



ISSUE 2024

**FEATURING  
ADRIAN'S  
ASPIRATIONS  
AND SARAH'S  
ALIEN BLUE  
ORBS**

**DARING  
TO CHALLENGE  
OUR REASON  
FOR BEING**



THE FINAL EPISODE FEATURING  
ADRIAN RORVIK'S AGENCY ADVENTURES  
COMPOUNDED BY HIS GIRLFRIEND  
SARAH DEALING WITH ALIEN BLUE ORBS



MY BIRDMAN FROM FOUR GRAPHIC NOVELS  
AND SCREENPLAYS @  
[WWW.SCFI-BIRDMANFROMIO.COM](http://WWW.SCFI-BIRDMANFROMIO.COM)

PREMISE REMAINS THE SAME:  
CHALLENGING OUR INSIGNIFICANCE WITHIN OUR  
SEEMINGLY VAST INCOMPREHENSIBLE UNIVERSE  
THROUGH ALTERNATIVE ANIMATED VIRTUAL ALIEN  
DREAMSCAPES COUNTERED BY CURRENT ON-GOING  
SCIENTIFIC/QUANTUM THEOREM THAT JUST MAY LEAD  
US TO **WHO** OR **WHAT** IS BEHIND OUR REASON FOR  
BEING, LEADING US TO THE UNIVERSAL TRUTH.

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# THE MAIN CHARACTERS



**ADRIAN RORVIK** 35, IS A SUCCESSFUL AGENCY ART DIRECTOR FOR TDFY ADVERTISING. HIS ALIEN DREAMS ARE NOW AFFECTING HIS ABILITY TO PERFORM TO THE HIGHEST LEVEL HE HAS ALWAYS SET FOR HIMSELF. HIS FELLOW ART DEPARTMENT TEAM AND COMPANY SALES PARTNERS ARE SENSITIVE AND SUPPORTIVE PURSUIT IN BECOMING A VIDEO DIRECTOR.



**SARAH THOMPSON** 30, IS ADRIAN'S GIRLFRIEND. SHE WAS RAISED WITH A STRONG FAITH IN GOD. SHE IS COPING FOR THE FIRST TIME HAVING WITNESSED ALIEN BLUE ORBS HOVERING OVER AND AROUND HER DURING HARVEST ON HER FATHER'S FARM. THESE ALIEN BLUE ORB ANOMALIES ARE ALSO HAVING AN UNDAUNTED EFFECT ON HER 7 YEAR OLD TWIN BOYS, JASON AND JORDAN'S DRAWINGS CREATED FROM THEIR RECENT NIGHTLY DREAMS AND BEYOND.



FEATURING: THE UNBRIDLED LGBT BAND THE "**LEMN BABES**" AND THEIR ROUGH AND RUMPUS ANTICS.

## CHAPTER 1: WHERE IT ALL BEGAN

A HUGE HARVEST COVERING MANY SQUARE MILES OF

FARMLAND IS WELL UNDER WAY. THE HARVEST AS ALWAYS IS A COMMUNITY AFFAIR - WIVES, SONS, DAUGHTERS, FARMHANDS AND NEIGHBOURS WORKING TOGETHER, TIRELESSLY UNDER THE UNFORGIVING DRY SUN. COMBINES MOVE THROUGH THE WHEAT AND BARLEY FIELDS AS FAST AS THEY DARE. GRAIN TRUCKS MOVE ALONGSIDE THE RELENTLESS COMBINES, FILLING THEIR BELLIES WITH THE REWARDS OF A BUMPER CROP. THERE IS A DEEP SENSE OF URGENCY.

WE GRADUALLY FOCUS IN ON A HAZY WHEAT-SHEAF CONSUMED SUNSET AS FARMERS AND MACHINERY CONTINUE HARVESTING UNDER A SETTING SUN.



THE SETTING SUN IS REPLACED BY A LARGE HARVEST MOON RISING FROM THE EAST.





AS THE HARVEST MOON RISES HIGHER IT BRINGS WITH IT AN UNEXPECTED **METEOR SHOWER** ABOVE SARAH THOMPSON'S GRAIN FARM.



MUFFLED SOUNDS OF JAZZ FUSION EMINATE FROM **SARAH THOMPSON'S HEADSET**. HER TIRED FADING EYES REMAIN FOCUSED ON THE SWATHED DURHAM WHEAT CENTERED UNDER HER FRONT-END LOAD BAR. HER RIGHT HAND STEADILY RAISES AND LOWERS THE PICKUP LEVER. **SARAH THOMPSON** IS A TALL LEAN 30 YEAR OLD REDHEAD. A PIECE OF HER LONG RED HAIR HAS WORKED ITS WAY OUT FROM HER PONY TAIL AND IS DIGGING DEEPER AND DEEPER INTO HER RIGHT NOSTRIL. SHE BLOWS UPWARD INTO HER NOSTRIL MAKING IT ONLY WORSE.



THE FORCE OF THE SNEEZE SNAPS SARAH'S HEAD BACK.

HER EYES FOLLOW A SPECTACULAR METEORITE SHOWER STREAMING ON THE HORIZON. ONE OF THE CASCADING METEORITES SUDDENLY CHANGES DIRECTION AND DARTS TOWARD THE SOUTH END OF HER WHEAT FIELD. A FEW EMERGE INTO A BEACON OF BLUE LIGHT. SARAH BRINGS HER JOHN DEERE TO A COMPLETE STOP. SHE RUBS HER HEAVY EYE LIDS IN DISBELIEF. THE BLUE METEORITE ORB INTENSIFIES AND MOVES CLOSER TOWARDS HER COMBINE. UNNERVED SHE TAKES OFF HER HEADSETS JUMPS OUT OF THE CAB AND GIVES CHASE. AS IF ON CUE THE BLUE LIGHT ANOMALY EXPLODES INTO TINY ORBS. THESE SMALLER BLUE ORBS TEASINGLY STAY OUT OF HER REACH.



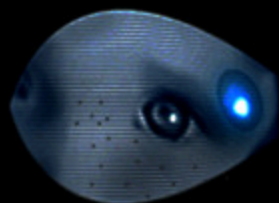
THE BLUE LIGHT ANOMALIES SEEM TO BE AWARE OF HER PRESENCE AND BEGIN SWIRLING AROUND HER FASTER AND FASTER. THEY COLLECTIVELY MOVE BACK OVER HER HEAD AND CLUSTER BACK INTO A SINGLE LARGE BLUE ORB. **WHEN:** THE MYSTERIOUS BLUE ORB JETTISONS BACK INSIDE THE METEOR SHOWER.





IN THE SAME WHEAT FIELD OVER IN THE SOUTHWEST CORNER. . . THE STATIC SHORT WAVE VOICE OF A BORN AGAIN PREACHER IS THE ONLY THING KEEPING **WALT THOMPSON** AWAKE. HIS LINE CREASED FACE IS TIRED, AT AGE 58 HE LOOKS AND FEELS 65. HE LEANS FORWARD OVER THE STEERING WHEEL OF HIS REBUILT 1953 GMC GRAIN TRUCK. HIS BODY BEGINS TO GIVE IN TO THE LATENESS OF THE HARVEST. HIS DROOPING EYES CATCH THE FLICKERING LIGHT OF SARAH'S ONCOMING 9400 JOHN DEERE COMBINE. IT IS NOT ENOUGH TO KEEP HIM AWAKE. HIS HEAD DROPS BACK AND LEANS AGAINST HIS DRIVER'S DOOR. . .

**WHEN:** HIS TRANSISTOR RADIO GOES DEAD.



SARAH'S 7 YEAR OLD TWINS **JASON** AND **JORDAN** ARE FAST ASLEEP. A SINGLE BLUE ORB ENTERS THROUGH THEIR SECOND FLOOR OPEN WINDOW. JORDAN'S SENSITIVE EYES OPEN TO A ROOM FILLED WITH BLUE LIGHT. . .

UNNERVED HE SITS UP IN HIS SINGLE BED ACROSS FROM JASON'S AND BEGINS TALKING TO THE BLUE ORB IN A WHISPERING UNFAMILIAR TONGUE.

MEANWHILE SARAH NOT KNOWING WHAT SHE HAS JUST EXPERIENCED - JUMPS BACK INTO HER JOHN DEERE COMBINE AND HEADS FOR HER DAD'S WAITING GRAIN TRUCK OVER ON THE SOUTHWEST CORNER.



SARAH JUMPS OUT OF HER JOHN DEERE CAB AND RACES TOWARDS HER FATHER'S GRAIN TRUCK.



DAD, DAD WHAT'S HAPPENING OUT HERE! DID YOU SEE THE BLUE LIGHTS COMING OUT OF THE METEOR SHOWER?

THERE IS NO RESPONSE FROM HER FATHER. . . SHE OPENS HER DAD'S DRIVER TRUCK DOOR - RELEASING THE WEIGHT OF HER SLEEPING FATHER ON TOP OF HER. . . TAKING THEM BOTH HARD TO THE GROUND.



UH? WHAT'S GOING ON SARAH. WHY ARE YOU NOT IN OUR COMBINE?

SARAH HELPS HER FATHER TO HIS FEET AND LOOKS SKYWARD FOR ANY POSSIBLE REMAINING BLUE ORBS IN THE NIGHT SKY. . . BUT ALL THAT REMAINS ARE THE STARS WITHIN OUR MILKY WAY.





WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT UH, BLUE ORBS WHERE? . . . I DON'T SEE ANYTHING OUT OF THE ORDINARY OUTSIDE OF OUR SETTING MOON.

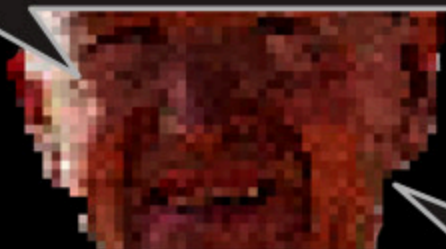


THEY TURN THEIR BACKS AWAY FROM THE SOUTH WESTERN SKIES **WHEN:** A BLUE SHOOTING STAR SHOOTS ACROSS THE SKY FADING BEHIND THE SINKING FULL MOON HORIZON. . . AND IF ON CUE - THUNDER CLOUDS BEGIN MASKING OVER THE STARLIGHT SKY.



DAD, YOU JUST MISSED AN INCREDIBLE METEORITE SHOWER THAT HAD THESE **BLUE ORBS** COMING TOWARDS ME. THEY DIDN'T SEEM TO WANT TO HURT ME. PLEASE BELIEVE DAD, I AM NOT MAKING THIS UP. YOU DO BELIEVE ME, DON'T YOU. . . DAD?

UH, UH, HERE COMES THE RAIN, BEST WE  
EMPTY YOUR HOPPER WHILE WE STILL CAN. . .  
JUST ONCE I WISH THOSE BLEEP-IN'  
WEATHERMEN COULD GET IT RIGHT LIKE WHEN  
WE SEE RAIN COMING DOWN ON A DAMN  
SUNNY DAY. . . ANYWAY THESE OLD BONES  
COULD USE A BREAK ABOUT RIGHT NOW.



WALT IS BECOMING  
PIXELATED!

THEY SAY THIS RAIN IS SUPPOSED TO BE WITH  
US FOR A COUPLE DAYS. SO WHY DON'T YOU  
SPEND TIME WITH THAT **BIRDMAN** OF YOURS  
IN TOWN AND LEAVE YOUR BOYS WITH ME.  
SOON THEY WILL BE BACK IN SCHOOL. I DO  
ENJOY MY TIME WITH YOUR TWIN BOYS.

SARAH CONCEDES AND WALKS SLOWLY BACK TO HER  
JOHN DEER COMBINE. . . WALT IS PUZZLED BY HIS  
DAUGHTERS EXPERIENCE AS HE REACHES INTO HIS CAB  
FOR HIS TRANSISTOR RADIO - MAYBE THERE IS A NEWS  
BULLETIN. THINKING HIS TRANSISTOR RADIO IS STILL ON  
HE TURNS UP THE VOLUME - NOTHING. HE THEN  
SWITCHES THE ON KNOB OFF AND ON SEVERAL TIMES.  
NOTHING. THE TRANSISTOR IS DEAD.

DAMMIT, JUST PUT  
IN NEW BATTERIES  
THIS MORNING. . .  
WHEN BATTERIES  
GO ON SALE UH,  
THERE'S A REASON.





DISGUSTED, HE TOSSES HIS 1968 PALM HELD TRANSISTOR RADIO BACK INTO HIS GRAIN TRUCK'S TATTERED RED BENCH SEAT. **WHEN:** THUNDER CRACKLES AND LIGHTS UP THE NIGHT SKY. HE REALIZES A DOWNPOUR IS INEVITABLE.

**MEANWHILE:** THE MUFFLED SOUNDS OF MOZART'S SYMPHONY NO. 41 IN C MAJOR - "JUPITER" IS STREAMING THROUGHOUT **ADRIAN RORVIK'S** 1600 SQ. FT. ARTIST STUDIO FLAT. OVERHEAD A LARGE SKYLIGHT REVEALS THE REMAINS OF THE METEOR SHOWER. HIS FURNISHINGS ARE ECLECTIC AND MINIMAL. HIS STUDIO WALLS ARE COVERED MOSTLY WITH **MERLIN FALCON PAINTINGS**. HIS STUDIO LOFT IS LOCATED ON THE TOP FLOOR OF A RENOVATED TEXTILE BUILDING.



WE SEE A SILHOUETTE OF ADRIAN SITTING AT HIS COMPUTER WORKSTATION. HE IS HARD AT WORK DEVELOPING CONCEPT DRAWINGS FOR A **TDFY** FASHION CLIENT.

WE ALSO NOTICE MORE OF HIS MERLIN FALCON PAINTINGS ON THE RIGHT WALL.



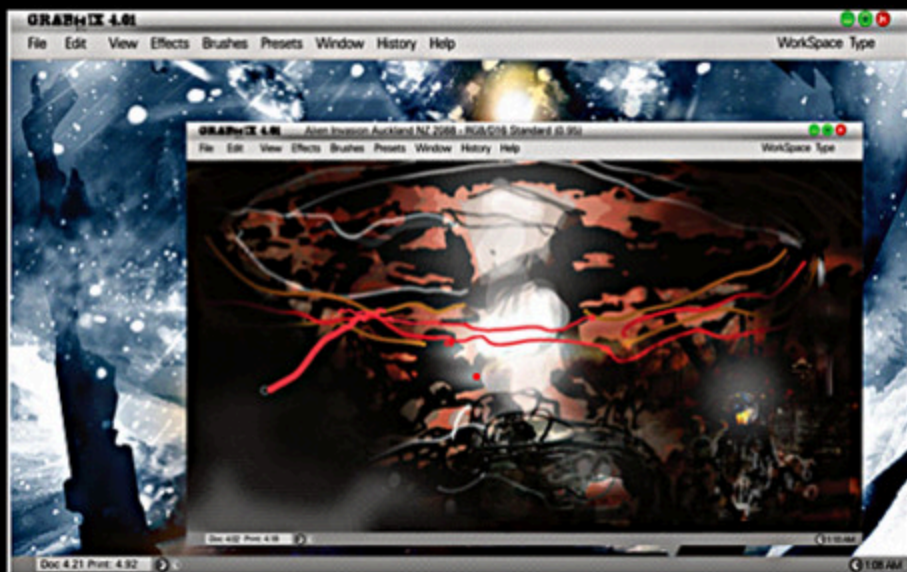
WE MOVE IN ON HIS COMPUTER SCREEN AS HE CONTINUES CREATING HIS FASHION MODEL CONCEPTS HE HAD BEEN PROCRASTINATING OVER AND NOW NEEDED FOR THIS CLIENT MEETING IN THE MORNING.

SATISFIED, HE UPLOADS AN UNFINISHED WINTER ALIEN SCENE FOR AN UPCOMING AGENCY CLIENT BOOK COVER DESIGN. HE ZOOMS INTO THE ALIEN BATTLE ILLUSTRATION.



MAYBE SOMEDAY I WILL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF UH, MY ALIEN BATTLES FEATURING A MERLIN FALCON NAVIGATING ME WITHIN THESE DREAMS.

WHEN SUDDENLY HIS COMPUTER MONITOR IS OVERTAKEN BY AN ALIEN IMAGE!







WHAT THA... THIS ISN'T ONE OF MY ILLUSTRATIONS. . . MAYBE I'M DREAMING. . . SO WHY DO I FEEL SO WIDE AWAKE?

HE TRIES IN VAIN TO DELETE THE IMAGE, BUT HIS MONITOR SCREEN IS SOMEHOW LOCKED, FROZEN IN TIME ON THE ALIEN IMAGE.

TIME TO OPEN THAT NEW BOTTLE OF 12 YEAR OLD SCOTCH SARAH GOT ME FOR MY BIRTHDAY LAST YEAR.



HE CHECKS HIS EMAILS FOR ANY INCOMING MAIL - IT'S EMPTY. HE HEADS FOR HIS KITCHEN AND PULLS OUT THE 12 YEAR OLD SCOTCH FROM SARA AND POURS HIMSELF A 3 FINGER SCOTCH.

HE LOOKS SKYWARD THROUGH HIS SKYLIGHT AND SEES LIGHTNING JETTING ACROSS THE SKY. HE THEN LOOKS OVER AT HIS COMPUTER AND WONDERS WHO OR WHAT IS INTERFERING WITH HIS ARTWORK AND **WHY?**



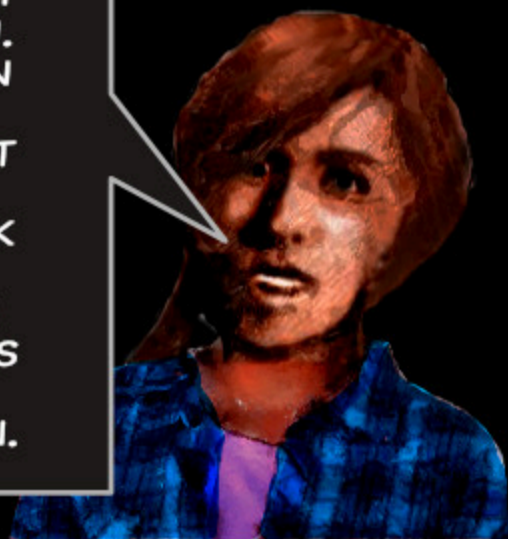
THE MISTY MORNING SUNRISE SHOWS TRACES OF LAST NIGHT'S HEAVY RAIN FALL. SARAH STANDING OUTSIDE IN FRONT OF HER FRONT PORCH GIVES HER TWIN BOYS ONE LAST SQUEEZE AND THEN DOWNLOADS KISSES OVER THEM. **JORDAN** SUDDENLY RACES BACK INTO THE HOUSE LIKE HE HAS FORGOTTEN SOMETHING.

HER SON **JASON** HOLDS TIGHT TO HIS MOTHER.



MOM, DO YOU HAVE TO GO?

YOU KNOW MOMMY LIKES TO SPEND A LITTLE TIME WITH HER UM, BIRDMAN ADRIAN. I PROMISE TO BE BACK IN JUST TWO SLEEPS OKAY? SUMMER BREAK IS ALMOST OVER AND BEFORE YOU KNOW IT WE WILL BE BACK LIVING IN OUR OLD CITY APARTMENT. I WANT YOU TO ENJOY THE OUTDOORS AND BREATHE IN ALL THIS FRESH AIR WHILE YOU CAN.



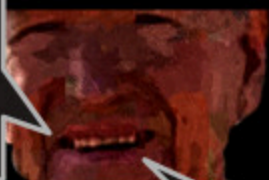


WALT WALKS SARAH THE REST OF THE WAY TO HER RED COMPACT SUV.

LAST NIGHT I MAY UH -

DAD IT'S OKAY, YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH A LOT THIS YEAR ESPECIALLY WITH THE PASSING OF MOM LAST WINTER. THIS MORNING I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO BELIEVE, I CAN'T SEEM TO MAKE ANY SENSE OUT OF IT. WHY ME, MAYBE UM, I SHOULD CHECK MYSELF INTO A NICE PADDED LOONY CELL.

ENOUGH, YOU ARE NOT GOING TO END UP IN A NUTHOUSE!



HE OPENS HER DRIVER'S DOOR.

EVER SINCE YOUR MOM DIED, I FIND IT VERY HARD TO BELIEVE IN MUCH THESE DAYS. FAITH AND I SEEM TO BE AT ODDS WITH ONE ANOTHER RIGHT NOW. AND WHAT EVER FAITH REMAINS IN ME UH, BELONGS TO YOU AND MY TWO GRANDSONS. FOR THE LIFE OF ME I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU SAW LAST NIGHT. THERE HAS TO BE A RATIONAL EXPLANATION. . . IF I COULD HAVE ONLY SEEN JUST ONE OF THOSE DAMN BLUE LIGHTS.

HIS FACE APPEARS TO BE BACK TO NORMAL.

THE RAIN BEGINS TO PICK UP AS SARAH TURNS OVER THE IGNITION KEY.

**WHEN:** JORDAN BURSTS THROUGH THE FRONT SCREEN DOOR AND RUNS OVER TO HER MOM'S CAR WINDOW HOLDING SOMETHING VALUABLE UNDER HIS WINDBREAKER IN THE POURING RAIN.

MOM WAIT, I WANT TO SHOW YOU MY NEW DRAWING. IT'S ABOUT A DREAM I HAD LAST NIGHT. EVERYTHING UH, AROUND ME WAS TURNING **BLUE**. THEN I I SAW THESE LITTLE BLUE LIGHTS - SEE!



SARAH CAN'T BELIEVE HER EYES.

OH, MY GOD, DAD.



LOOKS LIKE YOUR SON **JORDAN** HAS DRAWN SOME WILD AND CRAZY BLUE SCRIBBLES.

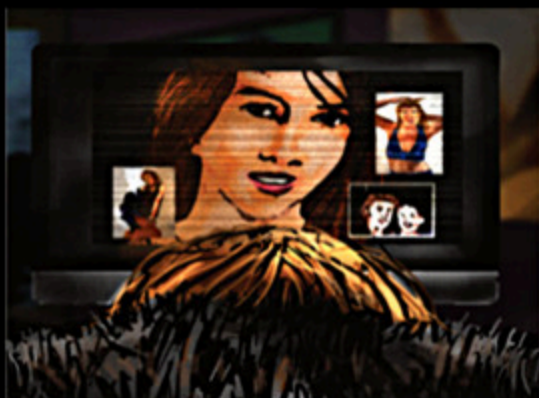
DAD, **JORDAN'S** DRAWING IS A "CLOSE UP" OF MY **BLUE ORBS!**



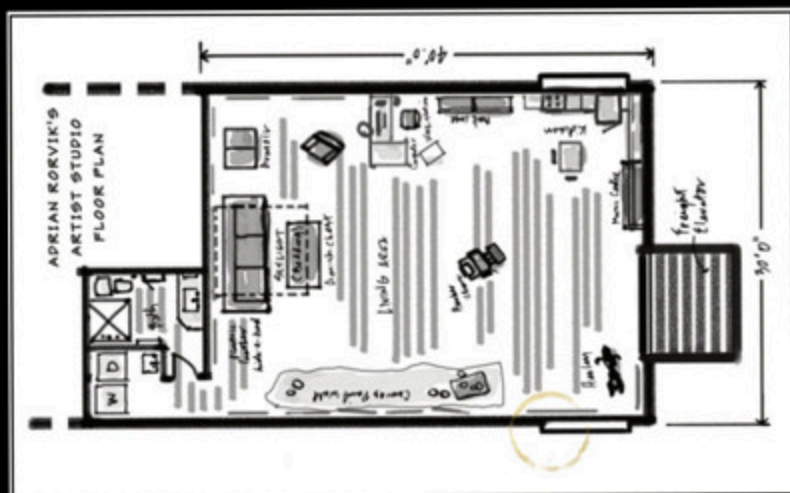


## CHAPTER 2: DREAMS COMING TO LIFE

THE SAME MORNING LIGHT CASTS LONG SHADOWS THROUGH ADRIAN'S KITCHEN WINDOW. HE IS FAST ASLEEP SLOUCHED OVER HIS KEYBOARD. RAPID PHOTO SCREEN SAVER IMAGES OF SARAH FLASH ON HIS SCREEN. HIS SNORING RESONATES THROUGHOUT HIS STUDIO.



PULLING BACK WE SEE ADRIAN'S CHERISHED 2008 FLSTC ANNIVERSARY HERITAGE HARLEY DAVIDSON SOFTAIL CLASSIC IN FRONT OF THE CAGE FREIGHT ELEVATOR DOOR. HIS VINTAGE AMERICAN BARBERSHOP CHAIR STANDS PROUD IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ROOM ALLOWING GREAT VIEWS OF HIS FALCON PAINTINGS.



THE SOUND OF SARAH OPENING THE ELEVATOR CAGE DOOR HAS NO AFFECT ON ADRIAN'S SNORING. SHE MOVES SOFTLY TOWARDS HIS COMPUTER WORK DESK WHERE ADRIAN IS STILL FACE DOWN ON TOP OF HIS KEYBOARD. SHE SMILES NOTICING THE MANY PHOTOS OF HER ACROSS HIS DESKTOP MONITOR SCREEN.

ADRIAN, WAKE UP,  
YOU'RE GOING TO  
BE LATE FOR WORK.



HUH?, WHAT A NIGHT, MY  
ALIEN BOOK COVER TURNED  
INTO A DIFFERENT WEIRD  
UH, LOOKING ALIEN COVER.

YOU ARE KNOWN FOR  
YOUR ALIEN DREAMS.  
PERHAPS YOU WERE UM,  
DREAMING.



IT SURE DIDN'T FEEL UH,  
LIKE I WAS DREAMING. . .  
BETTER CHECK MY  
EMAILS AND MAKE SURE  
MY UH, UNEXPECTED  
MEETING WITH SENIOR  
PARTNER DANIELSEN IS  
STILL ON FOR 9:30 AM.

HE LOOKS AT HIS  
COMPUTER CLOCK,  
IT READS 9:09 AM.

SHIT! IN 21 MINUTES!

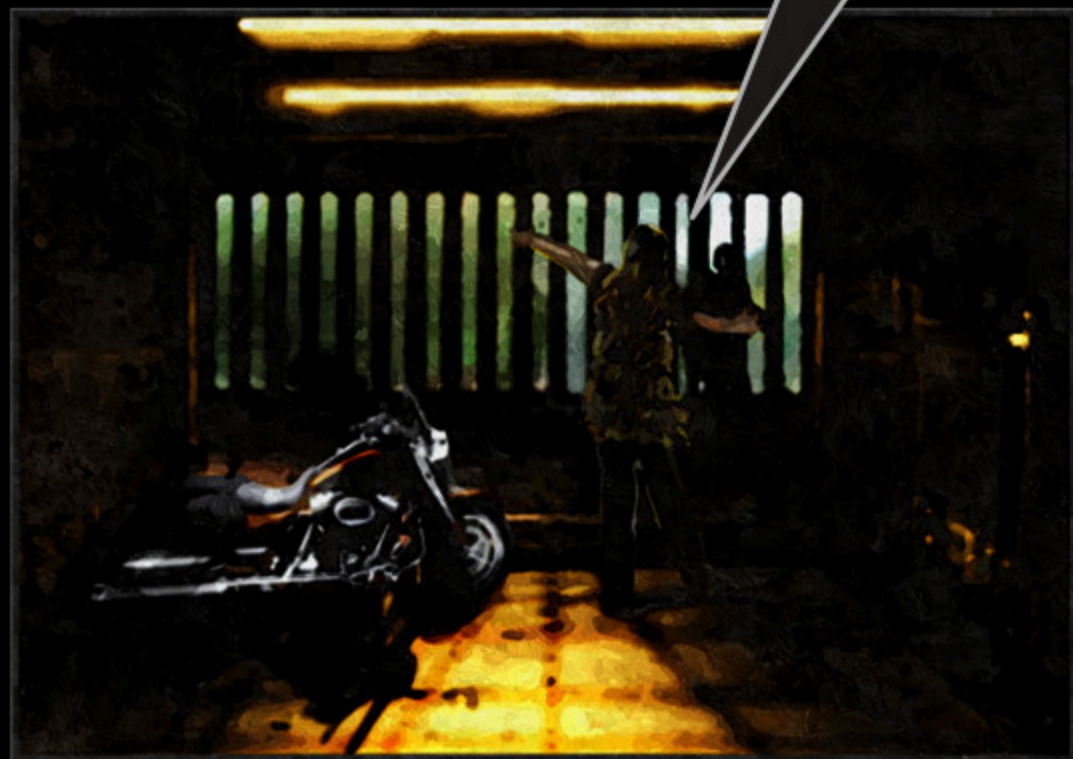


HE REACHES FOR HIS SMART PHONE AND BEGINS TO CALL HIS OFFICE. . . ITS BATTERY IS DEAD. HE BEGINS LOADING HIS FILES ONTO A MEMORY STICK, SLIDES HIS FASHION DRAWINGS INTO HIS BLACK TOTE BAG. HE TURNS AND GIVES SARAH A HARD KISS. HIS FILES ARE LOADED. HE THEN SLIDES INTO HIS FEATHER-LIKE VEST AND PROCEEDS TO STEER HIS HARLEY SPECIAL TO THE FRONT OF HIS STUDIO FREIGHT ELEVATOR DOOR.



IT'S NOT LIKE YOU TO MAKE A HABIT OF BEING LATE FOR WORK RIGHT?

LET'S JUST SAY I HAVE NOT YET TURNED IT INTO A FINE ART.



HE THROWS SARAH A KISS, GIVES HER A THUMBS UP AND DROPS OUT OF FRAME.

ADRIAN LOOKS UP TO THE OPEN SECOND FLOOR TO HIS **ART TDFY DEPARTMENT LOFT**. HE SEES **BECKY YUNG**, 24 HARD AT IT ON HER COMPUTER. SHE SENSES HIS PRESENCE AND MOVES OVER TO THE CLEAR GLASS RAILING GIVING HIM A THUMBS UP. HE MOVES PAST THE AGENCY'S RECEPTIONIST **ELISHA GARNER** WITHOUT EITHER ONE OF THEM ACKNOWLEDGING THE OTHER. THEIR WORKING RELATIONSHIP SEEMINGLY STRAINED BY A PREVIOUS BITTERSWEET MISCALCULATED DATE.

ANXIOUSLY HE MOVES DOWN THE HALLWAY TO AN OFFICE DOOR MARKED **BARD DANIELSEN, SENIOR PARTNER TDFY AGENCY**.



ADRIAN ENTERS THE 59 YEAR OLD **BARD DANIELSEN** OFFICE, HIS SMOKY GREY RECEDING HAIRLINE IS PULLED BACK INTO A PONYTAIL. HE IS WATCHING A LOOPED VIDEO OF A HEAVILY TATTOOED FEMALE ALTERNATIVE ROCK BAND - THOUGH THEY LOOK MORE LIKE A DRAG-QUEEN ROCK BAND. THE **LEMEN BABES** ARE SCREAMING AND SHOUTING INTO THEIR MICROPHONES, WEARING SCANTILY LEATHER GOTH OUTFITS.

DANIELSEN TURNS DOWN THE VOLUME ON HIS 55 INCH WALL FLAT SCREEN AS HE SEES ADRIAN LETTING HIMSELF INTO HIS OFFICE.



SO THIS MUST BE THE **LEMEN BABES** YOU HAVE BEEN HERALDING. . . PROVOCATIVE THEY CERTAINLY ARE. . . GREAT TATTOOS, QUITE THE GUY RASPY VOICES. . .ANY UH, FAVOURITE BABE SO FAR?



THEY ARE A LITTLE TOO RICH AND SALTY FOR MY CHOLESTEROL. BUT THESE GUY DOLLS ARE A HOT COMMODITY WITHIN OUR GROWING "**Z GENS**" WHO ARE VERY MUCH IN SUPPORT OF THE TRANS-GENDER MOVEMENT. AND NO I DO NOT HAVE A FAVOURITE LEMEN BABE. THEY ALL HAVE THEIR OWN UNIQUE TWISTED PERSONA.



BUT THEY MUST TAKE YOU BACK TO YOUR LONG HAIR HIPPIE DAYS.



THE SIXTIES WOULD HAVE BEEN HARD PRESSED KEEPING UP WITH THESE DELIGHTS, BUT YOU DO BRING UP A GOOD POINT. AS THE LAST REMAINING GROOVY PARTNER I THINK IT IS ABOUT TIME **TDFY** CASHED IN ON THIS LUCRATIVE MUSIC VIDEO SCENE.

HE GRABS HIS TELEVISION REMOTE AND PUTS IT ON PAUSE.

MUSIC VIDEOS ARE A LEADING SOURCE IN REACHING THIS SAVVY SOCIAL MEDIA BASED GENERATION. THEY CONSUME AND BUY A LOT OF GOODS. THE **LEMEN BABES** UH, STRANGELY ARE AN ALTERNATIVE GROUP THEY ARE UH, WILLING TO CONSUME.



THE LENNON SISTER'S THEY ARE NOT.

AND THAT IS EXACTLY WHAT THEIR MUSIC IS ABOUT.

ADRIAN BEGINS TO SENSE AS ART DIRECTOR FOR TDFY HE AND HIS ART DEPARTMENT ARE ABOUT TO GET DOWNLOADED WITH A LOT OF DESIGN WORK.

BEFORE YOU GO ANY FURTHER, YOU DO KNOW MY EXISTING UH, WORK DOCKET LOAD IS OVER FLOWING TO MEET OUR CHRISTMAS DEADLINES.





## DANIELSEN MUTES THE LEMEN BABES VIDEO.



INDEED I DO, THAT IS WHY I AND MY FELLOW PARTNERS HAVE UH, DECIDED ON UH, A TOP NOTCH GRAPHIC ARTIST TO HELP EASE YOUR CHRISTMAS WORK LOAD.

AND HERE'S YOUR MARY JANE PAIN KILLER. . . I HAVE CONVINCED MY PARTNERS AND THE LEMEN BABES MANAGER **LICKER** THAT YOU UH, SHOULD DIRECT THEIR NEXT MUSIC VIDEO. . . I BELIEVE THIS VIDEO UH, REQUIRES SOMEONE LIKE YOU WITH YOUR ALIEN BIRDMAN INSIGHT TO CREATE AND SHOOT AN INFECTIOUS AND ECLECTIC UH, MOUTH WATERING SASSY **LEMEN BABES'** IN YOUR FACE UH, NEW MUSIC VIDEO HIT - "**MERC-ROID LOVE**".



YOU'RE SERIOUS, YOU WANT ME TO DIRECT TDFY'S FIRST MUSIC VIDEO. UNBELIEVABLE, I DID NOT SEE THIS COMING. . . FINALLY I GET TO BRING MY STORYBOARDS TO LIFE!



YOU AND YOUR ART TEAM WILL BE CREATING AND DESIGNING EVERYTHING NEEDED FOR THEIR UPCOMING TOUR. FROM PROMOTIONAL ADS, TRANSIT SIGNS TO T-SHIRTS AND OF COURSE UH, CREATING AN AWARD WINNING POSTER AND VIDEO. I'M CONVINCED THAT EVERYBODY FROM OUR CO-SPONSORS **TAG THIRST**, MY PARTNERS AND THE **LEMEN BABES** TOURING ITINERARY. . . AND UH, JUST IN TIME FOR THEIR FIRST SHOW SLATED FOR MIAMI FLORIDA IN UH, 48 DAYS.

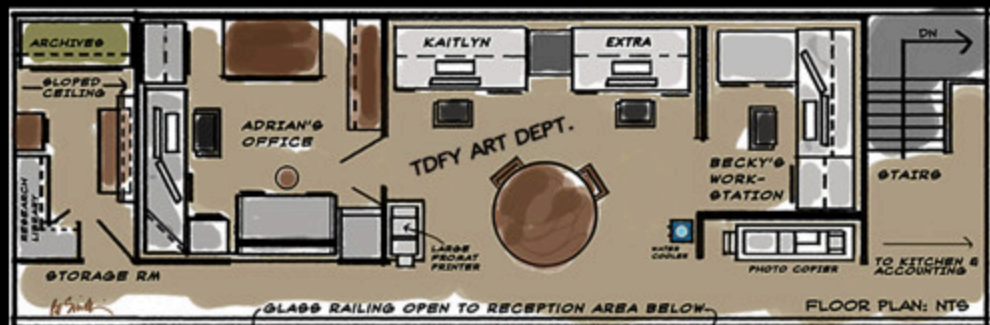
## LEMEN BABES



THIS IS CRAZY AND TO DO THIS ALL IN LESS THAN 48 DAYS. SHIT THIS IS GOING TO UH, CONSUME ALL OF MY TIME (UNDER HIS BREATH) I SURE HOPE SARAH WILL UNDERSTAND.



ADRIAN BURSTING WITH EXCITEMENT HEADS FOR HIS ART DEPARTMENT'S SECOND FLOOR OPEN LOFT.



ADRIAN'S ASSISTANT ART DIRECTOR **BECKY JUNG** IS WORKING ON A CLIENT QUARTER PAGE NEWSPAPER AD INTRODUCING THEIR NEW LINE OF ELECTRIC CARS FOR A LOCAL DEALERSHIP.



**KAITLYN KOSTER**, 27, TALL AND SNAKE-HIPPED IS DRESSED TO KILL IN HER TIGHT BLACK SPANDEX BODY SUIT, SITTING VERY MOTIONLESS AT HER WORK STATION - STARING AT HER TDFY COMPANY LOGO SCREEN SAVER.

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ADRIAN COMES THROUGH HIS ART DEPARTMENT DOOR ALL SMILES UNTIL HE SEES HIS EX GIRLFRIEND KAITLYN AT THE SPARE WORKSTATION AND TURNS TO BECKY.

WHAT THE EFF IS MY DAMN EX SUCCUBUS DOING HERE!



HE ESCORTS BECKY INTO HIS OFFICE AND CLOSES THE DOOR BEHIND THEM.

I WAS TOLD EARLIER THIS MORNING BY PARTNER YATES THAT THEY HAVE DECIDED IT WOULD BE BEST TO BRING KAITLYN BACK. SOMEONE WHO HAS WORKED HERE BEFORE AND CAN JUMP RIGHT IN AND HELP US WITH OUR CLIENT CHRISTMAS RUSH.



AND WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME THE PERSON I REPLACED WOULD BE BACK HERE PROBABLY TRYING TO GET HER JOB BACK. . . I THOUGHT WE WERE A TEAM BIRDMAN, HAVING EACH OTHERS BACK.



AND THAT I UH, WE DO. I WAS JUST TOLD BY PARTNER DANIELSEN THAT THEY WERE UH, LOOKING TO HIRE AN EXPERIENCED ARTIST. HE NEVER MENTIONED KATE. . . AND NOW I KNOW WHY, DAMN HIM.



AND NOW LET ME TELL YOU WHY I WAS UH, REALLY IN DANIELSEN'S OFFICE. . . THEY WANT ME TO DIRECT OUR AGENCY'S FIRST VIDEO FOR A TRANSGENDER ALTERNATIVE LOOKING ROCK BAND, THE **LEMEN BABES**.

GET OUT! REALLY? YOU'VE ALWAYS TALKED ABOUT DIRECTING AND NOW YOU HAVE YOUR CHANCE. . . SO THIS IS REALLY WHY THEY NEED TO BRING BACK KAITLYN. I GUESS WE BOTH CAN LIVE WITH THIS - MERRY CHRISTMAS BIRDMAN!

WE REALIZE **SOMEONE ELSE** SEEMS TO WANT TO INTERFERE AND CREATE THEIR OWN VERSION OF BECKY - BUT WHY?





I NEED YOU TO COME UP WITH UH, A SUPER POSTER CONCEPT WHILE I WORK ON A COUPLE HOT SHOT DIRECTORIAL BOARDS BY WEEK'S END. WE NEED TO UH, SHOW **LICKER** HE MADE THE RIGHT CHOICE USING OUR AGENCY. OUR UH, BUTTS MIGHT BE ON THE LINE.

WHO'S **LICKER**?



ALL THIS WHILE, KAITLYN HAD TIPPY-TOED OVER TO ADRIAN'S OFFICE DOOR, LISTENING IN ON THEIR CONVERSATION. . . SHE NOW REALIZES IF ADRIAN IS SUCCESSFUL IN BECOMING A VIDEO DIRECTOR, IT SHOULD FAVOUR HER CHANCES IN BECOMING TDFY'S NEXT ART DIRECTOR.

SHE RUSHES BACK TO HER WORKSTATION, OPENS UP THE DOCKET ASSIGNED TO HER AND WASTES NO TIME IN CREATING AN INITIAL DESIGN LAYOUT.



Introducing our  
New Winter Collection



**Metrek Fashions**



## CHAPTER 3: LEMEN BABES: NO HOLDS BARRED


ADRIAN OPENS THE CAGE DOOR TO HIS STUDIO LOFT AND PARKS HIS HARLEY DAVIDSON ON ITS BIKE MAT. HE TURNS AROUND WONDERING WHY SARAH HAS NOT GREETED HIM. HE MOVES OVER TO HIS KITCHEN TABLE WHERE HE FINDS A NOTE FROM SARAH.

Sorry babe but I had a call from dad asking me to come home. It rained only about half an inch and the winds have dried up what is left of the rain.

It is important we pickup as much of the grain before the next forecasted rain storm later this week.

Forgive me, missing you already.

Love you so much.

Sarah 

WHEN IT RAINS  
THE SUN SURE  
DOES SHINE.  
THANK YOU UH,  
MOTHER NATURE  
AND SARAH. THIS  
SHOULD GIVE ME  
ENOUGH TIME TO  
COMPLETE MY  
"LEMEN BABES  
STORYBOARDS."

**MEANWHILE:** SARAH'S AUNT NORAH LIKES TO COME OVER AND HELP HER DAD TAKE CARE OF HER TWIN BOYS - POURS SARAH A CUP OF COFFEE.

**WHEN:** HER TWIN BOYS JASON AND JORDAN COME BARRELLING DOWN THE HALLWAY STAIRS, HAPPY SHE IS HOME WAVING NEW ALIEN ARTWORK IN FRONT OF HER.



MOMMY LOOK AT MY NEW SPACESHIP I JUST DREW! IT'S BIG AND ROUND. . . THEN I GAVE IT WINGS - SEE!





MINE HAS MORE SPACESHIPS AND JORDAN CHEATED. HE COPIED ONE OF MY FLYING WINGED SPACE PLANES AND THEN MADE IT A LOT BIGGER.

WHY DID YOU BOTH ADD THE YEAR 2039 TO YOUR DRAWINGS?



MY DREAM TOLD ME TO.



SARAH IN TOTAL DISBELIEF BELIEVES HER TWINS HAVE BEEN EXPERIENCING BLUE ORBS THAT HAVE ENTERED THEIR BEDROOM AT NIGHT AND THEN INVADE THEIR DREAMS WITHOUT THEM REALIZING IT.

SHE REACHES FOR HER PHONE, TAKES CAMERA SHOTS OF THEIR DRAWINGS AND TEXTS THEM TO ADRIAN.



THAT SAME MORNING WE MOVE OVER INTO AN OLD VIDEO PRODUCTION WAREHOUSE THAT TDFY HAS RENTED FOR THE LEMEN BABES VIDEO SHOOT.

THE PRODUCTION CREW IS ALREADY WELL IN PROGRESS. WE SEE CAMERA "A" BEING MOUNTED ONTO A PEE-WEE DOLLY; CAMERA "B" IS BEING MOUNTED ONTO STICKS. THE CARPENTERS ARE SECURING A THREE SIDED CUSTOM BUILT MULTI-COLOURED 1949 MERCURY SPACECAR INTO PLACE ON TOP OF A FOUR FOOT GYRO PLATFORM PLACED IN FRONT OF A CELESTIAL MONTAGE PAINTED CANVAS BACKDROP.

LIGHTING TECHNICIANS MAKE THEIR FINAL FOCUS ADJUSTMENTS ON THE LIGHTS POINTED AT THE '49 MERCURY AND CELESTIAL CANVAS BACKDROP.



MEANWHILE: CRAFT SERVICES ARE DOING THEIR BEST TO REMAIN POLITE AND PATIENT WITH THE LEMEN BABES, ICY CHUTES, 22 SHORT AND SEXY PUSHING ECHO 21, THE CUTEST, AWAY FROM THE BOWL OF BLACK LICORICE. FATE STAR, 23 THE TALLEST AND LEANEST WANTS IN ON THE BATTLE FOR THE LAST OF THE BLACK LICORICE ROPES. THEIR GOTH-LIKE SKIN TIGHT SHREDDED AND REVEALING COSTUMES EXHUMES THE LEMEN BABES ROUGH PLAYHOUSE NO HOLDS BARRED DEMEANOUR. ROSIE ASH, 25 LEADER OF THE GROUP IS OVER BY HAIR AND MAKEUP FIDGETING, MAKING IT DIFFICULT FOR THE HAIR STYLIST COMBING OUT HER/HIS MULTI-COLOURED HAIR EXTENSIONS.

TAG THIRST AGENCY'S JUDY TAYLOR AND CHRISTINE HOWES KEEP TO THEMSELVES ANXIOUSLY WAITING FOR THE PRODUCTION TO BEGIN.

ADRIAN PROUDLY WALKS OVER TO A COVERED PRODUCTION EASEL AND FLIPS OVER THE PROTECTIVE CARD COVER REVEALING HIS **LEMEN BABES COSMIC MERCURY TOUR POSTER**. HUDDLED AROUND HIM FOR THE REVEAL IS HIS TDFY AGENCY SENIOR PARTNER-IN-CHARGE **BARD DANIELSEN**, TAG THIRST AGENCY REPS **CHRISTINE HOWES** AND **JUDY TAYLOR**, AND LEMEN BABES ROAD MANAGER **DEX LICKER**.

**WHEN:** ADRIAN'S PHONE PEEPS, IT IS A TEXT FROM SARAH. . . IT'S GOING TO HAVE TO WAIT.







WOW, YOUR LEMEN BABES COSMIC TOUR POSTER IS, UNBELIEVABLE. ADRIAN YOU AND UH, YOUR ART DEPARTMENT HAVE KNOCKED IT OUT OF THE PARK - AND INTO UH, OUTER-SPACE!

I HAVE NEVER SEEN THE BABES LOOK THIS GOOD. HEY BABES ENOUGH WITH THE LICORICE ALREADY; COME SEE YOUR MIND BLOWING FUCKING COSMIC TOUR POSTER!



THIS WILL GO ALONG WAY IN BRANDING THE LEMEN BABES AS THE HOTTEST UPCOMING TRANSGENDER BAND.



AND THEN SOME, I'M SO GLAD WE WENT WITH TDFY.

MEANWHILE A FOOD FIGHT AT THE CATERING TABLE LOOKS INEVITABLE AS THE LEMEN BABES SEEM TO BE MORE INTERESTED IN GETTING THE LAST OF THE CREAM FILLED CHOCOLATE DOUGHNUTS. . .

ADRIAN TURNS TO HIS 1ST AD.

TIME TO GET THIS SHOW ON THE ROAD BEFORE THE BABES' TURN CRAFT SERVICE INTO SPACE DEBRIS.



ADRIAN TAKES A CLOSEUP VIEW OF HIS FABRICATED 1949 MERCURY SPACE CAR ENVISIONING THE VARIOUS ANGLES IT CAN BE FRAMED AGAINST THE CELESTIAL CANVAS BACKDROP OR AGAINST A GREEN SCREEN.



IN FOND MEMORY

CHOOCH THE PLAYBACK SUPERVISOR TURNS HIS 32" VIDEO PLAYBACK MONITOR TO FACE ADRIAN, DANIELSEN, LICKER AND THE TAG THIRST REPS.



DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT MAKING A VIDEO, BUT THE BABES ARE SURE IMPRESSED WITH YOUR COSMIC CRAZY STAGING, WHICH UH, APPEARS TO BE AS SICK AS THEIRS AND THAT'S SAYING A LOT. . . JUST WHAT THEIR VIDEO IS GOING TO NEED.

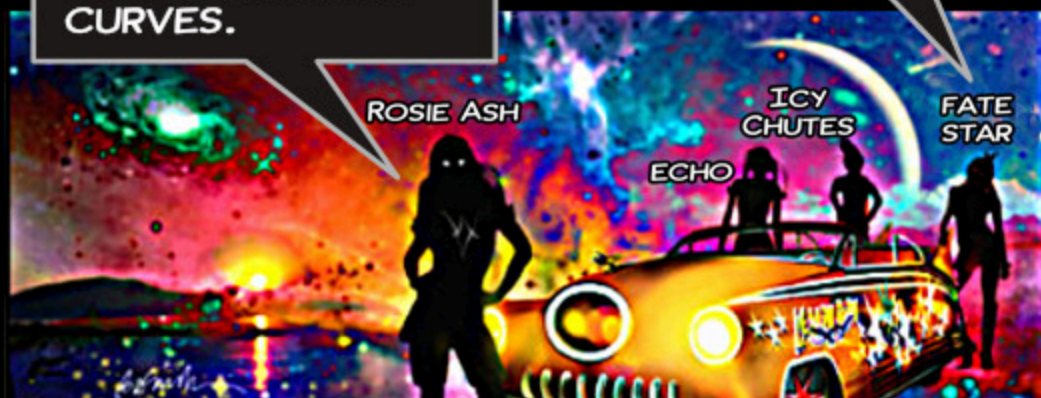


PLACES EVERYBODY, FINAL TOUCHES. WE NEED THE SPACE CAR LOWERED. . . OKAY BABES' LET'S GET YOU POSING AROUND THE SPACE CAR FOR A COUPLE PROMO SHOTS BEFORE WE BEGIN OUR VIDEO.

HAIR AND MAKEUP DO THEIR BEST WIPING THE CHOCOLATE OFF THE BAND MEMBER'S FACES WHILE OTHERS SPRAY DOWN THEIR HAIR AS THE BABES' STRUT OVER TO THE LOWERED SPACE CAR.

I GOING TO STAND OUT FRONT OF THE SPACE CAR SO OUR FANS CAN SEE ALL MY LUSCIOUS CURVES.

ECHO DEAR STOP STARING AT MY GORGEOUS ASS.



THE PHOTOGRAPHER TAKES A COUPLE WIDE SHOTS AND THEN MOVES IN ON EACH LEMEN BABE FOR CLOSE UPS. SHE CAN'T HELP BUT BE AMUSED BY THE BABES' BACK AND FORTH CANTOR.



THE PHOTOGRAPHER THEN SHOWS IN TURN HER LEMEN BABES SHOTS TO ADRIAN, DANIELSEN AND LICKER THROUGH HER VIEWFINDER. THEY ALL GIVE A THUMBS UP APPROVAL.

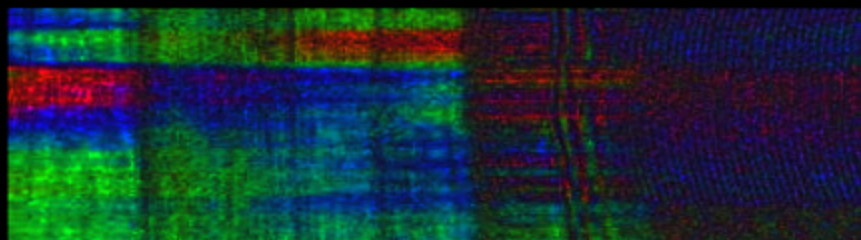
THE 1<sup>ST</sup> AD GETS THE BABES READY FOR THE FIRST VIDEO SHOT PUTTING ROSIE ASH BEHIND THE STEERING WHEEL, WITH ECHO SITTING NEXT TO HER AS FATE STAR AND ICY CHUTES HOP INTO THE RED BACKBENCH SEAT. ADRIAN MOVES OVER NEXT TO THE PLAYBACK MONITOR AND TAKES A DEEP BREATH.

READY, SET,  
HERE WE GO. . .

AND. . . MUSIC!  
ACTION!



**WHEN:** INCOMING INTERFERENCE OVERTAKES OUR VIDEO PRODUCTION SCENE!





# OUR SCENE SUDDENLY TURNS INTO A MOVIE SCRIPT - BUT WHY AND BY WHOM?

Birdman From Io: yellow pages revisions

pg37

Scene 35 INT. SOUND STAGE - DAY

Camera "A" moves in on the '49 Mercury's cool front rocket shaped nose pulling out to a mid shot of Rosie Ash. We notice Rosie Ash chomping on a wad of bubble gum as she begins lip syncing the first verse, out of tune, and out of lip sync.

ROSIE ASH

We love riding in our hot  
Merc-roid through the cosmic  
skies. Our car is crazy hot,  
hot, hot. Let's ride and hump  
the cosmic night away. Hump,  
hump our joy ride through  
the starry skies tonight.

ADRIAN

Cut... Okay, not bad. Let's  
take it from the top one more  
time. Rosie ass, I mean Ash,

DEX LICKER

That she has.

ADRIAN

Please lose the gum Rosie,  
it seems to be throwing off  
your uh, lip syncing just  
a little bit.

Rosie sticks her gum on Echo's thigh.

ECHO

Hey get your sticky  
germs off me bitch!

Fate Star reaches over and grabs the gum from Echo's  
thigh and whips it at the celestial painted canvas  
backdrop behind them - it sticks!

Dex Licker and Bard Danielsen look at each other  
realizing this will be no ordinary shoot.

FATE STAR

A new gummie has just been born  
in our hot, hot galaxy.

ICY CHUTES

Nice shot, betcha you can't  
make my gum stick to the  
cosmic backdrop.

She spits her gum into the palm of her hand, and hands  
to Fate Star who is just about to throw in at the  
cosmic painted backdrop.

ADRIAN

Uh, okay girls, lets uh,  
get back into character.

Echo I want you to pretend  
you are really into this ride.  
Icy and Star I want you to rock  
the hell out of that back seat,  
got it.

FATE STAR

C'mon bitches let's rock this  
Merc silly. Giddy up!

ADRIAN

(to the 1st AD)

Make sure we have enough  
in the budget for overtime  
each and every day.

1ST AD

I'll have my 2nd AD  
look at the budget over lunch.  
Back to first positions  
everybody, final touches.

ICY CHUTES

Watch out Miss Star, I'm beginning  
to feel real horny sitting next  
to you in our luxuriously  
hot and leather red seat.





## FATE STAR

I would normally say  
what the hell, but you  
will only mess up my hair  
and facial makeup for  
the scene, maybe later.

FADE TO:

## Scene 36 EXT. PRODUCTION STUDIO WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Danielsen has his arm around Adrian as they make their way to the back-lot parking area. The Tag Thirst agency reps are not far behind. Licker tries his best convincing the Lemen Babes to get into their stretched limo, he then looks back at Adrian.

## DEX LICKER

Hey Birdman, the Babes  
don't want to head back to  
their hotel rooms empty handed.  
They'd prefer spending a little  
more time with you. There's  
uh, plenty of room back here.  
The limo bar is open and I  
don't think they will take  
anything less than a yes  
for you to join them. . .  
if you know what I mean.

In the background we hear the Lemen Babes still shouting pleading their case for Adrian to join them.

## ROSIE ASH

Hey Birdman we really want  
to thank you for putting up  
with us today. I have something  
I really want to share with you.  
But the only way you're gonna  
see it is by you joining me in  
the back of our super hot limo.



ADRIAN

I'm going to have to pass  
uh, I still need to go over  
tomorrow's shot list before  
packing it in for the night.

You and your Babes should  
perhaps think of getting a  
little shuteye. Tomorrow is  
our one and only chance to  
finish our intro video footage  
needed for Monday's scheduled  
post production.

DEX LICKER

They'll be ready, just hope  
after we uh, wrap tomorrow  
night you'll be up for  
one of their wild and crazy  
no holds barred romping party's!  
There's no telling what these  
Babes have up their skirts when  
it comes to their unbridled  
appreciation for what you are  
creating for them in this video.

DANIELSEN

(to Adrian)

Remember to take uh,  
an extra dose of energy  
pills tomorrow morning.  
By the sounds of it you  
are going to be sleepless  
in Seattle come the weekend.  
And if the Lemen Babes have  
it their way; uh, you may  
find yourself singing uh,  
"Here Comes The Sun" come  
Monday's sunrise from within  
one of their hotel rooms face  
down. You may have to rethink  
your weekend plans with Sarah.

FADE TO BLACK

WHEN: STATIC BEGINS TO FILL THE PAGE.



## CHAPTER 4: ORBS AND LEMEN BABES

ADRIAN PULLS DOWN HIS ELEVATOR CAGE DOOR IN HIS STUDIO FLAT. HE'S EXHAUSTED, NOT SURE WHAT HE HAS GOTTEN HIMSELF INTO WITH THESE OUT-OF-CONTROL **LEMEN BABES**. HE MOVES TO HIS KITCHEN AND POURS HIMSELF A DOUBLE SCOTCH AND DROPS HIMSELF INTO HIS RED BARBERSHOP CHAIR.

IT'S NOT LONG BEFORE HE REALIZES HE STILL HAS NOT RETURNED SARAH'S TEXT. HE PULLS IT UP. . .

HE CAN'T BELIEVE HIS WEARY EYES! SARAH'S TWIN BOYS ARE NOW ILLUSTRATING AND MODELLING HIS ALIEN IO DREAMS!



OH MY GOD, **JASON** HAS DRAWN HORUS FLYING THROUGH THE MY DREAMS, AND **JORDAN** HAS SOME HOW MODELLED THE BELT LOGO FROM MY ANCIENT VIKING JOURNAL.

ADRIAN LOOKS OVER AT HIS BOOKSHELF EYEING HIS GRANDFATHER'S ILLUSTRATED JOURNAL WONDERING HOW SARAH'S BOYS HAVE GOTTEN INTO HIS DREAMS. OR HAVE THESE BLUE ORBS WILLINGLY ENTERED JASON AND JORDAN'S DREAMS. HE SINKS DEEPER INTO HIS RED BARBERSHOP CHAIR. HE KNOWS HE NEEDS TO GET TO SARAH AND HER TWINS NOW - TONIGHT.



HE TEXTS SARAH LETTING HER KNOW HE IS ON HIS WAY. THE LEMEN BABES NEXT DAY VIDEO SHOOT MAY BE IN JEOPARDY IF HE IS NOT CAREFUL

ADRIAN EASES UP ON THE THROTTLE AS HE SKIMS UP THE LOOSE GRAVEL ROAD LEADING TO SARAH'S FARM. HE SWERVES AND BRINGS HIS HARLEY DAVIDSON TO A CLOUDY DUST FILLED STOP AT THE THOMPSON FARM'S FRONT PORCH.



SARAH HAS BEEN WAITING FOR HIM AND POINTS TO HER TWINS BLUE LIT BEDROOM WINDOW.

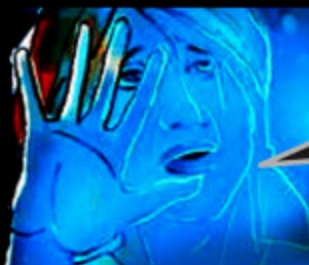


SARAH RACES TO THE KITCHEN LOOKING FOR HER AUNT NORAH. SHE IS NOWHERE TO BE FOUND.

AUNT NORAH. . .  
WHERE ARE YOU?



SHE HEADS THROUGH THE KITCHEN HALLWAY LANDING LEADING TO THE UPSTAIRS BEDROOMS. SHE SEES THE BLUE PULSATING LIGHT RADIATING FROM THE OPEN DOOR WHERE A SPELL-BOUND MOTIONLESS AUNT NORAH IS IN SOME KIND OF A TRANCE MUTTERING TO HERSELF. SARAH MANAGES TO SQUEEZE PAST HER AUNT BLOCKING THE DOORWAY INTO HER BOYS BLUE LIT BEDROOM.

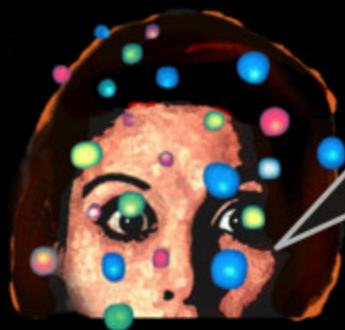


OH MY GOD, THESE  
BLUE ORBS ARE  
NOW AFFECTING MY  
TWIN BOYS!

SHE CAN'T BELIEVE HER EYES. WITHIN THE BLUE LIGHT ARE SMALLER BRIGHTER BLUE ORBS DANCING AROUND JASON AND JORDAN JUST LIKE THEY DID WITH HER DURING HARVEST. HER TWIN BOYS ARE SEEMINGLY UNAWARE OF HER PRESENCE.

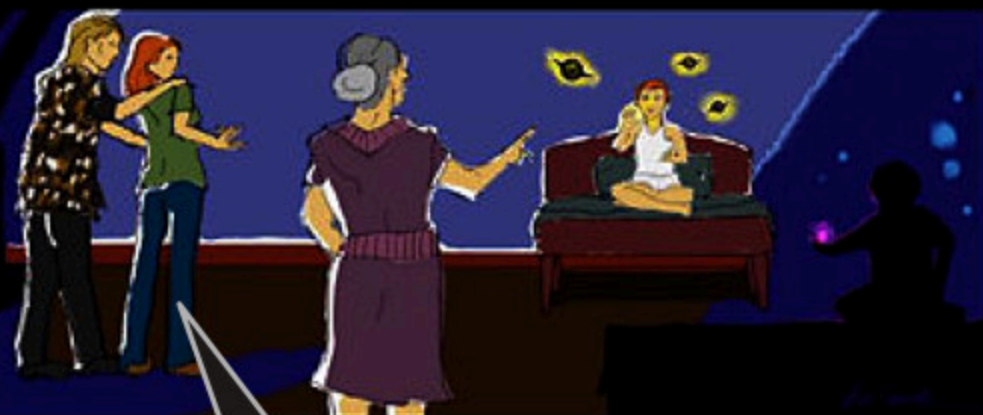
JORDAN IS FOCUSED ON HIS CLAY MODEL COMMUNICATOR AND PRESSES THE RED BUTTON CHANGING THE COLOUR OF THE BLUE ORBS INTO A RAINBOW OF COLOURS.





JORDAN HOW ARE YOU DOING THIS WITH YOUR CLAY MODEL? JORDAN WHY ARE YOU NOT RESPONDING TO ME?

AUNT NORAH BEGINS MUMBLING IN A FOREIGN TONGUE POINTING A FINGER IN JORDAN'S DIRECTION. THE BLUE ORBS HAVE MOVED TO THE CENTRE OF THE BEDROOM REVEALING JASON FLYING THREE CLAY MODEL ALIEN SPHERE- WINGED SPACECRAFTS OVER HIS HEAD. IT IS AS IF THERE IS AN INVISIBLE STRING ATTACHED TO HIS FINGER TIPS CONTROLLING THEIR ORBITING FLIGHT.



ADRIAN DO SOMETHING, MAKE THESE BLUE ORBS GO AWAY! BRING BACK MY BOYS, MAKE IT STOP!

ADRIAN MOVES TOWARDS JORDAN DOING HIS BEST TO MAKE EYE CONTACT. BUT JORDAN APPEARS NOT TO SEE HIM.

ADRIAN AT WIT'S END GIVES A HARD CLAP IN FRONT OF JORDAN'S GLAZED-OVER EYES AND MOTIONLESS FACE FOLLOWING HIS FLYING ALIEN CLAY MODELS.



JORDAN COMES OUT OF HIS TRANCE, STARTLED AND NOTICES THE BLUE ORBS HOVERING AROUND HIM. HE LOOKS DOWN AT HIS **CLAY COMMUNICATOR** VIBRATING IN HIS HAND. HE SEES HIS MOTHER NEXT TO ADRIAN AND REACHES OUT FOR HER.



MOMMY, HELP ME, I'M VERY SCARED. WHAT IS HAPPENING TO ME?

JASON REMAINS STARRY-EYED. ADRIAN IS NOT GIVING UP. HE SHOUTS HIS NAME WHILE SHAKING HIM - BUT TO NO AVAIL.

HE LEANS MORE INTO HIM FINALLY ABLE TO SHAKE HIM OUT OF HIS DREAM.



JASON, WAKE UP, YOU'RE HAVING A BAD DREAM!

**WHEN:** JASON WAKES UP STARTLED AS HIS FLYING ALIEN SPACECRAFT CRASHES DOWN IN FRONT OF HIM. SARAH REACHES OVER TO JASON WITH ONE ARM WHILE NOT WANTING TO LET GO OF JORDAN. JASON AND JORDAN ARE CRYING - NOT KNOWING WHAT IS HAPPENING TO THEM.

I NOW REALIZE MY ALIEN DREAMS ARE AFFECTING YOUR BOYS DREAMS. UH, **2039** IS THE ID NUMBER ON **ANU'S** SPACECRAFT.



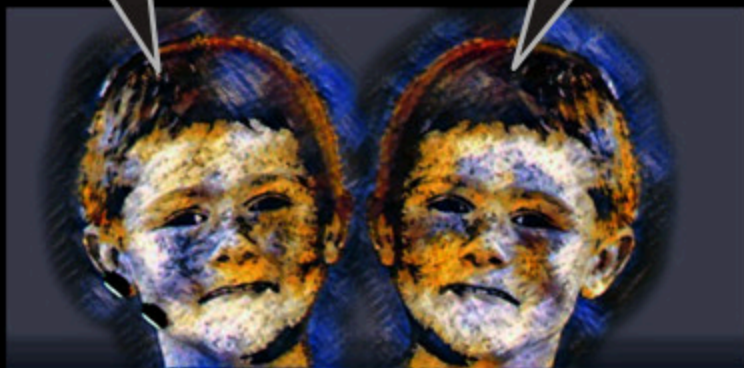
WE CAN'T HELP BUT NOTICE THERE APPEARS TO BE A NUMBER OF ARTISTS INVADING OUR GRAPHIC NOVEL.



OH MY GOD, REALLY, YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS. THEN **ANU** IS THE ONE BEHIND MY **RED ORBS**. AND NOW HE HAS ENTERED MY INNOCENT TWIN BOYS DREAMS!

MOMMY MY DREAM TOOK ME TO A PLANET WAY, WAY PAST OUR SUN, INTO OUTER SPACE.

ME TO, I DID NOT KNOW HOW TO STOP **ANU** THIS TIME.



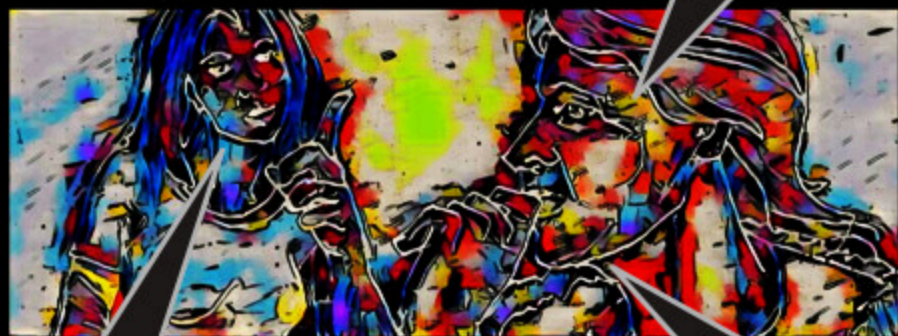
OH MY GOD, **ANU** HAS ENTERED MY BOYS DREAMS! YOU MUST FIND A WAY ADRIAN TO STOP HIM FROM INVADING MY BOYS' DREAMS! MAYBE YOU CAN STOP HIM IN YOUR DREAMS.





SOMEHOW HE HAS THE ABILITY TO UH, **DREAM CHANNEL** - **GAMING** YOUR SONS VULNERABILITY. SINCE I AM BEATING **ANU** IN MY DREAMS I'M SURE I CAN DEFEAT HIM IN YOUR BOYS DREAMS.

### INCOMING STATIC INTERFERENCE



IF THIS IS THE CASE YOU NEED TO TAKE A NAP OR MEDITATE AND TELL THIS **ANU** TO STOP ENTERING MY BOYS DREAMS - GOT IT.

MEDITATE IT IS. MAYBE I'LL BE ABLE TO FIGURE OUT UH, THE CONNECTION BETWEEN **ANU** AND YOUR **BLUE ORBS**.

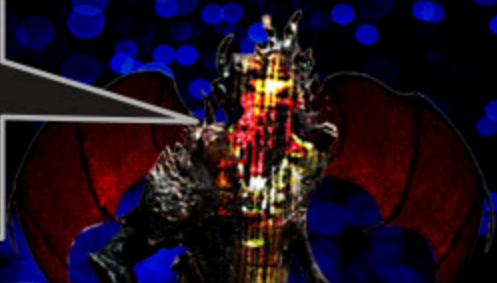
**WHEN:** **SARAH'S AUNT NORAH** COMES OUT OF HER TRANCE HEARING THE NAME **ANU**. SARAH RUSHES TO HER SIDE AND CONSOLES HER.

**ADRIAN HEADS DOWN TO THE LIVING ROOM AND SITS IN HER DAD'S EASY CHAIR AND BEGINS TAKING IN DEEP BREATHS - SLOWLY ENTERING A DREAM STATE.**



IT ISN'T LONG BEFORE ADRIAN FINDS HIMSELF RIDING ON THE BACK OF HIS DREAM MERLIN FALCON **HORUS**. HE CONCENTRATES AS HARD AS HE CAN AND SEES **ANU** LOOKING SURPRISED, CAUGHT OFF GUARD.

WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH ME? YOU HAVE ALREADY SLAIN ME FROM YOUR DREAMS.

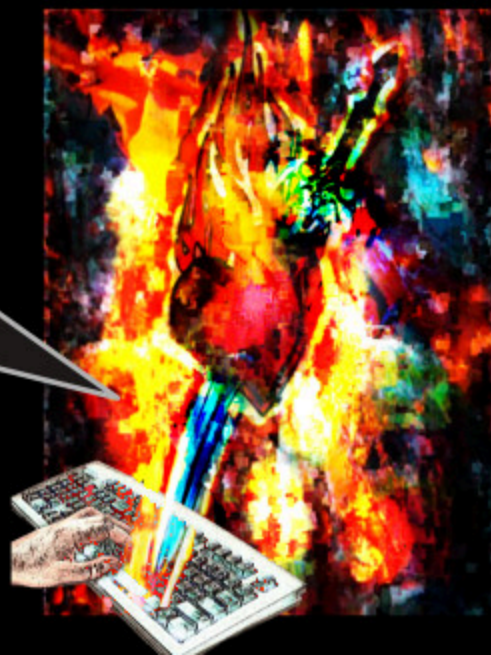


AND NOW I MUST SLAY YOU FROM ENTERING **JASON** AND **JORDAN'S** DREAMS AND ALL OTHERS YOU ARE PLANNING TO UH, ENTER. TIME TO DESTROY YOU ONCE AND FOR ALL!

**ANU** HAS NO TIME TO REACT. ADRIAN TURNS ON HIS LIGHTSABRE SWORD PIERCING **ANU'S** HEART UNTIL IT TURNS INTO BURNING ASH!

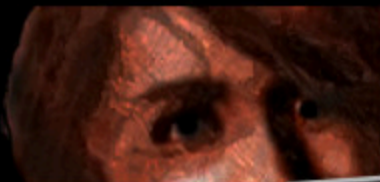
YOUR EXISTENCE IN OTHER PEOPLES' DREAMS IS OVER!

WE HEAR **SOMEONE** ON A KEYBOARD TRYING TO CHANGE THIS OUTCOME, BUT TO NO AVAIL.





ADRIAN GASPING FOR AIR COMES OUT OF HIS MEDITATION - REALIZING HE HAS ONCE AND FOR ALL ENDED ANU'S ABILITY TO INVADE HER TWIN BOYS OR OTHER CHILDREN'S DREAMS.



ADRIAN CAN YOU HEAR ME, ARE YOU ALRIGHT? THAT WAS QUITE THE MEDITATION SESSION YOU WERE HAVING. DID YOU FIND ANU? DID YOU CAST HIM OUT FROM MY TWINS DREAMS?

YES I DID, HE WILL NO LONGER BE ENTERING JASON'S OR JORDAN'S DREAMS. BUT THESE BLUE ORBS AND THEIR RELATIONSHIP TO ANU REMAINS A MYSTERY.



I THINK I SHOULD GO AND LET YOU AND YOUR TWINS AND AUNT NORAH GET SOME MUCH NEEDED REST. . . I UH, NEED TO GET BACK TO MY LEMEN BABES VIDEO. YOU KNOW HOW IMPORTANT THIS TDFY PROJECT IS FOR MY DIRECTING CAREER.



SARAH PLANTS A KISS ON ADRIAN'S LIPS THAT HE WILL NOT SOON FORGET. SHE GRUDGINGLY WALKS HIM TO HIS DUST COVERED BLACK HARLEY DAVIDSON MOTORCYCLE.

## CHAPTER 5: LEMEN BABES TAKE 34

ADRIAN OPENS HIS ELEVATOR CAGE DOOR, KICK STANDS HIS BIKE ON ITS FLOOR MAT AND HEADS STRAIGHT FOR HIS COMPUTER. HE OPENS HIS LATEST **LEMEN BABES STORYBOARD** FILE, REVIEWING HIS SHOT LIST FOR MONDAY.

ALTERNATIVE MUSIC WILL NEVER BE THE SAME THANKS IN PART TO THESE BABES.



the Grind

SARAH



WHEN: ADRIAN GETS AN UNEXPECTED TEXT FROM SARAH SHOWING WHAT SHE JUST FOUND ON HER TWIN BOYS NIGHT TABLES.





ADRIAN WASTES NO TIME IN CALLING SARAH.

HEY BABE, GOT YOUR BOYS' DRAWINGS. BEST UH, TO BURN THESE DRAWINGS AS YOUR SONS DON'T NEED ANY REMINDERS IN WHAT THEY HAVE JUST BEEN THROUGH.



I HAVE ALREADY DESTROYED THEM. JUST WISH THEY HAD SHOWN THEM TO ME BEFORE THEY WENT TO BED. PERHAPS I MAY HAVE BEEN ABLE TO PREVENT THEIR DREAMS TURNING INTO REALITY.

THERE IS NO NEED TO BE HARD ON YOURSELF. I AM THE ONE YOU SHOULD BE BLAMING. IT IS MY UH, ENCOUNTERS WITH **ANU** THAT NO DOUBT PROMPTED HIM TO ENTER YOUR TWIN BOYS DREAMS. GIVE YOUR SONS A HUG FOR ME AND I WILL SEE YOU NEXT WEEKEND AFTER MY LEMEN BABES SHOOT IS IN THE CAN.

STATIC CLEARS OUT



ADRIAN IS WALKING INTO THE  
VIDEO PRODUCTION STUDIO  
AND HEARS ONCE AGAIN  
SARAH'S FAMILIAR RING TONE.

SARAH



SARAH'S RING TONE IS CAUSING STATIC TRANSCENDING  
US BACK INTO ADRIAN'S LEMEN BABES VIDEO  
PRODUCTION SCRIPT.

Birdman From Io: yellow pages revisions

pg52

INT. VIDEO WAREHOUSE - DAY

We hear the familiar sound of Adrian's ring chime for Sarah on his smart phone. We stay tight on Adrian's shadowed face as he brings his phone up to his ear.

ADRIAN

Sarah, I'm about to take  
my first shot... That  
is good news. Thank God  
your boys are no longer  
creating alien drawings!

He can't hold back his excitement jumping high into the air - thinking he is standing on top of his black leather hide-a-bed in his studio loft.

WHEN:

Our camera pulls back revealing he is in fact in the middle of his morning video production shot - making a spectacle out of himself in front of the Tag Thirst reps, Danielsen, crew and of course the Lemen Babes and their manager Dex Licker.

DANIELSEN

Adrian, are you alright.  
Why would you want to take  
a call from Sarah while uh,  
preparing our first shot?

Adrian looks around at his surroundings... How did he get here? His smart phone signal goes dead.



The Production Crew including The Tag Thirst reps are aghast not knowing what to make of Adrian's lost-in-another-world behaviour.

BEAT:

Rosie Ash dashes to the craft service table, and pours a 'high octane' labelled coffee and makes her way back to Adrian, doing her best not to slip on the concrete sound stage floor - with little luck.

ROSIE ASH

Sometimes our minds play  
tricks on us, mine does it  
all the time. Perhaps  
this um, half cup of black  
coffee will help bring  
you around.



ICY CHUTES

Sometimes I like mine black too.

FATE STAR

You have turned into quite  
the ethnocentric pervert.

ADRIAN

Thanks Rosie, it was just a  
weird blackout... I'll be  
uh, alright.

JUDY TAYLOR

You don't look that okay to me.

CHRISTINE HOWES

I agree, perhaps we should  
call a doctor or his  
girlfriend Sarah.

ADRIAN

Uh, that won't be necessary,  
just give me a minute to refocus  
on where we are in this shot.

DEX LICKER

Okay Babes, that's enough,  
let's give Adrian some air.  
Let's wander over to craft  
service table and see where  
they're hiding those yummy  
chocolate éclairs.

1st AD

Chooch, playback the  
last take for us  
from the top, thanks.

Adrian grabs his storyboards leaning against his  
director's chair, his eyes are finding their focus.  
He begins to remember where he was before his time  
warp illusion. He leans forward into the playback  
monitor now setup in front of him by Chooch.

ADRIAN

Okay where were we, right,  
let's get the Merc turned more  
towards camera...perfect, thanks.

1st AD

Places everybody, Babes  
back on your marks please.

Danielsen leans into Adrian while everyone moves back  
to their last positions.

DANIELSEN

Back in the sixties I did  
some stupid things, I sure  
hope whatever you are on  
won't have any further effect  
on us getting through our  
day of shooting. I need you  
on top of your game. Lest  
I remind you again uh,  
our asses are on the line.

Adrian still shaken by his surroundings leans back deep  
into his director's chair.



ADRIAN

(under his breath)

Maybe I do need to take something  
a little stronger than aspirin.

Our camera pulls back revealing the Lemen Babes posing in around the 1949 Mercury Spacecar now positioned in front of a green cyclorama. And as usual all four Lemen Babes are giving the 1st AD a hard time, deliberately acting dazed and confused like this is their first day on set.

WHEN SUDDENLY:

A power surge shuts down the entire studio lighting grid. The '49 Merc headlights silhouette Rosie Ash who has sauntered over to the front grill of the '49 Merc.



ROSIE ASH

Damn it, how is anybody ever  
going to see my hot ass in  
these low lighting conditions.

ADRIAN

(under his breath)

Just like in my dreams, I'm being  
kept in the dark.

WHEN: Our frame gradually comes back to life.

1st AD

We're back, places everybody,  
Echo, Icy, lets lose the gum.

FADE TO BLACK:

SARAH HAS JUST PUT HER TWINS TO BED AND HEADS DOWN THE SECOND FLOOR STAIR CASE INTO THE LIVING ROOM. SHE SLIDES INTO HER DAD'S EZ-BOY RECLINER. SHE TURNS ON THE WIDE SCREEN TV AND SURFS TO HER FAVOURITE YOUTUBE CHANNEL AND UPLOADS ONE OF HER ALIEN PROGRAM FAVOURITES "ANCIENT ALIEN ENCOUNTERS OF THE THIRD KIND."

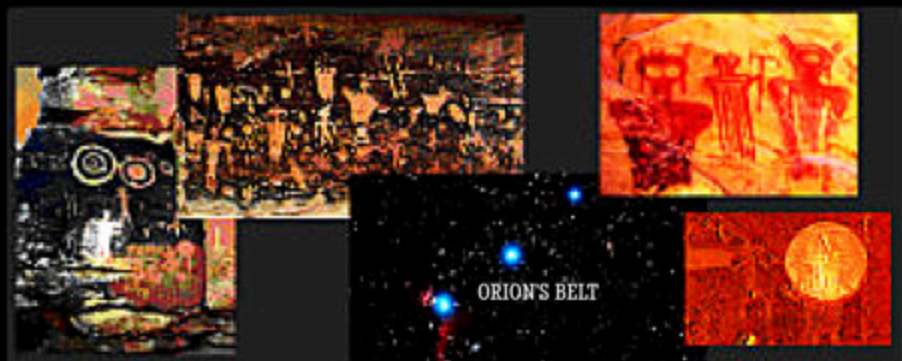
WELCOME BACK TO OUR SERIES ANCIENT ALIEN ENCOUNTERS OF THE THIRD KIND. TONIGHT WE BEGIN HERE IN AN AMERICAN SOUTHWEST HOPI INDIAN TRIBAL VILLAGE. THE HOPI'S BELIEVED ACCORDING TO THEIR PETROGLYPHS, HAD MANY ENCOUNTERS WITH SPACE VISITORS AND GODS KNOWN AS "THE ANT PEOPLE." LEAD BY THEIR LEADER ANU.



THESE ALIENS ARE BELIEVED TO HAVE COME FROM A STAR SYSTEM WITHIN OUR MILKY WAY CONSTELLATION ORION... WHY THESE ALIENS WERE REFERRED TO AS ANTS MAY LIE IN THE FACT THAT ANTS HAVE THREE DISTINCT BODY PARTS, SIMILAR TO THE THREE DISTINCT STARS THAT CAN BE SEEN WITHIN ORION'S BELT IN THIS AREA. . .

THEY ALSO BELIEVED THESE ALIEN ANT PEOPLE COULD MANIPULATE THEIR DREAMS.





OH, MY GOD, **ANU** GOES  
BACK THOUSANDS OF  
YEARS AND MAYBE EVEN  
FURTHER TO ADRIAN'S  
GREAT VIKING ANCESTOR  
GRANDFATHER **AUTGRAF**.



SARAH IMMEDIATELY PICKS UP HER CELL PHONE AND  
TEXTS ADRIAN THE LINK TO HER YOUTUBE CHANNEL.

SHE WATCHES INTENTLY TO THE VERY END OF THE  
PROGRAM AND FINDS HERSELF SINKING DEEPER INTO  
HER LATE FATHER'S RECLINER.

SHE BEGINS HAVING HAUNTING IMAGERY OF THAT  
FATEFUL NIGHT IN LOSING HER FATHER. . .

SHE IS SHOULDERING HER FATHER WALT ON THE  
SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY LEADING TO HIS BEDROOM  
DOOR AFTER A LONG NIGHT OF HARVESTING.



SARAH REMEMBERS GIVING HIM A BIG HUG BEFORE HE ENTERED HIS BEDROOM. SHE THEN WALKED DOWN THE HALLWAY TO HER TWIN BOY'S BEDROOM. . . THEY ARE FAST ASLEEP, SHE GIVES EACH ONE A KISS, AND CLOSES THEIR WINDOW SHUT.

SHE CIRCLES BACK TO HER FATHER'S ROOM, HE'S PASSED OUT ON THE BED. SHE GRABS A BLANKET FROM THE CHEST AT THE FOOT OF HIS BED AND GENTLY PLACES IT OVER HIM. SHE LEANS OVER HER SNORING FATHER AND GIVES HIM A GENTLE KISS AND WHISPERS. . .



DON'T LET THE BED BUGS BITE, LOVE YOU SO MUCH DAD. I KNOW IT HAS NOT BEEN EASY FOR YOU SINCE MOM'S PASSING - GOODNIGHT.

SHE THEN REMEMBERS HOW SUDDENLY STIFF AND ICE COLD HIS FACE FELT.

NO - O - O -O,  
PLEASE GOD NO!!



SHE RECALLS THE FLASHING POLICE CARS AND AMBULANCE LIGHTS RACING TO HER FRONT PORCH WITH NEIGHBOURS GIVING THEIR HEART FELT CONDOLENCES WITH ADRIAN COMING TO HER SIDE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT.





SHE NOW HEARS ADRIAN'S HARLEY DAVIDSON IDLING AT HER FRONT PORCH. SHE RUNS TO THE PORCH AND GREET'S HIM ONCE AGAIN WITH ONE OF HER KISSES HE WILL NOT SOON OR EVER FORGET.

I WASN'T EXPECTING YOU, THANK GOD YOU ARE HERE. I LOVE YOU SO MUCH.

AT THE END OF TODAY'S SHOOT ALL I COULD DO WAS THINK OF YOU.



THEY MOVE INTO THE LIVING ROOM, AND IT IS NOT LONG BEFORE THEY ARE BOTH SOUND ASLEEP ON THE LOVE SOFA.

**WHEN:**



THE SUN CRESTS THE THOMPSON FARM. A ROOSTER BEGINS CROWING. ADRIAN JUMPS TO HIS FEET, SARAH IS STARTLED BY HIS WAKENING. HE GIVES HER A KISS ON THE CHEEK AND HEADS FOR THE FRONT DOOR .

GOT TO GO BABE AND BEGIN EDITING UH, POSTING MY VIDEO - LOVE YOU.



ADRIAN IS RUNNING TOWARDS HIS EDITING BAY WHILE TALKING TO SARAH ON HIS SMART PHONE.

HE SEES HIS TDFY PARTNER DANIELSEN STICKING HIS HEAD OUT OF THE EDITING BAY INTO THE HALLWAY. HE BLOWS HIM A KISS.



LIKE I SAID, I SHOULD BE ABLE TO SEE YOU ON THE WEEKEND UH, IF ALL GOES WELL WITH MY EDITING. . . LOVE YOU TOO. . . NOT YOU DANIELSEN.

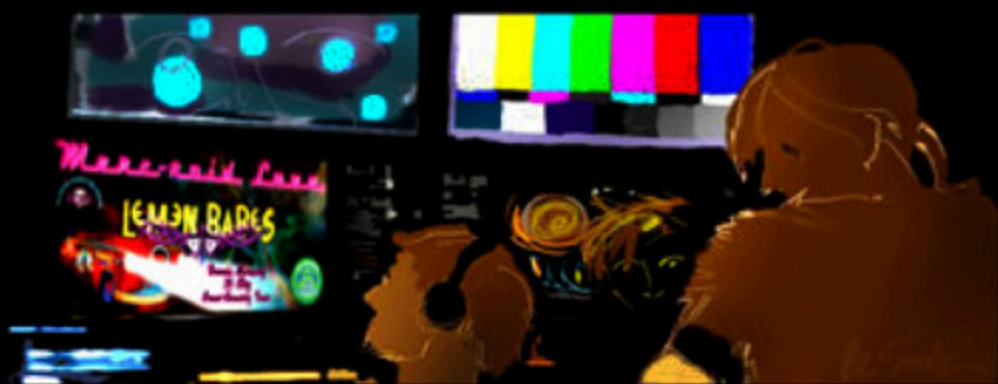
HE HEADS FOR THE EDITING SUITE DOOR, TAKES A DEEP BREATH, AND DOES HIS BEST TO LOOK NONCHALANT IN FRONT OF DANIELSEN, TAG THIRST REPS AND LICKER.

HI EVERYONE, UH, HAD A LITTLE PERSONAL MATTER I HAD TO GET OUT OF THE WAY. DIDN'T UH, WANT ANYTHING TO SIDE TRACK ME ON OUR FIRST DAY OF POST PRODUCTION.



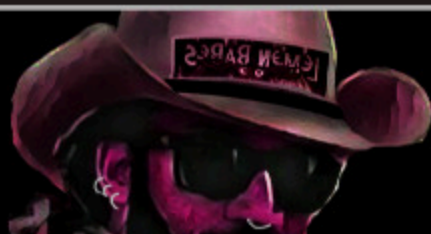


ADRIAN CUES HIS VIDEO EDITOR MARIO TO BEGIN THE LEMON BABES VIDEO "MERC-ROID LOVE". THE OPENING VIDEO SCENE FEATURES THE BABES QUANTUM JUMPING THROUGH A PORTAL INTO A GALACTIC WONDERLAND.



YOUR IMAGINATION IS NOT OF THIS WORLD, WHERE DO THINK IT COMES FROM?

MY IMAGINATION UH, STEMS MOSTLY FROM MY DREAMS. I FIND MYSELF MORE ALIVE IN A DREAMING STATE THAN AWAKE LATELY.



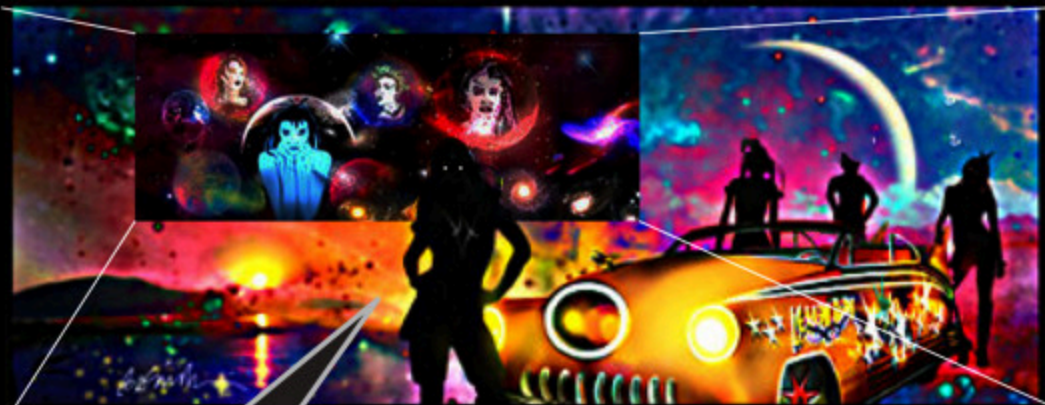
MY DREAMS START AND  
END A LITTLE LOWER IF  
YOU KNOW WHAT I  
MEAN. YOU ARE UH,  
WARPING EVERY CELL IN  
MY FUCKING HEAD.



EDITOR **MARIO** WORKS HIS MAGIC USING THE VIDEO  
PRODUCTION STUDIO'S CELESTIAL BACKDROP FROM A  
SCENE THAT FEATURED THE **LEMAN BABES** POSING  
WITH THE 1949 MERCURY SPACECAR IN THE  
FOREGROUND.

HE THEN FADES IN THE **LEMAN BABES** FLOATING INSIDE  
BUBBLES THROUGHOUT THE UNIVERSE OVER THE  
STUDIO CHROMA KEY GREEN BACKDROP.

NEXT, **MARIO** DUBS IN ROSIE ASH'S SINGING. **ROSIE** IS  
ECSTATIC, SHE CAN'T BELIEVE HOW GOOD SHE LOOKS  
AND SOUNDS.



MY MIND IS GONE, LOST IN THIS UM,  
PARADISE OF TOXIC LUST. WHERE WE  
ARE IN THIS UNIVERSE WHO THE  
FUCK CARES. MY TITS AND ASS  
HAVE NEVER LOOKED THIS GOOD.



AS WITHIN SO  
WITHOUT.

FAKE OR REAL THESE  
**LEMEN BABES** ARE DOING  
EXACTLY WHAT THEIR  
FAN BASE EXPECTS AND  
LOVES, AND SO DOES  
TAG THIRST.

MARIO

CHRISTINE

JUDY

I AGREE.

ROSIE ASH TOLD ME OVER A PRODUCTION BREAK  
UH, SHE HAS HER OWN ACCOUNTING FIRM.



ADRIAN

TOFY DANIELSEN

MARIO

DEX LICKER

REALLY, A GENUINE CA  
ACCOUNTANT, WHAT A  
GREAT DISGUISE, PERHAPS  
I SHOULD HAVE HER UH,  
HIM RECOLOUR MY  
PERSONAL AND BUSINESS  
TAX RETURNS.

BELIEVE IT OR  
NOT THEY ALL  
HAVE HIGHER  
EDUCATION  
DEGREES.

ECHO IS AN IT PROGRAMMER, ICY CHUTES HAS A BUSINESS MASTERS AND RUNS A GROWING HEALTH FOOD CHAIN.



AND FATE STAR HAS A PH.D IN ASTRONOMY AND WORKS PART-TIME AT OUR PLANETARIUM BETWEEN GIGS.

TIMES THEY ARE A-CHANGIN', IT APPEARS WALKING ON THE WILD SIDE AND BACK UH, HAS REAL ADVANTAGES IF ONE SO CHOOSES.





DO YOU THINK BEING  
STRAIGHT IS HOLDING  
US BACK FROM OUR  
FULL POTENTIAL.

BEING AROUND THEM  
AS MUCH AS UH, I  
HAVE. . . MAKES ME  
WONDER TO.



ADRIAN AND MARIO CONTINUE EDITING THE LEMEN  
BABES 3 MINUTE MERC-ROID VIDEO. . . THE MORNING  
HAS TURNED INTO EARLY AFTERNOON. DANIELSEN, THE  
LEMON BABES AND THE TAG THIRST REPS ARE BACK  
FROM LUNCH AS ADRIAN AND MARIO GULP DOWN THEIR  
ESPRESSO COFFEE AND WOLF DOWN THEIR DELI  
SANDWICHES THEY HAD ORDERED FROM GRUB FUSION.

THEY ARE BACK JUST IN TIME TO SEE THE FINIAL  
EDITING TO **MERC-ROID LOVE** INSERTING THE PROMO  
TAG AT THE END OF THE VIDEO.

*Merc-roid Love*

**tdt**  
ADVERTISING AGENCY

**LEMON BABES**



Cosmic Mercury Tour  
Starts December 16  
Bay Front - Miami FL

*beSunny*

MARIO REWINDS THE VIDEO TO THE BEGINNING. ADRIAN TURNS TO FACE DANIELSEN, THE LEMEN BABES, LICKER AND THE TAG THIRST REPS.



I BELIEVE UH, MY **MERC-ROID VIDEO** IS READY FOR YOUR EYES AND EARS. I HOPE YOU LIKE IT, AS I HAVE BEEN TOLD MY ASS IS ON THE LINE.

ADRIAN CUES MARIO TO ROLL HIS **MERC-ROID LOVE VIDEO** FROM THE TOP.

ADRIAN'S EYES FILL WITH NERVOUS ANTICIPATION.



**WHEN:** ADRIAN'S MUSIC VIDEO DIRECTING DEBUT COMES TO A WARPING-MONTAGE FINAL FRAME.

ADRIAN TAKES A DEEP BREATH, HIS EYES CLOSED AS THE VIDEO FADES TO BLACK.



ADRIAN OPENS HIS EYES TAKING YET ANOTHER DEEP BREATH AND SCANS THE EDITING ROOM - LOOKING FOR REACTIONS TO HIS VIDEO. . .THEY ALL SEEM TO BE INITIALLY DAZED, THEN THEY TURN TO AMAZEMENT.



THIS IS EXACTLY WHAT UH, WOLFMAN JACK WOULD HAVE ORDERED - MIND BLOWING ON ALL LEVELS!



CRAZY, SICK, THIS IS SO FUCKING UNBELIEVABLE! WE'VE JUST BEEN MADE INTO HOLLYWOOD HARD-ASS ROCK STARS! MY ROSIE ASS IS THERE FOR EVERYONE TO SEE.

YOU HAVE UH, JUST PERMANENTLY BLOWN MY MIND, AND THAT IS NO EASY FEAT. THIS IS BEYOND MY WETTEST AND RAW-EST DREAMS.



TDFY PARTNER DANIELSEN GIVES ADRIAN'S BUTT A FIRM SQUEEZE. . . THEY HAVE MANAGED TO PULL IT OFF WITH FLYING COLOURS.

ADRIAN'S LOST HORIZONS HAVE JUST BEEN REALIZED.

## CHAPTER 6: AND IN THE END. . .

THE SUN COMING THROUGH ADRIAN'S OVERHEAD SKYLIGHT PEELS BACK HIS REM DREAM STATE. HIS BREATHING, AND HEART RATE ARE DECREASING.

HE SITS UP IN HIS BED AND TAKES A VERY DEEP GRATEFUL BREATH. FOR THE FIRST TIME IN A LONG TIME THERE WAS NO SIGN OF **ANU**, HIS GREAT ANCIENT GRANDFATHER **AUTGRAF** OR ANY SIGNS OF **HORUS**.

THEY SEEMED TO HAVE BEEN SHORT CIRCUITED FROM HIS DREAMS.



IN FACT HE CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER DREAMING.

HE MOVES OVER TO HIS RED BARBERSHOP CHAIR, TURNS ON HIS WIDESCREEN TV AND SURFS TO HIS TDFY DESIGN FOLDER AND THEN OPENS A SUB-FOLDER NAMED **LEMEN BABES MUSIC VIDEO** AND PROCEEDS TO OPEN AND ADMIRE HIS "MERCURY-LOVE."



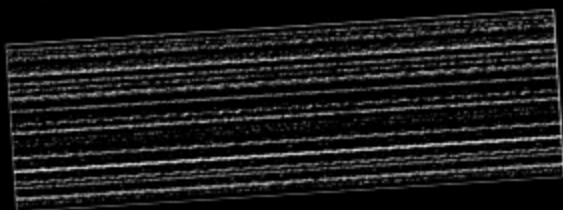


**WHEN:** UNBEKNOWN TO HIM, HE AND HIS STUDIO  
FLAT ARE TURNING TO STATIC.

**THEN:** ALIEN ARTISTS INCLUDING ONE OF HIS DREAM  
PRIMATES ARE TRYING TO OVERTAKE OUR BFI  
GRAPHIC NOVEL. THEY ALL SEEM TO BE ATTEMPTING  
TO USE THEIR PERSONAS IN HOW TO ILLUSTRATE  
BIRDMAN FROM IO GRAPHIC NOVELS.



... AND IT IS NOT LONG THEREAFTER OUR  
BFI GRAPHIC NOVEL COMPLETELY TURNS TO STATIC.



FOLLOWED BY - WHAT ELSE.





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