there's a chicken inside, I call it the "The Jeweled Hen"

Anton and Fabergé look at each other confused.

FABERGE

Yes, well..that is... interesting.

Faberge places the egg on the table. It starts to roll near the edge.

ERIC

My Egg!!

Eric dives and catches the egg before it falls to the ground but bumps the desk. The vase falls and breaks into a million pieces.

All 3 men stand stunned, looking at the small shards of glass.

FABERGE

Well, I guess the egg wins...