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The Hunger Games

By Suzanne Collins

OPENING:

KATNISS:

(V.O.)

Winning means fame and fortune.
Losing means certain death. I guess
I wouldn't mind dying, but dying
means losing the ones I love.

INT. Cinna's workroom.- DAY.

The lights flicker on. KATNISS bats her eyes at the sudden
light, trying to adjust her eyes to the bright lights,
slightly startled. She is naked, except for a bra,
underwear, and a tank top. CINNA circles her, examining her
body like a piece of work.

DISTRICT 12

DAYS EARLIER:

INT. Everdeen household- DAY.

Katniss stretches on her bed from the effects of just waking
up. She finds the other side of her bed empty. She props
herself on one elbow, finding PRIM curled up by her MOTHER
on another bed, both asleep. BUTTERCUP, the cat, sits at the
feet of Prim. Katniss gets up to get ready to hunt. Once
ready, she takes goat cheese from the table. Katniss goes to
Prim and kisses her on the forehead.

KATNISS:

(whispered)

Thanks, Prim.

Katniss puts the cheese in her pocket as she steps outside.
She proceeds to walk towards the edge of Seam. She leans
towards the fence and listens. It's silent. She slips
underneath the fence. She picks up her archery set and
equips herself. She looks at a kid trying to retrieve an
apple from a tree.

KATNISS:

District Twelve. Where you can
starve to death in safety.

She climbs hills to join GALE. She sits beside him.

GALE:

Hey, Catnip. Look what I shot.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He holds up a loaf of bread with an arrow stuck through it for Katniss to see. She laughs. Katniss then takes the bread from Gale's hands and pulls out the arrow.

KATNISS:

Still warm. What did it cost you?

GALE:

Just a squirrel. Think the old man was feeling sentimental this morning. Even wished me luck.

KATNISS:

Well, we all feel a little closer today, don't we? Prim left us a cheese.

Katniss takes the cheese out from her pocket.

GALE:

Thank you, Prim. We'll have a real feast.

He rips a piece of the bread off.

GALE:

I almost forgot.

(capitol accent)

Happy Hunger Games! And may the odds-

She finishes the phrase in a similar imitation.

KATNISS:

(capitol accent)

-Be ever in your favor!

They laugh. They settle down and eat.

GALE:

We could do it, you know.

KATNISS:

Do what?

GALE:

Leave the district. Run off. Live in the woods. You and I, we could make it... if we didn't have so many kids around to take care of.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KATNISS:

I never want to have kids. Prim and my Mother are enough. How about you?

GALE:

I might, if I didn't live here.

KATNISS:

But you do.

GALE:

Forget it.

Beat.

KATNISS:

What do you want to do? I was thinking hunting, or fishing. Maybe gathering too.

GALE:

Let's fish at the lake. We can leave out poles and gather in the woods. Get something nice for tonight.

They leave.

CUT TO:

TRADING:

EXT. Lake, Forest at border of Seam- DAY.
Gale fishes. Katniss gathers. Gale glances at her.

GALE:

Having fun there, Catnip?

Katniss smiles at Gale and they go back to work. He casts his line.

CUT TO:

They enter the Hob with seven fish, 4 salt water filled bottles, vegetables, a dozen strawberries, and a butchered paraffin.

EXT. The Hob, Seam- DAY.

They walk to GREASY SAE'S stall.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GALE:

So, we got six fish, two salt water bottles, 4 strawberries, and a few chunks of paraffin to spare. Wanna trade?

GREASY SAE:

Whatever tickles your fancy. I'll give you twenty five for it.

GALE:

Done.

They hand Greasy Sae the food. Greasy Sae gives them a stack of money.

GREASY SAE:

There you are, folks. Twenty-five for your families.

KATNISS:

Thanks, I'll stop by for some soup in a few days. Hey, what's the meat you put in there?

GREASY SAE:

Variations. But once it's in the soup it's always beef.

Greasy Sae winks. Katniss raises her eyebrows. Gale yanks her away.

CUT TO:

GALE'S EQUALITY

EXT. Mayor's house, District 12- DAY.

They go to the mayor's back door to sell half of the strawberries to him. They knock on the door. After a few moments, the mayor's daughter, MADGE, opens the door.

GALE:

Pretty dress.

MADGE:

Well, if I end up going to the Capitol, I want to look nice, don't I?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GALE:

You won't be going to the Capitol.
He looks at the gold mockingjay pin she has on.

GALE:

(cont'd)
What can you have? Five entries? I had six when I was just twelve years old.

KATNISS:

Hey, Gale, that's not her fault. Be a little nicer.

GALE:

It's just the way it is.
Madge hands money to Katniss.

MADGE:

Good luck, Katniss.
Katniss gives the berries to Madge and puts the money in her pocket.

KATNISS:

You, too.
Madge steps inside and closes the door. They split the food and money and carry their own rations home. Katniss and Gale

walk in silence.

GALE:

Katniss?

KATNISS:

What?

GALE:

This is stupid.

KATNISS:

What's stupid?

GALE:

This Hunger Games thing. Why would they kill people like this?

KATNISS:

I know. We all hate it. But we have to face the truth that-

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GALE:

What truth? Nothing is positive about this. Nothing. They're all idiots! Why would they do this to us? It's like they think they're the only ones that live! What ever happened to equality?

He mutters his curses at the capitol. Katniss rolls her eyes at the sight of Gale pouting.

KATNISS:

See you in the square.

GALE:

Wear something pretty.

They part in different directions.

CUT TO:

REAPING:

INT. Everdeen household- DAY

Katniss enters her house to find that Prim and her Mother are ready to go to the reaping, tidied up and neat. Prim runs to Katniss, hugging her. She's breaking down.

PRIM:

Katniss! Katniss, I don't want to go to the reaping. What if they pick me?

KATNISS:

Shhhh, Prim. It's okay. You won't be picked. Trust me. The odds are one to hundreds for you. I'm sure you'll be safe.

PRIM:

But... what if you get picked? You have so many entries...

KATNISS:

I'm sure both of us are safe. I mean, look at Gale. He has 42. My entries don't come close to his.

PRIM:

But he's a boy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KATNISS:

It's just a comparison.

She kneels down in front of Prim until she's eye level.

KATNISS:

Now, when I come back, I want to see a smile. Okay?

Prim nods.

KATNISS:

Good.

She kisses Prim's cheek. Katniss leaves to get ready.

CUT TO:

INT. Bedroom, Everdeen household, Dist. 12- DAY.

Katniss walks out of the bathroom and into the bedroom with a towel wrapped on her head and another around her body. She already has a tank top, bra, and underwear on underneath. She sees her Mother's favorite dress laid out on the bed with matching shoes. Her mother walks into the room.

MOTHER:

Go ahead and use those.
She gestures to the dress and shoes.

KATNISS:

Mother... this is so unlike you.
Are you sure?

MOTHER:

Of course.
Her Mother sits on the bed. Katniss puts the dress on.

MOTHER:

Let's put your hair up, too.
She pats the spot beside her. Katniss sits there and lets her Mother towel dry and braid her hair.

KATNISS:

So?

MOTHER:

See for yourself.
Katniss gets up and looks into the aged body mirror. Prim enters and stops in the doorway.
(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PRIM:

You look beautiful.
Katniss turns away from the mirror and walks to Prim.

KATNISS:

And nothing like myself.
They hug. Mother leaves. Katniss hears a sob come from Prim.

She pulls away and looks at her. Katniss wipes a tear away from Prim's cheek.

KATNISS:

Remember what I said? Only smiles when I came back.

PRIM:

But you didn't come back, I came back.

Prim grins. Katniss laughs. Katniss notices Prim's blouse untucked in the back. Katniss smooths and tucks Prim's blouse for her.

KATNISS:

Tuck your tail in, little duck.

PRIM:

Quack.

KATNISS:

Quack yourself. Come on, let's eat. They leave.

CUT TO:

INT. Kitchen, Everdeen Household- DAY.

Katniss stirs a stew on the stove and chews on bread while Prim drinks a tall glass of milk. Prim looks at the clock.

PRIM:

Katniss, it's almost one o'clock. Katniss looks at the clock while stirring.

KATNISS:

Oh, it is, isn't it. Katniss sets the stirring spoon down and wipes her hand on a towel nearby. She grabs her mother's stuff.
(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KATNISS:

(cont'd)
Don't want the officials taking us

to prison, now.

PRIM:

I'm scared.

KATNISS:

Don't be. You'll be fine. I swear.

Katniss looks at the clock once more.

KATNISS:

Mother! It's time to go!

CUT TO:

EXT. The square- DAY.

The whole town is there. Two of three chairs onstage are filled by the MAYOR and EFFIE. The town clock strikes two and the Mayor steps up to the podium.

MAYOR:

Welcome, citizens of Panem. Welcome to District 12's reaping of the 74th annual Hunger Games. As you may know, disaster struck what used to be North America, and what rose from the ashes came the new land of Panem. Panem is the land we all stand on now. Panem was a shining capitol ringed by thirteen districts, each contributing to one type of work in the majority. That is, until the Dark Days. The districts began rebelling against the capitol which obviously resulted into the unfortunate event of a total civil war breaking out. And yet, the capitol predictably took the title of "winner" by taking total destruction seriously and erasing District 13's civilization forever. Now, the Hunger Games was the result of this happening and must go on. In the event of the uprising, each of the twelve districts must offer one boy

and one girl tribute to participate in the Hunger Games, and must strictly be the ages of 12 through (MORE)
(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MAYOR (cont'd)

18. The contestants will be put into an outdoor arena where they must survive all types of danger and fight to the death, or leave it up to nature. The last tribute standing wins. It is both a time for repentance and a time for thanks. In the past 73 Hunger Games, we have had only a few victors representing district twelve. A living victor representing district twelve is here today. Welcome, Haymitch Abernathy.

HAYMITCH stumbles onto the stage in a completely drunk manner. He shouts in gibberish. He slurs his words.

HAYMITCH:

Puthabidtha Hoonga Gaims!

He stumbles into the third chair, startling Effie. He checks her out. Effie's wig tilts to the right.

HAYMITCH:

(cont'd)

How you doin'?

MAYOR:

Oh dear... Please welcome Effie

Trinket of the Capitol!

Effie hurriedly attempts to fix her wig with no avail. Effie goes to the podium. Haymitch shrugs and walks off, falling off of the stage in the process. Effie Trinket, a representative of the capitol, speaks in the standard capitol accent.

EFFIE:

Happy Hunger Games! And may the odds be ever in your favor!

In the audience, Gale and Katniss lock eyes from afar. They turn away as Effie crosses to the Girl's glass ball filled with the names and shakes it.

EFFIE:

Ladies first!

Effie pulls out a name, and walks back to the podium, opens the slip up, and reads it in her head before saying it aloud.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EFFIE:

Primrose Everdeen.

The crowd of district twelve citizens murmur unhappily.

Katniss' eyes dart around to find Prim. Prim begins to walk toward the stage. Katniss runs towards her.

KATNISS:

Prim! Prim!

Prim is about to step onto the stage when Katniss reaches the stage steps and pulls Prim back and stands in front of Prim.

KATNISS:

I volunteer! I volunteer as tribute!

EFFIE:

That is lovely! But I believe there's a small matter of introducing the reaping winner and then asking for volunteers, and if one does not come forth we... um...

MAYOR:

What does it matter? What does it matter, really? Let her come forward.

PRIM:

No, Katniss! No!

Prim wraps her arms around Katniss from behind.

PRIM:

(cont'd)

You can't go!

KATNISS:

Prim, let go.

Prim does not let go.

KATNISS:

Let go!

Gale takes Prim from Katniss. Prim is thrashing in his arms and screaming for Katniss. Gale carries Prim to her Mother.

Katniss walks onto the stage.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EFFIE:

Well, bravo! That's the spirit of the Games! What's your name?

KATNISS:

Katniss Everdeen.

EFFIE:

I bet my buttons that was your sister. Don't want her to steal all the glory, do we? Come on, everybody! Let's give a big round of applause to our newest tribute!

No one claps. Haymitch staggers up to the stage yet again.

HAYMITCH:

Look at her! Look at this one!

Haymitch walks to Katniss, burps, and puts an arm around Katniss.

HAYMITCH:

I like her! Lots of... spunk!

He staggers to the edge of the

stage and points at the audience.

HAYMITCH:

(cont'd)

More than you!

Haymitch points at a camera filming the reaping.

HAYMITCH:

(cont'd)

More than all of you! More than-

Haymitch falls off of the edge of the stage in mid-sentence, becoming unconscious.

EFFIE:

What an exciting day! But more excitement to come! It's time to choose our boy tribute!

She takes the first slip out from the boy's raffle while trying to hide the fact she's fixing her wig. She reads it aloud hastily.

EFFIE:

Peeta Mellark!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Effie immediately goes to fixing her wig, and this time it works. PEETA walks up to the stage and stands beside Katniss.

EFFIE:

Welcome, Peeta! Now, if anyone wishes to take is place, do speak up! Any volunteers? No? Okay, how about a round of applause for our new District 12 boy tribute, Peeta Mellark!

No one cheers but Effie.

EFFIE:

Very well done, my friends. Now,...

As Katniss is looking at Peeta, she has a flash back.

CUT TO:

EXT. Town bakery, District twelve streets- DAY.

It is pouring rain. YOUNG KATNISS stumbles by the bakery. She checks the bakery's trash bin. There is nothing in it. The BAKER'S WIFE looks out and sees Katniss peering in the trash bin.

BAKER'S WIFE

HEY! Get a move on, scum! Lousy brats always pawing through our trash... Go on, walk away!

Katniss slides the lid back onto the trash bin. The Baker's wife walks back inside muttering profanities to herself. She drags herself away from the bakery. Katniss crumples beside a tree.

CUT TO:

INT. Bakery- DAY.

YOUNG PEETA brings two loaves of bread to his Mother.

BAKER'S WIFE

What is this?! I thought I said bakery bread, not burnt bread! She slaps Peeta.

BAKER'S WIFE

Feed it to the pig, you stupid creature!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PEETA:

But-

BAKER'S WIFE

Why not? No one decent will buy burnt bread! Stupid kid. What did I just say? Go throw the worthless bread out, you worthless boy! Peeta exits the bakery with the bread.

CUT TO:

EXT. Bakery- DAY.

Peeta walks out of the bakery. He throws one loaf into the trash bin. He then walks up to Katniss and holds the bread out to her. Katniss hesitates. Peeta gently pushes it towards her. Katniss hesitates yet again, but this time checks if no one is watching. Then, with the conformation

that no one is, she takes the loaves and stuffs it up her shirt and runs off. Peeta watches as she leaves, then returns to the bakery.

CUT TO:

The older, present Katniss returns from her flashback. The Mayor had been reciting the Treaty of Treason while she had been tuned out, and is about to finish. She finally looks away from Peeta.

MAYOR:

... will represent District 12.
Please shake hands with each other
if you agree to these terms.
Katniss and Peeta shake hands.

MAYOR:

Now for the anthem of Panem.
The anthem of Panem plays as Katniss and Peeta turn to face the audience. They are taken away by the PEACEKEEPERS. The Peacekeepers surround them in a circle as they walk. They march out of the town square.

CUT TO:

Peacekeepers push Katniss into a room.

CUT TO:

15.

GOODBYE:

INT. Katniss' "Goodbye" room, Justice Building of Seam- DAY.
She examines the room slightly, and decides to sit down.
Prim and her Mother walk into the room after a few moments of silence had passed. Katniss reaches out to Prim. Prim climbs onto her lap. Her Mother sits beside Katniss and Prim and joins the embrace.

KATNISS:

Prim, Mother, make sure to take care of yourselves. Prim, don't bother getting any tesserae. You can get by with selling goat cheese and milk. Gale will bring you food and teach you how to gather. Try to

trade him something in thanks for helping you out. Stay in school.

Just survive, okay?

Prim nods. Katniss turns to her Mother and grips her arm.

KATNISS:

Listen to me. You can't leave again.

MOTHER:

I know. I wont. I couldn't help what-

KATNISS:

Well, you have to help it this time. You can't clock out and leave Prim on her own. There's no me now to keep you both alive. It doesn't matter what happens, whatever you see on the screen. You have to promise me you'll fight through it! Mother pulls her arm away harshly.

MOTHER:

I was ill. I could have treated myself if I'd had the medicine I have now.

KATNISS:

Then take it. And take care of her!

PRIM:

I'll be alright, Katniss. But you have to take care, too. You're so fast and brave. Maybe you can win.
(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KATNISS:

Maybe. Then we'd be rich as Haymitch.

PRIM:

I don't care if we're rich. I just want you to come home. You will try, wont you? Really, really try?

KATNISS:

Really, really try. I swear it.
A Peace keeper comes through the door.

PEACEKEEPER:

Time is up. You two have to go now.
Prim begins to cry. She bear hugs Katniss. Mother joins.

PRIM:

Katniss, I want you to come home!

KATNISS:

I can't be too sure, Prim. But I swore, remember?

MOTHER:

Oh, Katniss. I'm so sorry.

KATNISS:

I love you both so, so much. Take care of yourselves, okay?
They nod. Prim lets go. Mother embraces Katniss one more time. She lets go.

MOTHER:

You too, Katniss. Be careful. I love you.
She kisses Katniss on the cheek and Katniss hugs her, her eyes tearing up. The Peacekeeper clears his throat. They all look up.

KATNISS:

Goodbye, Prim. Goodbye, Mother.
Mother holds Prim's hand.

MOTHER:

Goodbye, Katniss. Come home soon.
Beat.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MOTHER:

Prim?

PRIM:

Bye, Katniss.

They leave. Once gone, Katniss holds a pillow to her chest and begins to silently cry. The BAKERY MAN, Peeta's Father, enters silently. She quickly wipes her tears away. The Baker seems to pay no attention as he sits down at the edge of a plush chair awkwardly. Beat. He takes a white paper package from his jacket and sets it next to Katniss. She looks at it momentarily, then to the baker, and picks it up. She opens it and finds cookies.

KATNISS:

Thank you. I had some of your bread this morning. My friend Gale gave you a squirrel for it. Not your best trade...

The baker shrugs. Beat. A Peacekeeper walks in.

PEACEKEEPER:

Your time is up.

As the baker rises, he clears his throat.

BAKERY MAN:

I'll keep an eye on the little girl. Make sure she's eating.

He leaves along with the Peacekeeper. Madge enters.

MADGE:

They let you wear one thing from your district in the arena. One thing to remind you of home. Will you wear this?

She holds out the mockingjay pin she wore to the reaping.

KATNISS:

Your pin?

MADGE:

Here, I'll put it on your dress.

Alright?

She puts the pin onto Katniss' dress.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MADGE:

Promise you'll wear it into the arena, Katniss? Promise?

KATNISS:

Yes.

Madge leaves with a thankful smile. Gale enters. Gale walks in with no words. He stops and opens his arms in the middle of the room. Katniss jumps into his arms. They hug emotionally.

GALE:

Listen. Getting a knife should be pretty easy, but you gotta get your hands on a bow. That's your best chance.

KATNISS:

They don't always have bows...

A quick flashback of the time the tributes only had spiked maces to bludgeon one another to death.

GALE:

Then make one. Even a weak bow is better than no bow at all.

KATNISS:

I don't know if there will be wood.

Flashback to the time the tributes' arena was only made of boulders, sand, and scruffy bushes and bitten by venomous snakes or gone insane from thirst.

GALE:

There's almost always some wood. Since that year half of them died from cold. Not much entertainment from that...

Flashback to the time when the tributes were mostly frozen

to death.

KATNISS:

Yes. There's usually some.

GALE:

Katniss, it's just hunting. You're the best hunter I know.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KATNISS:

It's not just hunting. They're armed and can think for themselves. Easily.

GALE:

So do you. And You've had more practice. Real practice. You know how to kill.

KATNISS:

Not people. It's completely different.

GALE:

How different can it really be?

The Peacekeepers burst in suddenly and latch on Gale's arms to pull him out of the room. Katniss latches on Gale's arm. Katniss furrows her eyebrows and desperately says her last words to Gale.

KATNISS:

(Panicked)

Don't let them starve!

GALE:

I won't! You know I won't! Katniss, remember I

The Peacekeepers yank Gale and Katniss apart. Gale and the Peacekeepers exit the room. Katniss watches the door with furrowed eyebrows, an open mouth, and wild hair, close to tears. She plants herself on the couch. Beat.

CUT TO:

I HOPE YOU WIN:

EXT. Train Station

Many reporters with cameras swarm Katniss and Peeta. Katniss keeps a straight face while Peeta is red eyed and miserable-looking. Katniss and Peeta enter the train and it begins to move to its destination: the Capitol. Peeta walks off to another direction in the train with no words. A GUARD walks up to Katniss. He looks around to see if anyone is watching. He leans in, staring at a confused and wrecked Katniss intently.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GUARD:

(whispering)

I hope you win.

Effie Trinket approaches. The Guard quickly straightens up and tries to cover the evidence that he's been talking to the tribute.

EFFIE:

Oh, did you need help showing Katniss to her room?

GUARD:

No. I was just showing her the way. Come with me, Tribute. Goodbye, Ms. Trinket.

The Guard takes Katniss to her room. Effie watches them walk away. Beat. The door to Katniss' room slams, heard from the distance. The Guard's footsteps slowly fade away.

EFFIE:

Hm, Ms. Trinket. What a lovely name... I think I may keep that for future use. She walks towards Katniss' room.

CUT TO:

SUPPER:

INT. Katniss' room, Train to Capitol- DAY.

Katniss is zoned out while examining the mockingjay pin.

Effie Trinket enters the room.

EFFIE:

Dear, it's time for supper.

KATNISS:

(sigh)

What? Oh, Alright.

Katniss follows Effie out the door.

CUT TO:

Katniss and Effie walk into the dining room table where

Peeta is waiting.

INT. Dining Room, Train to the Capitol- DAY.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EFFIE:

Where's Haymitch?

PEETA:

Last time I saw him, he said he was going to take a nap.

EFFIE:

Well, it has been an exhausting day.

Katniss, Peeta, and Effie begin to eat. Effie notices their

EFFIE:

At least you two have decent manners. The pair last year ate everything with their hands like a couple of savages. It upsetted my digestion.

Katniss narrows her eyes at Effie. She begins to eat the rest of her supper noisily chewing and with her hands. Effie gives Katniss an offended look, trying to eat while acting as if she had not noticed. Beat. Effie slams her hands down. Haymitch enters awkwardly.

EFFIE:

Are you going to eat properly anymore?

KATNISS:

Well, I was actually just leaving.

As Katniss stands up from her seat, she wipes her hands on the tablecloth in front of Effie. They watch as she leaves. All eyes go onto Peeta. Beat. He slowly rises and leaves. Once the door closes behind them, beat. Haymitch giggles.

CUT TO:

HAYMITCH NEEDS BEHAVIOR TRAINING

Peeta and Katniss go into another room to watch the reappings of other districts.

INT. TV Room, Train to Capitol- NIGHT.

Katniss and Peeta watch the program with straight, hard-as-rock expressions, examining their competition as closely as possible.

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CONTINUED:

The television shows FOXFACE being announced as a tribute back in district 5 by a CAPITOL REAPING ANNOUNCER that has been assigned to that district. Foxface has an expression similar to Katniss'.

Peeta frowns.

Effie enters the room. She picks up the remote and turns the T.V. off.

EFFIE:

(disgruntled)

Your mentor has a lot to learn about presentation. And a lot about televised behavior.

Peeta unexpectedly laughs, slightly surprising Effie and Katniss.

PEETA:

He was drunk. He's drunk every year.

KATNISS:

More like every day.

Katniss and Peeta laugh in unison. As Effie begins to talk, their laughter fades into silence.

EFFIE:

(Hissing)

Yes. How odd you two find it amusing. You know your mentor is your lifeline to the world in these Games. The one who advises you, lines up your sponsors, and dictates the presentation of any gifts. Haymitch can well be the difference between your life and your death!

Katniss and Peeta look at each other with a frown. Haymitch enters the room staggering and clutching a liquor bottle.

HAYMITCH:

(slurring)

I miss supper?

Haymitch vomits all over the carpet and falls in his own mess.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EFFIE:

So laugh away, and we'll see who's laughing after you die!

Effie hops out of the room, dodging any spots with Haymitch's vomit on it.

Katniss and Peeta exchange a look.

KATNISS:

Oh, Haymitch. Why do you do this to yourself?

HAYMITCH:

(muffled)

Do whu tu mah self?

Katniss and Peeta proceed to help Haymitch back up to his feet. Haymitch falls down with a groan. Peeta throws him over his shoulder and hauls Haymitch into the bathtub and turn on

the shower. (ALT: Katniss grabs Haymitch from his legs, Peeta grabs him from his arms and puts him in the bathtub.)
INT. Haymitch's Bathroom, Haymitch's room, Train to capitol-DAY.

Haymitch sits there with a blank, lazy face. His clothes get wet along with his hair, but he seems to pay no attention to anything, much less that.

KATNISS:

Come on Haymitch, you don't want your clothes to get wet, do you?
Haymitch doesn't respond. He smacks his lips together. Beat.
Peeta turns to Katniss.

PEETA:

It's okay. I'll take it from here.

KATNISS:

All right. I can send one of the Capitol people to help you.

PEETA:

No, I don't want them to.
Katniss nods and heads back to her room.

CUT TO:

24.

DANDELION SALAD:

INT. Katniss' room
Katniss takes the cookies from the baker and throws them out the window. She sees them fall into a patch of dandelions and her eyes go wide with realization.
A flashback begins.

EXT. School Courtyard, 8 years ago- DAY.
Young Peeta (About 9 yrs old, same goes to Katniss.) watches as Young Katniss picks a dandelion from the ground. She runs over to where YOUNG PRIM (6 years old) was, on the other side of the courtyard. She grabs her hand and a nearby bucket and the two run off into the meadow, where they pick many dandelions and other flowers. Peeta watches Katniss and Prim have fun for a few moments. The school bell rings. Kids begin to run to class. Katniss and Prim don't. Peeta's friends, JOSHUA, ELLIOT, and RYAN run up to him. His friends

had to pester him to go.

JOSHUA:

C'mon, Peeta bread! Don't wanna be late.

ELLIOT:

Dude, hurry up!
Peeta gets pulled away.

CUT TO:

EXT. Park of Seam- DAY.

Katniss and Prim are eating a salad from a bucket made of the dandelions, flowers, lemon juice, and whatever else they found.

PRIM:

What else? What other food can we find?

KATNISS:

All kinds of things. I just have to remember them.

PRIM:

I feel a little... bad. You know,
for skipping class.
(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KATNISS:

Yeah. We should go. After school do you want to read the book I got?

PRIM:

"Plants?"

KATNISS:

Yeah! That one.

PRIM:

Okay, we should get going, Katniss.
Katniss nods in agreement. They leave.

CUT TO:

WE HAVE A PAIR OF FIGHTERS THIS YEAR

INT. Katniss' room, Train to Capitol- DAY.

Present time, where Katniss is still looking out the train window. She collapses on the bed, letting her hair tumble out of her braid, sobbing.

FADE OUT:

INT. Katniss' room, Train to Capitol- DAY.

EFFIE:

Up, up, up! It's going to be a big,
big day!

Katniss sits up from her bed with a groan.

CUT TO:

INT. Dining room, Train to Capitol- DAY.

Katniss enters the dining car. Haymitch notices her at the door way and waves her over.

HAYMITCH:

Come, sit down.

She hesitantly joins them. The moment Katniss settles down in her chair, chefs and workers burst into the room with tons of food, shocking the tributes. Effie claps, he face enlightened with delight. Haymitch chuckles. The chefs and workers serve tons of "fancy" dining food to everyone.

Haymitch is poured red wine in a wine cup and a small bottle of either vodka or saki. Katniss and Peeta are given mugs of
(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

hot chocolate. Many plates of food are set in the middle of the table. Effie begins to eat in upper class manners while Haymitch is more focused on the glass of red liquid he keeps combining with a bottle filled with clear liquid. Katniss stares at the cup of the liquid she has never seen before hot chocolate.

PEETA:

They call it hot chocolate. It's
good.

Katniss drinks it and looks very satisfied. The two begin to

go through the enormous mound of food. After a bit, Katniss leans back and begins to speak.

KATNISS:

(to Haymitch)

So, you're supposed to give us advice.

Haymitch drunkenly looks at her.

HAYMITCH:

Here's some advice. Stay alive.

He burps. Haymitch bursts out laughing. Haymitch recovers and swirls his cup of wine in his hand. Peeta gets up.

PEETA:

That's very funny.

Peeta knocks the glass of wine out of Haymitch's hand.

PEETA:

Just not to us.

Pause as Haymitch takes this all in. Haymitch stands up, walks towards Peeta slowly until they're face to face, then proceeds to punch Peeta in the jaw, knocking him to the floor. Effie flees the room. Haymitch tries to reach back for the bottle of clear alcohol, but Katniss takes a knife and stabs it in the table between Haymitch's hand and the bottle with a glare at Haymitch. Haymitch smirks.

HAYMITCH:

Well, well! What is this? Did I actually get a pair of fighters this year?

Peeta rises and tries to get a handful of ice, but Haymitch stops him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAYMITCH:

No, no. Let the bruise show. The audience will think that you've mixed it up with another tribute before we've even started.

PEETA:

That's against the rules.

HAYMITCH:

Only if you get caught. That bruise will say you fought, you weren't caught, even better.

Haymitch turns to Katniss. Effie peeks into the room. She sees the knife lodged into the table. She rushes to it.

EFFIE:

What is this?! That table was first class! That is mahogany!

HAYMITCH:

Can you hit anything with that knife besides a table?

EFFIE:

Oh, you just don't understand. Effie stomps out of the room.

HAYMITCH:

So, can you?
Katniss yanks out the knife and throws it into the wall across the room, lodging into the seam of two panels.

HAYMITCH:

Stand over here. Both of you.
Katniss and Peeta walk to the middle of the room and Haymitch checks them out.

HAYMITCH:

Well, you're not entirely hopeless. You both seem fit. And once the stylists get hold of you, you'll be attractive enough.

KATNISS:

I don't think I can trust you to help me win, Haymitch. You're always drunk.
Beat.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAYMITCH:

Alright, I'll make a deal with you. You don't interfere with my drinking, and I'll stay sober enough to help you. But you'll have to do exactly what I say.
Beat.

PEETA:

Alright. Fine.

KATNISS:

So help us. When we get to the arena, what's the best strategy at the Cornucopia for someone-
Haymitch wags his index finger at Katniss.

HAYMITCH:

No, no, no, no, no. One thing at a time. You'll be put in the hands of your stylists. You're not going to like what they do to you, but no matter what it is, don't resist.

KATNISS:

But-

HAYMITCH:

No buts. Don't resist.
Haymitch takes the bottle of clear liquid and leaves the room. Katniss and Peeta exchange glances. The train is halting with a screeching sound. They both run to the window. Many people dressed oddly are waving excitedly at Katniss and Peeta. They've arrived at the capitol. Katniss steps back but Peeta waves and smiles nicely at them until the train station block their view. Peeta turns and sees Katniss behind him.

KATNISS:

What're you trying to do?

PEETA:

Get sponsors. Duh.

Katniss looks at him as if he's crazy.

PEETA:

Who knows? One of them might be rich.

CUT TO:

29.

GROOM ME:

INT. Prep house- DAY.

VENIA, Katniss' assistant groomer from the capitol, is waxing Katniss' legs. Katniss is naked, except for underwear, a bra, and a tank top. Just as Effie, she speaks in the standard capitol accent.

VENIA:

One, two, three.

Venia rips the fabric from Katniss' legs. Katniss grunts in pain.

VENIA:

Sorry! You're just so hairy.

Katniss rolls her eyes.

VENIA:

Good news, though. This is the last one. Ready?

Katniss nods, bracing herself. Venia puts the wax on Katniss' leg one last time.

VENIA:

One, two, three!

Katniss grunts as Venia the fabric off. Venia goes to her table to prep more things. FLAVIUS and OCTAVIA enters.

FLAVIUS:

You're doing very good. If there's one thing we hate, it's whiners.

Octavia, grease her down.

Octavia take a liquidy lotion and rubs it onto Katniss.

Katniss scrunches her face in pain, then relaxes. Venia

turns to them with three tweezers in hand and gives one to each of them.

VENIA:

If you find any stray hairs, pluck them.

They examine Katniss together and pluck a few stray hairs.

FLAVIUS:

Perfect! Oh my god, what a peice of art.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OCTAVIA:

What a doll.

Katniss forces a smile.

KATNISS:

Thanks.

VENIA:

I guess this is goodbye for now, Katniss. We'll call Cinna for you. He's our lead prepper and designer.

OCTAVIA:

Here's your robe.

Octavia hands Katniss a colorful silk robe. They walk into Cinna's office. Flavius peeks his head out a few moments later.

FLAVIUS:

He's ready to see you.

The trio leave the office, into the room thay Katniss occupies. They line up beside the door as Katniss enters the office.

VENIA:

Good luck, little charmer!

Katniss closes the door behind her. Katniss turns to see CINNA standing with a warm smile.

INT. Cinna's workroom, Capitol Prep House- DAY.

Cinna is a young man from the far side of the capitol. He wears "normal" clothing- a black shirt, black pants. The only "capitol" trace of him is the light metallic gold eyeliner and the slight accent.

CINNA:

Hello, Katniss. I'm your stylist, Cinna. Is everything alright?

KATNISS:

Well, yeah, but you look so-

CINNA:

Different? Yeah, I get that alot. That's why I'm a designer. I know all the styles and how to work with them. Plus, I don't see what's so great about capitol fashion. It's a little... what's the word?...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KATNISS:

Overdone?

CINNA:

Oh, yes. Overdone. Can you take off that robe?

KATNISS:

Oh, yeah, sure.

Katniss takes off the robe and Cinna takes it from her hands and sets it aside. Cinna circles her, examining the work that the prep team had done on her nearly-naked body.

CINNA:

Who did your hair?

KATNISS:

My Mother.

Cinna takes a closer look at the braid, touching it here and there.

CINNA:

It's beautiful. Classic, really.
And a nearly perfect balance with
your profile. She has very clever
fingers.
Cinna continues circling her to examine.

KATNISS:

Um... Thank you. You're new, aren't
you? I don't think I've seen you
before.

CINNA:

Yes, this is my first year in the
Games.

KATNISS:

So you were assigned District 12?
He stops in front of her, and hands her the robe.

CINNA:

No, I asked for District 12. Why
don't you put on your robe and
we'll have a chat.
Katniss puts on the robe and follows Cinna to another room.

CUT TO" \:

32.

DESPICABLE:

INT. Dining room, Prep House- DAY.
The room is simple and to the point. It is small and encases
a dining room table with a huge red button on the bottom
corner and a few chairs surrounding the table. Cinna pulls a
chair out for Katniss to sit on. Katniss takes a seat and
Cinna takes his across from her side of the table. He
presses the red button. A loud buzzer sound escapes from
somewhere and a ton of people burst in and set up the food,
putting a plate of food in front of both people and
utensils, then rush out in a extremely small amount of time.
Cinna acts as if nothing happened and begins to eat. Katniss
hesitantly begins to eat. Cinna stops eating. Beat. Katniss
looks up to see Cinna staring at her.

CINNA:

How despicable we must seem to you.
No matter.
Cinna takes a bite of his food.

CINNA:

So, Katniss, about your costume for the opening ceremonies. My partner, Portia, is the stylist for your fellow tribute, Peeta. And our current thought is to dress you in complementary costumes. As you may know, it's customary to reflect the flavor of the district you come from.

KATNISS:

So I'll be in a coal miner outfit?

CINNA:

Not exactly. You see, Portia and I think that coal miner thing is very over done. No one will remember you in that. And we both see it as our job to take the District Twelve Tributes unforgettable. So rather than focus on the coal mining itself, we're going to focus on the coal. And what do you do with coal? We burn it. You're not afraid of fire, are you, Katniss?

CUT TO:

33.

SHOW OFF YOUR CHARIOT

INT. Opening Ceremony buildings- NIGHT.

Katniss wears a plain black unitard with a fire-resembling cape and headband/tiara to match. They are to be in flames later. Many designers bustle about, adjusting the tributes' makeup or congratulating each other. Peeta wears a matching outfit. Peeta walks up to Katniss.

PEETA:

Cinna told us to load into the

chariot.

KATNISS:

Where's the chariot?

Peeta points to a door. They leave through it and walk to their chariot, in the far back of the line of chariots. Behind the door is a huge docking room, where all the tributes' chariots are aligned in order. Each chariot is custom designed to resemble the district it's for. In front of the docking room is a street in which the chariots will ride through for the people to see. In the streets, you can hear the people cheering for the tributes. The show is starting soon. District 12's chariot is plain black with black horses. Other tributes begin to mount their chariots as well. They sit on their chariot. Beat.

KATNISS:

So what do you think of this get up? Cinna says he's going to light it right before we go on stage.

PEETA:

I'll rip yours off if you rip mine.

KATNISS:

Deal. Hey, where's Haymitch? Isn't he supposed to be here?

PEETA:

With all the alcohol in him, I don't think he was allowed near open flames.

They laugh. Music starts. The chariots are all ready to go. Claudius, the announcer, speaks from outside, the street/stage.

CLAUDIUS:

(V.O.)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLAUDIUS (cont'd)

And now, for our 74th annual Hunger

Games opening ceremonies, we give
you... the tributes!
Cheers from the audience.

CLAUDIUS:

(V.O.)

District one!

The district one chariot rides out. More cheers. The rest of
the chariots move up in the line.

CLAUDIUS:

(V.O.)

District two!

More cheers. District two rides out. They move up in line.

PEETA:

I'm scared...

KATNISS:

No kidding.

CLAUDIUS:

(V.O.)

District three!

More cheers. District three rides out. They move up in line.
Cinna comes out from the prep building and jogs over to the
chariot.

CLAUDIUS:

(V.O.)

District four!

More cheers. District four rides out. They move up in line.
Cinna reaches them. He must scream over the music.

CLAUDIUS:

(V.O.)

District five!

CINNA:

I'm gonna light you two up now!

PEETA:

What?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLAUDIUS:

(V.O.)

District six!

A capitol woman runs up and hands him a torch of fake fire.

KATNISS:

Oh god, please help me.

CINNA:

This wont hurt.

Cinna climbs the chariot to reach their height.

CLAUDIUS:

(V.O.)

District seven!

PEETA:

Are you sure about that?

CLAUDIUS:

(V.O.)

District eight!

Cinna takes Katniss' cape and lights it up. He does the same with her headdress. Peeta's cape and headdress are lighten up as well.

CLAUDIUS:

(V.O.)

District nine!

CINNA:

Splendid. It works. Now, remember, smile! You look perfect. They'll love you. They will not forget you two. Katniss, the girl on fire. He climbs off of the chariot.

CLAUDIUS:

(V.O.)

District ten!

KATNISS:

Ohhhh, I'm shaking...

Peeta takes her hand.

CLAUDIUS:

(V.O.)

District eleven!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CINNA:

That's a good one, Peeta! Keep it up! Remember, smile!

CLAUDIUS:

(V.O.)

And last, but not least, district twelve!

Cinna gives them a thumbs up. Their chariot ride off into the street. It's loud, with blaring music- not to mention everyone's extreme cheering that'd be loudenough with just one of them. It's extravaganant and very capitol-fashioned out there. Katniss and Peeta remain holding hands. Katniss looks around nervously. She looks at Peeta, noticing the fire. Katniss looks up at the big screen that has their faces on it. She smiles. She blows kisses out to the audience, waving, smiling, and totally selling it. The audience is loving it. They cheer out her name, with a "Peeta" here and there. A red rose is thrown to her. She catches it, and blows another kiss in the general direction of where it came from. They've almost reached the end of the road. Katniss giggles on last time, then looks down at Peet's hand. She pulls her hand away. Peeta grabs it almost instantaneously.

PEETA:

No, don't. Please. Don't let go of me. I might fall out of this thing.

She nods, holding his hand yet again. Their chariot joins everyone else at the boarding dock yet again. The viewing has ended. Other tributes shoot dirty glances her way as they leave. Portia hurries to the tributes as they get out of the chariot. She extinguished the flames with some kind of spray from a can. Cinna walks by.

CINNA:

Great job, you two. I'm sure you'll
get many sponsors.

He walks away. PORTIA follows. They're still holding hands.

PEETA:

Um, Katniss... my hand is kinda...
suffocating.

She lets go.

KATNISS:

Sorry.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PEETA:

No, I thank you. I would've been
shaken to death by my own
nervousness without you there.

KATNISS:

It didn't show. I'm sure no one
noticed.

PEETA:

I'm sure they didn't notice
anything but you. You should wear
flames more often. They suit you.
Katniss raises her eyebrows and rolls her eyes. She looks
away.

KATNISS:

(muttered)

Two can play at that game.

She looks back to him and grins widely. She speaks in an
overly grateful and sarcastic tone.

KATNISS:

Oh, it's nothing. Thank you sooooo
much, Peeta.

She kisses his cheek.

CUT TO:

THE NERVES ARE GETTING TO ME

INT. District Twelve tribute home, Capitol- NIGHT.

Katniss walks into the dining room with a yawn.

EFFIE:

Oh good! We were just about to wake you. Time for dinner, dear.

Haymitch burps.

HAYMITCH:

Where the hell were you? I'm wasted as hell and I'm not even asleep!

He laughs and hiccups. He faints on his food. Effie sighs.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EFFIE:

Nevermind him. Would you like to eat?

KATNISS:

I'll take a roll.

Katniss takes a bread roll and begins to eat it.

EFFIE:

That's all?

KATNISS:

For now.

EFFIE:

Come, sit down.

Katniss sits at the table.

KATNISS:

Where's Peeta?

EFFIE:

Oh, he's just nervous. He's sleeping. Tomorrow's training tomorrow, you know. It's where you train to show the Gamemakers all

you've got. It's the best way to get sponsors. Your score determines a big lot of your luck in these games.

KATNISS:

Sounds like a big deal.

EFFIE:

Oh, it is. Trust me.

Beat.

KATNISS:

How many sponsors do you think I'll get?

EFFIE:

Well, by my bet, a lot.

Unfortunately, I'm not the one that seals your sponsor deals. Haymitch is the only one that can.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KATNISS:

So much for sponsors.

EFFIE:

Oh, don't be like that. Haymitch isn't all that bad, really. He was just like you before he won the Hunger Games. But don't worry, I'll hold him at gunpoint if I have to.

I will make him seal every last deal.

Katniss smiles. Katniss continues eating her roll.

EFFIE:

Where is my food? I ordered it two minutes ago!

An Avox girl walks in with her head hanging down. She holds a plate of food.

EFFIE:

Ah, there it is!

The Avox girl hand Effie the food without making eye contact. Effie preps her food on the table.

KATNISS:

That looks delicious! What is it-

Oh, I know you!

The Avox girl looks at Katniss in horror. She shakes her head, and scurries away. Katniss frowns. Effie stops eating. She turns to Katniss.

EFFIE:

Don't be ridiculous, Katniss. You knowing an Avox? The very thought of it.

KATNISS:

What's an Avox?

EFFIE:

Someone who committed a crime. They cut their tongues so they can't speak. She's probably a traitor of some sort. Not likely that you know her. And even if you did, it's forbidden to talk to them unless it's to give an order. Of course, you don't really know her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KATNISS:

Well.. I guess not...

Effie nods with a smile and continues eating.

CUT TO:

SUICIDE-PROOF

Katniss sits in her bed, looking up.

KATNISS:

This is ridiculous.

Peeta knocks the door. She sits up.

KATNISS:

Come in!

Peeta walks in. He smiles at her. She smiles back.

KATNISS:

Hey, Peeta.

PEETA:

Hey. Do you wanna join me on the roof?

She nods. She gets up and follows him out the door.

FADE TO:

They walk onto the roof.

KATNISS:

How'd you find this place?

PEETA:

Cinna showed me. It's pretty, right?

KATNISS:

Yeah. The wind's a bit loud, though.

PEETA:

So I asked Cinna why he showed me this. I was wondering if any tributes could escape or commit suicide or be smart enough to escape.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KATNISS:

What did he say?

PEETA:

You can't.

He extends his arm to hang off the roof. There's an electrical zap and he jerks his hand back.

PEETA:

An electrical field.

KATNISS:

(annoyed sigh)
Safe and sound.

PEETA:

You know what? This is ridiculous.
President Snow just doesn't get it.
He doesn't get it at all. We're not
just pawns for their silly
televised fight to the death.

KATNISS:

I'm suprised anyone finds this
entertaining. You sound alot like
my friend back home.

PEETA:

Well then, your friend is smart. I
just wish I could think of a way to
show the Capitol that we're not
puppets. That they don't own me.
That I'm more than just a piece of
their game.
Beat.

KATNISS:

Do you think they're watching us
now?

PEETA:

Maybe.

CUT TO:

42.

TRAINING:

INT. Elevator, Training Center- DAY.
Katniss, Haymitch, and Peeta all ride in an elevator,
waiting for their floor.

HAYMITCH:

Today, we'll negotiate what we need to keep clear. After, I'll send you to train with the other tributes. The elevator opens. They step into a room with a banner that

reads:

HAYMITCH:

And otherwise, I'll be coaching you both seperately.

KATNISS:

What? Why?

HAYMITCH:

Say you had a secret skill that you'd like to keep secret.

PEETA:

But I have no secret skill. Plus, I already know Katniss'. I've eaten enough traded squirrels, right?

KATNISS:

You can coach us together.

HAYMITCH:

Alright. So give me an idea of what you can do.

PEETA:

I can't do anything special, unless you count baking bread.

HAYMITCH:

Sorry, I don't. Katniss. I already know you're handy with a knife.

KATNISS:

Not really. But I can hunt. With a bow and arrows.

HAYMITCH:

And you're good?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PEETA:

She's excellent. My fatehr buys her squirrels all the time. She always hits them in the exact same spot: the eye. It's the same with the rabbits she sells the butcher. She can even bring down a deer. Easy.

KATNISS:

(whispered)

What are you doing?

PEETA:

(whispered)

What are you doing? If he's going to help you, he has to know what you're capable of. Don't underrate yourself.

KATNISS:

(whispered)

Well, what about you? I've seen you in the market. You can lift flour bags three times your weight. Tell him that. That's not nothing.

PEETA:

(whispered)

Yes, because there'll be flour for me to chuck at people in the arena.

KATNISS:

He can wrestle. He came in second last year in our school competition. His brother took first place.

PEETA:

What use is that? How many times have you seen someone wrestle

someone to death?

KATNISS:

There's always hand-to-hand combat. All you need is to come up with a knife, and you'll at least stand a chance. If I get jumped, I'm dead!

PEETA:

But you won't! You'll be living up in some tree eating raw squirrels and picking off people with arrows. You know what my mother said to me?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PEETA (cont'd)

She says maybe District Twelve will finally have a winner. Then I realized, she didn't mean me, she meant you!

KATNISS:

She meant you.

PEETA:

She said, "She's a survivor, that one." She is. She.

KATNISS:

But only because someone helped me...

PEETA:

They'll be tripping over each other to sponsor you

KATNISS:

No more than you.

PEETA:

She has no idea of the effect she can have.

Beat.

HAYMITCH:

Well, well, well. Katniss, there's guarantee there'll be bows and arrows in the arena, but during your private session with the Gamemakers, show them what you can do. Until then, steer clear of archery. Are you any good at trapping?

KATNISS:

I know a few basic snares.

HAYMITCH:

That may be significant in the terms of food. And, Peeta, she's right. Never underestimate strength in the arena. Very often, physical strength tilts the advantage to a player. In the main room of training center, they will have weights, but don't reveal how much you can lift in front of the

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAYMITCH (cont'd)

tributes. The plan's the same for the both of you. You go to group training. Spend time learning something you don't know. Swing a mace. Throw a spear. Tie a decent knot. Save showing off for the private session with the Gamemakers. Are we clear? Katniss and Peeta nod.

HAYMITCH:

One last thing. You are to be at each other's side at all times.

Katniss and Peeta AD LIB: "But, I don't-"

Haymitch slams his hand on a table.

HAYMITCH:

It is not open for discussion! You promised you would do whatever I said. You two are to stay at each other's side and remain amiable to each other. Now get out and get to training. It's the thirteenth level. It's the one above us. You're already late, so you'd better get going.

Beat.

HAYMITCH:

What are you waiting for? Go!

They walk into the elevator. Haymitch stays behind in the room.

HAYMITCH:

(muttered)

Idiots.

INT. Thirteenth floor, Training center- DAY.

Katniss and Peeta walk out the elevator. The other tributes are gathered around two trainers.

TRAINER 1

... and we expect you to be on your best behavior. This is when you can all train to save your lives. Maybe you could all take advantage of

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TRAINER 1 (cont'd)

that. Now, there are different stations. You must train at whatever station you and your partner pick. Each station has a specific skill to train for. You can't stay there all day, though. The limit is 30 minutes per station.

TRAINER 2

And, after that incredibly long speech, this is where we let you train.

ANDREW:

Finally!

TRAINER 2

Except for District twelve. We need to see you. Andrew, you're next.

Some of the other tributes snicker. They all unorderly walk off to their stations of choice. Trainer 1 and 2 motion to the district twelve tributes. Katniss and Peeta walk to them.

PEETA:

Did we do something wrong?

TRAINER 1

Kinda.

TRAINER 2

No, it's not a "kinda". It's a yes.

Why were you two so late? We started an hour ago.

KATNISS:

Well, Haymitch-

TRAINER 1

No, no, stop there. That's a good enough explanation.

TRAINER 2

The speech started an hour ago, so we need to know all you heard since you walked in.

PEETA:

We heard all about the stations.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KATNISS:

And best behavior. We walked in on best behavior.

TRAINER 2

Good. That's all you basically need

to know. You're free to go.

They nod, and begin to walk off. Peeta walks back to them.

PEETA:

Hey, do you have any idea if there
is there a camouflage station?

Trainer 2 points at the camouflage station.

PEETA:

Thanks.

TRAINER 2

No problem, kiddo.

He joins Katniss, who was waiting for him. They begin to
walk towards the camouflage station.

KATNISS:

What was that? Why'd you pick
camouflage?

PEETA:

It never hurts to learn new things.

Plus, this is the only thing
related to baking. Icing is mud.

It's just the Hunger Games version
of baking.

KATNISS:

Uh... okay.

They reach the station. Peeta sits down and tries it out.

Katniss attempts to keep focus on it, but can't help looking
back. Rue is watching them sneakily.

PEETA:

I think her name is Rue.

Katniss bites her lip.

KATNISS:

What can we do about it? I don't
want her here, in the Games. Not
because of competition, but because
she's just so young. She shouldn't
be exposed to things like this.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PEETA:

What can we do? At this rate,
nothing. We can only train. Or help
her train.

Katniss takes one last look at her.

FADE TO:

Katniss and Peeta are at the mini range. Thresh and Rue join
them. Katniss and Rue smile at each other.

FADE TO:

Katniss, Peeta, Thresh, and Rue are at the plant
identification class.

TRAINER 3

... So, class, what is this plant?

Tell me the effects as well.

The trainer points at an image of nightlock on the board.

RUE:

Nightlock. The effects are deadly.

You can die instantly just by
swallowing a drop of it.

TRAINER 3

Very good, Rue. That's your 15th
correct answer. You are the first
I've seen like that in ages!

RUE:

Thank you...

CUT TO:

ATTENTION SPAN:

INT. Waiting room, Training Center- DAY.

Katniss is pacing back and forth. She is alone. Peeta walks
out of the Gamemaker judging room.

KATNISS:

What happened?

PEETA:

They payed no attention to me. At

all. Anyways, you're next, so good luck.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Peeta leaves the waiting room. She watches him walk off.

KATNISS:

You can do this.

Katniss walks into the room that Peeta came out of- the Gamemakers judging room. Most of the gamemakers are paying no attention. The stations are set up the same exact way as in the training. The only thing different is the gamemakers watching and a food table to the side, which the majority of the gamemakers are occupied with. Katniss goes to the archery station. She picks up a bow and quiver full of arrows. She shoots an arrow at the target, but misses. She tries again. She hits the bullseye and without missing a beat, rolls to the side and shoots an arrow, hitting the bullseye again. She looks at the gamemakers. Only 3 gamemakers are smiling and nodding at her performance. The others are occupied with the extra food. She gets up from her stance, knocks an arrow, and shoots it straight through an apple on the table, pinning it to the wall. Every gamemaker becomes quiet and looks straight at her. Attention is all on her. She throws her bow, quiver, arm guard, and arrows to the side.

KATNISS:

Thank you for your consideration.
She walks out.

CUT TO:

I FAILED:

Katniss burts into her room crying.
INT. Katniss' room, Dist. 12 section of Tribute home- DAY.
She jumps under her covers, hugging a pillow.

KATNISS:

I blew it. I did. I definitely did.
A few moments of sobbing. Effie taps on the door. Her muffled voice is heard from behind the door.

EFFIE:

Katniss? Is that you?

KATNISS:

Go away.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EFFIE:

Okay, well, it's time to eat. Come down if you're hungry. I'm sure you know where.

Effie walks off.

CUT TO:

LET'S CUT TO THE CHASE

INT. Dining room- NIGHT.

Katniss walks into the dining room while Effie, Peeta, Haymitch, Cinna, and Portia are gathered around the table, eating and drinking, chatting with each other. She is puffy and red eyed. She sits down silently.

EFFIE:

Oh, welcome, dear. I'm glad you joined us.

They continue their previous conversation. Peeta and Katniss lock eyes. Peeta raises his eyebrow. She replies with a nod.

PORTIA:

So what was it?

HAYMITCH:

A chimpanzee. In the headquarters.

Portia, Haymitch, Cinna, and Effie laugh.

EFFIE:

So, how about you two? What did you think of the story?

PEETA:

It was fine, I guess...

HAYMITCH:

Let's just cut to the chase. How bad were you today?

PEETA:

Well, I don't think that it mattered. By the time I showed up, no one even bothered to look at me. They were singing some kind of drinking song. I threw some weights around, but I still wasn't that good.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAYMITCH:

(To Katniss)

And you?

KATNISS:

I shot an arrow at the Gamemakers.

EFFIE:

You what?

KATNISS:

I shot an arrow at them. Not exactly them. Just in their direction. It's like Peeta said, I was shooting and they were ignoring me and I just... I just lost my head. So, I shot an arrow through their stupid apple.

CINNA:

And what did they say?

KATNISS:

Nothing. Or... I don't know. I walked out after that.

EFFIE:

Without being dismissed?

KATNISS:

I dismissed myself.

HAYMITCH:

Well, that's that.

KATNISS:

Do you think they'll arrest me?

HAYMITCH:

Doubt it. It'll be a pain to replace you at this stage.

KATNISS:

What about my family? Will they punish them?

HAYMITCH:

Don't think so. Wouldn't make much sense. They'd have to reveal what happened in the Training Center for it to have any worthwhile effect on the population. People wouldn't need to know what you did. But they
(MORE)
(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAYMITCH (cont'd)
can't, since it's secret, so it'd be a waste of effort. They'd just make your life in the arena a living hell.

PEETA:

They've already promised to do that to us, anyway.

HAYMITCH:

Very true.
Haymitch grabs a roll of bread and chuckles.

HAYMITCH:

What were their faces like?

KATNISS:

Shocked. Terrified. Uh, ridiculous, some of them. One of them even tripped backwards.

Everyone but Effie laughs together.

EFFIE:

Well, it serves them right. It's their job to pay attention to you. Both of you. And just because you come from District twelve is no excuse to ignore you. I'm sorry, but that's what I think.

KATNISS:

Thanks, Effie, but I don't think it matters now. I'll get a bad score, anyways.

PORTIA:

Scores only matter if they're good. No one pays attention to the bad or mediocre ones. For all they know, you could be hiding your talents to get a low score on purpose. People have used that strategy in the past.

PEETA:

I hope that's how people will interpret the four I'm getting. I mean, what's more impressive than throwing a pilates ball around?

Everything. And I'm not even good

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PEETA (cont'd)

at that, either. I almost stubbed my toe. I'm sure we'll be alright, in the end.

Katniss smiles at him. Effie looks at the clock. She jumps

up.

EFFIE:

Oh! We're missing the score
showing!

Everyone gets up. Effie runs out of the dining room. They
follow.

CUT TO:

WHAT'S MY SCORE?

INT. T.V. room- NIGHT.

They file in. Katniss picks the remote and turns on the T.V.
They settle down.

EFFIE:

Oh, Good. We haven't missed out on
your scores.

The T.V. shows the words: "District 11." Music plays in the
background. Then, Rue's picture and her score- seven. Then
Thresh- 10. "District 12"

HAYMITCH:

Here we go.

Peeta- 8. Katniss- 11.

Effie squeals. They cheer. Katniss is stares at the screen,
slowly smiling. They congratulater her with claps on the
back and greetings. The cheering settles down.

CINNA:

Katniss, the girl who was on fire.

Oh, wait until you see your
interview dress.

KATNISS:

More flames?

CINNA:

Of a sort.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EFFIE:

Oh, I'm so proud of you.

PORTIA:

Excellent work, you two!

CUT TO:

CHANGE OF PLANS:

INT. Katniss' bedroom- DAY.

Katniss is asleep. Effie knocks on the door.

EFFIE:

Up, up, up! It's going to be a big day!

Katniss groans.

CUT TO:

INT. Hallway- DAY.

Katniss walks out of her room. Peeta, Haymitch, and Effie are talking in hushed, urgent voices in a corner a few doors down. Katniss walks there.

KATNISS:

What's going on? I thought we were supposed to meet at the Training Center. You know, for the interview training?

They immediately stop talking and turn to her.

HAYMITCH:

Well, there's been a change of plans.

KATNISS:

Like what? New location?

HAYMITCH:

About our current approach.

KATNISS:

What's that?

HAYMITCH:

Peeta has asked to be coached seperately.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Beat.

KATNISS:

What did you say?

HAYMITCH:

You will be coached seperately.

Peeta has asked of it.

Katniss glares at Peeta, ignoring him thereon.

KATNISS:

Well, good then. What's the schedule?

HAYMITCH:

Well, there's been another change of plans as well.

KATNISS:

Great. What now?

HAYMITCH:

Well, it wasn't going to be a private session in the first place, and Peeta has something he wishes to keep secret for the interviews, and that's the only reason why were to coach you both. Strategy.

Secrets. But as it seems, you have no real strategy planned like we asked you to, we've decided that with the tight schedule, we'll keep the private session for Peeta.

Peeta, you know where to meet me. 4 o'clock, sharp.

Peeta nods and walks away.

HAYMITCH:

As for you, Katniss, you seem readyenough, so we'll coach you now. Effie will coach you first.

Effie smiles and walks off. Katniss follows.

CUT TO:

56.

HAYMITCH'S TRAINING

INT. Haymitch's room- DAY.

Effie trots in with Katniss following behind. Haymitch is sipping on a drink.

EFFIE:

After two hours of training, I've gotten her to get perfect posture, a winning smile, and more. You should be grateful.

Effie walks out with a smile.

HAYMITCH:

Did she teach you that too?

Katniss nods.

HAYMITCH:

Good. So, I've gotten Peeta's themes- easy. All that's hard to do is find your theme.

KATNISS:

And why is that?

HAYMITCH:

Peeta has a natural subtle and likeable humor. You... Well, it's not so easy to work with positivity and you.

KATNISS:

That's not very nice.

HAYMITCH:

Don't get me wrong, you're pretty incredible. I mean, you saved your sister's life, got the highest score possible, and Cinna made you unforgettable. No one knows who you are, but they are intrigued. This

is where you will show them
yourself. Where you get the most
sponsors. All we need to work on is
the hostility.

KATNISS:

No, we do not.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAYMITCH:

Everytime you open your lips, ice
escapes.

KATNISS:

Does not!

HAYMITCH:

Uh huh. Sure.

KATNISS:

I can be positive.

HAYMITCH:

Please. Whoever that was in that
chariot, she hasn't shown up ever
since. I've never seen her before
that, either. I have no clue how
you pulled that off.

KATNISS:

(sarcastic tone)

Yes, because you've given me so
many reasons to be cheery.

HAYMITCH:

You don't have to please me, you
have to please the audience. The
sponsors. From everything I've done
with you and from what Effie has
reported to me, I've gathered a few
things. Not only are you hostile,
but I don't know anything about

you. We've been around you for about two weeks, asked you about two hundred questions, and we still have no clue about who you really are. They want to know about you, Katniss.

KATNISS:

I don't want them to! They're already taking my future, why should I let them take my past?!

HAYMITCH:

Then lie! Make something up!

KATNISS:

I'm not good at lying.
(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAYMITCH:

Well, you better learn fast. You've got about as much charm as a dead slug. You know what? Just do whatever you want. I give up. I've pondered over everything, and none of them suit you enough. Improvise. Katniss walks out of the room. Haymitch picks up his drink and sips it.

CUT TO:

I SHOULD'VE SAVED YOU
INT. Katniss' room- DAY.
Katniss sits on her bed. She is close to tears.

KATNISS:

(muttered)
I hate this.
(extremely shouted)
I hate this!
She starts trashing the room, yelling, crying, and ad libbing about how much she hates the capitol. The avox girl from the dining room walks in. Katniss pays no attention to

her. The avox girl tries to clean up the mess, but is interrupted by Katniss before she could even pick something up.

KATNISS:

Leave it! Just leave it!

Katniss sobs, collapsing to the ground. The avox girl kneels beside her. Katniss sobs for a few moments before recollecting herself. She struggles to hold in the tears.

KATNISS:

(whispered)

I should have saved you.

The avox girl shakes her head.

KATNISS:

No. It was wrong.

The avox girl replies with tapping her lips, then to Katniss' heart.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KATNISS:

If it is what you meant by that, I wouldn't care if I became an avox.

I wouldn't care if I died. I should've kept you and that boy safe. It's all my fault.

The avox girl shakes her head.

KATNISS:

It doesn't matter what you imply. I know it was my fault.

The avox girl looks around her. She finds a napkin and a pen on the floor. She writes: "I forgive you." She shows it to Katniss. Then she adds: "If that matters at all." They smile at each other. Katniss laughs.

KATNISS:

Let's get this mess cleaned up.

With a smile, and a laugh, they begin cleaning the room.

CUT TO:

IT'S BEAUTIFUL

INT. Dressing Room, Interview Stage (backstage)- NIGHT.
Katniss stands in front of a body mirror, her eyes shut tightly. Cinna stands behind her.

KATNISS:

Can I open my eyes yet?

CINNA:

Yes. Open them.

She opens her eyes to see herself in a stunning attire that makes her look like she's glowing as if she's a fire. Her dress represents fire itself. She gapes at the sight.

KATNISS:

Oh, Cinna. Thank you.

CINNA:

Twirl for me.

She spins, stopping in front of the prep team to face them. The prep team glows with admiration and cheers. Cinna motions to the rest of the prep team for dismissal. They leave.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CINNA:

So, all ready for the interview, then?

KATNISS:

I'm awful. Haymitch called me a dead slug. No matter what we tried, I couldn't do it. I just can't be one of those people he wants me to be.

CINNA:

Why don't you just be yourself?

KATNISS:

Myself? That's no good either. Haymitch called me sullen and

hostile. He dismissed me with a "Do whatever you want. I give up."

CINNA:

Well, then, do whatever you want. Just like he said. Plus, I don't find you the way he does. The prep team adores you as well. You've even won over the Gamemakers. As for the citizens of the Capitol, they just can't stop talking about you. No one can help but admire your spirit. Suppose that when you're answering the questions, imagine you're addressing your closest friend back home. Who's your best friend?

KATNISS:

Gale. But it just makes no sense, Cinna. He wouldn't be asking. I would've already told him.

CINNA:

What about me? Could you think of me as a friend?

KATNISS:

I think so, but-

CINNA:

I'll be sitting on the main platform. You'll be able to look at me and answer the questions as honestly as possible. Be completely honest.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KATNISS:

Even if what I think is completely horrible?

CINNA:

Especially if you think it's horrible. You'll at least try?
Katniss nods. Peeta, Haymitch, and Poria

CINNA:

It's time, then. I think your turn is after District 11, which is almost finished.

HAYMITCH:

Remember, you and Peeta are still a happy pair. So act like it.
The buzzer from onstage goes off.

CINNA:

And that's your cue. You have 3 minutes of question time, starting the second you walk on stage.
Cinna reaches for the doorknob. Katniss stops him from opening it.

KATNISS:

Cinna...

CINNA:

Remember, they already love you. Just be honest. Be yourself.
Katniss hesitantly nods. Cinna opens the door. She takes one last reassuring glance from Cinna, and walks onstage.

INTERVIEWS:

INT. Stage- NIGHT.
The moment she walks on, there's an eruption of cheers from the AUDIENCE. CAESAR, the interviewer, stands onstage, waiting for her. In front of the stage is an appropriate amount of audience. Katniss stares out at the audience, scanning them.

CAESAR:

Ah, there she is. Everyone, please welcome Katniss Everdeen of district twelve one more time!
(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Cheers from the audience. She goes center stage beside Caesar. He outstretches his hand. She shakes it. They go back to the interview.

CAESAR:

So, Katniss, it's nice to finally meet you. The capitol must be quite a change from district twelve. What has impressed you the most since you came here?

KATNISS:

The lamb stew.
Audience laughter.

CAESAR:

The one with the dried plums? Oh, I eat it by the bucketful. It doesn't show, does it?
Shouts of reassurance from the audience.

CAESAR:

Now, Katniss, when you came out in the opening ceremonies, my heart actually stopped. What did you think of that costume?

KATNISS:

You mean after I got over the initial fear of being burned alive?
Laughter from audience as well as Caesar.

CAESAR:

Yes.

KATNISS:

I thought Cinna was brilliant. I couldn't believe I was wearing it. I can't believe I'm wearing this one either. I mean, look at it!
She twirls. The audience and Caesar stare in amazement.

CAESAR:

Well, look at that. That is
stunning.

Cheers from the audience. Clapping fades out as he talks.
(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CAESAR:

So, about that training score.
E-le-ven. Give us a hint about what
happened in there.

KATNISS:

Um... all I can say is, I think it
was a first.

CAESAR:

Oh, come on. You're killing us
here. Details, details!

KATNISS:

(out to the audience)

I'm not supposed to say anything,
right?

A gamemaker from the audience replies with a shout.

GAMEMAKER:

She's not!

KATNISS:

Then that's that. My lips are
sealed.

CAESAR:

Let's go back then, to the moment
your sister's name was called at
the reaping and you volunteered.
Can you tell us about her?

KATNISS:

Her name's Prim and she's just
twelve. I love her more than
anything.

CAESAR:

What did she say to you after the reaping?

KATNISS:

She asked me to try really hard to win.

CAESAR:

And what did you say?

KATNISS:

I swore I would.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CAESAR:

I'm sorry.

The buzzer goes off. Dissapointment calls from the crowd.

CAESAR:

And we're out of time. Best of luck to you, Katniss Everdeen. Now if you'd stand by that corner of the stage while your fellow district tribute gets his interview done, that'd be lovely.

Cheers from the audience. Katniss follows the instructions.

Peeta walks onstage and greets Peeta with a handshake.

Cheers from the audience.

CAESAR:

It's nice to see you, Peeta. You seem like a fine young gentleman.

What's your hometown like?

PEETA:

I work in my family bakery. I'm obviously from district twelve. There's nothing much except for that.

CAESAR:

Oh, come on. There must be a girl
back home. Right?

Cheers from the audience. Peeta shakes his head hesitantly.

CAESAR:

You've got to be kidding.

PEETA:

Well, there is one girl. I've had a
crush on her ever since I can
remember. I'm pretty sure she
didn't know I existed until the
reaping.

Sympathy from the audience.

CAESAR:

Does she have a fellow?

PEETA:

I don't know, but a lot of boys
like her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CAESAR:

Here's what you do. You win, you go
home. She can't turn you down then,
eh?

PEETA:

I don't think that's gonna work.
Winning won't help in my case.

CAESAR:

Why not?

PEETA:

Because... she came here with me.
Awkward silence fills the room.

CAESAR:

Oh. That's is a big piece of bad

luck.

PEETA:

It's not good.

CAESAR:

I don't think any of us can blame you. It'd be hard not to fall for that young lady. She didn't know?

PEETA:

Not until now.

CAESAR:

Wouldn't you love to pull her back up here and ask for a response?
Shouts of agreement from the audience.

CAESAR:

Sadly, rules are rules, and Katniss Everdeen's time has been spent. Well, best of luck to you, Peeta Mellark. I think I speak for all of Panem when I say our hearts go with yours.
Deafening roars of comfort from the audience.

CUT TO:

66.

THANKS FOR THE HEADS UP

INT. Backstage- NIGHT.

Katniss follow Peeta into backstage. She grabs Peeta and pushes him down.

PEETA:

What was that for?

KATNISS:

You had no right! No right to say those things! Was this your stupid plan? Is this why we didn't train together?!

Effie, Haymitch, Cinna, and Portia rush walk in. Effie rushes to Peeta's side.

EFFIE:

What happened? Did you fall?
Effie and Cinna help him up.

PEETA:

After she shoved me.

HAYMITCH:

Shoved him?

KATNISS:

This was your idea, wasn't it?
Turning me into some kind of fool
in front of the entire country?

PEETA:

It was my idea. Haymitch just
helped me with it.

KATNISS:

Yes. Haymitch is very helpful. To
you!

HAYMITCH:

You are a fool. Do you think he hrt
you? That boy just gave you
something you could never achieve
on your own.

KATNISS:

He made me look weak!
(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAYMITCH:

He made you look desirable! And
let's face it, you can use all the
help you can get in that
department. You were about as
romantic as dirt until he said he
wanted you. Now they all do. You're
all they're talking about. The star

crossed lovers from district twelve. Can't you see it? Can't you see anything, slug?

KATNISS:

Enough with the slugs! You're not so pretty either, you piece of crap! Why can't you be nice?

HAYMITCH:

Who cares? It's all a big show. And I'm not the one that needs help, it's you. If you want to live, I suggest you get your act together and stop talking like that towards me. If anything, that boy gave you his own sponsors.

KATNISS:

You should've at least told me so we could've sold it. I looked completely stupid.

PORTIA:

No, you didn't. Your reaction was perfect. If you'd known, it wouldn't have been read as anymore real than it seemed.

PEETA:

She's just worried about her boyfriend.

KATNISS:

I don't have a boyfriend.

PEETA:

Whatever. Besides, you didn't say you loved me. So, what does it matter anyway?

KATNISS:

After he said he loved me, did it seem like I did too?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PORTIA:

To me, it did. The way you avoided the cameras, the blushing.

CINNA:

I agree. You sold it without even knowing it.

HAYMITCH:

See? You'd be forgettable without that stunt we pulled. What are you now? Unforgettable. You're golden, sweetheart. You'll have sponsors lined up by the block.

KATNISS:

(to Peeta)

I'm sorry I shoved you.

PEETA:

Doesn't matter, even though it's technically illegal.

KATNISS:

Are you okay?

PEETA:

I'll be fine. It's not a big deal.
Beat.

HAYMITCH:

Come on, let's eat.
They walk off.

CUT TO:

ADVICE:

INT. Dining room- DAY.

Cinna, Portia, Effie, and Haymitch are eating. Katniss and Peeta don't bother.

EFFIE:

You aren't hungry, dear?

KATNISS:

No.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CINNA:

What's the matter?

KATNISS:

I'm sure you know.

HAYMITCH:

Stop glowering over this. Out of all the days, you pick today to cry over it?

KATNISS:

Shut up, Haymitch. Like you've ever heard me cry.

HAYMITCH:

Oh really? Is that a challenge?

PEETA:

Save it. The games are tomorrow morning.

HAYMITCH:

You think I don't know that?

EFFIE:

Haymitch, can you please be a bit kinder? It's giving me premature wrinkles.

HAYMITCH:

(sarcastic)

We don't want that to happen.

KATNISS:

We might die tomorrow, Haymitch. At least act like you like us. Do any of you have advice?

HAYMITCH:

Don't die.

Haymitch sips on his drink.

PEETA:

That's all?

HAYMITCH:

Fine. I'll go into detail.

He puts down the drink.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAYMITCH:

Once the timer hits zero, get the hell out of there. Do not, I repeat, do not risk it by jumping in the mess like morons. Just get out, put as much distance as you can between you and the others, and find a source of water. Got it?

KATNISS:

And after that?

HAYMITCH:

Stay alive.

He sips on his drink.

CUT TO:

LET THE GAMES BEGIN

INT. Underground- DAY.

Katniss and Cinna sit underneath the arena, getting ready.

CINNA:

Katniss, I believe in you.

Cinna takes out the mockingjay pin.

KATNISS:

Where did you get that?

Cinna pins the mockingjay pin on her jacket. He begins to adjusting her outfit, specially made for survival. He braids her hair.

CINNA:

Off the outfit you wore on the train. It's your district token, right? It barely passed the review board. People thought it could be used at an unfair advantage as a weapon. They eliminated a ring from that district one girl, though. If you twisted the gemstone on it, spikes popped up. A poison one too. She claimed she didn't have any idea about it. Still got taken away anyways.

He steps back.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CINNA:

There. You're all set. Move around.

Make sure everything feels comfortable.

She walks a few steps, jogs in place, and swings her arms.

KATNISS:

Yes, it's fine. Fits perfectly.

CINNA:

Then there's nothing to do but wait for the call.

A few moments pass. Claudius Templesmith, the announcer, is heard.

CLAUDIUS:

(V.O.)

Prepare for launch.

CINNA:

Remember what Haymitch said. Run, find water. The rest will follow. Remember this, Katniss. If I were allowed to bet, my money would be on you.

KATNISS:

Truly?

CINNA:

Truly.

Cinna walks Katniss onto the platform that will raise up to the arena soon.

CLAUDIUS:

(V.O.)

Platforms will raise in 3 seconds.

CINNA:

Good luck, girl on fire.

The platform begins to rise. Cinna waves her off. She rises up and stops en she reaches ground level of the arena. All 24 tributes are in a circle, each on their platforms. In the middle of the large circle holds survival kits, weapons, and more.

EXT. Cornucopia, Arena- DAY.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLAUDIUS:

(V.O.)

Ladies and gentlemen, let the seventy-fourth annual Hunger Games begin!

A loud sound indicates the start of the games. The tributes launch out. Katniss is a late start by a few seconds. It's a bloodbath in there, many people fighting to the death then and there. Katniss sprints, scooping up bread and a sheet of plastic. She sprints towards a bright orange backpack with unknown cotents. Brendan follows. Katniss accidentally drops her bread. They pull at each side, trying to retrieve the backpack. Clove lodges a knife into the boy's back. He lets go, falling over and dying. Katniss is exposed. Clove tries

to throw a knife at her, but Katniss blocks with the backpack, the knife getting stuck into it. She escapes into the woods.

CUT TO:

EXT. Woods, Arena- DAY.

It's late afternoon. Katniss slows her jog into a walk. She puts the plastic into her sleeve and pulls out the knife. She attaches it to her clothing. Eleven cannons go off. She slumps down next to a tree. She opens her backpack and checks its contents. A thin sleeping bag with plastic-like material, a pack of crackers, a pack of beef jerky, a bottle of iodine, a box of wooden matches, a small coil of wire, night glasses that look like sunglasses, and a bottle for liquids. She checks the bottle. Empty. She closes up the backpack and its contents, then heads out. She sets up a snare. She then climbs up the tree beside her, sets up and climbs into the sleeping bag, and takes her belt and wraps it around the tree branch and her waist. She falls asleep.

CUT TO:

THE MOB:

EXT. Woods, Arena- NIGHT.

Katniss awakes to the sound of a campfire. A few moments pass. Katniss stays completely still. Karma, from district eight, has dozed off beside the campfire. She is slightly snoring. The sounds of a mob's footsteps are heard. They get closer and closer to them. They're right at the campfire. The mob consists of District one and two's tributes, Lacey (the district four tribute), and Peeta. They torture the girl until she's silent.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARVEL:

Twelve down and eleven to go!
Shouts of agreement from the mob.

CATO:

We'd better clear out before the
body starts to rot.
The mob unknowingly walks towards the tree that Katniss is

in. They walk a few yards pass, then stop.

CLOVE:

Shouldn't we have heard a cannon by now?

CATO:

I'd say yes. There's nothing to prevent them from blowing the cannon immediately.

LACEY:

Unless she isn't dead.

GLIMMER:

She's dead. I stuck her myself.

CLOVE:

Then where's the cannon?

CATO:

Someone should go back. Make sure the job is done.

MARVEL:

Yeah, we don't want to have track her down twice.

GLIMMER:

I said she's dead!

They break out into a loud argument. Peeta interrupts them.

PEETA:

We're wasting time! I'll go finish her and let's move on!

Katniss gasps, then slaps her hand over her mouth. The mob doesn't notice.

CATO:

Go on then, lover boy. See for yourself.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Peeta walks to the campfire and examines the body of Karma. The careers talk among each other in hushed, quick voices.

GLIMMER:

Why don't we just kill him now and get it over with?

CATO:

Let him tag along. What's the harm? He's handy with that knife. Besides, he's our best chance of us finding her.

GLIMMER:

Why? Do you really think she bought into that sappy romance stuff?

CATO:

She might have. She seemed pretty simple minded.

MARVEL:

Every time I think about her spinning around in that dress, I want to puke.

LACEY:

Wish we knew how she got that eleven.

CATO:

Bet you lover boy knows. Peeta returns to them.

CATO:

Was she dead?

PEETA:

No. But she is now. The cannon fires.

PEETA:

Ready to move on?

The mob runs off into the woods. Off in the distance, Cato is

heard.

LACEY:

Hey you guys, look! Someone set up a snare and caught a rabbit. Lucky day, right?

75.

CUT TO:

WATER:

INT. Woods, Arena- DAY.

Katniss puts all of her sleeping wear in the backpack and unbuckles the belt. She throws the backpack down on the floor below her. She jumps out of the tree. She puts the backpack on. She spots a berry bush. She strips it down of its berries until her hand is full. She hesitates. She then opens a berry up to see the insides. She puts them away. She begins walking in a different direction.

FADE TO:

She walks across the fields.

FADE TO:

It is night. Katniss slows her walk to a stop. She leans against a tree.

KATNISS:

Water.

She stands up straight against the tree. She talks louder.

KATNISS:

Water.

She slips down the side of the tree. She slumps. She then lays down. She notices she has laid in mud. Her eyes widen. She gets up frantically. She follows the mud path. She comes to a clearing- there's a pond there. She rushes over to it. She scoops the water from her hand frantically, gulping down as much as possible. She quickly takes the bottle from her backpack. She fills it with the water from the pond, then sits back. She sighs, smiling to herself. She notices the tree nearby. She climbs onto it, puts her backpack away, buckles herself to the tree, and goes to sleep.

CUT TO:

KATNISS, THE GIRL WHO WAS ON FIRE

It's nighttime. Katniss awakens to the crackle of fire and the smell of smoke. She looks underneath her. A fire is starting all around her, particularly underneath her. She fumbles, trying to unbuckle the belt around her and retrieve the backpack and sleeping bag. She falls to the ground with
(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

a grunt and recovers with a jump up and run through the smoke. She runs through the smoke, coughing and gagging, she falls down and pukes. She gets up slowly, and recovers yet again with a run in the same direction. She reaches the point where she fumbles out of the smoke and fire. That's when a fireball is hurled at her. She dodges it. Another is hurled. She dodges it again. Another fireball is hurled, yet this time, she gets skimmed on the right calf. She screams out in pain. She limps to the side to take cover. She collapses to the ground, putting out the fire on her pants leg. She rips off the fabric and quickly examines the damage. She has an extreme second degree burn. Her hands have minor burns. She winces, tears filling her eyes and pooling over. She suppresses her sobs. She looks beside her and sees a cooling agent, mud and water. She crawls over to it and gingerly sets her leg into it. She follows that with her hands. Footsteps of the mob are heard. She gets up, limping to a tree, and climbs up it. She sits there as the mob confronts from under the tree.

KATNISS:

How's everything with you?

CATO:

Well enough. How about yourself?

KATNISS:

It's a bit warm for my taste. The air's better up here. Why don't you climb up and join me?

CATO:

I think I will.

GLIMMER:

Here, take this, Cato.

Glimmer offers him an archery set. Cato pushes it away. He motions to his sword on his belt.

CATO:

No, I'll do better with my sword.

Cato begins to climb it. He fails.

CATO:

What the hell?

He attempts it again. He falls off. Glimmer pushes him aside and attempts.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GLIMMER:

Move over, idiot.

She climbs a few steps, but falls off. She tries to launch an arrow at Katniss' head, but it gets lodged in the tree. Katniss takes it out of the tree and mockingly waves it. The mob mutters curses and argue quietly

PEETA:

Oh, just let her stay up there.

It's not like she's going anywhere.

We'll deal with her in the morning.

The mob mutter agreements. They go to sleep underneath the tree. Katniss keeps her backpack on and everything else away, except for belting herself onto the tree for security. She goes to sleep.

CUT TO:

TRACKER JACKERS:

Katniss flutters her eyes open. It is very early morning. She looks at the tree next to her. Rue stares at her. Rue points to a branch. Katniss looks there, and right nearby her, she sees a tracker jacker nest. It emits a low hum of a sound, the tracker jackers buzzing around. She looks at Rue with wide eyes as she realizes what it is. Rue makes sawing motions with her hands. Katniss hesitates. She takes out the knife and begins sawing the branch. As she

does, three tracker jackers sting her. She squeaks and winces, but keeps going. She pushes it off of the tree as hard as she can. The tracker jackers swarm the mob in their sleep. The mob members awaken. They jump up and run towards the lake. They shout cries of various types from "Tracker jackers!" to "The lake! To the lake!". Glimmer falls to the ground, covered in sting. She dies. Lacey does as well, but farther away than Glimmer is. Katniss pulls the stingers out of the stings she got. She then climbs down. Once she hits the floor, a tiny parachute carryng extreme relief burn ointment drops in front of her. She picks it up, opens it, and skims the top with her fingers.

KATNISS:

(whispered)

Haymitch. Thank you.

She takes more, covering her hands and leg with it. She sighs with relief. Her burns are healing rapidly. She looks at Glimmer's corpse. She notices the archery set. She runs over to it. She kneels beside it, and tries to lift her off of the archery st underneath her. She sucessfully does and
(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

retrieves the archery set. She looks at the nest of the tracker jackers. Completely empty. Peeta appears. She fumbles with the bow and arrow, but it falls out of her hands. Peeta runs up to her. He helps her up, pushing her the other direction.

PEETA:

What're you still doing here? Are you mad? Get up! Get up! Run!

Cato and the remaining careers run back towards them. Peeta gives her one last push.

PEETA:

Go!

She takes off with run. She looks back. Peeta is trying to run from Cato as well, but he is slashed on the leg by Cato. He escapes anyways. Cato throws down his sword in frustration. Katniss runs off. Once out of sight, Katniss stumbles to the ground from the run.

KATNISS:

What's happening to me...?
She blacks out on the dirt floor.

CUT TO:

RUE:

Katniss wakes up from a nightmare. It's nearly sunset. She takes the water bottle from her backpack and drinks out of it. She stands up and stretches, putting away the water bottle. She puts the quiver of arrows on her back and picks up the bow. A rustle is heard. Rue hides. Katniss raises her bow with an arrow, ready to fire. She spots Rue. She puts her guard down.

KATNISS:

You know, they're not the only ones that can form alliances.
Rue peeks out from behind.

RUE:

You want me for an ally?

KATNISS:

Why not? You saved me from those tracker jackers. You're smart enough to stay alive. And I can't
(MORE)
(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KATNISS (cont'd)
seem to shake you anyway. You hungry? I can spare some food. You know, if you're an ally.
Rue steps out in the open.

RUE:

I can fix your stings.

KATNISS:

Can you? How?
Rue pulls out a handful of leaves. She walks up to Katniss.

KATNISS:

Where did you find those?

RUE:

Just around. We all carry them when we work in the orchards. They left alot of nests there. There are alot here, too.

KATNISS:

Oh yeah, you live in district eleven. Agriculture. Orchards, huh? That must be how you can fly around the trees like you got wings. Rue smiles.

KATNISS:

Well, come on, then. Are you gonna fix me up?

RUE:

Where are your stings?

KATNISS:

There's one on my leg that's really bothering me.

Katniss rolls up her pants leg to show her sting. Rue chews the leaves. She then spits it on the sting. Katniss sighs. Rue laughs at her reply to the treatment.

RUE:

Lucky you had the sense to pull the stingers out or you'd be alot worse.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KATNISS:

Do that to my other stings!

Rue treats the other stings. They smile at eachother. Katniss looks at the burn on Rue's arm.

KATNISS:

I've got something for that.

She takes out the burn ointment. She spreads it on Rue's arm, then spreads some on her own burns.

RUE:

You have good sponsors.

KATNISS:

Have you gotten anything yet?

Rue shakes her head.

KATNISS:

You will, though. Watch. The closer we get to the end, the more people will realize how clever you are.

RUE:

You weren't joking about wanting me for an ally?

KATNISS:

No, I mean it.

RUE:

Okay. It's a deal.

They shake hands. Katniss takes out half of her crackers and beef jerky and gives it to Rue.

RUE:

I haven't had this much to eat before.

KATNISS:

Really? I'd think that since you live in the agriculture and farming district you'd get tons of food to eat.

RUE:

Oh, no. We're not allowed to eat any of the crops. The mayor's very strict about that. But, sometimes, we get a small ration.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KATNISS:

Like tessera?

Rue nods.

KATNISS:

What happens if you eat the crops
you grow?

RUE:

They whip you and make the whole
town watch.

KATNISS:

Well, then, this is your lucky day.
Take whatever you want. Now that I
have my bow and arrows, I can hunt
for virtually anything. Plus, I
know how to set up snares. And I
can gather. And fish. So, I think
we're okay. I'm sure you're way
better than me at gathering and
harvesting. Maybe even growing
plants, too. We're definitely good
to go.

RUE:

I hope you win, Katniss.

KATNISS:

Why do you say that?

RUE:

Well, just look at me. I'm lucky
I'm still alive.

KATNISS:

You know what I see? I see a
survivor. I hope you win, Rue.

Rue smiles gratefully at Katniss. Katniss smiles back.
Katniss shuffles through her backpack. Rue stops her when
she sees the glasses.

RUE:

Where did you get those?

KATNISS:

They came with the pack. Why?

RUE:

They let you see in complete darkness.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Katniss takes it out of her backpack and examines it. She tries them on.

KATNISS:

You're right. I wonder who else got a pair of these.

RUE:

The Careers have two pairs. They've got everything down by the lake. They're so strong.

KATNISS:

We're strong, too. Just in a different way.

RUE:

You are. You can shoot. What can I do?

KATNISS:

You can feed yourself. Can they?

RUE:

They don't need to. They have all those supplies.

KATNISS:

Say they didn't. Say the supplies were gone. How long would they last? I mean, it's the Hunger

Games, right?

RUE:

But, Katniss, they're not hungry.

KATNISS:

No, they're not. That's the problem. I think we're going to have to fix that, Rue.

CUT TO:

THIRD TIME'S THE CHARM

Katniss and Rue are asleep. It is morning. The cannon goes off.

KATNISS:

Who do you think that was?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RUE:

I don't know. It could have been anyone. I guess we'll find out tonight.

KATNISS:

Who's left again?

RUE:

The boy from district one, both from two, the boy from three, Thresh, me, Peeta, and you. That makes eight. Wait, nine. There's the boy from district ten, too.

KATNISS:

Isn't there someone else?

RUE:

I forgot who. Don't you wonder how the last one died?

KATNISS:

There's no telling. But, it could be good for us. A death should hold the crowd for a bit. It'll be a while until the Gamemakers decide that there's not enough action. So, are you ready?

RUE:

For what?

KATNISS:

Today, we're taking out the career's food.

RUE:

Really? How?

KATNISS:

I have no idea. We'll figure out a plan.

They pack up and begin walking towards the careers.

RUE:

I've spied on them.

KATNISS:

Really?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RUE:

Yes. The boy from district three is working with them. The food's out in the open as well.

KATNISS:

Something's not quite right about that setup.

RUE:

I know. But I couldn't tell what exactly. Katniss, even if you could get to the food, how would you get

rid of it?

KATNISS:

Burn it. Dump it in the lake. Soak it in fuel. Or, eat it. Don't worry, I'll think of something. Destroying things is much easier than making them.

RUE:

We need a plan soon, Katniss. I have a few ideas. We could use the mockingjays to signal that we're okay. I'll whistle this tune- Rue whistles her four note tune.

RUE:

(cont'd)
-and that'll be carried on by the mockingjays and onto you. Then, you'd reply with another tune and it'd be carried to me. I'll make distractions and you'll get the job done.
Katniss nods.

KATNISS:

I'll whistle this as a reply.
She whistles her own four note tune.

RUE:

Okay.

KATNISS:

So, we're set then. We'll meet here once the job is done, okay?
(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Katniss begins walking in the direction of the careers' food stash.

RUE:

Katniss?

Katniss turns around.

KATNISS:

Yes?

RUE:

Be careful.

KATNISS:

You, too. Stay safe.

They go their separate ways.

CUT TO:

Katniss hides behind a cluster of bushes. She glares at the mob, consisting of only Cato, Marvel, Clove, and Andrew. Cato points at something in the sky. The mob runs to it. Katniss notices that they all jump in specific spots, as if to avoid something under their feet. On top of the stack of food, she sees an opened bag of apples. She knocks an arrow on her bow, aims carefully, and tries to shoot it at the apples. She barely misses. She tries again. So close, yet so far. One more try. The arrow knocks the apples over, all of them falling down and rolling in different places. A HUGE explosion. The food is blasted to nothing. Katniss is blown far back. Katniss gets up, wobbly and disoriented. She trips and falls many times. Her left ear is bleeding. She trips over one last time and blacks out.

CUT TO:

GOODBYE:

Katniss awakens. She is disoriented. The blood on her ear has crusted up. She gets up. She leans against a tree. The mockingjays mimic Rue's four note tune. Rue is heard from afar.

RUE:

Katniss!

Katniss doesn't register her voice. She knocks an arrow on her bow, looking around for the source of sound.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RUE:

Katniss!

KATNISS:

Rue? Rue!

Katniss runs towards the source of sound.

RUE:

Katniss! Help!

KATNISS:

Rue! I'm coming!

Katniss reaches the area. Rue is in a rope net, lying on the floor. Rue reaches for Katniss. Rue is impaled with a spear thrown into her stomach by Marvel. Katniss screams. She shoots an arrow at his neck. He falls over to his death.

KATNISS:

Are there more? Rue, are there more?

RUE:

No...

Katniss rushes to Rue's side. She throws the bow to her side and drops to her knees beside Rue. She takes out her knife and cuts the rope out of the way so she can examine the wounds. The spear is dug deep into her stomach to the point of no return. Katniss' eyes well up with tears. Rue frequently winces in pain from the wounds and sobbing a lot.

RUE:

Did you blow up the food?

KATNISS:

Every last bit.

RUE:

You have to win.

KATNISS:

I'm going to. I will win for the both of us.

The cannon goes off. Katniss looks up. Rue takes her hand.

RUE:

Don't go!
(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KATNISS:

I'm staying right here.

RUE:

Sing.
Katniss hesitates. She begins her song.

KATNISS:

Deep in the meadow, under the
willow. A bit of grass, a soft
green pillow. Lay down your head
and close your sleepy eyes. And
when again they open, the sun will
rise.

Here it's safe, here it's warm.
Here the daisies guard you from
every harm. Here your dreams are
sweet and tomorrow brings them
true. Here's the place where I love
you.

Rue becomes unconscious, her sobs dying down.

Deep in the meadow, hidden far
away. A cloak of leaves, a moonbeam
ray. Forget your woes and let your
troubles lay, and when again it's
morning they'll wash away.

Here it's safe, here it's warm.
here the daisies guard you from
every harm. Here your dreams are
sweet, and tomorrow brings them
true. Here's the place where I love
you.

Katniss gently lays Rue's head back on the ground as she
gets up. Katniss gathers wildflowers and brings them back to
Rue's body. She keels beside her and dresses Rue's body with
flowers. She covers her wounds, covers her hair in flowers,
and surrounds her body with flowers. She puts the last

flower down. She kisses her hand in the Panem salute sign, 3 fingers outstretched and her 2 outside fingers folded down, and outstretches it to Rue's corpse.

KATNISS:

Goodbye, Rue.

She gets up, picks up her bow, and leaves.

BLACK OUT:

The cannon fires.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FADE TO:

A SEARCH FOR LIFE

Katniss sits in a tree, hugging her knees.

KATNISS:

Rue...

A few moments pass. She sobs. She buries her head into her knees. Just then, Claudius' voice booms from overhead.

CLAUDIUS:

(V.O.)

Congratulations to our last 6 contenders! There has been a change in rules. Both tributes from the same district may be declared victors if they are the last two alive. Good luck to all!

Katniss' eyes widen.

KATNISS:

Peeta!

She jumps out of the tree with her things in hand. She runs.

KATNISS:

Peeta!

CUT TO:

Katniss is looking around. She is walking along the creek.

KATNISS:

(whispering)

Peeta? Where are you?

PEETA:

You here to finish me off,
sweetheart?

She shoots her glance to the left.

KATNISS:

Is that you?

PEETA:

Well, don't step on me.

She jumps back, gasps, and looks down. Peeta is completely
camouflaged. He smiles at her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KATNISS:

Close your eyes again.

He does so. Katniss kneels beside him again. Peeta opens his
eyes.

KATNISS:

I guess all those hours decorating
cakes paid off.

PEETA:

Yes. Frosting, the final defense of
dying.

KATNISS:

You're not going to die.

PEETA:

Says who?

KATNISS:

Says me. We're on the same team
now, you know.

PEETA:

So I heard. Nice of you to find

what's left of me.

KATNISS:

Did Cato cut you?

PEETA:

Left leg. Up high.

KATNISS:

Let's get you washed off so I can see what I'm dealing with.

PEETA:

Let me tell you something first.
He leans close to her ear.

PEETA:

(hushed)
Remember, we're madly in love, so you can kiss me whenever you feel like.

KATNISS:

(laugh)
Thanks, I'll keep that in mind.
Let's get you cleaned up.
(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Katniss attempts to move Peeta into the stream. Peeta cries out in pain.

KATNISS:

I'm going to roll you into the stream. It's really shallow there, so don't worry, okay? On the count of three. One, two, three!
She rolls him up to the edge of the bank. He screams out in pain.

KATNISS:

Okay, change of plans.

PEETA:

No more rolling?

KATNISS:

That's all done. Keep an eye on the woods for me, okay?

She takes her water bottles out, fills it with water, and begins dowsing him down, washing off everything on his upper body. She treats his burns, minor cuts, bruises, and stings.

KATNISS:

You must be hungry.

PEETA:

Not really. It's funny, actually. I haven't been hungry for days.

KATNISS:

Peeta, we need to get some food in you. You're already in really bad condition, there's no need to make it worse.

PEETA:

It'll just come right back up. Can I sleep now?

KATNISS:

Soon. After you eat, and after I check your leg.

She looks at the leg wound. She pours water over it, and sees the damage.

KATNISS:

Eugh...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PEETA:

Pretty awful, huh?

KATNISS:

I'm not sure. My mother and Prim can withstand worse than this with

flying colors. Watching them, I really don't know what to think about this. Here, eat this while I... um...

PEETA:

Dress the wound?

KATNISS:

Yeah. Dress the wound...

Katniss hands him some food. She begins dressing the wound with ointments and bandages it up.

PEETA:

So, how about that kiss?

Katniss laughs.

PEETA:

Something wrong?

KATNISS:

Sorry. I'm just no good at this. I'm not my mother. I have no idea what I'm doing and I hate pus.

PEETA:

How about your hunting?

KATNISS:

Trust me, killing things is a lot easier than this. For all I know, I may be killing you.

PEETA:

Can you speed it up a little?

KATNISS:

Shut up and eat your pears.

PEETA:

You know, you're kind of squeamish for being such a lethal person. I wish I'd let you bathe Haymitch after all. Did you get anything

from him?
(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KATNISS:

Burn medicine and bread. You?

PEETA:

Nothing. I always knew he was your favorite.

KATNISS:

Please, he can't stand being in the same room as me.

PEETA:

(muttered)

Because you're so alike.
Katniss rolls her eyes.

KATNISS:

We have to go now.

PEETA:

Where?

KATNISS:

Away from here. Downstream, maybe.
Somewhere we can hide you until
you're stronger.

She props him up and has him lean on her. She begins to move forward, but he's not able to.

KATNISS:

Come on, you can do this.
Peeta limps with Katniss as she guides him.

CUT TO:

IF ALL GOES WRONG

Katniss and Peeta arrive at a cave. She helps him sit down on the floor. She takes out her sleeping bag and helps him in it. She feeds him.

PEETA:

Katniss. Thank you for finding me.

KATNISS:

You would have found me if you could.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PEETA:

Look, if I don't make it back-

KATNISS:

Don't talk like that. I didn't bring you here for nothing.

PEETA:

I know. But just in case I don't-

KATNISS:

No, Peeta. I don't even want to discuss it.

PEETA:

But IKatniss
interrupts him with a kiss.

KATNISS:

You're not going to die. I forbid it. Alright?

PEETA:

(whispered)

All right.

Peeta falls asleep. A mini parachute falls in front of her. It holds a pot of broth and a tiny spoon.

HAYMITCH:

(V.O. surreal)

One kiss equals one pot of broth. You're supposed to be in love, sweetheart. The boy is dying. Give me something to work with.

Katniss shakes Peeta awake.

KATNISS:

Peeta! Look at what Haymitch sent you!

FADE TO:

DRASTIC MEASURES

Katniss walks towards the cave. Peeta sits up as she joins him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PEETA:

I woke up and you were gone. I was worried about you.

KATNISS:

You were worried about me? Have you looked at yourself lately?
Peeta laughs.

PEETA:

Thanks for the broth. It made me feel a lot better.

KATNISS:

Thank Haymitch.

PEETA:

You know, I thought Cato and Clove might have found you. They like to hunt at night.

KATNISS:

Clove? Which one is that?

PEETA:

The girl from district two. She's alive, right?

KATNISS:

There's just them and us and hresh

and Foxface. That's what I nicknamed the girl from district five. Well, we should work on your leg.

PEETA:

Aren't you tired?

KATNISS:

Not too much.

PEETA:

Go to sleep. I'll take watch.

KATNISS:

No. I insist. We need to get working anyways. Then I can sleep. She undresses the wound. She grimaces at the sight.
(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KATNISS:

Well, there's more swelling, but the pus is gone...

PEETA:

I know what blood poisoning is, Katniss. Even if my mother isn't a healer.

KATNISS:

You're just going to have to outlast the others, Peeta. They'll cure it back at the capitol when we win. Trumpets blare. Katniss jumps. It's an announcement from Claudius.

CLAUDIUS:

Hello, my goodhearted tributes! In celebration of coming this far, we've organized a feast! Now, hold on. Some of you may be declining my

invitation already, but this is no ordinary feast. Each of you needs something desperately. Each of you will find that something in a backpack marked with your district number at the cornuopia at dawn. Think hard about whether or not you'll show up. For some of you, this will be your last chance. Katniss begins to get up. Peeta stops her.

PEETA:

You're not risking your life for me.

KATNISS:

Who said I was?

PEETA:

So, you're not going?

KATNISS:

Of course I'm not going. Give me some credit. Do you really think I'm running straight into some free-for-all against Cato and Clove and Thresh? Don't be stupid.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PEETA:

You're such a bad liar. Never gamble at cards. You'll lose your last coin.

KATNISS:

Alright, I'm going, and you can't stop me!

PEETA:

I can follow you.

KATNISS:

Please. You won't get a hundred yards on that leg.

PEETA:

Then I'll drag myself. You go and I go too.

KATNISS:

What am I supposed to do? Sit here and watch you do?

PEETA:

I won't die. I promise. Only if you promise not to go.

KATNISS:

I'm sorry, Peeta, but I may have to gamble. I don't want to lose you. I may die, but this is a better bet than leaving you like this.

Katniss gets up and leaves the cave. A tiny parachute lands in front of her. It holds sleep medicine. She takes berries out of her pocket, douses them with the medicine, and heads back to the cave.

PEETA:

Changed your mind?

KATNISS:

I wasn't sure. I'm sorry, Peeta.

PEETA:

It's alright. What do you have there?

KATNISS:

I got these for you, but forgot to give them to you until now. Here. Eat it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She hands him the berries. He eats it.

PEETA:

They're very sweet.

KATNISS:

They're sugar berries. My mother makes jam with it. Haven't you had them before?

PEETA:

No, but they taste familiar. Sugar berries?

KATNISS:

Well, you can't get them much on the market. They grow wild.

PEETA:

They're sweet as syrup. Syrup...?
His eyes widen. He falls asleep. Katniss gets up.

KATNISS:

Who can't lie, Peeta?
She puts on the night glasses, takes her bow and arrows, and walks out of the cave.

CUT TO:

Katniss scopes the arena from behind a bush. The table in the middle of the cornucopia holds two large backpacks, one marked with an 11 and the other labeled 2. There's a medium sized backpack with a 5 on it. The last one is a miniature backpack, small enough to fit in someone's hand, labeled 12. Foxface darts to the table, takes the one labeled 5, and leaves. Katniss grunts. She runs towards the table. Clove throws a knife at Katniss. She blocks it. Katniss shoots an arrow into Clove's upper left arm. Clove rips out the arrow with a grunt. Clove charges at Katniss, knocking her down. Clove pins her down.

CLOVE:

Where's your boyfriend, district twelve? Still hanging on?

KATNISS:

He's out there right now. Hunting

Cato. Peeta!

Clove clamps her hand over Katniss' mouth. Clove looks around her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLOVE:

Liar. He's nearly dead. Cato knows where he cut him. You've probably got him strapped up in some tree while you try to keep his heartbeat going. What's in the pretty little backpack? Medicine for lover boy? Too bad he'll never get it.

(she takes out a knife)

I promised Cato that if he let me have you, I'd give everyone a show.

(Katniss struggles)

Forget it, district twelve. We're going to kill you. Just like we did your pathetic, useless little ally. What's her name? Rue? Well, first Rue, then you, and I think we'll let nature take care of little lover boy of yours. Sounds good? Good. Now, where to start? I think you won't have any use or your lips anymore. Want to blow one last kiss to lover boy?

(Katniss spits in Clove's face. Clove wipes it off.)

All right then. Let's get started.

Clove is thrown back by Thresh. Katniss sits up to see what's going on. Thresh pins Clove to the ground.

THRESH:

What did you do to that little girl? You killed her?

CLOVE:

No! No, it wasn't me!

THRESH:

You said her name. I heard you. You killed her! You cut her up like you were gonna do this girl?

CLOVE:

No! No, I- I- Cato! Cato!

Thresh slams the rock into the side of Clove's head. Cato begins running towards Clove.

CATO:

(from afar)

Clove!

Thresh gets up. He faces Katniss.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THRESH:

What did she mean about Rue being your ally?

KATNISS:

We teamed up. Blew up the supplies. I tried to save her, I really did. But then, district one came along.

CATO:

(closer, still far)

Clove!

THRESH:

And you killed him?

KATNISS:

Yes. I killed him. I buried her in flowers and sang her to sleep.

THRESH:

To sleep?

KATNISS:

To death. I sang until she died. Your district... they sent me bread. You know what? Just- just do

it fast, okay, Thresh?

THRESH:

This one time. Just this one time,
I'll let you go.

CATO:

(closer)
Clove!

THRESH:

You better go, fire girl.
Katniss takes the backpack from Clove's corpse and runs off.
The cannon fires. She hesitates, looks back, and sees Cato
kneeling over Clove's body, begging her to stay alive. Cato
gets up and runs towards Thresh full speed. She turns away
and runs towards the cave. The cannon fires.

CUT TO:

It is night. Katniss jogs into the cave. She collapses
beside Peeta, who is sleeping. Her eyebrow is bleeding very
badly. Katniss rips open the backpack. She finds a syringe
with medicine in it. She plunges the needle into Peeta and
inserts the medicine. She takes it out, puts it to the side,
and falls asleep.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BLACK OUT.

FADE TO:

THAT'S WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR, SWEETHEART.
It is morning. It's raining. Peeta shakes Katniss awake.

PEETA:

Katniss? Katniss, can you hear me?
She opens her eyes.

PEETA:

Hey. Good to see your eyes again.
Katniss sits up.

KATNISS:

How long have I been out?

PEETA:

Not sure. I woke up yesterday evening and you were lying in a pool of blood. I think the bleeding finally stopped, but I wouldn't sit up if I were you.

KATNISS:

Did you bandage my head?

PEETA:

Of course.

KATNISS:

You seem better.

PEETA:

Much better. Whatever you gave me did the trick. By this morning, almost all the swelling went down.

KATNISS:

Did you eat?

PEETA:

I'm sorry to say I gobbled down three pieces of groosling before I realized it might have to last a while. Don't worry, I'm back on a strict diet.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KATNISS:

No, that's good. You need to eat. I'll go hunting soon.

PEETA:

Not to soon, all right? You just let me take care of you for a while.

Thunder clap.

PEETA:

I wonder what's going on with the weather. I mean, who's the target?

KATNISS:

Cato and Thresh. Foxface would be hiding, and Clove...

PEETA:

I know Clove is dead. I saw it in the sky last night. Did you kill her?

KATNISS:

Thresh bashed her skull in with a rock.

PEETA:

Lucky he didn't catch you, too.

KATNISS:

He did, but he let me go.

PEETA:

He let you go?

KATNISS:

Yes. I don't expect you to understand it. If you lived in the Seam, I might have considered it.

PEETA:

Obviously, I'm too dim to get it.

KATNISS:

Too bad. See, it's like the bread. I can never get over owing you for that.

PEETA:

The bread? What, from when when we were kids? I think we can let that
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PEETA (cont'd)

go. I mean, you did just resurrect me from the dead.

KATNISS:

But you didn't know me. We'd never even spoken back then. Besides, it's the first gift that's always the hardest to pay back. I wouldn't have even been alive if you hadn't helped me then. Why did you, anyways?

PEETA:

Why? You know why.

KATNISS:

I don't.

PEETA:

Haymitch said you would take a lot of convincing.

KATNISS:

Haymitch? What's he got to do with it?

PEETA:

Nothing. So, Cato and Thresh, huh? I guess I'd be spouting too much hope if I believed that they'd simultaneously destroy each other.

KATNISS:

I think you'd like Thresh. He'd probably be a good friend if he lived in district twelve.

PEETA:

Let's hope Cato kills him so we don't have to. What is it? Are you

in pain?

KATNISS:

I want to go home.

PEETA:

You will. I promise.

He kisses her forehead.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KATNISS:

I hope Thresh is still alive.

PEETA:

Hey, Katniss? I'm sorry I didn't tell you, but Thresh died.

KATNISS:

... What?

PEETA:

His face was shown after Clove's.

I'm sorry.

KATNISS:

No, it's alright. I'm just glad he doesn't have to go through this nonsense anymore. In a way, I wish it were me. But I'm not going to give up. Not at this rate.

PEETA:

I guess I agree. I'm glad we can stay together if we stick this through.

KATNISS:

Hey, Peeta? In the interviews you said you had a crush on me forever. When did forever start?

PEETA:

Oh, let's see... I guess the first day of school. We were five. You had two braids and a red plaid dress. My father pointed you out while we were waiting in line.

KATNISS:

Me? Why?

PEETA:

He said, 'See that little girl? I wanted to marry her mother but she ran off with a coal miner.'

KATNISS:

What? You're making that up!

PEETA:

No, true story. I said, 'A coal miner? Why did she want a coal miner if she could've had you?' He

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PEETA (cont'd)

said, 'Because when he sings, even the birds stop to listen.'

KATNISS:

That's true. They do. I mean, they did.

PEETA:

So that day, in the music assembly, the teacher asked who knew the valley song. Your hand shot up in the air. She stood you up on a stool and had you sing it for us. I swear, every bird outside the windows fell silent.

KATNISS:

Oh, please.

PEETA:

No, it happened. And when your song ended, I knew -just like your mother- I was a goner. Then for teh next elevn years, I tried to work up the nerve to talk to you.

KATNISS:

Without success.

PEETA:

Without success. So, in a way, my name being drawn in the reaping was a real piece of luck.

KATNISS:

You have a remarkable memory.

PEETA:

I remember everything about you. You're the one who wasn't paying attention.

KATNISS:

I am now.

PEETA:

Well, I don't have much competition for you here.

KATNISS:

You don't have competition anywhere.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

They are about to kiss when a metallic plunk sound comes from outside. Peeta gets up to check it up. He yells out in delight. Katniss gets up to see what was. Another miniature parachute has dropped down, holding a big meal for the both of them. Katniss drops down and examines it. Peeta follows.

PEETA:

I guess Haymitch got tired of watching us starve.

KATNISS:

I guess so.

CUT TO:

FOXFACE'S DEATH

It is day. Katniss walks through the forest.

KATNISS:

(V.O.)

20 down, two to go. That was my motivation. Stick it through, with Peeta. I'd been hunting for practically a day. I didn't realize that Peeta didn't whistle back.

The cannon goes off. Katniss' eyes widen. She runs around the forest, her bow drawn back. She stops in an area with berries in a pile next to the orange backpack, frantically looking around.

KATNISS:

(V.O.)

This is where we were supposed to meet.

KATNISS:

Peeta! Peeta! Where are you?!

PEETA:

Oh, hey Katniss! I found some berries!

Peeta walks out from behind a bush.

KATNISS:

What are you doing? You were supposed to meet me over here, not running around the woods!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PEETA:

I found some berries down by the stream.

KATNISS:

Why didn't you whistle? I said to whistle every 5 minutes! You didn't whistle for an hour! I thought Cato killed you!

PEETA:

No, I'm fine. Are you okay?

KATNISS:

When two people agree on a signal, they stay in range. If one of them doesn't answer, it means they're in trouble, all right?!

PEETA:

All right!

KATNISS:

Don't ever do that to me again! That's what happened to Rue! I was careless! We were careless! I watched her die! And you probably ate without me, too! Where's the food?

PEETA:

It was right there where I left it.

KATNISS:

Oh, and I suppose the apples ate the cheese, then the apples ate themselves.

PEETA:

I don't know what ate the food, but it wasn't me. I've been down by the stream collecting berries. Would you care for some?

Peeta holds out nightlock. She takes it, suspiciously examining it.

FADE TO:

Foxface runs by the stash of Peeta and Katniss' food. She stops, puts berries in her pocket, then takes their meal from the sponsors, and runs. She puts a handful of the nightlock in her mouth and chews it while running. She slows, collapses to the ground, and dies.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FADE TO:

KATNISS:

Peeta. Did you hear that cannon fire before? I think... I think that may have been Foxface.

PEETA:

Wait... what? Quick, climb up the tree. We'll stand a better chance against him above ground.

KATNISS:

No, Peeta. She's you kill, not Cato's.

PEETA:

What? I haven't even seen her since the first day. How could I have killed her?

KATNISS:

Think about it. She's clever. She took something we were preparing to eat for ourselves. You picked the berries, so you killed her. She took the berries and our meals.

PEETA:

I don't get it. They're just berries.

KATNISS:

They're nightlock. They kill you instantly.

PEETA:

It feel like I cheated. If she didn't eat them first, I probably would've died. I was going to eat some myself until you arrived. I'm sorry, Katniss. I really thought they were the same ones you'd gathered.

KATNISS:

Don't apologize. It just means we're one step closer to home, right?

PEETA:

I'll get rid of the rest.
(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KATNISS:

Wait! If they fooled Foxface, maybe they can fool Cato as well. If he's chasing us or something, we can act like we accidently drop a pouch of it, and if he eats them-

PEETA:

Hello, district twelve.

KATNISS:

Well, there's no hiding now. Let's face him. To the lake?

PEETA:

To the lake.
Katniss and Peeta gather their things and leave.

CUT TO:

MUTATIONS:

EXT. Lake- DAY. Sunset.

Katniss and Peeta sit beside the lake. The mockingjays chirp. Katniss whistles Rue's four note tune. The mockingjays stop to listen. She whistles it again. The mockingjays repeat. She closes her eyes, listening. She smiles.

PEETA:

Just like your father.

KATNISS:

That's Rue's signal whistle. I think they'll remember it.

Cato runs full speed out from behind them. Katniss and Peeta ready their weapons. Cato runs right past them. Katniss and Peeta stand there, dumbfounded. Huge wolves, each resembling a different tribute that has died -mutations jump out from the woods. Katniss grabs Peeta and runs in the same direction as Cato. They run towards the cornucopia. Cato seems to be attempting to climb a tree. Katniss climbs up a tree. Katniss helps Peeta up. The wolves break into the clearing. Cato climbs up the tree beside them as well. The wolves begin to run towards the remaining tributes.

KATNISS:

It's them. The others. Rue and Foxface and... all of them.
(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Peeta yells out. A mutation had slashed Peeta. Katniss draws back her bow and drives an arrow through the mutation. She looks back to see that Cato has snatched Peeta away, holding him hostage. She draws back her bow and aims it at his head.

CATO:

I go down, he goes down.

Peeta raises his arm and draws an X on Cato's arm. Katniss shoots her second to last arrow where Peeta drew the X. Cato lets go of Peeta and falls into the huge crowd of mutations. Peeta catches himself on the tree. Katniss jumps to the other tree where Peeta is. Cries of pain from Cato. Katniss turns her attention to Peeta's leg. It's badly cut.

Blood is spouting out of his leg. Katniss takes her belt and tightly ties it around his leg, cutting off circulation. The muttations walk away, leaving Cato's shredded, gruesome body in shreds.

KATNISS:

Don't go to sleep.

PEETA:

Katniss, can you shoot him?

Katniss nods, drawing back her bow.

PEETA:

Make it count.

Katniss aims at Cato's skull.

CATO:

(squeaked)

Please.

Katniss looks away and shoots.

KATNISS:

(whispered)

I'm sorry.

PEETA:

Did you get him?

The cannon fires.

PEETA:

We won, Katniss.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KATNISS:

(dull)

Hurray for us.

They wait. Nothing happens.

KATNISS:

(shouted)

Hey! What's going on?

PEETA:

Maybe it's the body. We should distance ourselves from it. Was that in the other Games?

KATNISS:

Not sure. Do you think you could make it far enough?

PEETA:

I think I'd better try.
Katniss helps him out of the tree.

CUT TO:

WE HAVE OUR VICTORS

Katniss and Peeta arrive at a clearing. They wait.

PEETA:

What are they waiting for?

CLAUDIUS:

(V.O.)

Greetings to the final contestants of the seventy-fourth Hunger Games. The earlier revision has been revoked. Closer examination of the rule book has disclosed that only one winner may be allowed. Good luck and may the odds be ever in your favor.

Peeta hands Katniss the knife. He backs up.

PEETA:

Do it.

KATNISS:

I can't.
(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PEETA:

Just do it. I don't want to die like Cato.

Katniss throws the knife to the ground beside Peeta's feet.

KATNISS:

Then you kill me! You try to live with it!

PEETA:

You know I can't.
He picks up the knife and throws it far away.

KATNISS:

Stop being a coward. We both know this is it.

PEETA:

Fine. I'll die first anyways.
He untightens the belt that it cutting his circulation off.
Katniss stops him. She tightens it once again.

KATNISS:

No. You can't kill yourself. If you kill yourself, I will too.

PEETA:

Katniss, this is what I want.

KATNISS:

Well, it's not what I want. You're staying with me.

PEETA:

Please. Do it for me. They need one victor. I want it to be you.

KATNISS:

You're right. They do need one victor.
Katniss retrieves the nightlock.

PEETA:

What're you doing?

KATNISS:

Like I said:

Katniss hands him half of the berries.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KATNISS:

On the count of three?

He nods. He kisses her one last time.

KATNISS:

One,

PEETA:

Two,

KATNISS:

Three.

They throw the berries into their mouths in unison.

CLAUDIUS:

(V.O.)

Stop! Stop! Ladies and Gentlemen, I
present the victors of the
seventy-fourth Hunger Games,
Katniss Everdeen and Peeta Mellark,
tributes of district twelve!
Katniss and Peeta spit out the berries.

CUT TO:

I DIDN'T BREAK MY PROMISE

INT. Hospital- DAY.

Katniss paces back and forth. She is cleaned to perfection,
wearing her hair down and a simple outfit. An avox girl
comes out from the room.

KATNISS:

Did he make it?

The avox nods, then scurries away. Haymitch walks up to
Katniss.

HAYMITCH:

You know, Peeta isn't in there.
He's getting ready for the

interviews.

KATNISS:

Oh.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAYMITCH:

Are you ready?

Katniss nods.

HAYMITCH:

Hug for good luck?

Katniss shrugs and is pulled into a hug by Haymitch.

HAYMITCH:

(whispered)

Listen up. You're in trouble. Word is the capitol's furious about you showing them up in the arena. The one thing they can't stand is being laughed at and now they're the joke of Panem.

Katniss laughs. They pull away.

KATNISS:

So what? I didn't break my promise to Prim. It's all that matters to me. Screw the capitol.

HAYMITCH:

That was very out of character for you, Katniss. You really shouldn't have said that out loud.

(leans in, whispering)

You're only defense is that you're madly in love. Got it?

KATNISS:

Got it.

CUT TO:

A LEG FOR A LIFE

INT. Stage- DAY.
Caesar sits onstage.

CAESAR:

Ladies and Gentlemen, I present to
you our victors!

Peeta and Katniss enter on opposite sides of the stages.
Katniss runs to him and flings herself in his arms. They
kiss. Caesar taps Peeta on the shoulder. Peeta shoos him
away. The crowd goes wild.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CAESAR:

Please, if we could go on with the
show, my friends.
They take their seats.

CAESAR:

Congratulations, Katniss. Peeta.
How are you two feeling?

PEETA:

Great.

KATNISS:

I agree. Nothing could be better
than this.
She kisses his cheek. Crowd goes wild.

CAESAR:

All right, all right, settle down.
So, Peeta, we know from your five
or so days in the cave that it was
love at first sight. You were in
love since you were five?

PEETA:

From the moment I laid eyes on her.

CAESAR:

But, Katniss, what a ride for you.
I think the real excitement for teh

audience was watching you fall for him. When did you realize you were in love with him?

KATNISS:

Oh, well, that's a hard one...

CAESAR:

I think I know when it hit me. That night when you shouted out his name from the tree.

KATNISS:

Yes, I guess that was it. I mean, until that point, I didn't think about my feelings because it made it confusing and all the worse. But up in that tree, everything changed.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CAESAR:

Why is that?

KATNISS:

Because for the first time... for the first time, there was a chance I could keep him.
Sighs from the audience.

PEETA:

So now that you've got me, what'll you do?

KATNISS:

Put you somewhere safe.

CAESAR:

You two are a true match made in heaven. So, Peeta, things got really rough with you and your leg. How's your new leg working?

KATNISS:

New leg?

Katniss knocks on Peeta's left leg, giving off a metallic sound.

CAESAR:

No one told you?

PEETA:

I haven't had the chance.

KATNISS:

It's my fault.

PEETA:

Yes, it's your fault I'm alive.

CAESAR:

He's right. He would've bled to death without you. So, Katniss, I want to know what went on in your mind when you took those berries out. I'm sure all of Panem does, too. Care to tell?

KATNISS:

Well, I don't know. I just...
couldn't bear the thought of being without him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CAESAR:

Peeta? Anything to add?

PEETA:

No. I think that's about it.

CAESAR:

Well, then, that's that.
Congratulations to both of you. I wish you both the best. Citizens of

Panem, I am your host, Caesar
Flickerman, and I'll see you next
year at the third quarter quell.
Goodbye.

CUT TO:

HOME SWEET HOME:

INT. Train- DAY.

Peeta and Katniss walk hand in hand through the hall
together. Haymitch walks past.

HAYMITCH:

Great job, guys. Just keep it up
until the camera's are gone. We
should be okay.
They stop walking.

PEETA:

What's he mean?

KATNISS:

It's the capitol. They didn't like
our stunt with the berries.

PEETA:

What? What are you talking about?

KATNISS:

It seemed too rebellious. So,
Haymitch has been coaching me
through the last few days so I
wouldn't make it worse.

PEETA:

Coaching you, but not me?
(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KATNISS:

He knew you were smart enough to
get it right.

PEETA:

I didn't know there was anything to get right. So, what you're saying is that those last few days in the arena... that was just a strategy you two worked out?

KATNISS:

No. I couldn't even talk to him in the arena, could I?

PEETA:

But you knew what he wanted you to do, huh, Katniss?
He drops her hand out of his.

PEETA:

(cont'd)
It was all for the Games. The way you acted.

KATNISS:

Not all of it.

PEETA:

Then how much? No, forget that. The real question is, what love will be left when we get back home?

KATNISS:

I don't know. The closer we get to district twelve, the more confused I get.

PEETA:

Well, let me know when you figure it out.
He walks off, leaving Katniss dumbfounded.

CUT TO:

INT. Katniss' room, Train- DAY.
Haymitch walks in.
(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAYMITCH:

It's time.

Katniss follows him out.

CUT TO:

Peeta and Katniss face the door of the train. Peeta extends his hand out to Katniss.

PEETA:

One last time for the audience?

Katniss nods, taking his hand and grasping it tightly. The doors open. They walk out, cheers erupting from outside.

CUT TO:

Credits. Music plays.

CM PRODUCTIONS:

in collaboration with
BUCHSER MIDDLE SCHOOL
and so on.