




























'The Shawshank Redemption': Opening Sequence







Frame		Audio	Technical description
		SONG (Inkspots 'If I didn't care'): If I didn't care more than words can say	
1		SONG: If I didn't care would I feel this way? If this isn't love then why do I thrill? And what makes my head go 'round and 'round ...	
2a		SONG: ... While my heart stands still? If I didn't care would it be the same? Would my ev'ry prayer begin and end with just your name? If I didn't care would it be the same? Would my ev'ry prayer begin and end	
2b		SONG: And would I be sure that this is love beyond compare? Would all this be true if I didn't care for you?	
3		SONG: Would all this be true if I didn't care for you? MUSIC: low-pitched orchestral drone under song as we see gun SONG (monologue): If I didn't care honey child, mo' than words can say. If I didn't care baby, would I feel this way? Sound bridge: DA: Mr. Dufresne, describe the confrontation...	



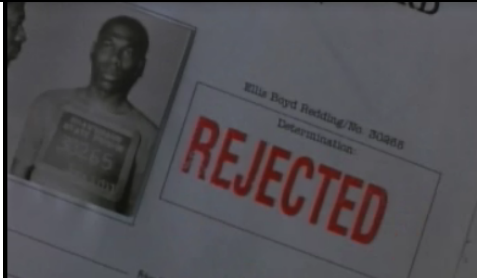



4		DA: ... you had with your wife the night she was murdered.	
5		ANDY: It was very bitter. She said she was glad I knew, that she hated all the sneaking around.	
6		ANDY: She said she wanted a divorce in Reno. DA: What was your response? ANDY: I told her I would not grant one. DA: "I'll see you in Hell before I see you in Reno." Those were the words you used, Mr. Dufresne, according to the testimony of your neighbors.	
7		ANDY: If they say so. I really don't remember. I was upset. DA: What happened after you argued with your wife? ANDY: She packed a bag ... she packed a bag to go to stay with Mr. Quentin.	
8		We hear sounds of passion. DA: Glenn Quentin. The golf pro at the Snowden Hills Country Club. The man you had recently discovered was her lover.	
9		DA: Did you follow her?	







10		<p>ANDY: I went to a few bars first. Later, I drove to his house to confront them. They weren't home ...so I parked in the turnout ...</p>	
11		<p>ANDY: ... and waited. DA: With what intention?</p> <p>SONG: If I didn't care would it be the same? Would my ev'ry prayer begin and end with just your name?</p>	
12		<p>ANDY: I'm not sure... I was confused. Drunk. I think mostly I wanted to scare them.</p>	
13		<p>DA: When they arrived, you went up to the house and murdered them? ANDY: No. I was sobering up</p>	
14		<p>ANDY: I got back in the car and drove home to sleep it off. Along the way, I stopped and threw my gun into the Royal River. I feel I've been very clear on this point.</p>	
15		<p>DA: Well I get hazy, though, is the part where the cleaning woman shows up the following morning and finds your wife and her lover in bed, riddled with .38 caliber bullets. Now does that strike you as a fantastic coincidence, Mr. Dufresne, or is it just me?</p>	







16		<p>ANDY: Yes it does.</p> <p>DA: Yet you still maintain that you threw your gun into the river before the murders took place. That's very convenient.</p> <p>ANDY: It's the truth.</p>	
17		<p>DA: The police dragged that river for three days and nary a gun was found. So there could be no comparison made between your gun and the bullets taken from the blood-stained corpses of the victims.</p>	
18		<p>DA: And that also ... is very convenient, isn't it, Mr. Dufresne?</p>	
19		<p>ANDY: Since I am innocent of this crime, sir, I find it decidedly inconvenient that the gun was never found.</p>	
20		<p>SONG: And would I be sure that this is love beyond compare?</p>	
21			







22		DA: Ladies and gentlemen, you've heard all the evidence, you know all the facts. We have the accused at the scene of the crime. We have foo prints, tire tracks. We have bullets strewn on the ground which bear his fingerprints. A broken bourbon bottle, likewise the fingerprints ...	
23		DA: ... and most of all, we have a beautiful young woman and her lover lying dead in each other's arms ... They had sinned. But was their crime so great as to merit a death sentence?	
24		DA: And while you think about that, think about this ... A revolver holds six bullets, not eight. I submit that this was not a hot-blooded crime of passion! That could at least be understood, if not condoned.	
25		DA: No, this was revenge of a much more brutal and cold-blooded nature.	
26-30		We hear sounds of passion.	
		DA: Consider this! Four bullets per victim! Not six shots fired, but eight! That means he fired the gun empty ... and then stopped to reload so he could shoot each of them again! An extra bullet per lover ... right in the head.	
31		JUDGE: You strike me as a particularly icy and remorseless man, Mr. Dufresne. It chills my blood just to look at you.	






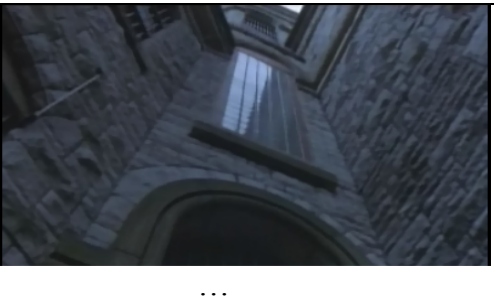
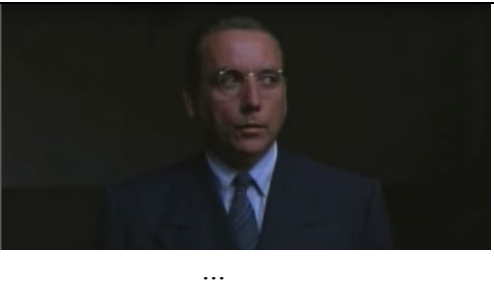
32		JUDGE: By the power vested in me by the State of Maine, I hereby order you to serve two life sentences, back to back, one for each of your victims. So be it. We hear echoing sound of gavel. Fade to black.	
33		We hear the squeak of prison gates.	
34		We hear sound of Red's footsteps.	
35			
36		MAN: Sit.	
37		MAN: We see by your file you've served twenty years of a life sentence.	



38a		<p>RED: Yes sir.</p> <p>MAN: D'you feel you've been rehabilitated?</p> <p>RED: Oh yes sir. Absolutely sir. I've learned my lesson. I can honestly say that I'm a changed man. I'm no longer a danger to society. That's God's honest truth.</p>	
38b			
39		We hear noise of rubber stamp.	
40a		We hear the sound of gates closing and of prisoners in the yard.	
41b		We hear the sound of prisoners in the yard.	
42		<p>PRISONER #1: Hey Red. How'd it go?</p> <p>RED: Same ole shit. Different day.</p> <p>PRISONER #1: Yeah. Know how you feel? I'm up for rejection next week.</p> <p>PRISONER #2: Yeah I got rejected last week.</p>	

43		<p>PRISONER #3: Hey Red. Bump me a deck.</p> <p>RED: Hey get outta my face man, you're into to me for five packs already.</p> <p>PRISONER #3: Four.</p> <p>RED: Five.</p>	
44		<p>RED (VO): There must be a con like me in every prison in America. I'm the guy who can get it for you. Cigarettes, a bag of reefer if that's your thing, a bottle of brandy to celebrate your kid's high school graduation. Damn near anything, within reason. Yes sir, I'm a regular Sears & Roebuck.</p>	
45		<p>We hear the sound of the siren.</p>	
46		<p>RED (VO): So when Andy Dufresne ...</p>	
47a		<p>RED (VO): ... came to me in 1949 and asked me to smuggle Rita Hayworth into the prison for him, I told him no problem.</p>	
47b		<p>MUSIC: Sad orchestral melody in minor key underscores the helicopter shot of the prison.</p>	

47c			
47d			
47e		RED (VO): Andy came to Shawshank Prison ...	
48a		RED (VO): ... in early 1947 for murdering his wife and the fella she was bangin'. On the outside, he'd been vice-president of a large Portland bank. Good work for a man as young as he was.	
48b			
49		We hear cheers and whistles.	

50		We hear gates clank open.	
51			
52a			
52b		MUSIC: orchestral music becomes more dramatic. We hear catcalls and shouts of 'Fish'.	
53			
		HADLEY: You speak English fuck face? You follow this officer.	

			
			
		HEYWOOD: Never seen such a sorry-lookin' heap of maggot shit in my life.	
		We hear a shout 'Hey fish come on over here' then chants of 'C'mon'.	
			
			
		NORTON: This is Mr. Hadley he's captain of the guard. I'm Mr. Norton, the warden. You are convicted felons, that's why they sent you to me. Rule number one: no blasphemy. I'll not have the Lord's name taken in vain in my prison. The other rules you'll figure out as you go along. Any questions? PRISONER: When do we eat?	

		<p>HADLEY: You eat when we say you eat. You shit when we say you shit. And you piss when we say you piss. You got that maggot dick motherfucker.</p>	
		<p>NORTON: I believe in two things: discipline and the Bible. Put your trust in the Lord. Your ass belongs to me.</p>	