

DREAMING OUT LOUD  
Episode 003

# BIRDMAN FROM IO



Sci-FY Graphic Mini-Series  
Created, written & illustrated by  
Bruce Edwin James Sinski



## Prologue:

About the designing author and simulated screenplay.

Film artist Bruce Edwin James Sinski has been designing, creating, illustrating and storyboarding for the television and motion picture industries for over 45 years.

This is his third illustrative graphic screenplay he has produced from his studio residence now in Calgary Alberta Canada.

Food for thought...

Are we really the only intelligent beings made in God's Image in a universe containing billions of galaxies holding trillions and trillions of suns?

Why would God create so much universe that we humans will never be able to comprehend, see or even appreciate?

BIRDMAN FROM IO offers an alternative cosmic window on Creation... How did we get here and why?



1 ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - NIGHT - ONE WEEK LATER

VFX DREAMSCAPES #1:



ADRIAN

Where am I? Am I dreaming... still?  
Where's Horus... Autgraf, and why  
can't I feel you Sarah next to me?

He sees one of his painting's begin to appear in  
front of him from a previous one man show... WHO or  
WHAT is wanting to re-create, sabotage his art?



ADRIAN CONT'D

Why do I feel like I'm dreaming from  
another alternative universe? It  
doesn't make any sense to think  
this is even possible. Perhaps uh,  
Dr. Crater's alien analogies are  
playing tricks with my mind. That's  
it, I am fast asleep in my own bed,  
in my own studio - dreaming out loud.



ADRIAN CONT'D

Shit! Who am I kidding, there is definitely something going on within my alien dreams - but WHY?



ADRIAN CONT'D

Why would anyone want to interfere with so of my previous paintings from my uh, last man show?



ADRIAN CONT'D

Got to get a hold of myself and try and make sense out of what is really going on in my dreams, in my mind, but how? Is it you old grandfather Autgraf overtaking my paintings, my dreams?

As if on queue his dream frame fills with static imagery that he has no control over.



Slowly a single image begins to form from within the static imagery.

REVEALING...



In a whispering,  
crackling voice.

ANU

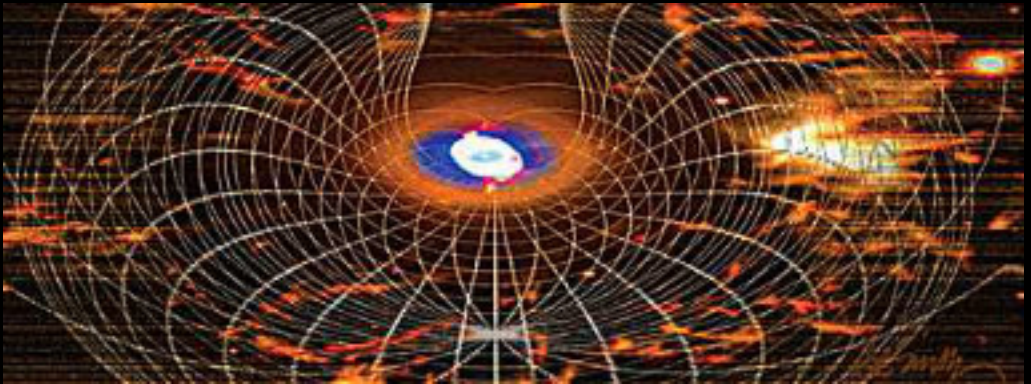
You know not of  
me but that is  
about to change.  
You are about to  
trespass into my  
world and I ANU  
will be battling  
for your dreams.  
There is no way  
out or escape.

**ADRIAN CONT'D**

What the... ANU what could you possibly want with my dreams? I have no intention or reason to want to invade your world.

**BEAT:** There is no response.

New static fills our screen...but this time we are overcome with a sensation of travelling through time and space, not in control, helplessly being yanked, pulled in, but to where?



It seems Adrian is being pulled into some kind of a dream portal. But why and where? The outline of a woman's eye comes into view. We seem to be about to enter someone else's dream!



**DISSOLVE TO:**



2 INT. SARAH THOMPSON'S BEDROOM - NIGHT  
(VFX DREAM SEQUENCE CONT'D)

We hear the voice of Sarah mumbling in her sleep.

SARAH

Adrian... is that you. Why won't  
you come to me... Where are my boys  
Jason, Jordan. I can't seem to find  
them. Do you know where they are?



We have somehow managed to enter Sarah's dream.  
Also a foreign art style seems to be over taking our  
normal illustrative dream technique.

We move in on Sarah's dream... her twin boy's  
Jordan and Jason's alien crayon art comes alive!



**WHEN**

Familiar alien spaceships begin fading in over Sarah's dream... the same alien spacecraft we have seen many times in Adrian's dreams. How is this even possible for her to be immersed deep in one of Adrian's alien dreams?



**DISSOLVE TO:**

**3 INT. THOMPSON TWIN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT  
(DREAM SEQUENCE CONT'D)**

Sarah's twin boys Jordan and Jason seem to be both sharing the SAME DREAM - concurrent with their mother's and Adrian's dream.

BLUE ORBS begin dancing over their dream frame.





AS WE FADE UP TO THE RISING SUN

4 INT. ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - DAY

Adrian is awake as the early morning rays cut through his naked body standing in front of his widescreen television. He holds the media centre remote in his left hand and after a few deep breaths points it towards his widescreen TV.

ADRIAN

Here goes... let's see what year  
or planet I am in and on.

Static from the previous last scene in 'Dreaming Out Loud' flashes across the screen. Adrian immediately turns it off.

ADRIAN

Shit, like it or not I need to  
know if I am awake, asleep or  
in some kind of a time warp,  
suspended, animated in time.

He turns back on his television widescreen.

BEAT:

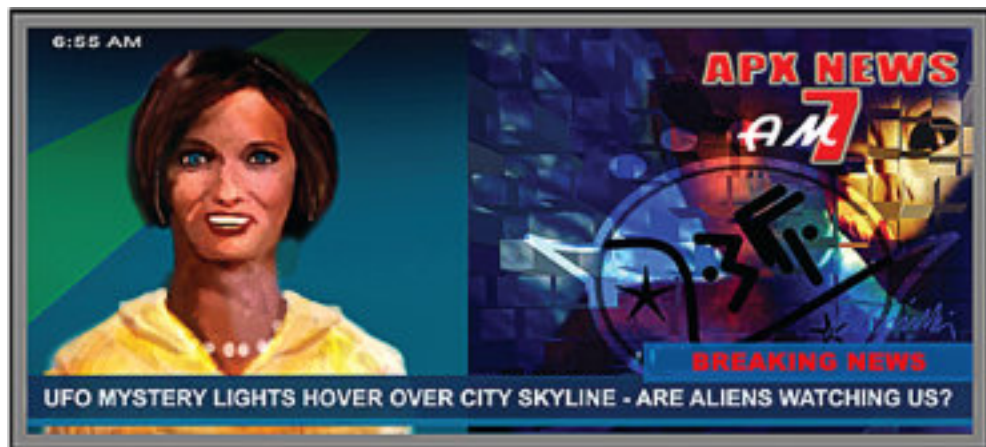
There is a long period of no sound or picture. Then static fills the screen slowly revealing a familiar local 'good morning' talk show.



Adrian moves backward finding his barbershop chair. All seems to be as it should be. He looks at the kitchen clock - it's 6:55 am. He looks back at his television screen clock - they are in sync. He programs in a familiar morning news station.

#### ADRIAN

Wonder what is going on in uh, today's morning news after last night's unbelievable dream?



Our camera moves in on his wide screen television.

#### FEMALE NEWSCASTER

Today's top story remains looking for answers surrounding the epic alien blue UFO'S that were seen hovering over our city last night. Many city residents who witnessed these unidentified blue objects are convinced - what they saw were not meteorites but rather blue alien spaceships which vanished into the south eastern skies. City officials have been in contact with our local Air Force Base and local astronomers. As of this hour our Air Force is still going over their radar data from last night, hoping to find a definitive and logical explanation for these "alien-like blue orbs."

ADRIAN

Yes I do believe we uh, are  
not alone.

He turns off his television and looks up through the sun rays emitting from his skylight. He looks over at his remaining bird paintings leaning up against his paint wall... They have all changed looking similar to the ones in his dreams.

ADRIAN CONT'D

Am I going mad, why, why me?

He hears his infamous smart phone ringing on his kitchen nook glass tabletop.

INTERCUT

4a INT. ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT

ADRIAN

Sarah, have you had a chance to uh, watch the local morning news? You are not the only one who uh, has seen these blue orbs er blue alien spaceships in the sky. Hey, wait a minute I don't remember taking you home last night... Do you remember me taking you home last night?

5 INT. THOMPSON FARM KITCHEN - DAY - INTERCUT

SARAH

Actual I um, don't. I don't even remember being with you at all last night... I'm sure I was um, here at home um, going over my dad's farm accounts... What's going on Adrian, why are you asking me if you took me home last night?.



4a INT. ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT

ADRIAN CONT'D

My dreams are getting weird.  
Last night uh, it felt like  
I was able to get into your  
dream as well as uh, into your  
twin boys dreams.

INTERCUT

5 INT. THOMPSON FARM KITCHEN - DAY

SARAH CONT'D

Would you believe me if I told  
you um, your recent one man um,  
paintings found their way into  
my dreams last night?

INTERCUT

4a INT. ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - DAY

ADRIAN CONT'D

Really, how is this even possible?

INTERCUT

5 INT. THOMPSON FARM KITCHEN - DAY

SARAH CONT'D

I don't know, you are suppose  
to be the expert on all things  
alien. All I know is I could  
see a number um, of your studio  
paintings, followed by my boys  
alien blue orb drawings! Then  
their drawings turned into an  
alien spacecraft like the one you  
described to me from your dreams.  
These blue orbs also looked like  
the ones I saw while harvesting.

INTERCUT

4a INT. ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - DAY

ADRIAN CONT'D

I think you have proven uh, our dreams can be linked. Maybe uh, this is what Autgraf has been trying to tell me all along.



INTERCUT

5 INT. THOMPSON FARM KITCHEN - DAY

SARAH CONT'D

Didn't you tell me that your ancient grandfather Autgraf told you that you were the Chosen One. You need to somehow get inside your dreams and put an end to all this alien madness before it's too late.

INTERCUT

4a INT. ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - DAY

ADRIAN CONT'D

Easier said than dreamt... Whatever alien intelligence is behind this phenomena is well *beyond* our *dreams* ability to control it's own realities.

6 INT. EDITING BAY - DAY

The editing suite/bay is typical, close quarters around a number of key centralized monitors controlled by the editor. ADRIAN is sitting next to his editor in-charge MARIO MILLER. DEX LICKER and TDFY Senior Partner-in-Charge BARD DANIELSEN sit behind Mario beside two empty chairs.

On Mario's various editing suite monitors we see an animation transition of Rosie Ash belting out their new single Merc-roid Love with her fellow goth band members popping in and out from camera right.



ADRIAN

Are we all still on the same page uh, regarding my vision?.

DANIELSEN

Absolutely! Love it, love it.

DEX LICKER

An alluring triumph. They've never looked hotter or sounded better.

Mario glances down studying the next storyboard sequence and then looks in Adrian's direction.

MARIO

Okay, and from here you want to insert the footage of the 49' Merc and Lemen Babes heading into outer space...right.



**ADRIAN**

Indeed and I want to inter-cut this footage with the asteroid belt animation you compiled earlier this morning.

**MARIO**

Gotcha, give me a minute to load the asteroid animation on monitor 3.

Dex Licker leans into Adrian.

**DEX LICKER**

You have one crazed warped mind. We have more in common than you might think Birdman.

**DANIELSEN**

I see our Tag Thirst ladies are running late. I left them uh, a message letting them know we were starting an hour earlier.

We move in over DANIELSEN'S shoulder framing monitor 3's loaded asteroid belt footage. ADRIAN and DEX share an uneasiness between them.

**DANIELSEN CONT'D**

Boys, is there something uh, I should know about that you have mistakenly forgotten to tell me.



DEX LICKER

Let me handle this, uh, the  
Lemen Babes and I LOVE what uh,  
Adrian has created in this video.  
And uh, we want Adrian -

ADRIAN

This should be coming from me.  
Bard, the Lemen Babes want me  
to be their uh, exclusive video  
and art director. I'm hoping and  
only if I do accept their offer.

BEAT:

Because I haven't... Maybe there  
is a way whereby TDFY loans my  
services to the Lemen Babes with  
you leading the charge. Perhaps  
creating a new division within  
the Agency. I told the Tag Thirst  
Agency we were starting later  
giving me uh, to time run this  
by you.

DANIELSEN

Well I'll be, you uh, want TDFY  
to buy you a *Ticket To Ride*.

ADRIAN

This hasn't been uh, easy for me,  
and perhaps telling you during  
the middle of editing is also bad  
timing on my part.

MARIO

Think I'll grab a coffee, anyone  
want anything while I'm up.

DANIELSEN

I have genuinely felt all along,  
this should be your end game. Why  
else would I have given you this  
chance but to poster uh, your  
creative talents onto a bigger  
screen.

ADRIAN

I don't know what to say, I uh, knew you are the one Partner I can count on when putting forward my many outlandish ideas... Uh, hearing this from you means a lot. How are you ever going to get your fellow Agency Partner to agree?

DANIELSEN

To be quite honest Adrian, you are like the son I never had. And uh, "your" TDFY Partners are not ever going to hold you back, get in the way from you following your dreams. And thanks for running your dream's ambition by me first... Think I'm going to headline this one uh, "breaking news update."

DEX LICKER

So then you, your Partners are uh, ready and willing to have Adrian play a key roll in the development of my Lemmen Babe careers while uh, still holding fort at TDFY.

DANIELSEN

I have talked this over in some length with my fellow Partners uh, having being aired to Adrian's widening visions. We will not stand in the way of any success Adrian is entitled to within or outside the confines of my agency while hoping that you Adrian will of course remain our go-to Art Director.

ADRIAN

Being TDFY's art director is uh, something I will never willingly let go. This is the "creative impetus" I quench each and every day... I owe you big-time Mr. Danielsen.



DANIELSEN

You may have just given Tag Thirst  
their next refreshing slogan.

FADE TO:

7 INT. DR. CRATER'S UFO OFFICE - DAY

Dr. Arthur Winslow Crater is frantically moving  
from screen image to screen image.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

This is unbelievable, why couldn't  
I see this before. Quantum Jumping  
is not only possible but probable.  
If my calculations are right there  
could be an infinite number of uh,  
alternate universes within, around  
our own. Perhaps one of these  
alternate universes runs parallel  
to ours, even entering our dreams.  
Yes, the possibility is there!

Dr. Crater checks and double checks his quantum  
theorem screen.



DR. WINSLOW CRATER

Common sense has no place in uh, Quantum Mechanics or in reality as we know it to be. We could be living in a twinning universe. And as such we are uh, duelling with another universe and its reality within our universe uh, a bubble universe, near by... What have I just unearthed? We truly are not alone. I must uh, inform my fellow astrophysicist's of my quantum wave length findings. Perhaps one of my colleagues has recently uh, come to the -

There is a knock on his door. He looks at his watch it's 10:25 pm. He hastily rumbles through his in-basket tagged appointments. I see I have no evening appointments. It must be -

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

It must be, Adrian and Sarah.

ADRIAN

(from the other side of the door)

Dr.Crater, it's me Adrian. Uh, I really, really need to talk to you... Is this a good time.

Dr. Crater moves from behind his messy computer workstation and heads eagerly to the front door. He unlocks the door and welcome's the exhausted anxious looking Adrian.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

Yes come in, come in, I wasn't uh, expecting you or anyone else at this late hour. Come in, sit down. I have just stumbled, and equated a tangible theorem that may explain all that has been recently happening to you and Sarah in your dreams.

ADRIAN

But first, you will not believe the dream I had last night. I am at the point where I don't want to fall asleep anymore.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

Sounds like your dreams have uh, escalated, inhibiting your realities. What I have just realized can wait. It sounds like your dreams are being seriously compromised and are escalating to new intolerable levels beyond your comfort zone.

ADRIAN

Yes, they seem to be uh, turning on me, controlling me. I don't know what is real anymore - us or my dreams. Someone, something is definitely controlling all my dreams and me. When I got up this morning another one of paintings had changed, painted in a style unfamiliar to me. I'm here because I don't want to sleep or dream uh, anymore... You're my only hope.

As Adrian is speaking our frame turns into a sketch of him being painted onto an alien type canvas!





Dr. Crater intercepts his dilemma - inserting a quantum theorem graphic on Adrian's guest monitor.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

Quantum Jumping may be at play,  
triggering your mind, your dreams  
into 'parallel jumping' to and from  
another dimension or universe, uh,  
thus, channelling, creating alternate  
versions of yourself.

ADRIAN

Quantum Jumping, producing alternate  
versions of me? Sounds like crazy  
talk uh, really?



DR. WINSLOW CRATER

It is a possibility, let me uh,  
explain. Quantum Theory suggests  
our physical reality is nothing  
more than an elaborate mirage, a  
hoax. A super charged hologram of  
information, vibrations, energy - a  
matrix of unlimited free energy  
producing deviating realities.

ADRIAN

You believe then, my dreams are  
controlled by an elaborate alien  
matrix?... Really, you think this  
is the probably cause for why I am  
not in control of my dreams.

Dr. Crater takes a deep breath, knowing what he is about to say could go a long way in helping Adrian perhaps better understand his analysis.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

Maybe when you are dreaming  
you are being veered into an  
alternate alien wave length.  
Anything you think is reality  
within a dream is anything but.

ADRIAN

Have you ever heard of the uh,  
ancient god ANU. He's mentioned  
in my uh, great grandfather's  
ancestry journal left to me.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

Can't say I have, why?

ADRIAN

I've begun to piece together my  
own version of what is taking  
place in my dreams... It seems  
like my dreams are trying to lead  
me to fight ANU who entered one  
of my ancient dreams unannounced.  
I have discovered through the uh,  
internet - he is also known as  
Anunnaki an ancient Sumerian god  
who visited earth and made clones  
of himself in order to live among  
the Sumerian's... His intent uh,  
remains a mystery to me.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

Interesting, perhaps there is a  
co-relationship between your dreams  
and ANU who is from one of these  
alternate worlds - quantum jumping  
between our world and his using the  
energy created in your dreams as  
a quantum portal, a subterfuge.



ADRIAN

You have unwittingly suggested what my dreams have been telling me. In order to get back control of my life I have to somehow dream in a quantum jumping state and confront ANU on his terms in *his dream universe*.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

There may be no other way, perhaps dreaming awake can get you into his world safer.

ADRIAN

You mean like mediating transcending to ANU's world and not dreaming.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

They say mediation is an excellent medium for travelling beyond dreams. It can't hurt uh, you would think.

ADRIAN

Let the inward breathing begin.

INSERT: ANIMATION OF CONVERGING PARALLEL PLANETS  
FROM TWO DIFFERENT BUBBLE UNIVERSES



8 INT. ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - NIGHT

Adrian drags himself and his Harley motorcycle through the open freight elevator doors. It's been a long day and he knows his night may well be just beginning. He places his bike on its floor kick stand plate and moves over to his sleeping computer. He checks his emails - nothing. He stares at his bookcase, his eyes searching for his ancient Norse Ancestry leather bound journal.

ADRIAN

That's strange, I don't remember placing it between uh, Dune Messiah and Chariots of the Gods.

He turns his attention to his canvas paint wall.

ADRIAN

No surprise here.

One of his paintings 'Abandoned Warehouse' from his previous One Man Show has been turned into an alien painting using the same technique from a previous dream. Adrian is no longer surprised at how his painting's are no longer his.

ADRIAN

I actually don't mind this unusual rippling effect, but it definitely isn't my style or me.



Adrian drags his tired ass over to his kitchen nook counter and pours himself a double 8 year old single scotch malt. He waffles over to his red barbershop chair and stares upward through the overhead skylight. He downs the scotch.

He looks back over to his bookcase focusing in on his ancient Norse Ancestry Book... And during this very instance in time he is being sketched again by SOMEONE, SOMEWHERE within an unexplained reality.



**ADRIAN**

And Autgraf if you are here.  
Do you know any yoga uh, type  
techniques. Wait a minute, Sarah  
gave me a book on meditation uh,  
just before her dad's passing.

He jumps out of his barbershop chair and heads for his bookcase fumbling through a couple hundred book spines. Finally he finds what he is looking for and heads back to his infamous red barbershop chair raising the chair's foot rest.

**ADRIAN**

Now let's see if I can uh, find  
that Mediation for Dummies-like  
book Sarah gave me and never uh,  
bothered to read.

He finds the book and heads back to his barbershop chair. He begins leafing through the first couple pages... his eyes tiring - he falls asleep.

## 8 VFX/CGI DREAMSCAPE #2



Adrian finds himself warping into a new dream. He is like always flying high on the back on his good buddy Horus who is leading him towards some kind of a time warping portal - but not like the ones he has experienced in previous dreams. Somehow this dream feels different, he feels more helpless, not in control of his body or mind. He can barely hang on top of Horus who is showing no signs of slowing.



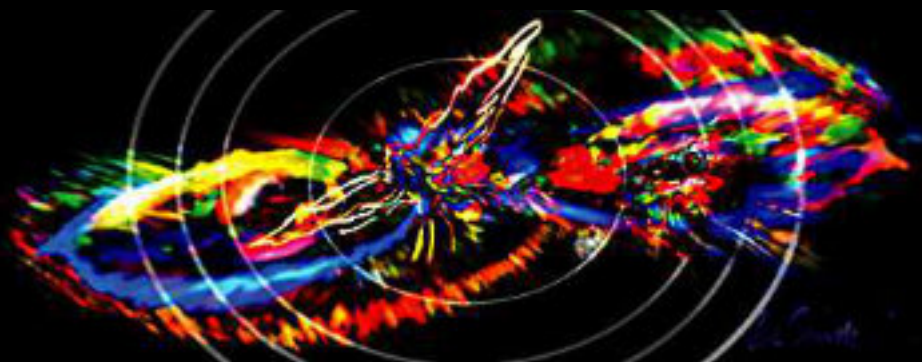
ADRIAN

What's going on, why do I feel so different? Is it because I am somehow meditating and not dreaming. Horus uh, good buddy why must all my recent dreams want to take me through portals?

He then hears his ancient Norse Grandfather as they near the entrance to this alternate universe.

BEAT:





**AUTGRAF**

Stay strong, believe and listen to your inner self as it sees you. Your inner self is aligned to all your past lives, including mine. I am within you always. Do not fear ANU's world that which you are approaching.

**ADRIAN**

That's easy for you to say.



**AUTGRAF**

If you listen from within you will know what to do, know how to beat ANU in a GAME he created for you.

**ADRIAN**

Game, what game. You never mentioned anything about defeating ANU in a game. A game I surely know nothing about or know how to play.



AUTGRAF

Think of your mind as having many levels of consciousness. Your conscious world is "Level One". Dreaming is "Level Two". You are about to enter a new consciousness "Level Three" - *Dreaming Out Loud*.

ADRIAN

Level three consciousness... and how many more levels do you think I am going to need in order to stop uh, defeat this ANU?

A dream quantum image containing Adrian appears.



AUTGRAF

Many, the final number is uh, well unfortunately unknown to me. No one has yet to beat ANU at his highest level of consciousness.

ADRIAN

I can't help uh, but to think you have the wrong man for this dream gaming adventure, I'm an artist, a landscape painter from earth, not some video gaming whizkid. In fact I seldom have time to play any uh, video games. How can I possibly beat ANU as an amateur video gamer?

AUTGRAF

You need not only look at this from a video gaming perspective. It's your creative instincts that will enable you to out-game ANU. You must look deep within and uh, trust your inner life force.

ADRIAN

That's what you keep insisting uh, but I'm here to tell you uh, my 'within abilities' are certainly not something I can conjure at will. Surely I will need more time to discover my inner life force.



AUTGRAF

Time is not on your uh, our side. You need to CONTROL your inner level dream abilities. Abilities you will need - enabling you to excel on Level Three. Your inner dream abilities is the KEY needed for higher gaming level victories.

ADRIAN

Surely there must be another way for me, us to defeat ANU.

(dead silence)

Alright here I go fingers crossed.

We now have the sensation of moving faster and Faster - warping towards a distant light.



They are nearing the end of their quantum portal Flight - drawing them closer and closer towards ANU's waiting unknown world.

ADRIAN

Okay ANU here I come heading your way on conscious level 3 I think. I guess Horus we are about to find out what type of Game awaits us on this level. Hey, wait a minute, I recognize this planet from my last portal dream. There was this city about to be engulfed in volcanic ash - to be forever lost.

Horus lets out a resounding "yes" screech.

Autgraf's voice is growing fainter and fainter.

AUTGRAF

Yes indeed you did, but only from a dream level two consciousness. You must now observe this same terrain and layout of the City uh, from a level three consciousness. Don't let your level two dreamscape perceptions define what actually lies before you... ANU is a mind trickster on many dream levels. Good luck, victory is deep within your dream's resourcefulness.

A gigantic gas planet moves into view.

JUPITER LIKE PLANET IN BEHIND



#### ADRIAN

Horus, look over there, in front of the giant planet uh, that moon looks a lot like "Io"... Is this then really Io we are heading for, but in another dimension in time. Is this the alternate twin universe Autgraf and doc Crater have been adamantly insisting. It looks like it is possible after-all!

They are now flying over familiar alien territory, though Adrian is not sure what may be waiting for them beyond the toxic horizon.

Horus seems to be undaunted by his surroundings. He knows this place, he has been here before.



ADRIAN

As Edgar Allan Poe once wrote,  
"All that we see or seem is but  
a dream within a dream." I guess  
the ebb and flow of our perceptions  
seemingly govern our realities...  
Let's find out shall we. Let the  
ANU Games begin! Time for me to  
*believe in all of me.*

The City from another dream dimension is dead ahead.  
WHEN: they are intercepted by 3 ALIEN COMBAT CRAFT  
zeroing in on them.

ADRIAN

Looks like I am going to uh, have  
to rely once again good buddy on  
your cognitive instincts in order  
to dodge these uh, incoming alien  
combative looking space craft.



The alien combat crafts are fast approaching.

ADRIAN

Horus this sure doesn't feel  
like a dream, what kind of a  
surreal game have I got myself  
into uh, without a keyboard or  
a joy stick - dammit... I guess  
I am about to find out uh, using  
only my mind.





Horus uses his built-in DNA defensive instincts and manages to dodge and maneuver through the first alien line of attack. But there are many more ALIEN COMBAT CRAFT hovering on the horizon in wait.

ADRIAN

I think ANU is telling us that we are not welcome here. Let's try and turn around before we get ourselves killed and forever lost or die in this dream.

The THREE COMBAT CRAFTS have circled back cutting off their escape route.

ADRIAN

Shit, any ideas good buddy, cause now's the time.

The ALIEN COMBAT CRAFTS turn on their afterburners thrusting even faster in their direction - nearing ramming range. Destiny does not appear to be in Adrian's or Horus' favour.

Adrian takes a deep breath and begins to look deep within himself having no further options. HORUS too seems to be going into a meditative state while remaining consciously awake.

Our frame slowly fades into an analytical dream state unfamiliar to Adrian's mind.

**\*\*\*Production Note: The following animation transformation should incorporate high speed film. Creating a dreamy transitional morphing of Adrian's earthling clothing into armoured Viking apparel.**



**Adrian slowly visualizes himself manifesting into a larger than life NORSE WARRIOR... As he stands tall on the back of Horus, whose wings and beak are now protected in Kevlar armor.**



Adrian cuts his Norse Jewelled Light-sabre Sword through the alien Io moon's atmosphere staring down his oncoming alien combatants.

BEAT:

The alien combat crafts are completely caught off guard and begin retreating - turning back.



ADRIAN

Hmm, what do you think they are up to Horus... Unless they are regrouping, changing strategy.

We hear Autgraf's voice crackling through the Io volcanic cloud cover.

AUTGRAF

Bravo Adrian! They now KNOW you possess the mind power that can ultimately defeat them! Level Three is yours for the taking. Congratulations my Norse warring grandson - godt gjort!

ADRIAN

I'm now in Level Three, yet unable to convince myself how I was able to reach this level and turn uh, myself into a Norse Warrior? And just look at you Horus - but how?

Our alternate world screen begins to fill with unusual warping static once again.

Our camera frame fills with moving waves of static



... and gradually pixelates to black.

9 INT. TDFY ART DEPARTMENT - ADRIAN'S OFFICE - DAY

Becky looks threw Adrian's office window, then as quietly as she can opens Adrian's door. She finds Adrian mumbling in his sleep at his computer desk. She gently rocks his shoulders back and forth.

BECKY

Hey Birdman wake up, you have been having one heck of a dream. It sounded like you were in some kind of a battle against some guy named ANU?

ADRIAN

ANU, how I did I get here?

Kaitlyn and Richard have wedged themselves into his art department office door frame.

KAITLYN

We heard you shouting CHARGE and then you began mumbling in a foreign language - which doesn't surprise me.

Adrian wipes his eyes, checks his clothing and surroundings and comes to his senses.

ADRIAN

How long have I been dreaming,  
uh, sleeping?

BECKY

Are you alright? You um, have  
not looked quite yourself since  
arriving here this morning...  
Maybe your video editing is um,  
wearing you down... right.

ADRIAN

I'll be alright, making a first  
time video has been challenging  
for me. Maybe this video is uh,  
also subconsciously influencing  
uh, my dreams uh, making them  
even stranger.

KAITLYN

I must admit I have never seen  
you asleep on the job before.  
Maybe what is causing you to be  
so tired um, has more to do with  
your love life. Perhaps you um,  
need to slow it down.

ADRIAN

You wish Kate, but Sarah and I  
are doing just fine. Thanks for  
asking though and being so YOU.

Becky, Richard and Kaitlyn begin to move back to  
their respective workstations.

ADRIAN

Becky wait, there is something  
I need to ask you.

BECKY

Sure, what's up Birdman?



ADRIAN

Have you ever had a dream that seems so real it appears to be more real than life itself.

BECKY

I must admit I have had um, some incredible dreams. But I always wake up to the fact that they they were just that um, dreams.



ADRIAN

I am beginning to believe that my dreams are real. I know uh, it sounds crazy, but somehow I'm able to open dimensional portals while in a dreaming state.

BECKY

I don't know what to say, I um, don't think you're crazy... Perhaps maybe yes, talk this over with Sarah. Or better still take that long overdue vacation after you are through making your Lemen Babes alien music video .

ADRIAN

Why did you use the word "alien".

BECKY

I don't know, I just um, did... Birdman you are scaring the hell out of me - please stop.

Sarah is pouring herself a cup of coffee, she has her back to her twin sons running enthusiastically down the upstairs towards her.

JORDAN

Mommy, look at my Star-Wars-like model communicator I made from the Playdough you gave me.

JASON

And mommy, I drew a gigantic bird flying into outer space - his name is Hor.

SARAH

You boys have sure been creating a lot of art lately. Let's see what you have for me this time.

She turns facing her boys and immediately spills coffee down the front of her plaid shirt. She can't believe her eyes.



SARAH

My God, Jason, what made you want to um, name this gigantic bird HOR. And why is he flying way out into outer space?... There are no worms or insects for him to eat in outer space. And why did you draw so many planets around your bird Hor?

JASON

I don't know mommy, it is what I saw in my dream last night, super cool - don't you think.

Jordan not wanting to be out done by his twin brother hands his communicator to his mother.

SARAH

And what made you um, model such an unusually beautiful and very detailed Playdough communicator?

JORDAN

Like Jason, I saw it in my dream last night. And when I woke up I got out my Playdough and made a communicator from what I saw in my dream.



SARAH

In a dream UM, you also had last night, really.

JORDAN

Yes mommy, do you like it?

SARAH

Yes it's amazing... Okay boys, let's put your beautiful artwork over on the dining room table so I can um, show them later to Auntie Norah... (to herself) This has to end.

The boys race each other to the dining room. Sarah picks up her cell phone and hits memory dial 1.

SARAH CONT'D

Come on, come on, pick up Adrian  
please answer your phone.

She tries to stay strong, holding back her panic.

Okay boys um, up to your bedroom  
please and get dressed for school.  
Auntie Norah will be here any  
moment to take you to school.

JASON

Auntie Norah will like my bird Hor  
much more than your communicator.

JORDAN

No way, my communicator is way, way  
cooler than your lost in space bird!

SARAH

Adrian, its me, you won't uh,  
believe what my boys have just  
drawn... And I also had an alien  
dream of my own last night.

11 INT. TDFY VIDEO EDITING SUITE HALLWAY - DAY

ADRIAN

An alien dream like mine? Yes  
I believe you, how could I not.  
I need you to stay calm, am seeing  
Dr. Crater later tonight, maybe he  
can give us some insight into what's  
going on within our dreams.

When he sees Dex Licker coming his way.

Hi Licker, the Tag Thirst ladies  
and Danielsen are already inside,  
uh, I'll be right there... Sorry

ADRIAN CONT'D

uh, got to get back to editing.  
I'll get back to you right after  
I meet with Dr. Crater, okay.  
In the meantime I want you to  
take pictures of Jason's bird  
drawing and Jordan's communicator  
and email them to my phone. I  
will show them to Crater tonight.

He sees his senior TDFY Partner Danielsen sticking  
his head out of the editing bay into the hallway.

ADRIAN CONT'D

Babe, I have to go - I'm coming,  
I'm coming, love you. We're going  
to get to the bottom of this uh,  
I promise.

Danielsen blows a kiss Adrian's way and ducks back  
into the editing suite. Adrian heads for the  
editing suite, takes a deep breath, before opening  
the door and doing his best to look nonchalant.

ADRIAN CONT'D

Hi, everyone, uh, had a little  
personal matter I had to get out  
of the way. Didn't want anything  
side tracking us on our last day  
of post production. Mario could  
you please bring up our last uh,  
editing point from yesterday...  
that be it... uh, alright then,  
if you all now take a look at my  
first row of storyboards, page 7.



FADE TO:



## 12 INT. THOMPSON FARM DINING ROOM - DAY

Sarah walks up to the dining room table and places her twin boys artwork side by side. She holds her Nikon D50 camera high overhead standing on one of the dining room chair's and takes various elevated angles of Jason's artwork capturing the essence of his bird Hor flying in outer space - from page 233.

She then moves over and rearranges Jordan's clay communicator. She then frames her camera low to the table top and begins shooting the clay model from all sides. She then onto a dining room chair and takes a couple overhead shots.

Once again Sarah is taken aback by what her boys have created. Finding it harder and harder to believe this is even happening and how it may affect her boys psyche.



## 13 INT. ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - NIGHT

Adrian parks his Harley Davidson Special on its floor kick stand. He heads straight for his liquor cabinet and pours himself a full shot from his 8 year scotch... Then he remembers - he moves over to his sleeping Mac computer and uploads Sarah's email pictures of Jason's and Jordan's most recent artwork. He can't believe his eyes. He collects all of images Sarah took of her boys latest alien artwork and creates a new single PDF folder - J&J Dreams. The camera stays fixed on Adrian's discerning facial expression of disbelief. He downs his scotch and heads back to his liquor cabinet for a refill.

**ADRIAN**

Is this you trickster ANU wanting to appear in Jason's drawing, and if so - WHY?... And where have uh, I seen Jordan's communicator, this remote control before?

He moves over to his bookcase and pulls out his ancient Norse leather bound ancestry book turning to a deliberate page. Our camera slowly zooms in on Autgraf's unique belt buckle engraving.



**ADRIAN CONT'D**

Damn you ANU, leave Sarah and her boys out of this. This is between you and me - got it!

He looks up at his skylight then at his wrist watch.

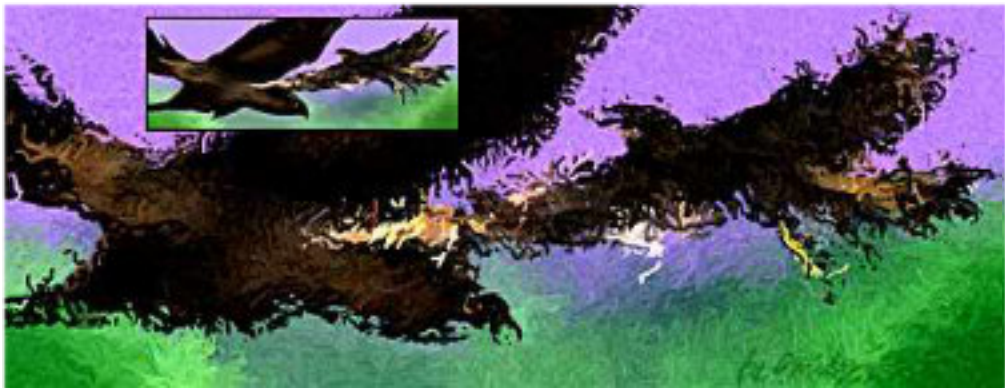
**ADRIAN**

Let's see what doc Crater has to say in all of this. Time to bring our alien UFO-ologist up to speed.

Adrian collects the coloured images from his printer, grabs his black leather tote bag from his barbershop chair, puts the images inside it, then removes his Harley Davidson off its floor bike stand and hits the elevator down button. He looks over to his paint wall, and notices another one of his bird painting's has turned even further abstract.

ADRIAN

There is no letting up is there  
ANU... I am now putting you on  
notice - on my terms... Enough!



14 INT. UFO OFFICE - NIGHT

Dr. Winslow Arthur Crater is at his workstation.  
His screens are full of quantum-jumping theorems  
and calculations. He hears a knock at the door.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

The door is unlocked, I have been  
expecting you Adrian. I have much  
to show you.

Adrian walks through the door and the computer  
screen facing the guest couch is already full of  
quantum equations. Dr. Crater remains glued to his  
screen, yet to acknowledge Adrian's presence.

ADRIAN

Hi Doc, sorry I'm late uh, have  
been running behind sched all day.  
My Lemen Babes storyboards for their  
video were at times risque at best.  
But all's well that ends well...  
How's the quantum jumping angle going  
- great I hope?

**DR. WINSLOW CRATER**

I have been running a number of anomaly equations parallel to a constant denominator. I believe more than ever bubble universes similar to ours do in fact exist.

**ADRIAN**

Unbelievable, does this mean uh, then someone like me has the ability to tap into an alternate consciousness from another uh, close-by universe.

**DR. WINSLOW CRATER**

If my calculations are correct we all can, if we so choose. We all have this ability, much like those who are already applying it over in these alternate universes.

**ADRIAN**

Great, and where do you think these alternate bubbling universes are located in our dimension?

Adrian moves closer to the guest monitor - he's Impressed, even if he has no idea what he is looking at... yet





DR. WINSLOW CRATER

Perhaps they live from within us through their dimension in time, capable of accessing us through a dream-like portal procured through a deep transcendent state of uh, alternate perception and then uh, from here able to channel themselves into our dreams.

ADRIAN

So are you inferring our dreams can act like a receptor enabling these aliens from another universe to take over, control our dreams?

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

Precisely, our dream's perceptions can alternate our reality as we think it to be. It seems our dreams can offer us alternate quantum cosmic consciousness. Perfect for quantum mind jumping from one universe to another... Is this what you think is happening within your dreams?

ADRIAN

Yes, last night, it was uh, amazing. It was like I was in some kind of a Level 3 video war game... And uh, somehow I was able to win.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

Level 3 you say... perhaps level 3 procures a mind frequency that uh, opens a portal to "your new found Alternate Universe."

ADRIAN

It did feel like I was uh, travelling through some kind of a warping portal while riding on the back of my Merlin Falcon Horus.





**DR. WINSLOW CRATER**

Your dream falcon Horus, I have not figured out his purpose.

**ADRIAN**

Maybe Horus is like my guardian angel watching my back. Maybe he is my alien surrogate protector.

**DR. WINSLOW CRATER**

I know my sister Helen, believes in Uh, guardian angels... but falcons.

**ADRIAN**

Oh, I also want you to take a look look at a these pictures Sarah sent me in an email. Her twins are still creating alien artwork from their dreams... And what is so dumbfounding is how much they look like images from my dreams. See for yourself. Jason has I think, Horus flying out into outer-space surrounded by blue orbs and is maybe headed to his, our moon Io. And Jordan's high tech communicator is well ahead of his tech abilities.

**DR. WINSLOW CRATER**

Jason's bird, much like your Merlin Falcon it seems are being created by interdimensional Beings - from within your dreams.



#### ADRIAN

Interdimensional Beings, yes I think you are on to something. My ancient Grandfather if he is still alive uh, must live in another higher dimension and is able to travel to my reality. Now take a good look at what Jordan has modelled. It looks like a spaceship or a device that could be used maybe for communicating, or maybe -



#### DR. WINSLOW CRATER

A handheld transporter! This could be a device uh, whose properties could transport, uh, travel you from one dimension level to another. It uh, appears you have been chosen to play in an inter-dimensional video game of duelling dream perceptions!

#### ADRIAN

In my last dream it did feel like I was participating in a video game.

15 EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

Adrian is driving his Harley Davidson through the City night streets. He looks skyward, nothing seems to be out of place in the stellar heavens this tonight. He drives by a used car dealership, a neon sign reads WALLY'S OK USED CARS - NOTHING DOWN NOTHING TO LOSE. Adrian continues looking over at the low lit used car dealership lot. He steers his bike up to the locked chain linked rope. He gets off his bike and climbs over the chain link. He moves from car to car to truck when an old refurbished beautiful 1960 RED BUICK ELECTRA 225 convertible catches his eye. He studies its long sleek lines and rear wing-tip tail light fins; the top is down. He's impressed, he jumps into the driver's seat and grips the metal worn red steering wheel.

ADRIAN

Now this is what a car should be.  
Nice two tone red and white stripe  
interior, a ton of leg room. Wonder  
if the rag-top works. Who cares  
when you have 400 horses under this  
long sleek hood - it's a steal at  
this price. Sarah our new family  
car has arrived... if - shit!

A dim light from the sales office turns brighter, a middle-aged man chewing on a stubby cigar begins walking his way. Adrian jumps out of the Buick.

WALLY

Hang on there son, no need to uh,  
walk away from this retro beauty.  
'Cause you are just in time for  
my after midnight insane special  
deals... Name's Walter J. Brindly,  
aka Wally, south side's car genie  
at your service... Tonight could  
be your once in a life time uh,  
opportunity to own this beautiful  
one owner - lady from Pasadena  
gorgeous Buick Electra 225.

ADRIAN

Gorgeous it is... I had no idea you would be open this late, I thought for sure you were closed.



Wally puts himself between the red Buick Electra and Adrian's Harley Davidson Special.

WALLY

Only from the street. You never know what time of day when someone uh, like you will hop over the gate to take a closer look at one of my used cars. Whadda say we uh, take a walk over to my office and talk about the incredible deal I'm about to offer you. The rag-top has seen better days but then again who hasn't... Nice bike, well kept, uh, would you be interested doing a straight swap. Your uh, Harley Davidson for this '62 stunner.

ADRIAN

It's a Harley Davidson Anniversary Special, and it is not for sale.

WALLY

Suit yourself, now getting back to this Buick Electra 225, a lost and found beauty don't you think.

ADRIAN

Aren't all redheads.

## 16 INT. THOMPSON FARM KITCHEN - NIGHT

Sarah looks up at her kitchen clock - 2:07 am, as tired as she is she continues surfing from one alien paranormal website to another.

SARAH

Surely someone on-line knows something about alien blue orbs. All I am findings so far deal with floating orbs from spirits. Work with me search engine... Awe huh, this looks interesting, yes, very interesting - eureka.

She scrolls across the menu tabs to TRANSCRIPTS, opens the UFO BLUE ORB MENU and is astonished by what she has uncovered.

SARAH

Oh, my, God, these blue orb aliens have been invading us, our minds, in our dreams, like forever. What makes us humans so interesting to these um, clandestine blue aliens?

ZOOM IN ON HER LAPTOP BLUE ORBS TRANSCRIPT SCREEN.



FADE TO BLACK



Adrian once again drags his weary ass through the art department door. He looks like shit, he has not slept in 38 hours. Becky, Kaitlyn and Derek try their best not to notice his sleepless condition - but it isn't easy and Kaitlyn just can't resist.

KAITLYN

Hi Birdman, are you alright? I mean maybe you should take the day off. Today's deadlines are well in hand, right Becky.

ADRIAN

Can't wait to run the TDFY art department can you. Maybe that day is sooner than you think.

KAITLYN

You mean you're really leaving, your quitting your job.

ADRIAN

No, just like to play with your over inflated ego... Sorry, that didn't come out the way I intended. Without ego, we wouldn't be here.

He moves into his office, tosses his shoulder length black tote bag to the floor, drops into his computer desk chair, his head crashes onto the keyboard. Becky is concerned while Kaitlyn offers her best alarmed look. They can't resist and both move slowly towards Adrian's open office door.

BECKY

I'll take it from here. I believe I am still Adrian's number one assistant. You still have a lot of work ahead of you if you are going to meet your Metrek Fashion deadline by three pm.

KAITLYN

Okay, Ms assistant art director  
(flapping her arms)  
waiting in the wings, so ready  
to replace our Birdman.

Humiliated, Kaitlyn storms back to her workstation.  
Becky, hesitantly pokes her head through Adrian's  
partially open office door.

BECKY

Are you alright, you don't look  
or sound like yourself. You have  
an editing voice over session in  
25 minutes.

ADRIAN

Uh, ya, had one of those weird  
nights again, couldn't sleep.  
And would you believe last night  
during the witching hour uh, I  
bought a car.

BECKY

You did what, get out!

ADRIAN

It's an early sixties red Buick  
convertible. Lots of horsepower  
and the rag-top needs work. One  
of Wally's handy upholsters is  
repairing the rag-top as I speak.

Becky can't believe what she is hearing.

Wally owns the used car dealership  
over on South 3rd Street. You need  
to order us a cab for 5:30 pm...  
Should have Rosie's overdub edit  
done well before then.

BECKY

We, why do you need me to come?

ADRIAN

'Cause you are going to drive my pride and joy back to my loft. Have you not been begging me to let you ride my Harley Special into a stress free sunset. Well Becky here's your bad-ass chance to do just that.

BECKY

Birdman you just made my easy rider dreams come true, you're the best.

ADRIAN

The rag-top and tuneup will be ready by 6 pm. Also I want to be there when you ride my Harley into the sunset.

18 INT. EDITING BAY - DAY

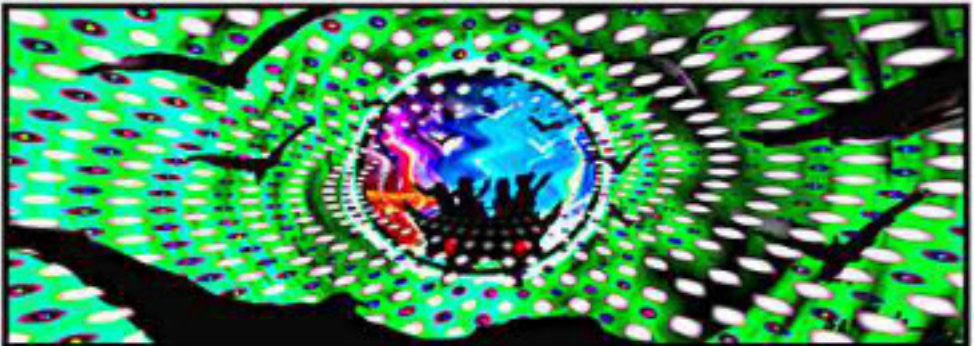
We start full frame on the Lemen Babes video "Mercroid Love". The Babes are simulating quantum jumping from a portal opening into a glorious new world of fantasy never before seen.

DANIELSEN

Your imagination is not of this world, where do you find the time.

ADRIAN

Most of my imagination stems from my dreams. My brain seems uh, more alive sleeping than awake lately.



**DEX LICKER**

My dreams start and end a little lower if you know what I mean. But this is warping every cell in my head. The Babes are going to be all over you like a wet rag after they see what you have created.

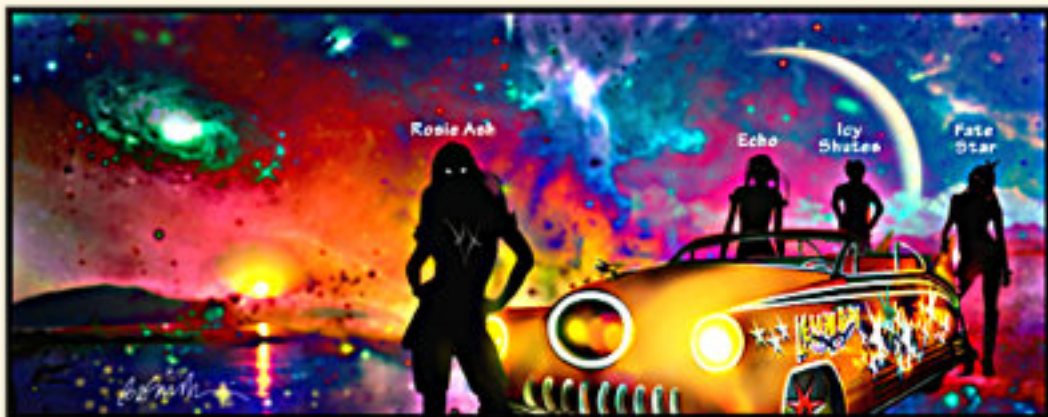
**ADRIAN**

I can hardly wait.

**DANIELSEN**

And nor can I.

Editor Mario works his magic replacing the green screen background with a celestial animation against the Lemen Babes posing outside their 1949 Mercury Spacecar as seen in the "Dreaming Out Loud" video production. Next, Mario dubs in Rosie Ash's singing. Adrian is happy and relieved with these edits.



**ROSIE ASH**

My mind is gone, lost in this um, paradise of toxic lust. Where we are in this universe - who the fuck cares. My busts and ass have never looked more real.

**DANIELSEN**

Indeed uh, against an equally lust filled mind altering backdrop.

**CHRISTINE HOWES**

Fake or real they are doing exactly what their fan base expects and loves, as so goes Tag Thirst.

**ADRIAN**

Doing a little research on the Babes, I discovered that Rosie Ash has her own accounting firm.

**DANIELSEN**

Really, an accountant, a genuine CA. What a great disguise, perhaps I should have her uh, him recolour my personal and business tax returns.



**DEX LICKER**

Believe it or not they ALL have higher education degrees. Echo is an IT Programmer, Icy Chutes has a business masters and runs a hair salon chain. Fate Star has a PH.D in astronomy and is working part-time at the planetarium between gigs... All four had a hand in writing this uh, catchy who-do-you-love-more-than-my-spacecar song.

**DANIELSEN**

Times they are a-changin', walking on the wild side and back has real advantages if one so chooses.



JUDY TAYLOR

Perhaps being straight is holding  
us back from our full potential.

INDEX FINGER

Being around them as much as uh, I  
have, makes me wonder.



ADRIAN

Okay everybody, I think we uh,  
are just about there. Need a  
little alone time with Mario  
for a few final touches so if -

DANIELSEN

Lunch is on TDFY, how about we  
all head over to Jeremy's Deli  
and Grill. Will say an hour give  
you boys enough time to put on  
the final coat of wax.

Adrian and Mario begin immersing themselves into  
their last promo edit.

ADRIAN

That should give us enough time  
uh, thanks everyone.

CHRISTINE HOWES

Can we bring you boys back um,  
anything, maybe sandwiches or  
a couple beverages?

ADRIAN

Sure, could you bring us back  
a couple of Jeremy's double-decker  
Montreal smoked meat on rye  
sandwiches and two of his root  
beer floats.

Our camera moves past Mario and Adrian onto monitor  
two's uploaded video promo.



19 INT. JEREMY'S DELI & GRILL - DAY

Bard Danielson, Tag Thirst Agency execs Judy and  
Christine, Dex Licker huddle around a table  
feasting on their deli sandwiches and ice tea.

JUDY TAYLOR

This is one of the best pastrami  
sandwiches I have had in a long  
time. This is got to be the city's  
best kept secret.

DANIELSEN

And our salesman Jimmie Leakes uh,  
whom you have all met. Well his  
partner in life is Jeremy, the owner  
of this very popular deli.

CHRISTINE HOWES

Really, Jimmie is... gaa-

**JUDY TAYLOR**

Gay, as are some of the world's best chefs gay. Jimmie I must say has wonderful taste uh, in food and in men, Someone stop me, I don't know where I'm going with this.

**DANIELSEN**

If I may Judy, uh, the Lemen Babes are a good example of how permissive our world is turning these days especially with uh, our millennium generations.

**DEX LICKER**

A strange world indeed, at first I wasn't sure if being a manager to a cross-gender group was in my best interest. I mean, coming from a farming Bible Belt, well you can see what my FAITH was up against.



**CHRISTINE HOWES**

Have you had any regrets being their manager... I mean coming um, from an assuming strong religious background?

**DEX LICKER**

Can't say I have, the Babes uh, have never tried to pull me over to their side, pros all the way. Not like some bands I have managed.

DANIELSEN

The Yin and Yang key to success...  
Think I'll go up to the counter  
and uh, order Adrian and Mario two  
Mon-ree-al double-decker smoked  
meat sandwiches... Right back.

Licker, Howes and Taylor lean in toward each other.

DEX LICKER

I wonder if TDFY would consider  
letting Adrian be part of the  
Lemen Babes very promising future.  
Though Adrian so far has been  
silent with me on this issue.

JUDY TAYLOR

At Tag Thirst Adrian um, could turn  
into our go-to video music director.  
Let's hope TDFY gives Adrian an  
opportunity to spread his wings  
further - for all our sake's.

20 INT. TDFY AGENCY JIMMY LEAKES OFFICE - DAY

Jimmie is reviewing Kaitlyn's latest ad work for a  
new client: SIMONE'S COSMETICS.

JIMMIE LEAKES

These layouts look great, I think  
they will be very impressed... I  
know I sure am.



KAITLYN

Thanks... but if Adrian is truly uh, leaving this Agency. I hope I can count on you in getting my job back. What I did and said at your partner's deli was inappropriate and I want to once again -

JIMMIE LEAKES

Enough, please, you have already offered an appropriate apology. You need to focus on how critical it is we impress Simone's Cosmetics. And... what makes you think Adrian is about to leave TDFY?

KAITLYN

I can um, see it in his eyes. Remember we were once together um, a team.

JIMMIE LEAKES

Whoa, I sure hope you are not starting any rumours uh, based on how he looks at you.

KAITLYN

Perhaps you're right, all I want is a chance to show you and um, everyone at TDFY that rehiring me would not be a mistake. Um, I know this is where I want to be.

JIMMIE LEAKES

I don't deny your talents uh, or loyalty, just be careful where your ambitions may mislead you. This Agency will not ever tolerate or has it forgotten the last time you two Titans didn't see eye to eye... We're now down to minutes before our client gets here. Let's head on over to the boardroom and display your dynamite ads. Getting



JIMMIE LEAKES CONT'D  
close to impress the hell out of  
these ladies, agreed.

Kaitlyn collects her ads from Jimmie's display table and gingerly shuffles them back into her black leather zipper portfolio case. Jimmie grabs two aluminium easels from his closet. Jimmie always the gentleman holds open the door for Kaitlyn.

KAITLYN  
Thank you for being straight and forward with me, I know how much Adrian means to you, to this Agency.

21 INT. THOMPSON FARM KITCHEN - DAY

Sarah and her good friend Nancy Kelly are surfing the web each on their own laptops.

NANCY KELLY  
There sure is a lot of interest in this Singular Theory, lots to bookmark, but no orbs yet.

SARAH  
Same here, not having any luck finding anything related to do with orbs. The closest I get are paranormal websites dealing with spiritual orbs... Going to change gears and check out ancient sightings... Oh my God, Nancy take a look at this ancient Sumerian petroglyph, that sure looks like orbs hovering around this man's head uh, whoever he is. Maybe this is Adrian's ANU, he did say this warring dude has been around for many millennium.



NANCY KELLY

You're right, they sure do look like your twin's blue orb drawings. And just who is this um, ANU?

SARAH

The other night I was watching this documentary on the Hopi Indians who have lived in the South West for centuries. They had these visitations from aliens they called Ant People from the constellation Orion. Their leader was ANU or something like that. Maybe these orbs are what the aliens left behind, like some kind of a communicating device. Don't you think it is just a little to coincidental that both the Sumerian's and Hopi Indians were carving similar alien orbs at the same time thousands of years ago on two very different Continents. This is no coincidence.

NANCY KELLY

Ant People from Orion, orb like communicators. You've lost me girl, maybe you have been spending to much time around your Adrian.

SARAH

These Ant People may be the ones who could have a home base in the Kuiper Asteroid Belt. Adrian has been talking lately about aliens using this area hiding there in disguise. Going to email him this link and see what he thinks.

Our screen fills momentarily with static generated by an outside force... alien perhaps?

NANCY KELLY

You're scaring the hell out of me. You really believe we are being watched by aliens who are trying to communicate with Adrian and with your twin boys.

SARAH

I know this all sounds super crazy, but um, one night when we went to



see Dr. Crater, um, a UFO-ologist. We both saw an unfamiliar object in the sky doing all these unusual air maneuvers. We thought it was simply

a new type of Air Force Jet under the cover of a moonless night sky.

NANCY KELLY

But now you think what you saw that night was really an UFO, an alien spacecraft. And why were you and Adrian visiting uh, an UFO-ologist? There seems to be more to this blue orb puzzle than what you are telling me. Now tell me what is really going on here... spill the beans girl, I have all afternoon.

22 INT. DR. CRATER'S UFO OFFICE - DAY

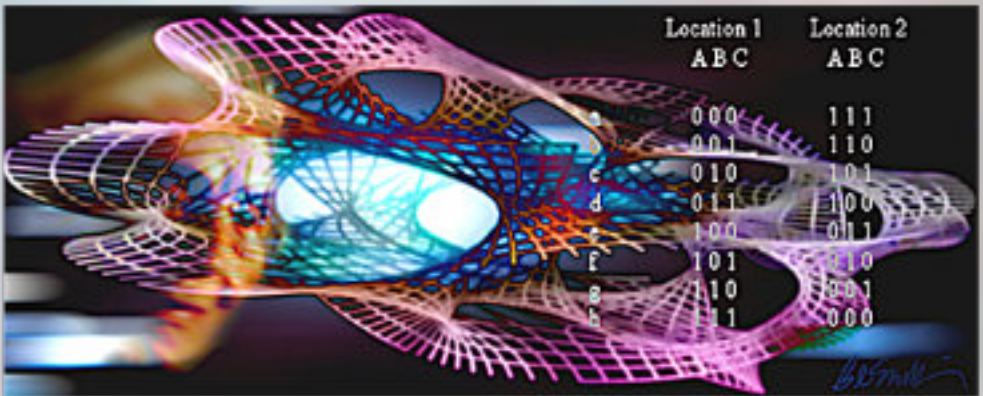
Once again we find Dr. Winslow Arthur Crater immersed in front of his workstation. He checks his quantum theorem entries on one screen then turns his attention to the other screen filled with quantum hypothesis graphs and equations.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

This could go a long way, better email my findings to Adrian and Sarah. Our dreams may be trying to tell us our perceptions may not be necessarily only from our world. An advanced alien higher dimension may be reciprocating our well being. This could be the proof we're looking for. God it seems has created MORE than just our universe; perhaps he did not rest on the seventh day uh, after all.

He is unaware of his sister Helen looking over his shoulder having just come from their rear living quarters with his evening pills.

We move in over Dr. Crater's sister's shoulder...



HELEN

Oh my... what have you done?  
Here are your evening pills...  
My God have mercy on your soul.

Adrian enters his Art Department, there is a gleam in in his eyes.

ADRIAN

Hello Art Gang I'm ba-a-ack.

BECKY

Welcome back birdman.

KAITLYN

Everything is on schedule, my new client um, our new client Simone Cosmetics really liked my layouts.

ADRIAN

They looked great, well done.

KAITLYN

You've seen them?

ADRIAN

Of course, Becky sent me an email link to your - our files.

KAITLYN

Great... thanks Becky.

Kaitlyn re-focuses on her current on-screen project, dejected having been just tactfully out maneuvered. Richard remains silent and steady fast on his work not wanting to get caught between the growing tension between these two art felines.

ADRIAN

Becky, I need to go over a few things with you... and then you two will be next.

Adrian closes the door behind them and promptly sits in his chair stretching his boots over his Lemen Babes folder laying on top of his desk.



BECKY

Oh my God no, it is written all over your boots. You're leaving TDFY to go work for the Lemen Babes.

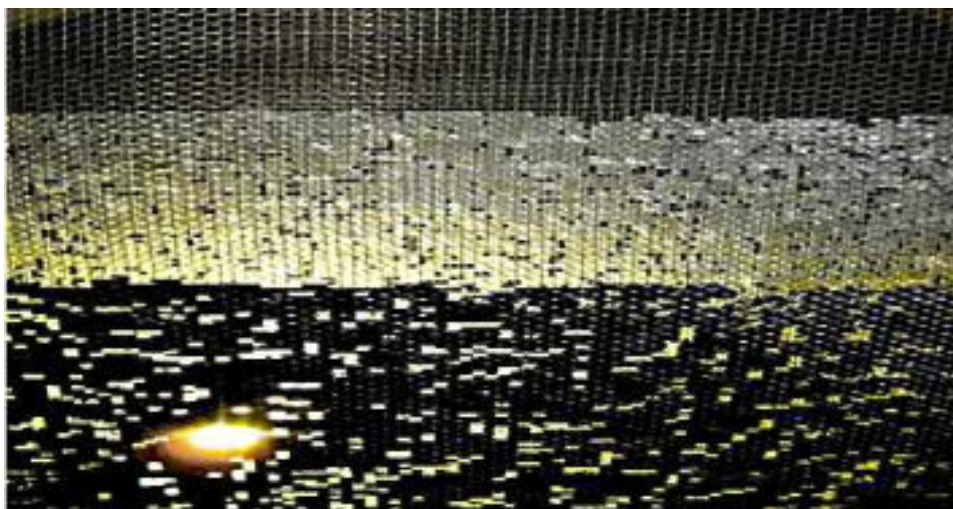
ADRIAN

Yes and no, our Partners had a special meeting late last night that resulted uh, in an unanimous decision in making me an Associate Partner. My responsibilities now include overseeing the entire Lemen Babes account, while remaining the Agency's supervising art director.

BECKY

Congratulations Birdman or should I say Mr. Adrian Rorvik TDFY's newest Associate Partner, slash Art Director. This will be quite the workload and responsibility you are putting onto your feathered shoulders.

WHEN: Without warning once again our screen suddenly turns to static.



And just as fast as our screen cut to static - it comes back to life, as if never missing a beat.

**BECKY CONT'D**

But... I thought um, as word around the water cooler um, would have me to believe you were leaving our Agency um, having agreed to be the Lemen Babes video director and um, art director... Even Kaitlyn hearing of this has been sucking up to every Partner including all five of our sales execs.

**ADRIAN**

No surprise there, my chair uh, will remain out of bounds to her butt... So, after I talk this over with wannabe art director Kaitlyn and Richard over my new partnering uh, position... Uh, it will then be time for you and I to grab a cab and pick up my 1960 Buick Electra 225. Which means you will have to ride my Harley Special back to my loft.

**BECKY**

Yes, yes!... And I can't wait to see Kaitlyn trying her best to hold um, back her tears in disappointment after spending all week hoping you were going to leave our Agency.



24. INT THOMPSON FARM KITCHEN - DAY

Sarah is surfing on her laptop while keeping an eye on the simmering beef stew on the stove. Her twin boys Jason and Jordan race towards her from the den.

JORDAN

Look mommy, I just made you  
another drawing, my best ever!

JASON

Mommy mine is better, see.

SARAH

Alright boys hold your ponies.  
You know the rules, look for  
a magnet in the hutch drawer  
and place your new artwork on  
the fridge. And no hiding your  
work over your brother's drawing.  
Ready, get set, go!



Sarah finally looks up from her laptop as the boys place their new drawings deliberately at opposite ends of the refrigerator. She is taken aback.

SARAH

Great, wow, you boys have really out done yourselves. These are both equally amazing. Now come to mommy so I can give you each a big hug. (under her breath) Better call Adrian, enough is enough, this is way too much for me to grasp... What's happening to my boys.

The boys race out of the kitchen as fast as they entered.

JORDAN

I'm going to make mommy an even better drawing tomorrow! I think I'm going to make mine bigger - with more stars.

JASON

Me to! I'm going to make me and my bird gigantic!

Sarah reaches for her phone lying next to her laptop and hits Adrian's speed dial.

SARAH

Birdman, answer your phone please, please answer. Be home, be home.

25 INT. ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - NIGHT

Adrian parks his Harley Davidson Special onto its floor mount. He checks his Harley for any scratches - he can't help himself, he also feels a little guilty. He climbs onto the seat and grips the handle bars.

ADRIAN

Sorry bud, I know how you must feel, like you're being replaced. The fact of the matter is uh, no bike or vehicle could ever come close to what we have together. Like I told Wally you are not for sale - ever. But Sarah and her boys need me at times to be less selfish, understand... Deal.



We hear the infamous Sarah ringtone coming from Adrian's smart phone, a smile comes across his face. He reaches into his feather vest interior pocket.

ADRIAN

Glad you called, I was just about to call... What!... Sarah slow down. Alright I will call Dr. Crater and see if he can work us in tonight. Make sure you bring your twins latest drawings with you. In the meantime do your best to stay calm in front of your boys... Yes I showed Dr. Crater the pictures you emailed me and he thinks Jordan has sculptured some kind of an alien communicator, and his communicator uh, appears to be the same one I can show you in my ancient grandfather's book. And of course it is the same remote control that appears in my dreams of late.



He looks hard over at his paint wall and notices yet another one of painting's has turned alien.

ADRIAN CONT'D

I know, I to am feeling helpless not knowing how to deal or stop all this damn alien intervention in our lives. ... Alright then if your aunt Norah and uncle Ivan are on their way over, I'll come and pick you up. I'm sure your boys won't mind being tucked-in by their favourite aunt and uncle.

25A THOMPSON FARM - NIGHT - PHONE INTERCUT

SARAH

My boys have been through a lot, without really knowing it. You're Right, my aunt and uncle have been been so great, so giving of um, um, themselves. This hasn't been easy for them. Okay then, if you are up to coming all the way out here after editing all day than fine. But I've never ridden on your bike so late at night. There are a lot of drunks out there at this late hour.



25 INT. ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - NIGHT INTERCUT #2

ADRIAN CONT'D

I won't be riding my bike, I bought uh, us a 1960 one owner Buick convertible on my way home from work last night.

25A THOMPSON FARM - NIGHT - PHONE INTERCUT #2

SARAH CONT'D

You did what? Why would you even think of doing something so crazy at that late hour?

25 INT. ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - NIGHT INTERCUT #3

ADRIAN CONT'D

Yes, you're right it does and did sound crazy. But uh, I did not want to go straight home after editing all day to face my alien dreams... So I just road, not knowing where I would end up. To make a long story short, I came across this used car dealership. I thought was closed, but was actually still open. The manager made me a deal that I just could not pass up. It's even in your favourite colour - red, and there is more than enough room uh, in the back for your boys...

25A THOMPSON FARM - NIGHT - PHONE INTERCUT #3

SARAH CONT'D

I was hoping eventually you would consider buying a car that all of us could travel in and not be so crowded driving around in my compact car.

25 INT. ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - NIGHT INTERCUT #4

ADRIAN CONT'D

You and your twins uh, are going to love riding in this beautiful well kept classic red Buick convertible. And would you believe TDFY just made me, hard an Associate Partner... Love you, see you shortly.

25A THOMPSON FARM - NIGHT - PHONE INTERCUT #4

Sarah is left dumbfounded and relieved.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

Come in, come in, we have a lot to talk about. Have you brought Sarah up to speed.

ADRIAN

It hasn't been easy, that's why you should take over from here in explaining these multiple uh, dimensional universes.

SARAH

Multiple dimensional universes um, is this even possible Dr. Crater? All I want to hear is for you to please tell me my twin boys are in no danger. It does appear Adrian's dreams and my boys' dreams artwork are heading down some kind of an alien corridor which as we all um, know Adrian is not in control of. My boys unknowingly are um, being innocently manipulated within their dreams by these blue alien orbs... Please, I want it to all stop - understood, please.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

Sarah I truly feel your anguish. I too am worried where this may all be leading. Let me hypothetically suggest uh, quantum dream jumping. We are all from microscopic amoebas, birds, primates to humans unknowingly inter-cosmically woven into other possible dimensions and yes universes. Quantum dream jumping appears to be a way that would allow us to DEFEND our realities against these precept dimensional aliens interfering in our worldly dreamscapes.



SARAH

So are you saying that our believed realities and dreams could be OMG eventually overtaken um, by aliens living in another dimension!

ADRIAN

Perhaps not, during uh, my quantum dream jumping I have dreamt that it is possible to overcome these aliens... And with the help of uh, Horus and my great, great ancient Norse Grandfather Autgraf, I have been able to defeat these alien uh, winged space alien craft led by ANU... I'm now on level 3.

SARAH

Level three, when were you planning on telling me... Are you actually saying we are in some kind of a multi universe alien game who's goal is to re-program you, my boys, me, shit the whole damn world.

ADRIAN

It appears more likely than not. I know this all sounds crazy, but for whatever reason this is what appears to be going on in my dreams.

SARAH

(Sarah moves off the couch)

This is just too much for a single mom who just happens to be in a serious relationship with an artist who now believes he is in some kind of an alien inter-dimensional game. And what about all these blue orbs hanging around my wheat fields, my boys' bedroom... And what about the alien Mothership um, you have uncovered within the asteroid belt Dr. Crater?

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

I can't positively say for sure, but my initial data uh, findings lead me to believe this is only a temporary alien base from another dimension or bubble universe. These blue orbs could as I have expressed previously to Adrian uh, may be some kind of an advanced scouting device seeking those whom have the ability to dream like Adrian beyond our uh, known realities and perceptions.

SARAH

You mean like dissecting, separating us into dreamers and non-dreamers. Then killing off first our dreamers, like my boys and Adrian and even me.





DR. WINSLOW CRATER

It's only a theory at best.

SARAH

A theory that sounds um, like something coming from one of my son's pulp fiction comic books.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

Within this theory of mine, it appears we all could possess a cognitive conscience from an alternate universe. Some um, like Adrian, and your boys have the ability I believe from within to fight back through their dreams.

SARAH

My boys are still babies. They are not ready to fight in some kind of an alien dream war... Someone wake Me up from this damn nightmare.

ADRIAN

This is exactly why I must never stop dreaming, confronting... ANU on any level. My gut tells me all I need to do is uh, believe in my nightly dreams and let my free will lead me to ultimately victory... I do not want your twins to ever have to defend their dreams while trapped inside any alien nightmare.

SARAH

Why did you pause in mid-sentence before saying the leader of the aliens - ANU... You're sure you can positively um, beat him on any one of these levels... Oh my God, Jason named his bird HOR - after your falcon HORUS! You must DEFEAT this damn ANU in your dreams!



#### ADRIAN

Yes, I believe it is my ancient Norse ancestry duty to once and for all defeat ANU and his armies. For whatever reason my ancient Norse grandfather Autgraf was uh, unable to defeat him... Perhaps through my dreams he will be able to assist me in defeating ANU. And in turn conquer his dreams.

#### DR. WINSLOW CRATER

You may be onto something... our dream's inward dimensional psyche will ultimately on another possible dimension level be able to defend mankind's reason for being.

He looks skyward into his dome back-lit universe.



The answers I am seeking may not lie within quantum physics, rather 'strung' within our nightly dreams.

The freight elevator doors open revealing Adrian and Sarah coming into Adrian's studio.

ADRIAN

Quite the Buick uh. Did you like  
how well it -

SARAH

Aren't you just a little scared  
that life as we know it may be  
just an illusion created by aliens  
from another dimension playing us  
in some kind of a game inside our  
nightly dreams.

ADRIAN

Yes... Like I said I know how to  
beat them at their own game.

Adrian and Sarah move towards the black leather  
hide-a-way couch. Adrian hits the couch remote  
allowing the bed mattress to come forward. Sarah  
retrieves the bedding from inside the Mennonite  
pine chest.

Adrian looks over to the landscape painting he was  
going to give Sarah's father. It has morphed into  
something almost beyond recognition.



ADRIAN

I kind of like it... don't know why. There are times when my dreams seem more real than life itself. I can't stop dreaming, I wouldn't know how uh, aliens or no aliens.

SARAH

If anything happens to my boys I'm holding you responsible.

ADRIAN

I wouldn't have it any other way.

Sarah cuddles deep into the arms of her Birdman.

SARAH

I'm scared for you. Maybe one day you will not makeup to me.

ADRIAN

Nonsense my hot sexy red-head. There is no way I would not want to wake up to your touch.

SARAH

In that case why don't we get out of these clothes and let me ready you for tonight's alien war games. I may not be able to help you battle the aliens but I do know a way to keep you thinking of me during your next dream episode.

ADRIAN

As long as it is legal in at least ten states and a few provinces.

SARAH

There is only one way to find out. And eventually I want us to break-in your Buick's red leather back seat.

Our screen slowly fades out over the whispering and moaning of Adrian's and Sarah's love making.

## 28 VFX/CGI ADRIAN'S DREAMSCAPE #3 - NIGHT

Adrian's dream this time seems to start off quite differently. It feels more like SOMEONE is actually "outlining - then filling in" the initial features of his face.



ADRIAN

Why is my dream uh, being created by someone else - and by whom and for what purpose?

AUTGRAF

It is only a trick in perception created by ANU. He wants to further test your dreamscape capabilities.

ADRIAN

How is it you know so much about these aliens and their leader ANU?

AUTGRAF

We are all seeded by the same exacting Creator on many variable dimensions within a single time space continuum. All universes run parallel to our own realities which are nothing more than perceived conditions of what we think and what we see and therefore can only believe. ANU knows this to be true as will you.

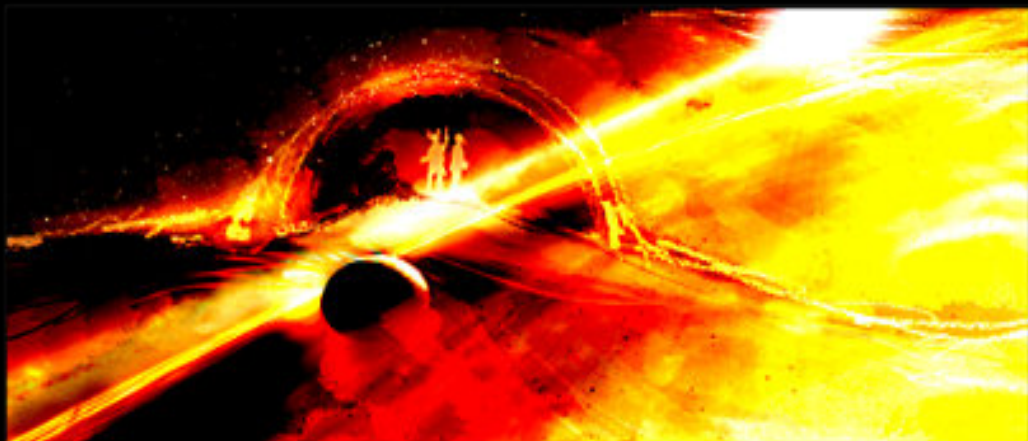


Even Autgraf doesn't look like himself.



#### ADRIAN

So Dr. Crater was right with his theory. We are not alone, there are other parallel like universes all around us. Shit... then am I not dreaming and in what universe?



#### AUTGRAF

There is no such thing as dreams, only false cognizance into thinking we are dreaming when in fact we are awakening our most inner incarnate realities. I know uh, it is hard to even begin to comprehend... But our domain of reality and relativity is nothing more or less than the entire cosmos to be One.

ADRIAN

A simple yes or no would have been suffice. Your relativity rationale is way beyond my realm.

AUTGRAF

This is how and the only way you will be able to defeat ANU. Your true nature is the sum of all your realities. Not only of mine but those you chose before and after me. And those you have also chosen in the future.

ADRIAN

So what you are uh, telling me is I have always been and therefore will always continue to be?



AUTGRAF

This is how you were unknowingly able to turn back ANU's warring fleet. Collectively they KNEW you had the ability to change their perceptions against themselves.

ADRIAN

And where does my good buddy Horus fit in all this... and why isn't he here with me now?

AUTGRAF

Horus is in fact here. In order for you to see him you must let go of your inner inhibitions, and fears created by your erroneous inner perceptions that are blocking your one and only true reality.

And with that said, Adrian's dream frame goes to static breaking up over his ancient great, great grandfather's response.



AUTGRAF

K.e. bel..v..g in y.ur s..f,...  
ne.v.r s..p Li.ten..g to yo...  
in.er rea..t..s.

OUR DREAM FRAME CUTS OUT

29 INT ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - NIGHT

We find ourselves inside Adrian's studio loft in front of his static widescreen television.

Our camera begins to pull back - revealing a naked Adrian continuously pointing his remote at his widescreen television trying to clear the static.

Adrian tries again and again to rid his television interference with no luck from any channel.



He then decides trying a different grip on his remote... something doesn't feel right.

He looks down at his remote and realizes what he is holding is NOT his remote but rather an alien communicator device looking very similar to the one Jordan created out of Playdough and also having similarities to the navigation device in his alien winged spacecraft he flew and crash landed on the moon Io in a previous dream.



Adrian takes a deep breath and presses the GREEN BUTTON... a view from a high rise balcony over looking an unfamiliar city skyline fades in on his television widescreen.

ADRIAN

What is is going on inside  
my dream? This just can't  
be possible.



BEAT:

He now sees himself on his television screen standing on an unfamiliar alien-like balcony looking out at this never before seen alien city.



ADRIAN

Where am I, what's going on?  
Shit. got to get a grip on uh,  
this dream and wake up... but  
how... Autgraf, Horus, I could  
really use either one of you  
to help me figure out what is  
going on in this dream, in  
uh, my reality.

He turns around and does a 360 of his loft. Nothing seems to be out of the ordinary. He looks back at his TV screen of himself looking out from a foreign balcony. He now hears the familiar voice of the unknown woman from the last frames of episode two - Horizons Take 6.

ND WOMAN

Would you please turn off that  
damn television and come to bed.  
I don't understand your recent  
need to watch late night television.  
Is something wrong, are you even  
listening to me. You still love me,  
don't you.



ADRIAN

Uh, of course I love you babe.  
(in a whispering voice)  
I guess... Whoever you are.

He tries another modular button this time hitting the RED BUTTON. ANU's alien warring spacecrafts appear on the horizon heading in his direction.



ND WOMAN

Babe, you've never called me that before. Are you cheating on me.

ADRIAN

(in a whispering voice)  
Yes, to a red-headed beauty uh, that I'm willing to die for... Which may end up happening in this dream if I can't find a way to my terrestrial reality.

ND WOMAN

Well are you? You have um, been having a lot of late nights at your advertising agency.

ADRIAN

Of course not, I have uh, not ever cheated on you... (under his breath) - or have I?

ND WOMAN

I must admit um, your loving making is getting better.  
Now come to bed and let your babe give you something I know you will like.

Adrian now decides to hit the YELLOW BUTTON on the alien remote. He is now looking at a larger than life image of himself dressed in full Norse warrior gear like before in a previous dream. He is standing on top a towering building over looking the city's night lit skyline.

His sabre light-sword cuts across the night lit sky. His holograph image sounds out a hearty Viking war cry readying for battle against the approaching alien winged spacecraft. He is ready for battle and certainly not ready for bed.



HORUS begins materializing through the angled wall partition holding a glowing globe... He is wearing a BUCKLE similar in design to his alien TV remote.

ADRIAN

Horus! Thanks for finally dropping by... And what exactly are you, uh holding in your hands, uh claws.

In a dry reverberating voice Horus speaks for the first time from within his widescreen television.

HORUS

What I am holding is your realities  
as you have never before seen them.



ADRIAN

So then am I to believe... uh,  
where I am standing is not a dream.  
This is where I am supposed to be?

HORUS

In your dream's mind yes, in the  
ancient city of URUK on the planet  
Io in a parallel universe much like  
your Earth in every way.

ND WOMAN

Honey, who is Horus, I have never  
heard you mention um, this Horus  
before... Is he just another um,  
figment of your imagination.

ADRIAN

Horus, don't go anywhere um, there  
is a lot I need you to tell me.  
Especially how I am going to get  
back to my other reality... Uh,  
babe there is no one here. I just  
need a minute to uh, replace a  
balcony light bulb...

BEAT: "Coming dear."

WHEN: Our frame suddenly turns into a comic strip -



of Adrian looking directly at Horus.

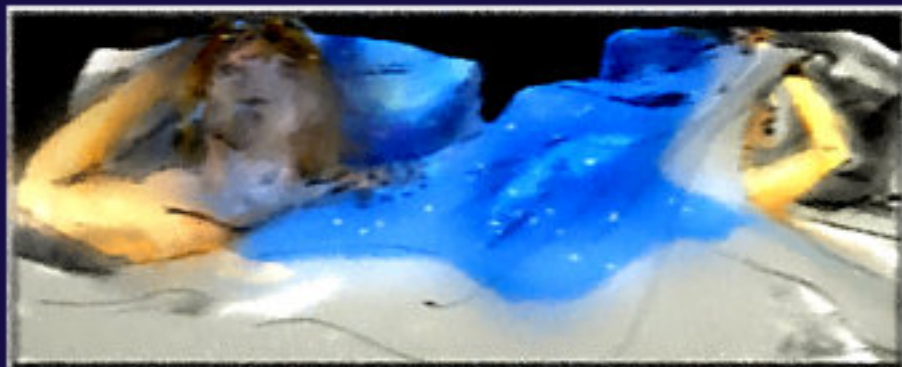
With no time to lose, Adrian tries to turn off his Television - pressing every button on and off. But his television just won't turn off.

### 30 INT. ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - MORNING

Adrian wakes up in some kind of a Twilight Zone. The suspense is killing him, his "babe" has her back to him. Curious, Adrian leans over her shoulder to get a glimpse of her face as she pulls the satin sheet further over her head just as our frame turns into a WATERCOLOUR - disfiguring her facial details.

#### ND WOMAN

You had your chance, last night.  
Perhaps your Sarah can give you  
what I can't seem to in a dream.



ADRIAN

I guess I'd better start dreaming  
then... Then again I should uh,  
start getting ready for work.

ND WOMAN

If you should run into Sarah  
in the shower, she can only have  
you until I decide to get up.

On his way to the shower he swings by his red  
barbershop chair, picks up the alien remote control  
and is able to turn on and off his wide screen  
television.

ADRIAN

If it was only this damn easy to  
figure out where in the hell I am.

He heads for the shower... but our camera stays  
back and dollies back into his entertainment area.

BEAT:

His television has TURNED BACK ON. The screen fills  
with a static pattern of the city URUK.

WHEN: It gradually TRANSFORMS into one of Adrian's  
alien-like landscape paintings.





BEAT:

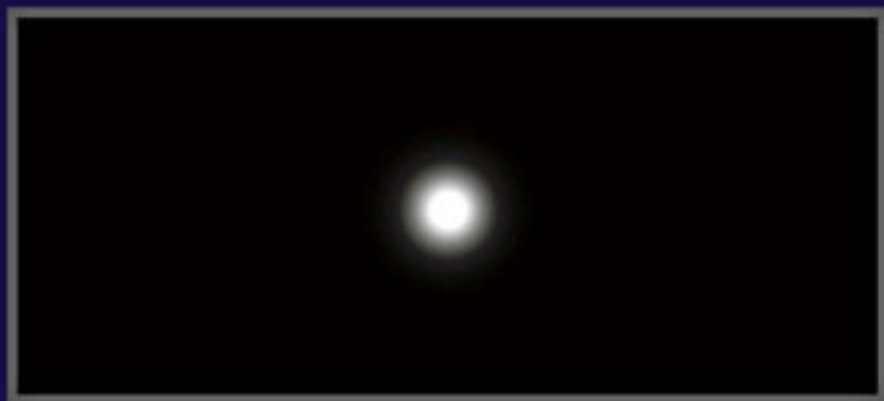
OUR CAMERA PULLS BACK 20 FEET REVEALING: A comic book illustration being drawn in front of the static alien city skyline television screen by a YOUNG BOY wearing an unusual LEATHER WRIST BAND... Was Jordan or Jason ever wearing a similar wrist band in a dream?



The BOY picks up the alien remote from the red barbershop chair and turns off the television.

BEAT:

Our camera moves in on the television fading to BLACK... Ending our last frame.



End of Episode 3 - Dreaming Out Loud

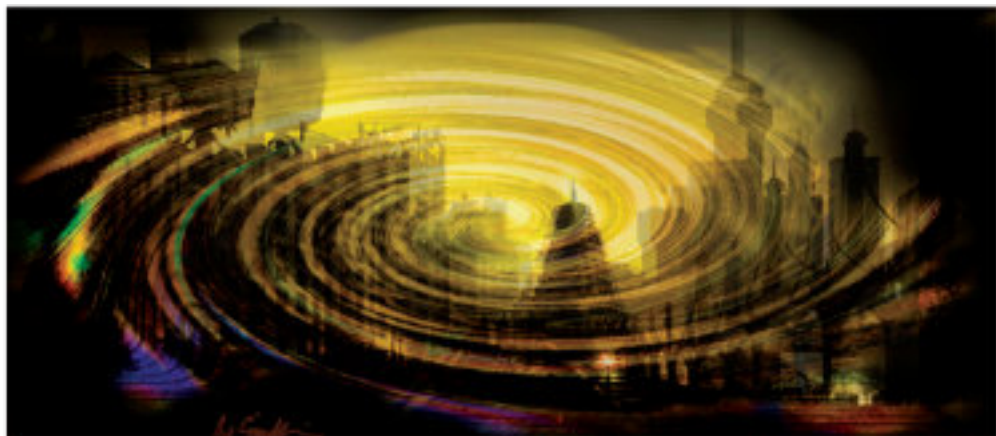
**And so ends Volume One**



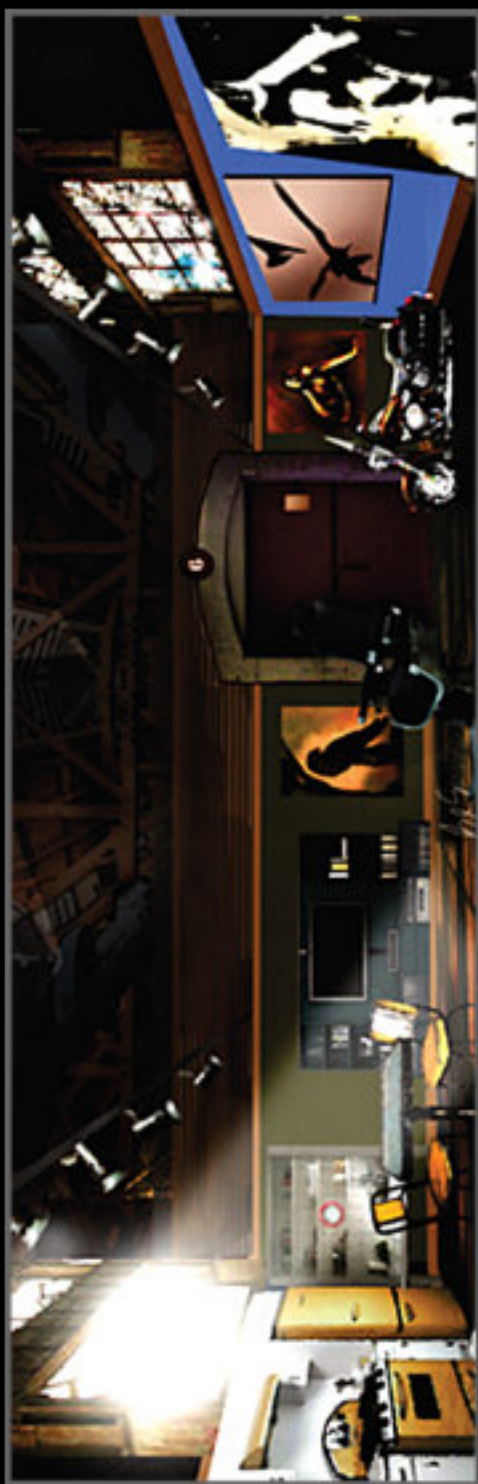
**Stay tuned for Birdman From Io**

**Volume 2**

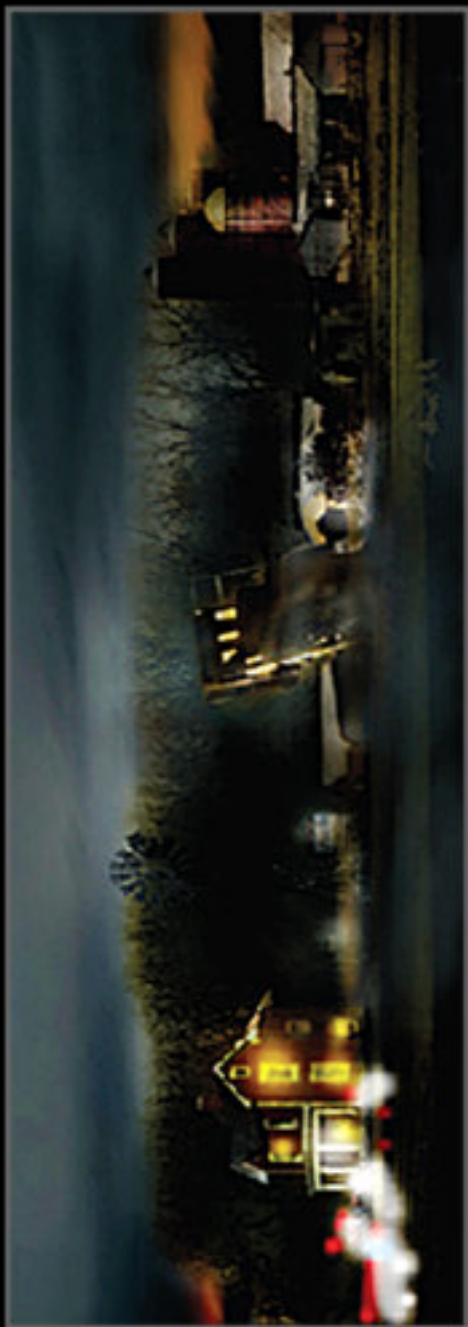
**Episodes 4,5,6**



## BIRDMAN FROM IO ENLARGED ARTWORK



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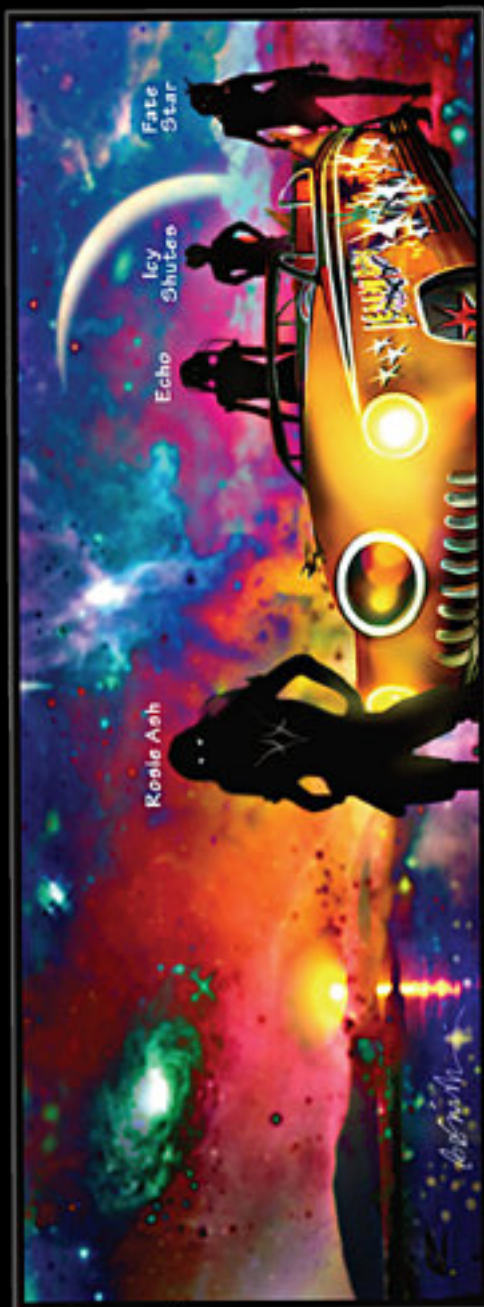




# BIRDMAN FROM IO ENLARGED ARTWORK



## BIRDMAN FROM IO ENLARGED ARTWORK



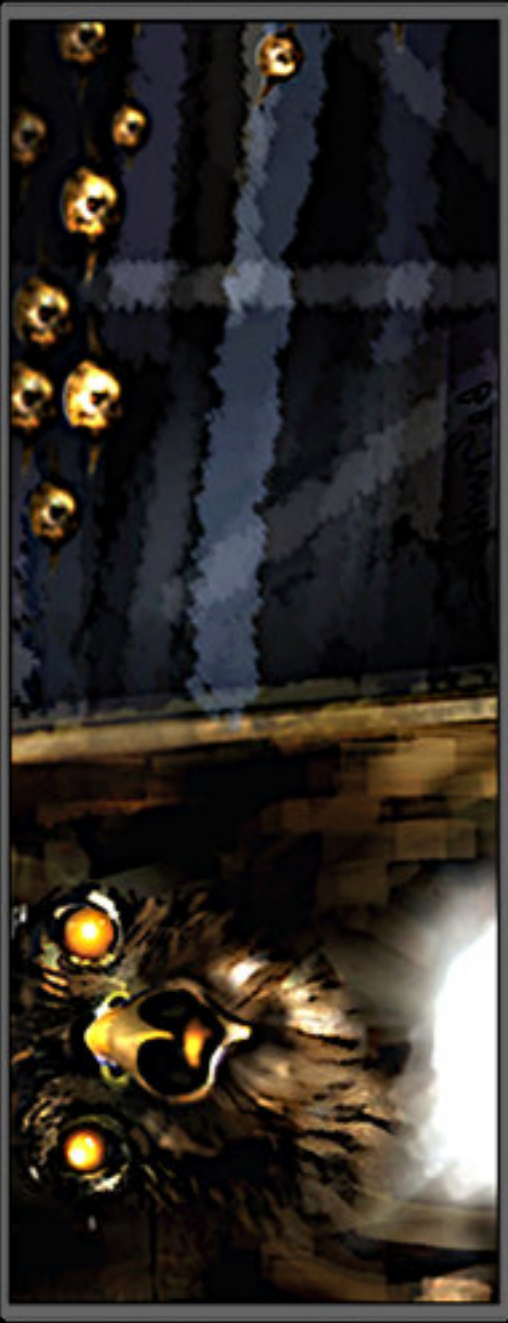
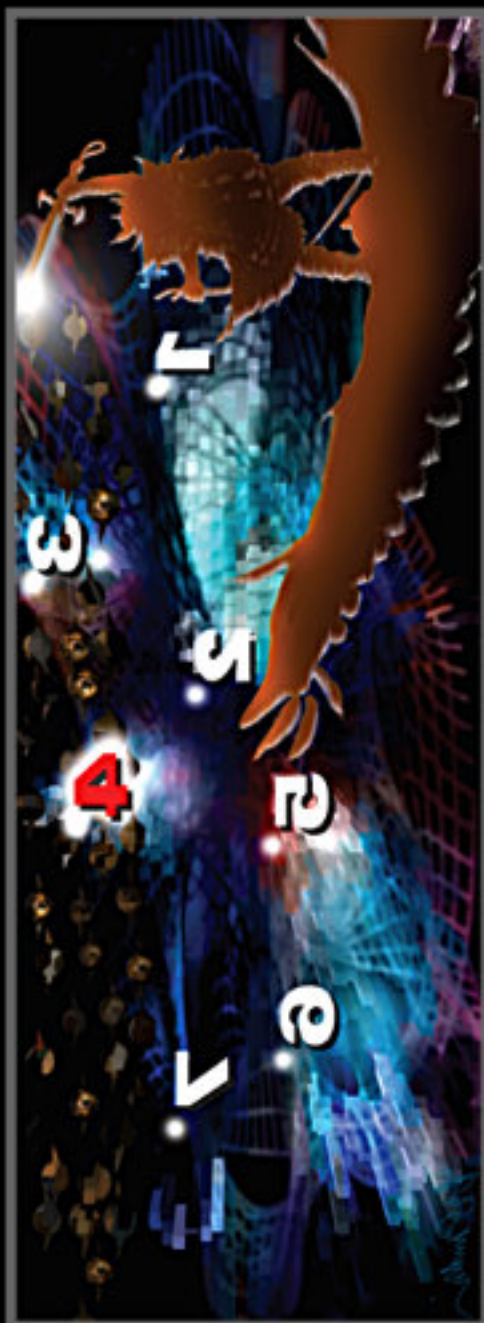


BIRDMAN FROM IO ENLARGED ARTWORK





## BIRDMAN FROM IO ENLARGED ARTWORK



# BIRDMAN FROM IO ENLARGED ARTWORK



# BIRDMAN FROM IO

DARING TO CHALLENGE OUR REASON FOR BEING

Graphic Mini-series  
Bruce Edwin James Sinski

1 2 3 4 5 6

