

in the span of one lifetime  
the belief system of an entire continent  
was created, and destroyed

ignominious,  
opprobrious, and  
stately was the defeat they suffered  
at the hands of the infidels

it always began this way (though no one  
had lived long enough to recognize the pattern)

the revolution.

how many had foretold its significance?

this significance?

of course, none of this was on the mind of Fyodor  
Pavlovitch Karamazov as he began to withdraw  
from the whimpering damsel--  
only the stench of Lizaveta  
that permeated the skin of his  
face and hands  
that ran oily through his  
thin strands of hair

Fyodor Pavlovitch cursed himself as he  
pulled up his britches and spat

It is with his curse that we begin.

There is a straight razor that glints the morning sun

There is a huge brass pestle that grinds a substance within a marble mortar

There is a man of 27 years, DMITRI, who shaves his face with the razor  
He is in a Motel 6 room

vo:

"I cut myself with the razor."

description of Dmitri. [Dmitri fightin'.]

to the camera:

"I am afraid that my mother's dead body lies rotten in a field."

the overbearing title:

The Grand Executioner (music threatens)

A huge stainless steel blade makes its arc toward the neck of its victim  
There is a sickening cracking sound

A mountainous man in a black hood polishes the now bloody blade

description of executioner.

IVAN from O.S.:

"You're such an idiot!"

IVAN, a young man of 25 addresses the camera

"Did you even read the book?"

"It's 'Grand Inquisitor' and it's a poem

And it comes later...

Title changes immediately, then disappears

"Now you've set about the task of adapting this book. Just what the hell were you thinking?"

description of Ivan.

INTRO [Fyodor]

intro Dmitri in Motel 6

intro Ivan in University town

INTRO Alexei in monastery

father, Pyotr Miusov, Dmitri coming to discuss

Dmitri's inheritance

return home, Ivan and Smerdyakov