

**[SELECTED SELECTIONS]
EXCERPT - OPEN**

Following selections are taken from an hour long programming special, featuring the top cities of the world. In this case, San Francisco.

VARIETY OF THEMED MUSIC CUES USED THROUGHOUT. SECTIONS TAKEN FROM INDIVIDUALLY FEATURED NEIGHBORHOODS.

**FADE UP - WAVES LAPPING SHORELINE
PULL BACK - WS - OCEAN**

**DISS. TO CITY SKYLINE AT DUSK - LONG
SLOW PAN**

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**FOG HORN SFX IN & OUT
WAVES LAPPING ON SHORE
MUSIC CUE IN (LOW)**

NARRATOR:

I love San Francisco because for me it is a city full of memories

Every block is a short story.

Every hill a novel.

Every home is a poem

And every dweller within ... immortal.

That is the whole truth

EXCERPT – NOB HILL

DRAMATIC WS OF CABLE CAR UP OVER
CREST OF HILL
DISS TO PAN CABLE CAR, PASSENGERS

PAN UP SWEEPING ARCHITECTURAL ICON
(CATHEDRAL), DISS TO PULL BACK ON
ROLLS HOOD ORNAMENT
DISS TO CHAUFFEUR DRIVEN LIMO PASSING
HOTEL

DISS TO WAITRESS CARRYING TRAY OF
DRINKS – SERVING
DISTINGUISHED GENTLEMAN CROSSING
LOBBY
OLD CLASSIC CARS MOTORING BY
DOORMAN TURNING TO LOOK BACK

SWEEP DOWN EXT BUILDING AS CABLE CAR
CROSSES FRAME

PUSH IN ON HOTEL ENTRANCE

SERIES OF XCU SHOTS OF INTERIOR
CROWN MOLDING (DIFFERENT ANGLES)

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NARRATOR:

When Robert Louis Stevenson first christened it the ‘Hill of Palaces,’ only history and time would prove him right.

Up to the present day, nearly nothing approaches the nobility, elegance or style of the best known of San Francisco’s many hills – Nob Hill.

Still regarded as the choicest address in the city, Nob Hill remains relatively untouched through time, embodying the essence of what is, frequently, described as “lingering grandeur.”

Even the air seems different up here; reminiscent of a time of quiet sophistication and unexaggerated good taste. One historian noted that no people in the world live more sumptuously than the people of San Francisco. He, clearly, had Nob Hill in mind.

One can’t help but notice that nothing has been overlooked here. No small detail left undone in creating the very epitome of excellence.

DISS TO CU OF BOTTLE CHILLING IN ICE BUCKET
DISS TO FRESH UNCUT ARTICHOKE WITH LEMONS SITTING ON CUTTING BOARD
DISS ON PAN MOVING LEFT TO RTE ON FRESH FISH W/HEADS – CLOSE ON DECORATIVE FISH PLATE READY TO SERVE

CHYRON: JEREMIAH TOWER, CHEF, STARS RESTAURANT ON CAMERA

DISS FROM TOWER TO ASST. CHEF OPENING DOUBLE DOORS ON OVEN PULLING OUT TRAY - ROASTED HORS D'OEUVRES
DISS TO DOUBLE HANDED CHEF RAPIDLY CHOPPING DRY CHEESES
PAN UP TO FACE
DISS TO COOK STIRRING HUGE STEW POT OF COLORFUL VEGETABLES

BACK TO TOWER ON CAMERA

DISS TO HANDS PICKING OUT FLOWERS IN FRESH SALAD, ARRANGING IN DISPLAY

CLOSE ON TOWER ON CAMERA

And nowhere is its excellence more apparent than in its menus. San Franciscoans love to sample, eat, and endlessly discuss the topic of food as if there were little else that mattered in life. The truth is, little else does.

CHEF:

The thing about San Francisco that makes it unique for me in the world is the cosmopolitan character and nature of the clientele here. Not only from the tourists who come in from all over the world, but from the people who live here and who have, themselves, been all over the world. They insist upon the same kind of diversity and quality.

The wonderful thing about being able to cook in San Francisco is that you really are the center of American produce and ingredients here. What makes California cuisine is the eclecticism.

I'll use anything that is the best from the market. I put violets in a salad here once and somebody said, 'My God what are you doing putting flowers like that in a salad?' And I said bite down and get the explosion of perfume from the violets against the acid of the lemon juice. It's really very special.

EXCERPT - CHINATOWN

WS OF TRANSAMERICA PYRAMID
PULL BACK TO REVEAL NEIGHBORHOOD

ESTABLISHING SHOTS OF CHINATOWN:
DRAGONS
SIGNS W/CHINESE CHARACTERS
PAGODA
SOLID GOLD CARVINGS
STREET SIGNS READING CHINATOWN
SHOPPER W/CHILD IN POUCH
VEGETABLE STALLS
SEVERAL SHOTS OF JADE
WS OF LONG ALLEY IN HEART OF
CHINATOWN

CHYRON: KIM CHU, HERBALIST

START ON HERBALIST
DISS TO PAN OF HUGE APOTHECARY JARS
WITH ASSORTED HERBS, ETC.

PAN ACROSS WEIGHING SCALES AS HERBS
ARE MEASURED

DISS TO VERY ODD LOOKING INGREDIENTS,
INCLUDING DEAD LIZARDS AND OTHER
REPTILES

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NARRATOR:

The first thing you notice when you reach Chinatown is a famous city landmark that is decidedly *not* Chinese. The Transamerica Pyramid, just at the end of Columbus Avenue, borders three neighborhoods, the financial district, North Beach, and, of course, Chinatown.

Chinatown is a new world with an old soul where the very mention of its name stirs the imagination and opens the mind. A place where a single glance can take in the whole of a civilization and where the past is still comfortably at home with the present. The Chinese have a deep and abiding respect for tradition and it shows in their customs and time-honored ways of doing things just as they've been done for centuries.

HERBALIST:

I have a customer. She brought in a prescription and she wanted five doses - medicine for her cold. She have a cold and running stomach. Doctor prescribe this prescription for her.

<p>DISS TO HANDS CHOPPING BARK</p> <p>CUSTOMERS IN SHOP STAND BY WATCHING</p> <p>BARK IS BEING TREATED EXPANDED TO SHOW 'SHOE' OF BARK</p> <p>DISS TO HERBALIST</p> <p>CUSTOMERS LINING UP AT COUNTER</p> <p>XCU OF ABACUS ADDING TOTAL</p> <p>END ON HERBALIST</p> <p>WS OF ENTRY GATES TO CHINATOWN</p> <p>XCU OF HANDS STUFFING SMALL CIRCULAR WAFERS INTO SLOTS</p> <p>WS OF INT. COOKIE FACTORY PAN OVER PACKAGES OF FORTUNE COOKIES MACHINE DISPENSING BATTER FOR COOKIES WORKERS PACKAGING COOKIES</p> <p>WRAPPING DOZENS OF COOKIES IN PACKAGES</p> <p>TWO YOUNG WOMEN LEAVING COOKIE FACTORY</p>	<p>NARRATOR:</p> <p>While there's much to be said for having time and tradition on your side, many of these remedies are not recommended for the faint of heart. From what we hear though, they rarely disappoint.</p> <p>HERBALIST:</p> <p>We are cutting tree bark. This is tree bark we call ba jung. It is good for high blood pressure. When the people have the high blood pressure, cook it with the water, drain it, your high blood pressure is going down to normal. Just like that. And this is the best when they have a shoe inside. You see the shoe? That be good quality.</p> <p>Five dollars, thirty five cents.</p> <p>NARRATOR:</p> <p>It's been said that if Chinatown were the only attraction San Francisco had to offer, it would still be worth the trip. Where else, after all, can you find a treasure simply by following your nose?</p> <p>Far from the maddening mainstream of Chinatown is a sugared sanctum of ancient wisdom. It is the venerable home of the carousel cookie maker who bakes batter into fortunes – The Chinese Fortune Cookie Factory.</p>
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STREET SHOTS OF CHINATOWN AT DUSK

SHOPPERS - WINDOW SHOPPING

BUDHA AT DOORWAY ENTRANCE

PAN UP PAGODA TO SKY

Legend has it that the creator of the cookie was not Chinese at all, but an enterprising young Japanese baker who invented it down the street at the noodle factory.

There are many such stories in the streets of Chinatown that can almost make a traveler feel like an intruder with a privileged past into a private world. In a certain sense you are. Wise and inscrutable though it may be, Chinatown is still, in many ways, a world once removed. Where the imprints of the past insist on leading the way to the future.

EXCERPT – GOLDEN GATE PARK

OPEN ON WS OF TEA ROOM INSIDE GOLDEN GATE PARK

ON CUE 'UNSURPASSED,' BEGIN LONG MONTAGE, MUSIC ONLY, NO VO:

SHOTS:

CU: ORCHIDS

WATERFALL

TIGER LILLIES

LARGE STONE BUDDHA

SMALL DRAWBRIDGE OVEN LAGOON

PAN TO OUTDOOR AMPITHEATRE

LONE MAN PRACTICING TAI CHI

ROWBOAT GLIDING BY

PAN DOWN THATCHED ROOF OF TEA ROOM

ASIAN GIRL SERVING TEA THRU WINDOW

DISS TO YOUNG CHILD RUNNING DOWN

ANCIENT STEPS

COI POND – XCU OF FISH SWIMMING

DISS TO BONSAI GARDEN

AT END OF MONTAGE, BACK TO VO:

“GOLDEN GATE PARK IS OFTEN CALLED...”

ON CUE, “WHERE YOU STILL CAN.”

FADE TO BLACK – SOUND OF SEAGULLS OVER BLACK

FADE UP TO ROCKY BEACH AT DUSK WITH

BANNER: PRESIDIO GRAPHIC

HAUNTING MUSIC CUE.

DISSOLVE TO A LONE MAN WALKING ALONG

ROCKY SHORE TO WIDE SHOT OF TWO

STEAMERS CROSSING BENEATH THE

GOLDEN GATE BRIDGE. FOG HORNS BG

LONG PAN ALONG DARKENED TREE LINED

CLIFFS BORDERING PACIFIC, MARIN

HEADLANDS IN BG

DISS TO LOVERS HUGGING ON BEACH

BENEATH BRIDGE AS SUN IS SETTING

DISS TO LONELY REMOTE STRETCH OF

BEACH WITH JUST THE MOVEMENT OF THE

WAVES

FADE TO BLACK

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NARRATOR:

Of the many places on this earth described as exquisite, there is one that remains unsurpassed.

...(MUSIC ONLY)

Golden Gate Park is often called one of the wonders of the world, a thousand acres of wooded and undisturbed serenity, born out of a dream and a desolate sand dune.

On your next journey here if you find yourself needing a moment to sit quietly in the calm, remember this living sanctuary as one of the few remaining places left on the planet where you still can.

[SFX: SEAGULLS/WAVES]

Just on the edge of the Pacific and barely a stone's throw away from the city, lies a tiny tract of wilderness where the sun rarely visits and where time and the rest of the world have respectfully stayed away.

[SFX: FOG HORNS]

It's generally thought of as something of a small paradise. huddled on the edge of the earth, sheltered with cypress and pines, bordered with rugged cliffs and blessed with pristine pockets of sandy shores. A visiting columnist, seeing it for the first time, said it best when she sighed, 'I was afraid it would be this beautiful.'

EXCERPT – TRAVEL SEQUENCE

OPEN ON GRAPHIC WITH ANIMATED ROUTE TRACING DESTINATION

DISS TO SHOT OF MOUNT TAM AND CURVATURE OF RIDGE LINE

LANDMARK SHOTS OF ROUTE ALONG 101 INFORMATIONAL

LANDMARK SHOTS IDENTIFYING ROUTE

BACK TO ANIMATED ROUTE ON MAP

WS OF CALIFORNIA COASTLINE

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NARRATOR:

With the city at your back and a plan in your mind's eye, a trip across the Golden Gate Bridge can open up endless possibilities, like the temptingly beautiful Mount Tam that lies directly ahead as you're traveling North on 101. Legend has it that the Indians used to call her 'The Sleeping Maiden' because of her ridge line. There's so much natural beauty in this part of the world that a day trip is a worthy addition to any itinerary.

An excursion that has its share of memorable moments can be found fifty miles North at the distant tip of Point Reyes. Signs for Stinson Beach lead directly to the Pacific shore where each year from December through April, you can witness one of nature's most fascinating spectacles – the migratory journey of the gray whale.

Whether your interest is redwoods or rock climbing, the northern California coastline is by most standards the most beautiful in the country. Along with a chance to explore a piece of the planet it's also a well needed reminder of the delicate ecological balance that seems to be so often at risk these days.

EXCERPT - MARIN

FADE UP TO FOG SHROUDED HILLS OF
OUTER EDGES OF MARIN. SLOW PAN
ACROSS DESOLATE, EMPTY SPACES

DISS TO TREES AND PATCES OF FOREST

BACK TO WS OF EMPTY PLAINS

OFF IN THE DISTANCE, WE SEE A LONE
RANCHER RIDING A HORSE

DISMOUNTS AND LOOKS OUT ACROSS THE
LAND.

CHYRON: DAVID MEECHAM,

RANCHER NEVER TALKS DIRECTLY TO
CAMERA.

INTERCUT HIS EYES SCANNING THE LAND
TO SHOTS OF WHAT HE SEES

DISS TO SLOW PAN ACROSS MOUNTAINS
DISS TO FAINT MOON IN TWILIGHT SKY

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NARRATOR:

Far from the span of the Golden Gate Bridge and well beyond the metropolis of millions, is a place that's changed little in the last two hundred years. It's, oftentimes, a lonely place where the loudest sound heard is the westerly wind rippling between the grasses. Or an occasional thunder clap echoing its way through the canyons.

I guess you could call it God's country, tens of thousands of acres of unspoiled coastline, gently rolling redwood groves and mountain meadows that reach as far as the eye can see. It's honest and simple country, where the seasons are fixed, the days steady, and the shadows long. It's the kind of country where a man can ride tall in the saddle and be thankful just for being there.

RANCHER:

You get off by yourself in these hills on different kinds of days and you're so close to nature. I mean, I wouldn't call it religion, but it's something that's just next door to spiritual. You talk to some people about that and they think, ' By God, that guy's got something wrong with him. There's holes in his head or something,' but it's there. Believe me, it's there.

EXCERPT - SAUSALITO

MS OF FERRY ON WATER APPROACHING
LAND

DISS TO WHARF WITH SAUSALITO HILLSIDE
IN BG

OTHER FERRY SHOTS

PASSENGERS LEAVING BOAT

DISS TO DOWNTOWN VILLAGE SHOTS OF
SAUSALITO.

TINY COTTAGES
QUAINT STORE FRONTS

DOCK SHOT WITH BOATS MOORED

END SEQUENCE ON FERRY LEAVING DOCKS
OF SAUSALITO, HEADING TOWARD SF

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NARRATOR:

There are any number of ways to travel to Marin from San Francisco, but none as lovely as a ferry cruise across the Bay. One of our favorite stops and a perfect day's outing is a trip to the small seaside village of Sausalito, once affectionately known as the 'Monte Carlo of the West.'

The half hour crossing leaves daily from the Ferry Building at the foot of Market Street in San Francisco and is accompanied by some of the most spectacular views you'll ever see of Alcatraz and the city skyline.

Over the years inevitable comparisons have been made between Sausalito and the Mediterranean. It's no wonder. For all its smallness, this once quiet fishing village is unpretentiously enchanting.

Secluded and snug, its tiny shops, cozy eateries and peaceful little cottages are reminiscent of the Riviera. And the waterfront bordering the Bay is not only one of the finest anywhere, but a place where you can still enjoy the simple pleasures of life like feeding the gulls from the deck of the ferry.

EXCERPT - NAPA

WS OF NAPA VINEYARDS

PANNING VINEYARDS

DISS TO XCU OF CLUSTERS OF GRAPES ON VINE

VARIOUS ANGLES OF SAME

CHYRON: DAWNING DYER, WINEMAKER, DOMAINE CHANDON

START DYER ON CAMERA TO CUTAWAYS

PAN ACROSS THE CLEAR BOTTLES WITH SMALL AMOUNTS OF WINE IN EACH

DISS TO INTERIOR OF CELLARS WHERE HUGE CASKS OF WINE ARE STORED

BACK TO BOTTLES ILLUSTRATING DIFFERENT COLORS

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NARRATOR:

Just to the north of San Francisco, nearly an hour's drive away, lies the land that bears the elixir of the Gods; the fruit that fills the cup of kings. More commonly known to us mortals as the preeminent wine producing region in the United States – the Napa Valley.

Out of this gentle valley's rich red soil are born some of the finest premium wines in the world with names as beautiful as the grapes they recall - Cabernet Sauvignon, Gamay Beaujolais, Petit Sirah and Chardonnay.

WINEMAKER:

This is part of our laboratory, actually our tasting room, but really part of the laboratory. What we've got before us today is a series of trials, small lots, of different clones of Pinot Noir.

A Pinot Noir is a grape variety and by clones we're talking about a grape variety but with very subtle genetic differences, one vine to another. And you can see the range of colors that we get from these as we're making them for wines. In this case, sparkling wines.

CUT BACK TO DYER ON CAMERA
SHE PICKS UP GLASS, HOLDS IT TO LIGHT
SWIRLS CONTENTS AROUND

SAMPLES WINE

EXTERIORS OF SMALL, BUT AFFLUENT,
VINEYARDS IN THE REGION

BEAUTIFUL STONE BUILDINGS WITH IVY

HANDCARVED SIGNS WITH BETTER KNOWN
WINE LABELS

SERIES OF SHOTS OF VINEYARDS EXT.

One of the most important aspects of the testing that we do is done right here and that's to taste them. And there really is no instrument more sensitive than the human pallet when it comes to finding the subtleties of different characteristics in the wines.

NARRATOR:

Like the days and nights that shield it, the seasons of the Napa Valley are easily the most breathtaking of nature's many masterpieces. The one most generally favored is in the Fall of the year – harvest time, when all the countryside is brilliantly branded in red and gold.

But it's the wineries that are deserving of your attention and many of the famous ones are along Highway 29, affectionately known in these parts as 'The Great Wine Way.'

EXCERPT – JACK LONDON

DISS FROM EXT. OF BUENA VISTA WINERY
TO TWILIGHT SKY – WE HEAR THE LONE
WAIL OF A COYOTE

DISS TO DARKENING GROUNDS IN WOODED
AREA NEAR LONDON HOUSE

AS CAM PANS, WE SEE A RANGER WALKING
INTO FRAME

CHYRON: JOSEPH GARY
PARK RANGER

START ON RANGER STANDING DIRECTY IN
FRONT OF RUINS OF LONDON HOUSE

CUTAWAY TO BURNED OUT SHELL OF
BUILDING

MORE OF SAME

DISS TO TREE LINED MOUNTAIN TOPS WITH
STARS BEGINNING TO FORM IN THE SKY

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NARRATOR:

Across the Mayacama Range lies the fabled county of Sonoma where the yokes are mighty and the meadows shaded in champagne. Here, too, is the final resting place of novelist, Jack London's, private Shangri-La, a lasting legacy of stone and timber in his beloved Valley of the Moon.

RANGER:

That was his dream to have a place to call home. An ancestral home, a place that would last for a thousand years as he once said.

I think it probably was heartbreaking for him when his dream went up in smoke. It burned mysteriously in the middle of the night, just when it was about to have been completed. He was never able to live in his fabulous Wolf House.

His philosophy of life though was such that he was very affirmative. He wouldn't let something like that stop him.

He became very ill in the last three years of his life and doctors told him he should take it easy, slow down. Instead, he told them that he preferred to go out as a flaming meteor. rather than just kind of revolve as a sleepy and permanent planet. That he'd rather be ashes than dust were the words he used.

EXCERPT – CLOSING MONTAGE

TINY SHOOTING STAR CROSSES SKY.

FADE UP TO NIGHT TIME SHOT OF SF SKYLINE. JEWEL LIKE PANORAMA SHOT WITH SMALL LIGHTS DOTTING THE LANDSCAPE

DISS TO SF BRIDGE WITH LIGHTS RUNNING UP AND DOWN THE BRIDGE COLUMNS AND HEADLIGHTS OF CARS ROUNDING OUT THE IMAGE

KEEP ACTION SLOW, FLUID

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NARRATOR:

She's been called a 'Window on the World.'
The loveliest and most lyrical city on earth.
A sparkling island studded Bay, blessed with beauty, brilliance and streets that end in stars.

Like a tiny jewel, she is a perfect moment stilled forever in magnificence.

Of all the big storybook cities, she is, perhaps, the most illusive. Like the lands of the magic lantern, her allure is mysterious, but unmistakable, her caress soft, but unforgettable.

And her secret? Well...that's her own.