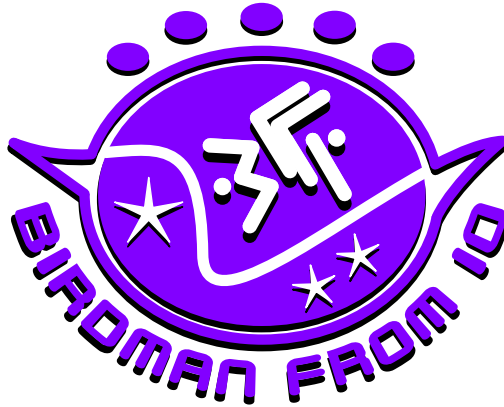


BIRDMAN FROM IO

DARING TO CHALLENGE OUR REASON FOR BEING

AN EPISODIC SCI-FI FANTASY
VOLUME 2

Episodes 4,5,6



Copyright © 2022

Created, written and illustrated by

Bruce Edwin James Sinski

All rights reserved.

Alternative ISBN: 9798830516822

PREMISE: REHASH

Birdman From Io offers an alternative cosmic window on Creation begging the question: "Why would a supernatural God-like being(s) create so much universe that we humans will never be able to comprehend, appreciate or understand?"

Birdman From Io is a compelling underlining love story surrounded by alien dreams and UFO anomalies. Adrian Rorvik through his dreams is our 'Bird'+ 'Man' flying perilously on the back of his virtual dream giant Merlin Falcon 'Horus' guardian god of the ancient Norsemen into the AfterWorld. There seems to be no end to where his dreams will take him...

Perhaps taking us to Whom may be behind the WHY for the creation of mankind.



Synopsis Rehash:

Adrian Rorvik a 35 year old discerning art director working for a prominent city advertising agency TDFY. He is constantly haunted by an on-going vivid alien ancestry dream; further complicated by his obsession in painting Merlin Falcons. He believes his Norwegian ancestry and Jupiter's moon Io hold the key.

His '*not of this world*' ancestral convictions has branded him as the "Birdman From Io".

His girlfriend Sarah Thompson is unexpectedly faced with an alien anomaly during a meteor shower under a full harvest moon. Sarah's unwavering belief in God and her love and affection for her father and twin boys is suddenly shattered in a New York Moment. In the following morning after she witnessed blue orbs within a meteor shower her seven year old twin boys proudly show their mother drawings looking much like her alien light phenomena from the previous night.

Continuing visits by Sarah and Adrian to an unlikely UFO expert in an incredible surreal cosmic back-lit soundsaround office perpetrates not only give insight and plausible evidence into alien visitation on earth; but cuts deep into the umbilical cord of Eastern and Western religions. Begging the cathartic question "who is and where is God in our seemingly expanding universe".

In the final alien dream sequence in Episode 6, we find ourselves once again in an unimaginable place in Time and Space - taking us seemingly to the "Universal Truth."

Tagline Rehash:

Birdman From Io is science fiction, written in screenplay format that will challenge 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.

Introducing the main characters



Adrian Rorvik 35, a discerning artist is haunted by a lifetime of virtual Io moon alien dreamscapes, flying perilously on the back of a giant Merlin Falcon “Horus”.



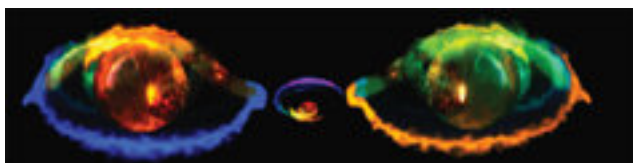
Adrian's Christian girlfriend Sarah Thompson 30, is coping for the first time with her own physical alien harvest phenomena and the effect these anomalies are precariously having on her 7 year old twin boys artwork from their nightly dreams.



Dr. A Winslow Crater, 71 a retired astrophysicist offers celestial quantum theories from possible wormholes to what has been labelled in the cosmic community as Bubble Universe's running parallel to our own. He also investigates possible alien Mother-ships hovering in the Kuiper Asteroid Belt and in the vicinity of Jupiter's moon Io that are very much similar within Adrian's dreams.



Adrian's ancient great Norse grandfather Autgraf, guides Adrian through his dreams preparing him for his eventual battle against ANU, earth's arch enemy who enjoys creating *gaming illusions* deep within Adrian's dreams and soon within Sarah and her twin boys Jordan and Jason dreams.



BIRDMAN FROM IO

VOLUME 2

INDEX

Page

[BFI: Beyond Dreams: Episode 004 - 1](#)

[BFI: Pillars of Creation: Episode 005 - 94](#)

[BFI: Dreaming Within Dreams: Episode 006 - 186](#)

[BFI: Enlarged artwork - 293](#)

***Written in movie script format.**

**Each episode's cover design created
by Bruce E.J. Sinski**



BEYOND DREAMS

Episode 004

BIRDMAN FROM IO



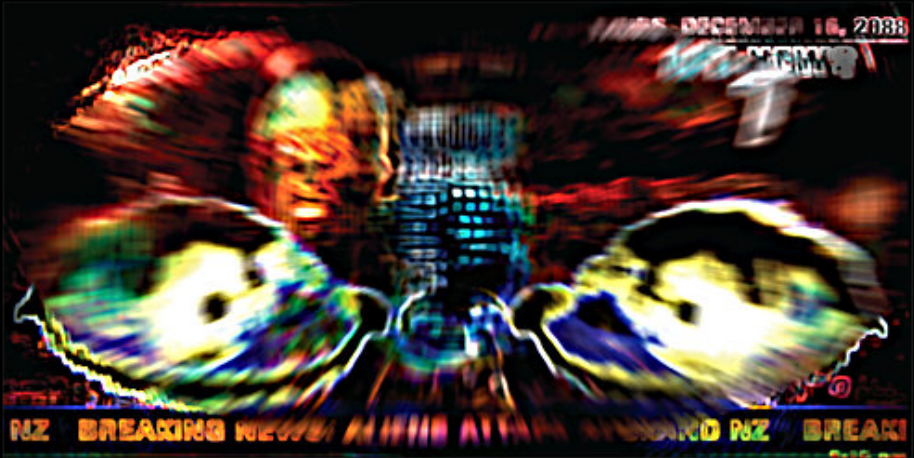
An Illustrated Sci-Fi
Screenplay Mini-Series

Created, written, illustrated by:
Bruce Edwin J Sinski

We hear heavy breathing and moaning...

1 ADRIAN RORVIK'S STUDIO LOFT - NIGHT

Adrian Rorvik's latest dream continues in full view over an out of focus 2088 television newscast image just witnessed from the last page of Birdman From Io "Dreaming Out Loud" - episode 3.



1a INT. ADRIAN RORVIK'S STUDIO LOFT - DAWN

Adrian jerks up in his black leather hide-a-bed couch gasping for air. He frantically leans over the side of his bed searching for his smart phone deep inside his black denim jeans and turns it on. He takes a deep breath... His smart phone's LCD screen tells him he is back in the present, it's Tuesday 5:20 am, October 19th and in the right year. Wanting to be more than sure he jumps out of bed and heads nakedly over to his red barbershop chair side leather pouch retrieving his media centre remote control and points it at his widescreen HD television. A news anchor woman is reporting on the latest in local morning news.

Relieved, he saunters back under his comforter and stares up at the cresting sunrise coming through his overhead skylight. Trying to make heads or tails out of last night's dream, once again beyond his comprehension.

Adrian continues staring through the skylight when he hears...



NEWS ANCHOR WOMAN

In other news, our Space Agency is keeping a watchful eye on constellation Orion's upper left shoulder's red dying star. Some experts believe Betelgeuse is in the final stages in becoming a spectacular supernova. Predicting exactly when this celestial event over 600 light years from Earth will take place has many astronomers working overtime. The Hubble Space telescope and the recently launched James Webb telescope have both turned their high powered lenses towards Orion's red giant star. Astronomers around the world are calculating when we might expect a second sun in our skies and the effects this will ultimately have on our planet's well being, from uncertain weather patterns causing apocalypse droughts to severe flooding around the world. City Hall is taking steps to -

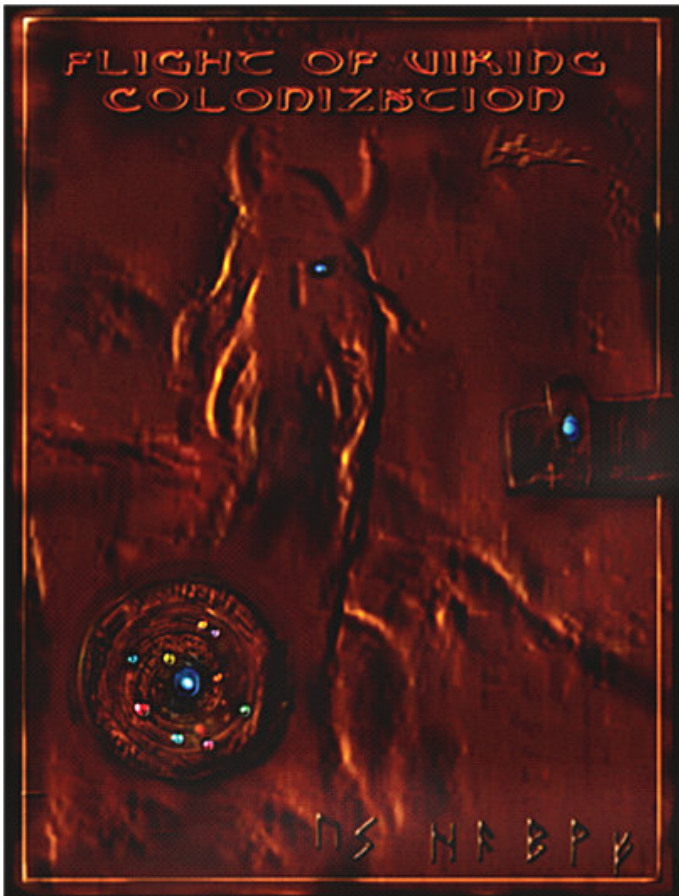
Adrian turns off his television in disbelief.

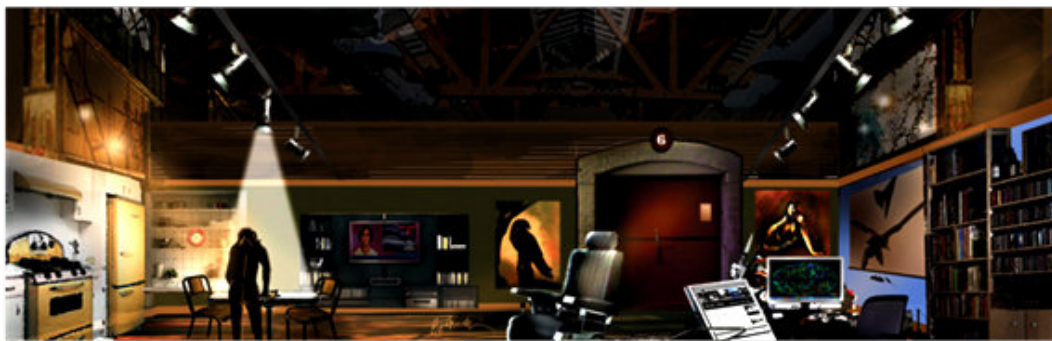
ADRIAN

Autgraf was right, but how and why did he ever know in my time. It's like my dreams have a timeless mind of their own, like I am not in uh, control of my own dreams. There has to be surely a logical explanation, just running out of options where to look... unless the answer lies deep inside my ancient Grandfather's Norse Journal.

He looks over his shoulder at his bookcase and lets the contours of shadow and light lead him to his bookcase. He gingerly pulls out his grandfather's Norse Viking ancestry leather bound strapped book.

He moves to his kitchen table with his ancient Norse book and examines the first couple linen faded pages.





We moves in on a double page in which we see Norse warriors in a fierce yet strange looking battle scene.



He then turns to another double page spread that shows Vikings attacking in front of a strange unfamiliar looking Alien World.

ADRIAN

Holy shit... that's you Horus huh, hovering above, warning my Viking forefathers of the approaching alien attack. And this must be you Autgraf leading the charge... Wait a minute the design on this belt shield... where have I seen that before. Yes! It looks a lot like uh, Jason's clay model alien transporter! Why are my dreams and Sarah's twin boys dreams linked? It appears we are knotted into the same alien dream, but why?

He studies the detail within the first page.



He then shifts his focus over to the other half of the double page not believing what his eyes are seeing in the upper left hand corner.



ADRIAN

What the hell, that's the alien space craft I drove in my dream! I know this background. It's when aliens were attacking Auckland New Zealand. But how could my Norse ancestors have known, been part of this war?

He gets up from his kitchen chair, and jumps into his barbershop chair and looks skyward.

ADRIAN

In my dream, this alien attack uh, doesn't take place until 2088... And why was I able to illustrate for one of our TDFY client's this exact alien invasion scene?

2 INT. THOMPSON FARM KITCHEN - DAY

Sarah sits at her kitchen table nibbling at her hard-boiled egg reading the morning paper while her 72 year old Aunt Norah prepares oatmeal porridge for her 7 year old twin boys.

AUNT NORAH

I know it is none of my business, but still as a family member who only has your best interest at heart, don't you think it is about time to call your Birdman, see how he is doing.

SARAH

I have been thinking a lot about Adrian lately, about us and how much my boys enjoy his company. But losing both my parents in such a short time is something I wouldn't wish even on my "ex".

AUNT NORAH

Love is not about who blinks first, rather who knows when to blink last.

SARAH

You have always known how to get inside my head. As does my Birdman, I know it is my turn to blink.

SARAH CONT'D

Thanks auntie, I am so glad God hasn't also taken you from us, you are truly one of His best kept gems. I would have totally been unable to move on without your or uncle Ivan's support.

AUNT NORAH

We all have inside us the ability to confront the light, to put others first. That is why I think God gave us a free will, enabling us to make the right choices in how we want to live our lives and who we want to share them with. Thus we can only blame ourselves when we decide not to take no action at all.

SARAH

Do you think my parents and your parents have found each other in um, heaven?

AUNT NORAH

Why of course dear... But what is really troubling you dear? God forbid I should ask.

SARAH

Well, the universe seems to be a lot bigger than what our religious leaders are telling us or just don't have an answer to... Perhaps heaven is on another planet in a galaxy God has created that we can't see from earth, or maybe, I just don't know anymore.

AUNT NORAH

Enough of this crazy talk, perhaps you should sit down with Minister Mike and let him give you a good dose of faith in God and in yourself.

SARAH

There is a doctor Adrian and I recently visited, Dr. Arthur Winslow Crater. He has a doctorate in um, astrophysicist and he believes we are not -

WHEN

Sarah's twin boys Jason and Jordan come barrelling down the hallway stairs waving new alien drawings.

JORDAN

Mommy look at my new spaceship I just made! It's a big and round, and then I gave it wings - see!

JASON

Mine has more spaceships, Jordan cheated, he copied one of my flying space jets and made it look bigger.

JORDAN

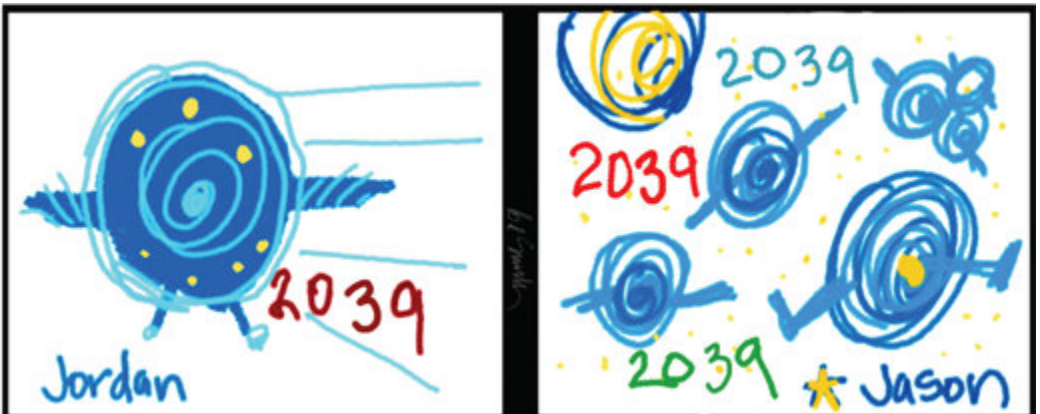
No I didn't, this is how I saw it in my dream last night.

SARAH

Why did you both add 2-0-3-9 to your drawings?

JORDAN/JASON

(in unison) My dream told me to.



SARAH

You're absolutely right Aunt Norah, it's time for me to find more faith in me, and I know where to find it. Time for me to give Adrian a call and maybe later I'll give uh, our minister Mike a call.

JORDAN

Mom, can I talk to Adrian first.

JASON

No mom, let me talk to Adrian first.

SARAH

I'm sure Adrian is working hard on finishing up his music video. Think I will wait till he is done, before calling him - okay.

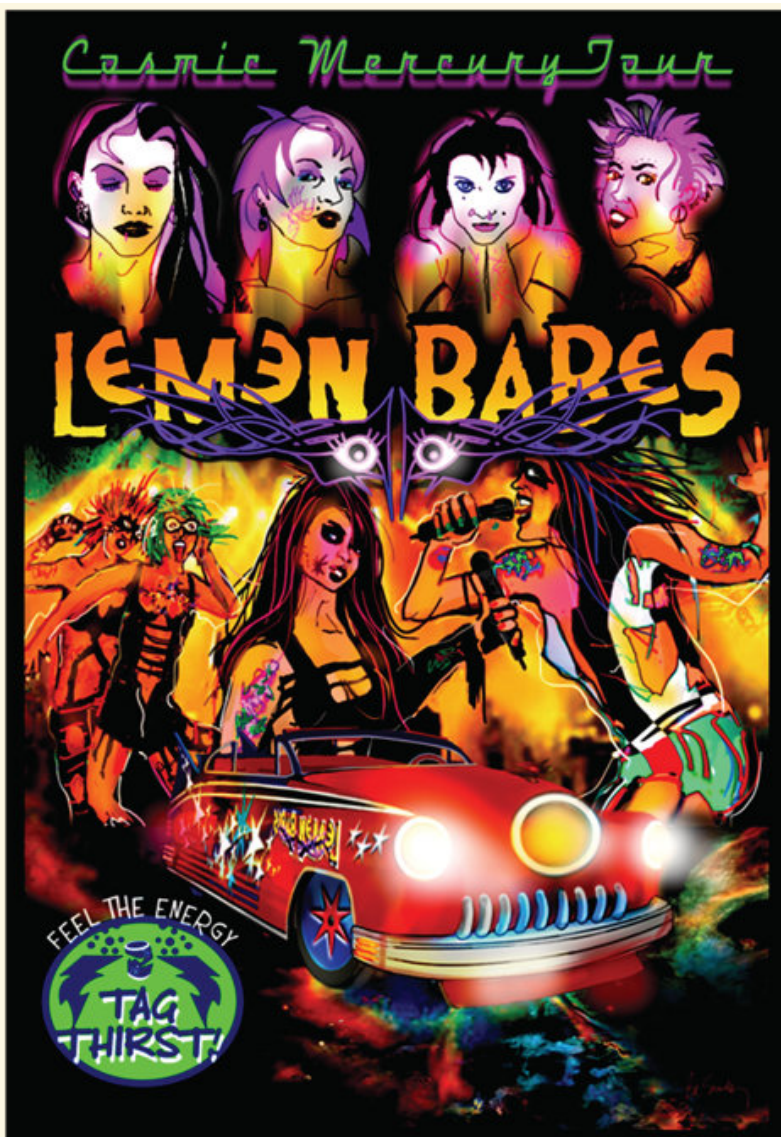
JORDAN/JASON

A-a-a-w.

3 INT. VIDEO PRODUCTION OLD WAREHOUSE - DAY

Adrian proudly walks over to a covered storyboard 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, client Tag Thirst Agency Reps CHRISTINE HOWES and JUDY TAYLOR, and Lemen Babes manager DEX LICKER. Off screen we can hear the transgender LEMEN BABES - ROSIE ASH, FATE STAR, ECHO and ICY CHUTES once again fighting over the chocolate éclairs at the Craft Service table.

Craft Service's AMY has her hands full as each one of the Lemen Babes is showing no signs in backing down from getting the last of the red rope licorice.



DANIELSEN

The Lemen Babes Cosmic Tour wow, unbelievable. Adrian you and your art department have absolutely out done yourselves. This is amazing, way, way over the top.

ADRIAN

My go-to assistant Becky deserves most of the credit. She is the one who came up with the poster design uh, creating your wow factor.

JUDY TAYLOR

Yes this indeed captures the vision we at Tag First feel is needed for their new single and upcoming band tour. This will go along ways in branding the Lemen Babes as the hottest upcoming transgender band... And I agree with Bard it's amazing.

CHRISTINE HOWES

I love how you have combined a frame shot from their last video with our Mercury spacecar. It all ties in nicely with our Tag Thirst slogan - *feel the energy.*

DEX LICKER

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.

ROSIE ASH

What the fuck, this poster is sick, you nailed it Birdman.

ICY CHUTES

Wow, I like how my tongue looks like it is about to give Echo a great ass licking.

FATE STAR

You wish bitch, love the colour theme, hot, hot, fucking psychotic.

ECHO

Wow, we have never looked so damn amazing. Betcha this will look real good on the side of our tour buses. We have to put this poster design on t-shirts and as a stage backdrop.

CHRISTINE HOWES

**My thoughts exactly, and Adrian is
this poster going to be -**

ADRIAN

**Already on it, Becky is putting the
final touches on the bus wrap using
the poster theme. It should be ready
for sign-off by mid day tomorrow.**

**The 1st AD checks his watch and anxiously strolls over
and leans into Adrian.**

1st AD

**Nice job, but we really need to get
the Babes back on set for shot 21.**

ADRIAN

**Everybody we need to get back to
work, poster viewing has commenced.**

1st AD

**Places everybody for storyboard
frames 21 through 27... Ms Ash uh,
please loose the red licorice you
have dangling from your belt buckle.**

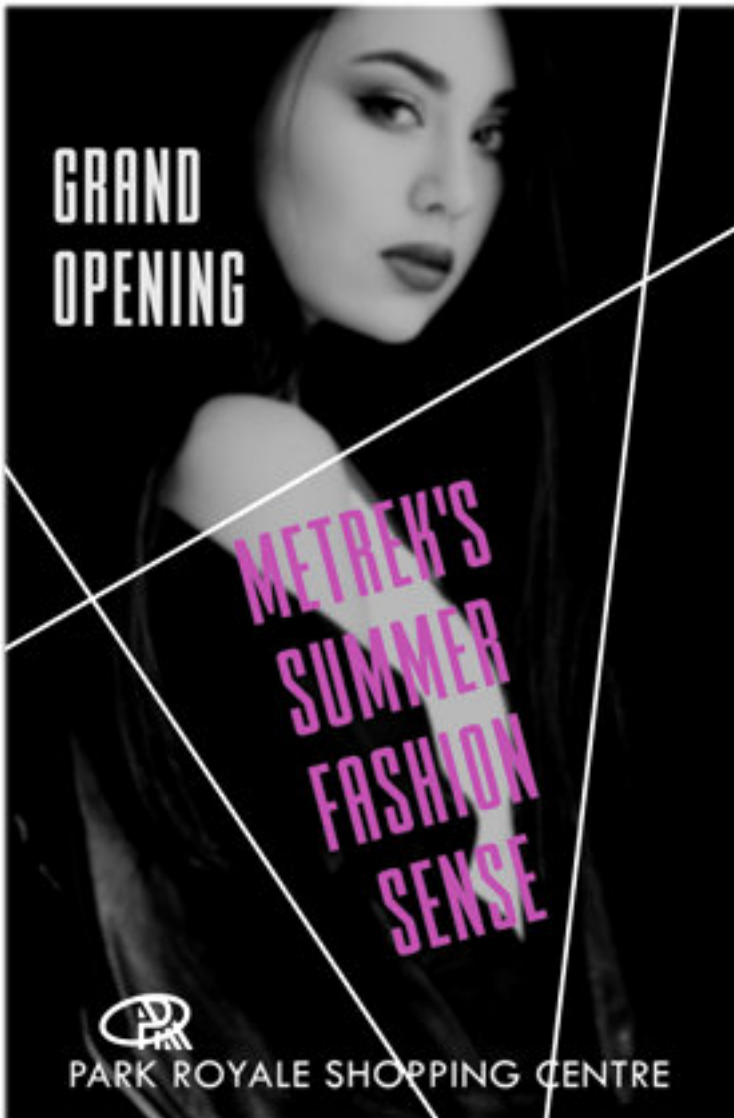
DISSOLVE TO:

4 INT. TDFY AGENCY BOARDROOM - DAY

**TDFY senior partners RONALD YATES and M.H. TURNER are
reviewing a Metrek Fashion poster for their new store
opening in the West Park Royale Shopping Centre where
it will be featured in a back-lit kiosk sign. The
Metrek Fashion poster is deliberately positioned on the
16 foot long oak and smoked engraved glass boardroom
table. Their critiquing is interrupted by JIMMIE LEAKES
senior account executive for the Metrek Fashion account
and the agency's art department creator KAITLYN KOSTER.**

M.H. TURNER

Welcome aboard Ms. Kaitlyn, Ronald, Jimmie, and I have just finished um, critiquing your Metrek Fashion sign for our newest Park Royale Shopping Centre. And I must admit your design layout is very impressive. You always did have an eye for for bringing out the best in women's fashion and this is no exception... It's good to have you back, well done Kaitlyn.



KAITLYN

Thank you, I am really glad to be back and to have this opportunity, a chance to prove to you that I very much want to be part of this great agency.

JIMMIE LEAKES

(leaning over Kaitlyn's shoulder)
Go easy on the smooch, they weren't born yesterday.

RONALD YATES

Jimmie's right, your design talents don't need an massaging. We do believe you're serious in wanting to come back and work for our agency. What I see in front of me is a good step in that direction.

JIMMIE LEAKES

And Metrek Fashions it seems is very much enjoying the return of your design talents, as in once again the creative behind their imaging.

RONALD YATES

Well done Kaitlyn, but we all need to get along within the agency, uh, especially those we work directly with on a daily basis... How are you and Adrian getting along?

KAITLYN

O-okay, he really hasn't been um, around much. He pretty much has his head wrapped around his music video at our production warehouse.

M. H. TURNER

And how are you and Becky getting along with Adrian spending most of his time directing his music video?

KAITLYN

Um, I think, she has great design sense and is receptive to my return. I have really missed working here.

M. H. TURNER

When you say missing, do you mean working here or would this also include missing Adrian.

KAITLYN

Work, Adrian and I had something special once, but he has, we um, both have moved on.

JIMMIE LEAKES

I sure hope so for your job sake.

M. H. TURNER

Thanks Kaitlyn you can go now.

Kaitlyn head held high - walks out through the boardroom door feeling even better about her chances in continuing to work at TDFY Agency.

M.H. TURNER

Jimmie have you anything to add in support to Ms. Kaitlyn's new found demeanour and work attitude. How is Adrian taking all this?

JIMMIE LEAKES

Like she says, Adrian has spent very little time in the art department since her return. Becky seems to be holding her own, but until we get both Adrian and Kaitlyn back inside the same arena 8 to 10 hours a day, five days a week. Perhaps it's a little too soon to pass judgement. Let's wait and see if Adrian now an associate partner can look at Kaitlyn from a more corporate perspective.

RONALD YATES

**We are going to need both their
talents if we are to stay ahead of
the pack - agreed.**

5 INT. THOMPSON FARM KITCHEN - DAY

**Sarah sits at her farm's kitchen table looking over
the recent blue orb drawings her twins have created.
She reaches for the morning newspaper over on the
kitchen counter. She flips through the newspaper until
she comes across.**

SARAH

**Oh my God, 2039 is drawn all over
my boys drawings. What is going on?**



From here our camera pans off the newspaper ad to her twin boys drawings that were previously placed on the kitchen table from the night before.



6 INT. DR. WINSLOW CRATER'S UFO OFFICE - Day

Dr. Crater is fast asleep on his guest area black leather couch when his older sister Helen disrupts his snoring - gently waking him.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

Huh? Are the aliens attacking.

HELEN

No they are not, you were having one of your alien dreams. It is time for you to take your medicine.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

What time is it?

HELEN

It is a quarter past noon.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

My medicine can wait. I have to uh, check my messages from Space Centre. I am expecting a number of highly sensitive photos.

HELEN

Not so fast brother, now here, take your heart pills... now open wide for your Lisinopril medicine.

Dr. Winslow lets his sister have her way, knowing she has his best interest at heart.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

Happy, I must get back to my computer.

Dr. Winslow Crater moves over to his reception desk area, still wiping off the cobwebs from his dream. He surfs through his email inbox entries... NASA X8_unlock/asteroids//

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

Awe-huh, yes, finally.

He opens up the NASA email file. Two images stream onto his HD flatbed monitor.



DR. WINSLOW CRATER

Thank you NASA confident, these will go a long way towards proving my uh, theory in alien visitations over the millenniums... Sarah's blue orbs Mothership must be hovering nearby!

7 INT ADRIAN RORVIK'S STUDIO LOFT - NIGHT

Adrian locks his Harley Davidson Special onto its' floor kick stand mount. He drags his tired limbs over to the fridge, grabs an apple and drops his black leather tote bag onto the kitchen table. He spreads his next day's shot list across the table. He looks over his shoulder at the wall clock - 2:23am. He plants himself into a kitchen chair and begins reviewing his boards chopping hard on his Granny Smith apple.

BEAT:

His eyes are growing weary, his boards go in and out of focus... He tries to re-focus by turning his attention towards one of his upcoming prairie painting's One Man Show canvases in memory of Sarah's father that has not been for whatever reason yet sabotaged by aliens. His eyes are fading fast.



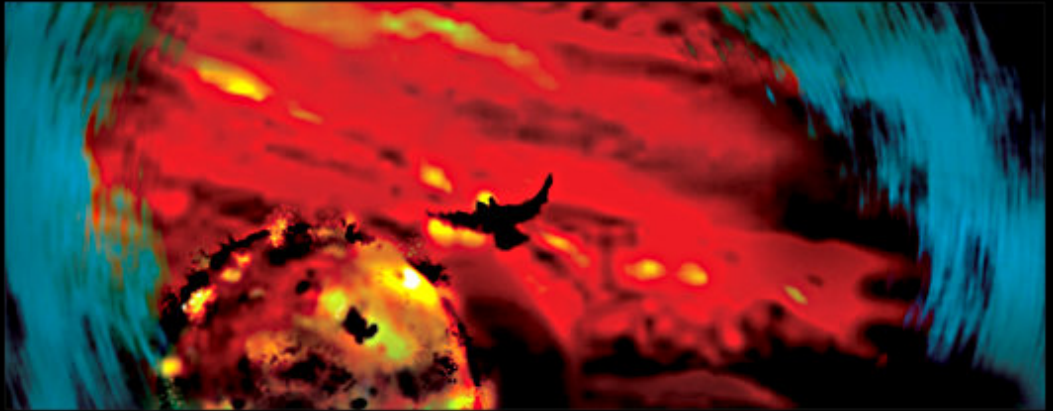
FADE TO:

8 VFX ANIMATED DREAM SEQUENCE #1 - NIGHT

Adrian is already well into his next alien Norse dreamscape. Not knowing where he is going to land riding high on the back of his Merlin Falcon Horus and also not knowing what challenges may face him within this alien gaming dream.



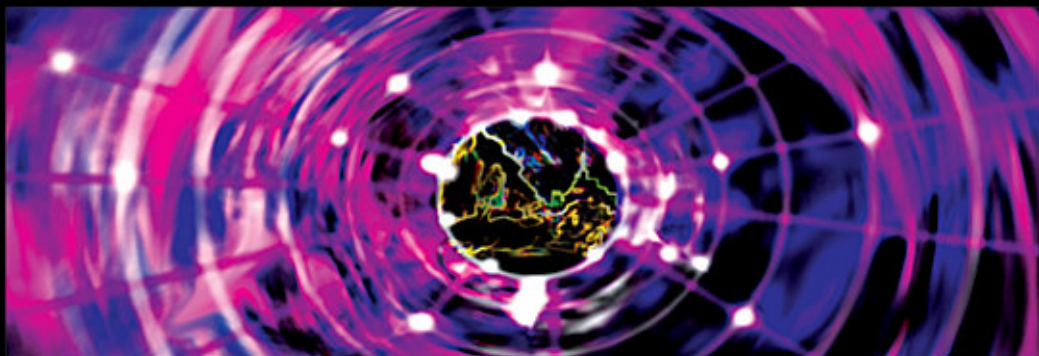
So far so good as Adrian and his Merlin Falcon Horus soar between Jupiter and it's erupting moon Io. There are no signs of any gaming-like alien intervention.



WHEN out of nowhere an ominous looking ring engulfs their flight - drawing them deep inside its portal funnel - there is no escape!



Adrian and Horus are pulled deeper and deeper inside the inter-dimensional warping portal. They begin to see the other end of this quantum wormhole at incredible warping speeds...



Adrian and Horus are thrust through the other side into another world... But where are they? They see a Norse fortress straight ahead. Horus takes them unnerved towards the Viking fortress. Adrian senses Horus has been here before.



We see in the far distance Autgraf motioning them towards his location at the foot of an abandoned temple-like structure.

BEAT:

They have landed in front of Autgraf. Adrian slides off Horus staying well back from his ancient Norse grandfather - not sure if this is really happening, even if only in a dream.



Our camera moves in on Adrian's ancient Viking grandfather standing at the temple's entrance.

AUTGRAF

Welcome Adrian to your, our ancient Viking ancestry home on Io. Yes Io, our forefathers first colonized this moon uh, as well as the watery moon Europa. We were waiting for the uh, extinction of the dinosaurs and the retreat of the ice glaciers on your Earth's northern and southern poles.

ADRIAN

You're telling me I am thousands of years back in time standing on the moon Io, home to my uh, Norse ancestor's first colony within the Milky Way Galaxy. This is crazy.

AUTGRAF

I also thought so at first. We Norse were the very first to inhabit earth along with those from Europa who initially settled in south Africa before migrating throughout Asia. In fact most of our Norse people are the first to colonize Europe, not willing to wait for the North American or South American continents to thaw. Though some did decide to live in

AUTGRAF CONT'D

some of the Earth's colder climates, like the Arctic. Some transversely braved settling in Scandinavia, which would later become the birthplace for our future generations on Earth.



Adrian is taken aback over what his ancient Norse grandfather has just told him.

ADRIAN

Are you telling me you are like a Son of God and we did not evolve from apes? Can't wait to tell Dr. Crater about this... and Sarah.

Autgraf perceptively stares down Adrian knowing his words are being misconstrued.

AUTGRAF

That is not what I just said... I, we Norse are not gods, we have been created by the same Creator. But I from another dimension in in time having travelled to your worldly dimension. God, as he is known to you has abilities that enable HIM to contrive, create gaming enigmas, that keep us all askew... We have not yet been able to quantify His existence or the reason for our ever Being.

ADRIAN

I think you should seriously uh, consider entering the dreams of Dr. Winslow Crater who is as I speak, uh, dream is closing in on Who made us all. Not only Who created our universe, but uh, Who created your and other alternate universes around us.

AUTGRAF

Yes we ancient Norse are aware of these perceived quantum analogies. Time and Space are truly His creations. Thereby we all live within HIS manipulation of Time and Space by way of ambiguity, eluding us from *His own reason for our being.*



ADRIAN

Good to know, I guess... Uh, while we are on the topic of time and space. How is it I am able to find myself on another world similar to my own. And why have I been uh, chosen by our ancient Norse clan to lead us into battle against ANU.

AUTGRAF

For those like ANU our realities are nothing more than a godly game easily taken from us through dreams. We are counting on your instinctive dream impulses. You must think of this challenge as a mosaic puzzle you unknowingly helped create. And thus know better than anyone how to defeat ANU - defeating him at his own game.



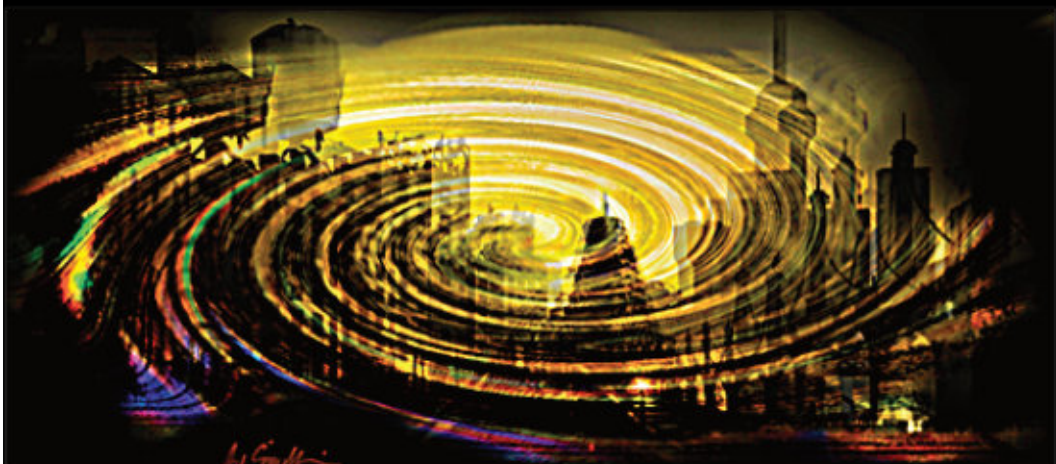
ADRIAN

You're serious aren't you. You uh, actually believe that I am capable of defeating ANU within my dreams.

AUTGRAF

Your dreams hold more reality than reality itself. This is where your intuitive abilities will give us that much needed advantage over ANU's desperate attempt to control and make our dreams "his dreams." You are our latest hope, let your intuition, your "id" be your reality.

WHEN... As if right on queue his dream begins to spin, another image is running interference.



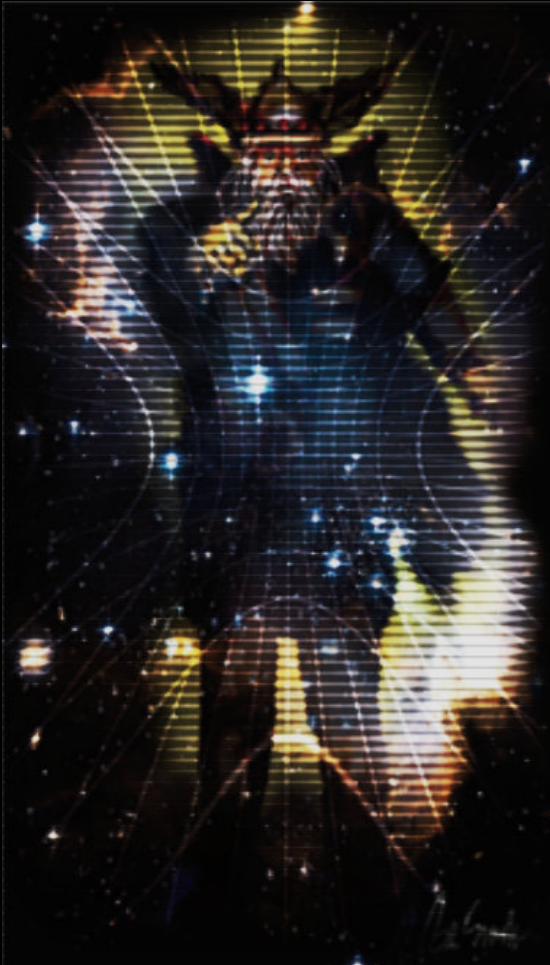
ADRIAN

Just what I did not want to hear.

AUTGRAF

Your dreams are leading you to the Universal Truth, *how you, we got here and why.* In the meantime be patient with your dreams, Horus is your guardian and protector. He will help lead you to your waiting answers, to your, our final victory! Breath in deep my son and hold... now exhale and release all of your inner inhibitions.

Autgraf appears to be receding deep into space.



Adrian looks down at his good buddy Horus.

ADRIAN

Calling you Horus was no accident was it. And that was you I saw within that battlefield in my Norse ancient Viking ancestry book... I am slowly beginning to believe in you, and in my dreams.

9 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

Hello... Sarah, glad you called.

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 client reps, Danielsen, crew and of course the Lemen Babes and their manager Dex Licker.

DANIELSEN

Adrian, is everything alright, why would you want to call Sarah halfway through our shot?

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

ADRIAN

What's going on with me?... Where is Autgraf?

Danielsen

Who in the hell is Awk-graph! You have been acting very strange since arriving here this morning. It's like you're on another damn planet. Earth to Adrian, come in.

The Tag Thirst are aghast not knowing what to make of Adrian's lost-on-another-world behaviour. 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 black coffee she is spilling on the sound stage floor.

ROSIE ASH

Sometimes are minds play tricks on us, mine does it all the time. Perhaps this, uh half cup of coffee will help bring you back to your senses. Black just the way you like it - right.



ICY CHUTES

Sometimes I like *mine black* to.

FATE STAR

You have turned into quite the
ethnocentric pervert.

ADRIAN

Thanks Rosie, I just had a weird
blackout of some kind. I'm okay.

JUDY TAYLOR

You don't look that okay to me.

CHRISTINE HOWES

I agree, we should perhaps 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 wonder
over to craft service and see where
they're hiding the chocolate éclairs.

1st AD

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

Adrian grabs his storyboards leaning against his
director's chair as his eyes find 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.

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 last day of shooting. I need you on top of your game. Lest I remind you again that our asses are on the line.

ADRIAN

I'm clean, honest, had a rough sleep last night that's all... Okay Echo I want you to hug and only hug the rear tail light got it... Great.

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 behind the 1949 Mercury Spacecar now positioned in front of the 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 away from the dimmer rear red tail lights.

ROSIE ASH

Damn, not again, how is anybody ever going to see my hot ass under these lighting conditions.



ADRIAN

(under his breath)

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

BEAT:

Our screen surges, and jumps to jet black.

Adrian slowly feels his way back to his director's chair knocking over his storyboards.

Adrian is more shaken up than we thought. His eyes are glazed over, and pumps into Danielsen.

DANIELSEN

Come on, you can tell me, are you sure you're not uh, on something. This isn't like you nor is this the first time we have lost power in this 1950's excuse for a sound stage.

ADRIAN

I told you, I'm clean, though uh, perhaps I should cut back on my scotch intake before hitting the sack... Maybe that's all it is.

WHEN: Our frame gradually comes back to life.



1st AD

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

10 INT. AUDITORIUM HALL - NIGHT

Sarah is coming out of the lecture hall framed by a low hanging sign from above that reads:

The Singular Theory Forum
Special Guest Futurist John Knight
"Transcendent Man in the Year 2039"

She is looking disconcerted, her girlfriend NANCY KELLY her long time high school best friend walks beside her through the crowded hallway into the overflowing main corridor, as the overhead lighting begins to dim.

NANCY

That was amazing, to think where
technology is going to be in the
next 20 years, unbelievable.

SARAH

Though it could put a monkey wrench into mankind's future.

NANCY

Monkey wrench be damned, just think in twenty years we could be working for computers.

SARAH

Not sure if any computer will want to cut section after section of wheat fields at harvest time.

NANCY

You never know, maybe by 2039 you will have your feet up on the ottoman holding a GPS remote that is in sync with your farm equipment um, harvesting your wheat fields as if you were behind your combine.

SARAH

By then I am hoping that one or both of my twin boys have the keys to the farm, I and Adrian should -

NANCY

Adrian should have been here for this forum, it sounds like something right up his alley.

SARAH

Then again if he was here we would still be inside waiting for - who knows how long... as he and Knight discuss their theories on the future of mankind... And you're right I do wish he was here, but then... again.

NANCY

So what is holding you back?



SARAH

I think I need him more than he um,
may ever need me.

NANCY

There is only one way to find out.

SARAH

You're right as always girlfriend.
It's been a long time sense I have
trusted my heart.

They walk arm in arm through the exit doors.

FADE TO:

11 INT. ADRIAN RORVIK'S STUDIO LOFT - NIGHT

We hear laughter and slurred conversations coming from Adrian's studio loft freight elevator. The double door system flies open revealing Adrian, Danielsen, Licker and the Lemen Babes stumbling over each other. Adrian does his best to steer his Harley Davidson off the freight elevator and onto its kick stand mount. They all look like they have been liquored to the point in never being able to pass a sobriety test.



ECHO

Wow, will you look at this fucking gallery. Birdman when can I move in. I could get really creatively horny for you within these walls.

ICY CHUTES

Over my tight ass you will nympho.

DEX LICKER

Easy, easy Babes we are here uh, as guests only, got it.

Rosie is spilling her champagne bottle pretending it is a live mic.

ROSIE ASH

All I want to do is celebrate! We did it fuckin' Birdman, fuck ya!

DANIELSEN

Yes YOU did. You took scrambled eggs and turned them into a an incredible delicious chocolate éclairs fondue.

FATE STAR

Birdman you rock! And so does your ancient red hot Buick convertible parked next to our limo. It's so appealing - like you! Maybe later we can go for a nightcap ride.

Rosie Ash, Icy Chutes and Echo drag Adrian over to his couch. A tight awkward fit it is. Rosie Ash leans her head on Adrian's shoulder.

ROSIE ASH

Thank you, I mean fucking thank
you for putting up with our antics.

ADRIAN

Antics, what could you possible
be inferring... you're welcome.

Dex Licker hops on Adrian's Anniversary Special Harley Davidson pretending to ride it like he on the back of a wild bucking horse.

DEX LICKER

My kind of ride - ya-hoo!

Danielsen finds comfort sitting in Adrian's barbershop chair reclining the footrest to just the right height. His incoming phone app lights up: "I Know It's Only Rock-n-Roll" (but I like it) by the Rolling Stones.
(note: clearance needed)

DANIELSEN

Hello ladies... good, then you know
how to get here. On your way here
find a liquor store and pick up a
couple bottles of your favourite red
and white wines... Hey everyone, our
Tag Thirst lasses will be here uh,
momint-momentar-erily.

He slides out of the barbershop chair, Echo wastes no time jumping into the barbershop chair.

Fate Star moves curiously over to his paintings.

Fate Star

Hey Be-r-rdman these paintings umm,
stacked against the wall are amazin.
You are one talented b-bad ass-ss.

Adrian manages to pull himself free from the clutches of Rosie Ash and staggers over next to Danielsen also admiring his prairie canvases.

DANIELSEN

She's right these are well done.

ADRIAN

These paintings are part of my upcoming prairie landscapes, belch, One Man Show next month. That is as long as my aliens don't decide to repaint them.

ICY CHUTES

Hey lick-dick, it's my turn to hump Adrian's Harley.

The intercom speaker rings out. Adrian jumps up realizing the elevator can't go down until the freight elevator doors are shut. He closes the doors and leans against the elevator cage hardly able to stand on his own two feet in wait of their arrival.

ROSIE ASH

Birdman after you let in our Tag
Thirst lassies - remember I am
the one keeping your couch warm and
hot just for you.

From behind Echo jumps into Adrian's black couch.

ECHO

You'll find my side of the couch
to be much warmer than Rosie's.

ROSIE ASH

You mean from the warm-mtha of your
to-o-ting rotting farts.

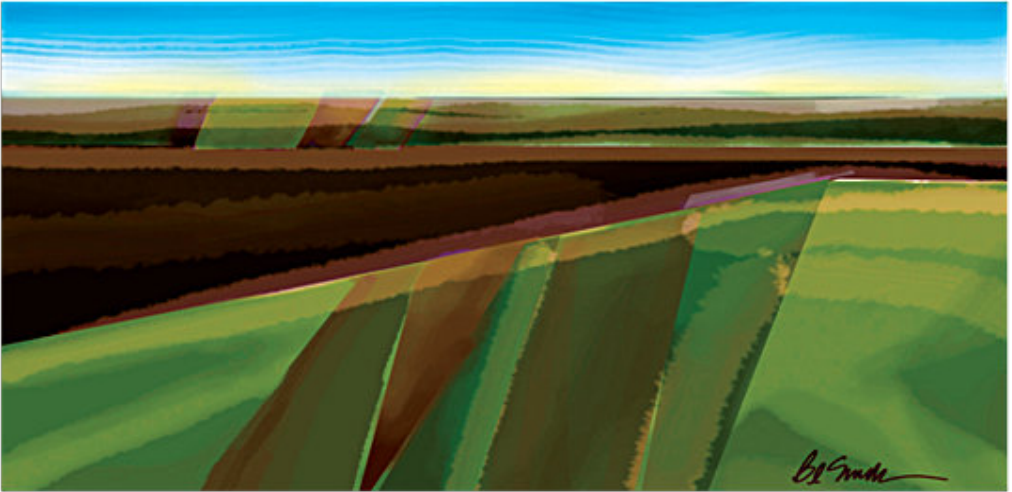
ECHO

Your taste buds have always started
and ended far up your ass.

DANIELSEN

I really like the harvest transition between these two. As a kid I spent many a summer on my uncle Barry's wheat farm... He always had something good to say about me, about everyone, never, belch, understood why he uh, was so nonjudgmental.

Our camera pans slowly from the spring harvest canvas to the adjacent time lapse summer harvest canvas.



BEAT:

The intercom speaker buzzes. Icy Chute's staggers over and hits the intercom speaker.

KAITLYN

Hello... Adrian

Icy Chutes hits the open door button and goes over to help Adrian open the double freight elevator doors in anticipation of the arrival of the Tag Thirst reps.

BEAT:

And to everyone's surprise Adrian is face to face with none other than his ex KAITLYN!

ADRIAN

What the fuck are you doing here!

He moves inside the freight elevator and begins closing the up and down freight elevator doors.

ADRIAN

Give us a moment, this won't take long... What makes you think you have the right to come here burp, unannounced at this hour?

KAITLYN

I know showing up so late here is maybe not one of my better judgement calls, but I am not here to interrupt or ruin your party, honest... I um, just wanted to come by long enough to say congratulations on the completion of your music video. And was also hoping you would accept this bottle of congratulatory wine, it's one of your favourites, or once was.

ADRIAN

This could have waited till morning you know.

KAITLYN

You're right, but there is one uh, more thing I wanted to say, and that is Becky and I decided to stay late tonight in order to get a head start on tomorrow morning's workload. You see we've cleared your morning's slate, so you don't need to come into work till after lunch. So party on.

ADRIAN

So where is Becky.

KAITLYN

Uh, she thought I was going straight home from work. And I was, but the wine store was still open so one thing led to another... Don't be mad at me, I would like to think my, um intentions are honourable though risky at best.

Adrian turns around and opens the freight elevator doors a foot length. Everyone has gathered around the elevator intently listening in on their conversation. He hands Kaitlyn's wine bottle to Danielsen.

ADRIAN

I'm going to take Kaitlyn down to the front lobby, Bard you are in charge, but only until I get back.

Adrian hits the down button to the lobby and does his best not to make eye contact with Kaitlyn.

DANIELSEN

Don't be too long of a party pooper. There are a number of babes here uh, who are determined to make this a night you will never forget, and that probably includes yours truly... I'm sure glad my wife picked this weekend to be with her sa-spin-nster sister.

12 EXT. STUDIO LOFT WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Adrian hurries Kaitlyn through the lobby and out into the back parking stalls.

ADRIAN

You do know it is over between us.
And that it has been for a very long
long time - right.



KAITLYN

I thought it was, but being back
at TDFY has brought back a lot
of good memories, of us together.

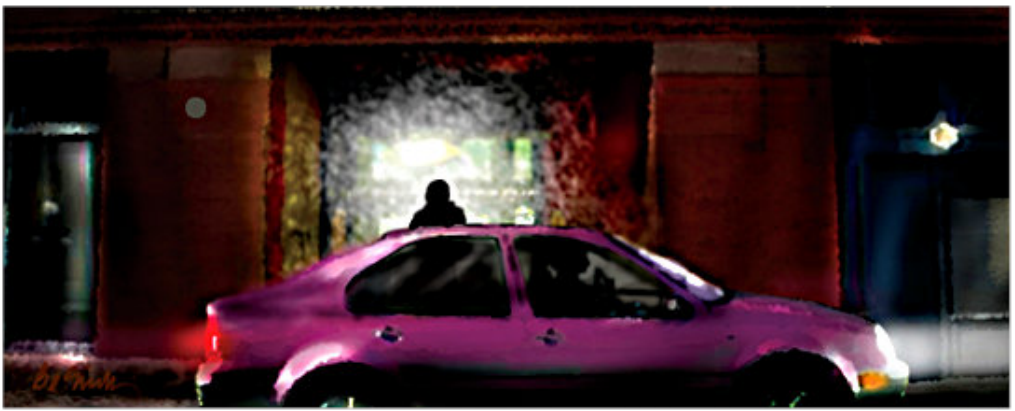
ADRIAN

You need to move on, I know I have,
for the better. Sarah is going through
a rough time right now, I am going
to be there for her. Losing her
father has been very hard on her
and even on me. I love her and she
is all I think about day and night.

KAITLYN

Sounds like you have found your
soulmate, you're both very lucky.

She gives Adrian a small peck on his cheek and slowly heads towards her plum coloured Volkswagen Jetta parked next to Danielsen's yellow '06 Chevy SSR.



He stands outside the warehouse main floor entrance door making sure Kaitlyn is safely in her Jetta, then watches her drive off... He then looks up at the nightly sky, nothing seems to be out of the ordinary.

BEAT:

His attention moves up to the partying sounds coming from his open loft windows on the sixth floor.

ADRIAN

I may need more than a morning away
from work to recover from this belch,
one-hell-of-a-warp-ping party.

13 INT TDFY ART DEPARTMENT - DAY

Adrian drags his feet through the Agency's front lobby ignoring their reception's ELISHA. Becky, Kaitlyn and Richard lean over the clear glass railing at Adrian who looks like hell. He slowly climbs the stairs - it feels like it is taking him an eternity to reach his art department destination.

ADRIAN

Goodmor-afternoon everybody, I'll be
in my office uh, taking a couple more
wake-me-up pain killers.

Becky hurriedly gets to her feet and follows Adrian into his office. She closes the door behind her. Kaitlyn chooses to stay put at her workstation, and focuses on her screen.

BECKY

I'm surprised you made it in at all. Danielsen called in sick. It must have been one hell of a wrap party.

ADRIAN

That it was, Licker and his Babes are still at the loft passed out everywhere. So is Danielsen - or was. How are things between you and Kate?

BECKY

Kaitlyn has done amazing things with the Metrek account. So well in fact the Partners have decided to let her take the lead on all future Metrek Fashion projects.

ADRIAN

By passing moi, by the way everybody and I mean everybody really has falling in love with your poster - you are one amazing talent. Glad to have you in my corner, watching uh, my back.

BECKY

Wouldn't have it any other way, and Jimmie wants to see you in his office to talk about -

ADRIAN

To let me know Kate is officially our top employee of the month.

BECKY

The Partners' and all the sales execs have all been very supportive of Kaitlyn's return.

ADRIAN

And I guess now that they have made me an Associate Partner they will expect me to agree to their u-uh, decision in bringing Kate back into our Agency fold. I am not happy of course with their decision, but we are both going to have to live with Kate's return to our art department.

BECKY

Just not ever as the Agency's art director, right?

ADRIAN

As I have expressed to you before and especially now more so than ever. As long as I am an Associate Partner you will always have my vote to be someday TDFY's art director. They can give Kate whatever title they want, but never will it be as TDFY's in-charge art director.

BECKY

I think - if you should ever leave, that decision will have been already made by our Partners. There is no way I can compete against her previous track record here.

ADRIAN

Don't ever underestimate your worth to this Agency for this will only feed into Kate's revelling oversized ego.



14 EXT. CITY PARK BENCH - DAY

The late afternoon sun is beginning to set over Adrian's black and colour felt penned drawings for his upcoming post Lemen Babes production edits.

WHEN: His storyboard drawings suddenly turn to grayscale! He can't believe his eyes - trying to make sense out of what is going on.

ADRIAN

I'm not dreaming out loud am I.

ROSIE ASH

Not if you lust for me in your uh, dreams Birdman. Glad you made it out alive last night. A night to remember - for a long, long time.

She leans over at his grayscale storyboards. Adrian does a double take - Rosie Ash is looking like a well dressed, successful business man using a manly voice.



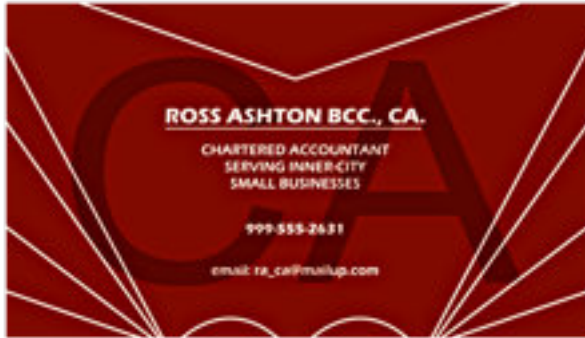
ROSIE ASH CONT'D

Surprised, don't be. The man inside me is Ross Ashton a dashing chartered accountant. Here's my card. As Karl Malden use to say on behalf of Amx "don't leave home without it."

ADRIAN

So I have heard uh, from Licker.

Our camera pushes in full frame on Ross Ashton's business card being held by Adrian's quivering fingers.



ROSS ASHTON

Enough about me as Ross. Last night I and my fellow Babes took our act way too far, drowning it in alcohol. Just before dawn, I ventured over to your bookcase. I see you are uh, into alien-ogoly, creation and the uncharted frontiers of our universe. Not to mention all those books you have on Jupiter's moon Io. Your vast astro-cosmic collection is on par with - would you believe Fate's. She was also impressed by your extensive cosmic reading material under blurred-eyed self infliction.

ADRIAN

I had a feeling you and Fate Star would share uh, an interest in the possibility of multi universes.

ROSS ASHTON

And that we do, and as Bo Diddly's '62 LP says "You Can't Judge A Book By It's Cover." We both wrote most of the lyrics for Merc-roid Love.

ADRIAN

You and Danielsen though generations apart sound more alike than I would have ever imagined.

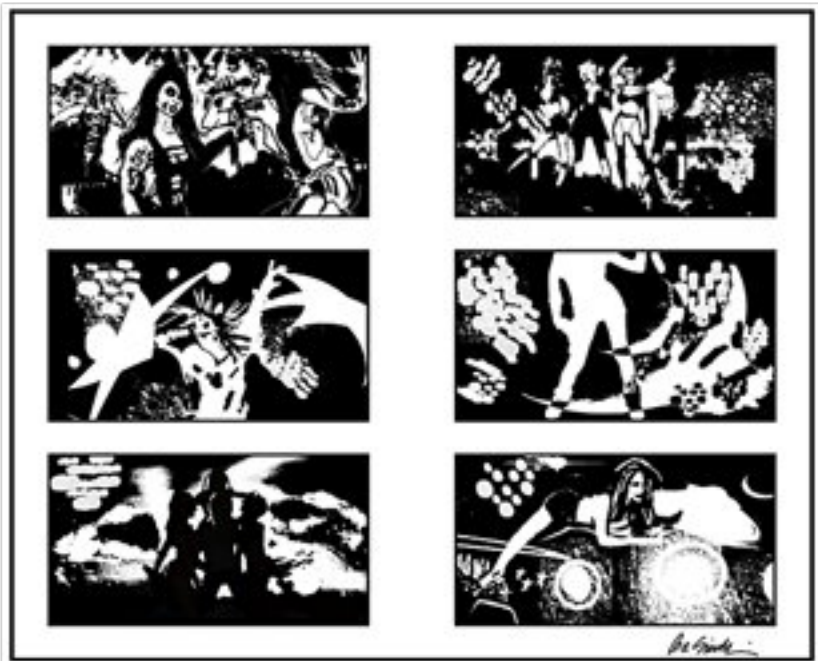
ROSS ASHTON

Funny you should say that as Daniel Boy and I are a lot alike... We uh, share a similar belief in God. He is willing to consider that God may even be transgender or LGBTQ... God according to the Bible did create BOTH man and woman in "His Image." Maybe what I am is not as most uh, religious leaders and their flock want you to believe... That my kind are the work of the devil. Perhaps I have a little more of God's Image in me than most.

ADRIAN

No argument here. An astrophysicist I know also believes there are more sides to God than any religion is ever willing to consider or recognize. Think of all the vast universe HE created that we'll never know why.

Adrian turns his attention to his strange looking black and white inked storyboards.



ROSS ASHTON

Much like your Norse aliens on Io.
I could not help myself, last night
it was like your Norse ancestry
book was calling out to me. And by
the way you are in possession of
one hell of an unbelievable lineage
if true. The drawings are amazing.

ADRIAN

It has been in our family for many
centuries, really don't know exactly
how old it is, it seems to go back
somehow before mankind on earth.

ROSS ASHTON

That would be something... Not much
sunlight left, I'll leave you to
your storyboards and daydreams. My
fellow Lemen Babes and I anxiously
wait to see your finished final cut
for our Merc-roid Love video. Your
trans-gender support means a lot.

"Ross Ashton" walks over to the swans noticing one of
the swans is black. He holds high his male dignity and
walks out of frame.

15 INT. THOMPSON FARM LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Sarah comes down the second floor stair case and heads
into the living room. She slides into her dad's EZ-Boy
chair, grabs the TV Guide out of the side pocket.

SARAH

Yes, just in time.

She hears her boys upstairs jumping on their beds.

SARAH

Boys, do you want me to come back
upstairs and re-tuck you in bed!

JASON/JORDAN

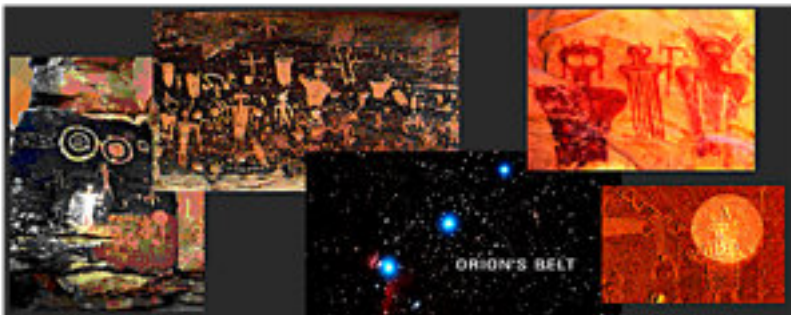
No mommy we'll be good.

Sarah turns her attention back to her television set not wanting to miss one single minute of...



TELEVISION HOST

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 believe according to their left behind petroglyphs, had many encounters with space visitors and gods known as "The Ant People"... These aliens are believed to have come from a star system within the 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.



16 INT ADRIAN RORVIK'S STUDIO LOFT - NIGHT

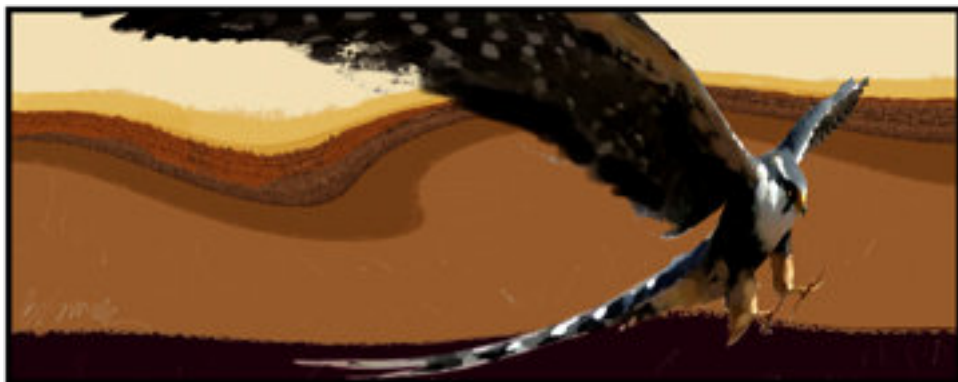
Adrian is putting the final touches on his last prairie canvas for his upcoming one man show. He looks tired and not really focused on the job at hand. He strains to look at the kitchen clock - 10:32 pm. He goes back to mixing the next colour from his palette board.

ADRIAN

This little dab of burnt sienna should all be that is missing for this my final One Man Show entry.



He turns back to face his painting and realizes a strange unexplained warping has just taken place over top of his prairie canvas, BEAT: then changes back!



ADRIAN

What the... I have to start ignoring these alien interventions, maybe then they will leave me alone.

BEAT:

He moves over and sits in his barbershop chair while taking deep breaths. His smart phone fills the air.

ADRIAN CONT'D

Sarah, hi... is this really you.

17 INT. THOMPSON FARMHOUSE LIVING ROOM - NIGHT
"INTERCUT WITH SCENE 16"

SARAH

Yes, who else would be crazy enough to call you at this hour... I um, thought it was um, about time to let my Birdman know I really am sorry for the way I have been acting, turning you away... My boys of course are forever wanting to know when you are coming back. I've been such an ass, and selfish just for openers. I do miss you and hope I am still invited to your One Man Show... You have been so amazing through all this, I have been a fool but losing my dad so suddenly effected me in ways I never thought possible, much like hurting you... Can you ever forgive me for being so damn selfish.



ADRIAN CONT'D

That's easy, you did what you thought you had to do. I would not have been able to handled it as well you. I have always felt time is on our side. I have much to tell you like... uh, how my alien dreams are uh, slowly taking over not only my dreams but also my life. Right now it is hard for me to figure out is real and what isn't. It's like I'm dreaming out loud. Today two more of my paintings for my One Man Show - warped on their own! I'm sitting here in my barbershop chair staring at two paintings that have been sabotaged! There seems to to be some some kind of an - can't believe I'm saying this uh, alien Intervention uh, piloting my dreams.

17 INT. THOMPSON FARMHOUSE LIVING ROOM - NIGHT
"INTERCUT WITH SCENE 19" - CONT'D

SARAH CONT'D

I don't know what to say, I'm not there, and my dreams are not um, controlling me, maybe get some fresh air. Why not get on your Harley and ride the city streets, it's something you seem to like to do late at night. You mentioned once that Danny's Deli doesn't usually close until midnight. Maybe drive by and see if he is open. You need to get away from your haunted paintings, even if for only an hour or two... I'm sure there is a logical explanation to what is going on. And, thank you for your understanding and patience. I can't ever begin imagining my life without you being an intricate part in it.

16 INT ADRIAN RORVIK'S STUDIO LOFT - NIGHT CONT'D

ADRIAN CONT'D

Maybe you're right. The video shoot took a lot out of me. That is not knowing how the Lemen Babes' fan base will receive it. We shot some incredible video, everyone was great from the shooting crew down to the Lemen Babes.... I also think the best cure for my sanity is and can only be you. Perhaps old doc Crater could shed a little quantum light on what's going on with me. Maybe after my uh, one man show, we could make an appointment with our favourite UFO shrink. What do you say?

17 INT. THOMPSON FARMHOUSE LIVING ROOM - NIGHT
"INTERCUT WITH SCENE 19" - CONT'D

SARAH CONT'D

Sounds like a plan... Did I mention how great you have been through all this, sometimes I feel you could do better with someone else.

16 INT. ADRIAN RORVIK'S STUDIO LOFT - NIGHT CONT'D

ADRIAN CONT'D

Oh really, and are you really that sure you want to be around an artist who doesn't seem to be in control of his *paintings or his nightly alien dreams?*

17 INT. THOMPSON FARMHOUSE LIVING ROOM - NIGHT
"INTERCUT WITH SCENE 19" - CONT'D

SARAH CONT'D

I wouldn't want my Birdman any other way. I'm always going to be there for you - love you.

Adrian struts into his art department looking and feeling much better about himself. He gives Becky a gleaming thumbs up smile. Kaitlyn does her best to stay focused on her monitor screen's next Metrek Fashion ad. Richard is just glad to see his boss feeling better.



RICHARD

Good morning boss, welcome aboard.

ADRIAN

Thanks Richard, but I am only here for the day. Tomorrow I, Danielsen and Dex Licker begin placing the promo video on various streaming social sites conducive to the Babes.

Adrian gives Becky a 'follow me' look as they both head to his office closing the door behind them.

ADRIAN

First off, Sarah and I are getting back together just in time for my One Man Show.

BECKY

That's great, I am so happy for you both... But you didn't just call me into your office to talk about your love life. What else is weighing on your mind Birdman?

Adrian moves past Becky making sure the door is shut. Kaitlyn and Derek remain precariously focused on their individual assignment's than what is going on behind Adrian's closed office door.

ADRIAN

What I didn't tell you about the wrap party - because I really didn't want to say something I would regret later or worse couldn't live up to.

BECKY

And that would be.

ADRIAN

The Lemen Babes and their manager Licker are wanting me to after their upcoming Lemen Babes Tour - direct a number of songs for their next EP. Side A is uh, coming out of the closet and side B recognizing the need to stop carbon polluters... They want to release it over the Holiday Season. They've decided to title their EP - 'Gender Blender.'

BECKY

Does this mean you are going to give up your newly acquired TDFY Associate Partner position and work full-time for the Lemen Babes? I thought you and the Partners had worked out an arrangement where they were giving you complete control over any and all upcoming Lemen Babes projects.

ADRIAN

And that they have, and being an Associate Partner will not afford me enough time to to work on their Holiday Season music videos while still overseeing the Lemen Babes cross-country tour graphic imagery.

BECKY

Birdman, where are you going with this. I can't seem to read between your feathered lines.

ADRIAN

This bird of a feather is saying - you will be designing the Lemen Babes Holiday EP cover as... get ready with fingers crossed - as our Agency's new Art Director!

WHEN OUR SCENE BEGINS PIXELATING, FADING IN AND OUT



BECKY

Really!... But, but what about Kate, there is no way she is going to let me be the Agency's art director um, without a no-holds-barred fight.

ADRIAN

That she would do without a doubt. But what if I were to tell you uh, there is a good chance Ms. Kate-lyn could be moving on over to head Metrek's new fashion division having just taken over two high-end women design clothier shops in the city.

Becky gives Adrian a heat-felt hug, takes a deep breath and heads out the door closing it behind her.

Adrian takes out his smart phone and begins texting.

ADRIAN - VO

Hello Dr. Crater, it's been awhile.
Sorry for not getting back to you
sooner, Sarah and I are back seeing
each other. After my weekend's One
Man Show we BOTH would like to drop
by at your convenience. We want to
update you on our ongoing seemingly
never-ending alien interventions.

Hope to see you at my one man show
at some point over the weekend.
Here's the location link.

bfi_serendipity.gallery.bfx

Sarah and Adrian.



19 INT. TDFY BARD DANIELSEN'S OFFICE - DAY

Bard Danielson is admiring his favourite framed
illustration of a 1946 CHEVY CUSTOM TRUCK he persuaded
Adrian to render for him last year.



TDFY Partner DAVID FLETCHER positions his chair near the corner of DANIELSEN's DESK leaving one empty chair in front of his desk. They avoid making eye contact, anticipating an expected awkward situation coming their way any moment through Danielsens's closed office door.

BEAT:

ADRIAN knocks and enters DANIELSEN'S OFFICE.

ADRIAN

Bard, David, what's so important that you need to drag me away from my Lemen Babes graphic overload.

DANIELSEN

Have a seat... it has come to my, our attention that somebody is thinking about leaving our Agency, after just promoting him to Associate Partner, anyone you may know.

ADRIAN

And just who in the hell may I ask is spreading this vicious rumour... Awe yes, Ms Kate Koster whom my fellow esteemed partners and sales exec's insisted on bringing back into our Agency's fold... How am I doing doing so far?

DAVID FLETCHER

Not this time, that we know of... Apparently during your Babes' studio wrap party you were approached by Licker to be their Lemen Babes new full-time video music director. This according to Tag Thirst executives, Judy Taylor, Christine Howes.

ADRIAN

Unbelievable, you do know that Dex Licker was quite liquored-up, as were

ADRIAN CONT'D

all of us by dawn's morning light.
I took Licker's proposal with a grain
of salt - oozing in intoxication.
As far as the Tag Thirst ladies go,
I'm disappointed in the fact they
did not first confront me before going
behind my back... Perhaps you, we
should consider assigning all future
Tag Thirst work orders to Kaitlyn,
as they seem to have a lot in common
when it comes to wanting to destroy
my career here at TDFY.



DANIELSEN

Perhaps not their wisest of moves
to bypass you - I'll agree. Your uh,
continued resentment of Kaitlyn is
bothersome as she is as you put it
back in our fold - "your fold". Has
this anything to do with the fact
we went behind your back offering
Kaitlyn the Matrek Fashions account.

ADRIAN

Not really, she's good, I would have
given it to her anyway as a welcome
back peace offering... And you don't
remember anything being said about
this accusation at the wrap party.

DANIELSEN

Fate Star drank me into oblivion
long before I could see the uh,
bottom of our second JD bottle.

ADRIAN

Partners, I cannot say the idea,
the offer wasn't appealing. But now
I have a question for you. Why did
the Tag Thirst avengers not include
in their back stabbing the fact that
I did not verbally agree or shake
Licker's hand or accept his offer.

DAVID FLETCHER

I guess we need to set up a meeting
with Christine and Judy and see if
they would like to add or takeaway
anything from their modus operandi.

ADRIAN

Just say when and I'll be there.

DANIELSEN

Not likely sir, that would surely
make things embarrassing awkward for
them and for our Agency... Let's keep
this uh, misunderstanding under wraps.
Not a word more Adrian to anyone under
your wing. You and I both know there
is someone uh, who could have a lot
of fun with this at your expense...
Need I say more, meeting adjourned.

20 INT. SERENDIPITY ART GALLERY - NIGHT

Adrian Rorvik stands proud in the middle of his
crowded One Man Gallery Show. Sarah leans on his
shoulder glad to be back in his arms. She is amazed
at the wide range his canvases cover, especially
the landscapes themed around her family's wheat and
barely fields.

SARAH

Dad would be so proud of you, I know I am. You are so multi-talented. Your falcon bird theme canvases are equally as stunning, flying over the beauty and wonder of our prairies. Bravo maestro Birdman.

ADRIAN

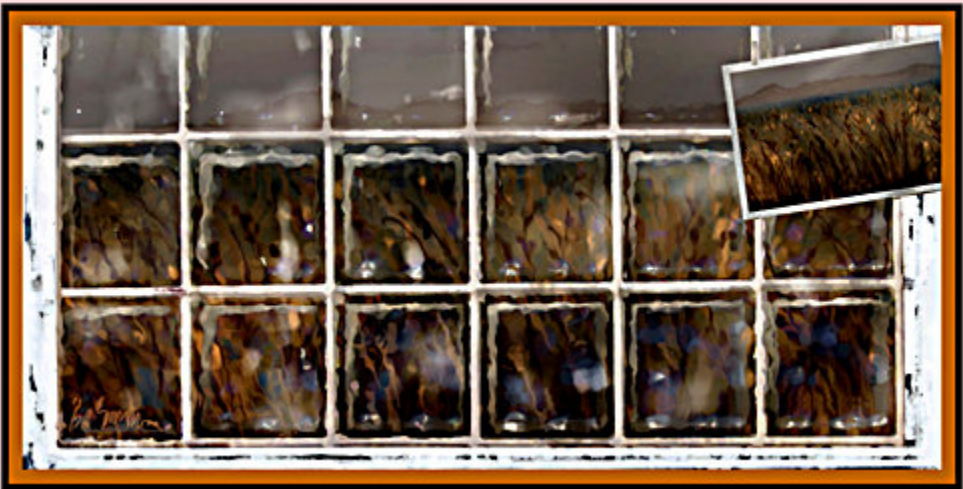
Tonight is about the impact you, my loving farmer's daughter and your late father have had on my life.

SARAH

And this I will always love you for and I know I speak for my dad... so wish he was here.

ADRIAN

As I do I, maybe more that I have ever let you know... I'm also uh, relieved my paintings have come back to the way I painted them. Let's hope they stay that way.



SARAH

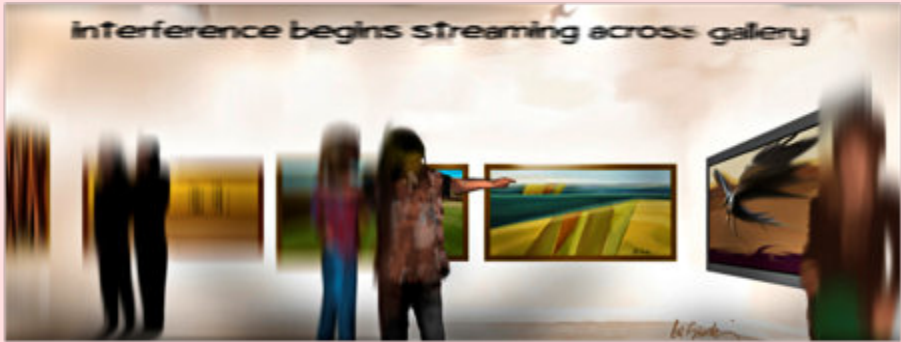
Wish I could have seen what these aliens did to your paintings.

ADRIAN

What the fu-, you won't have to wait any longer. Take a look at the one over to your right. It has changed into an alien painting - and nobody has noticed. Not even Dr. Crater standing near it. How in the hell is this brazenly possible in full view.

SARAH

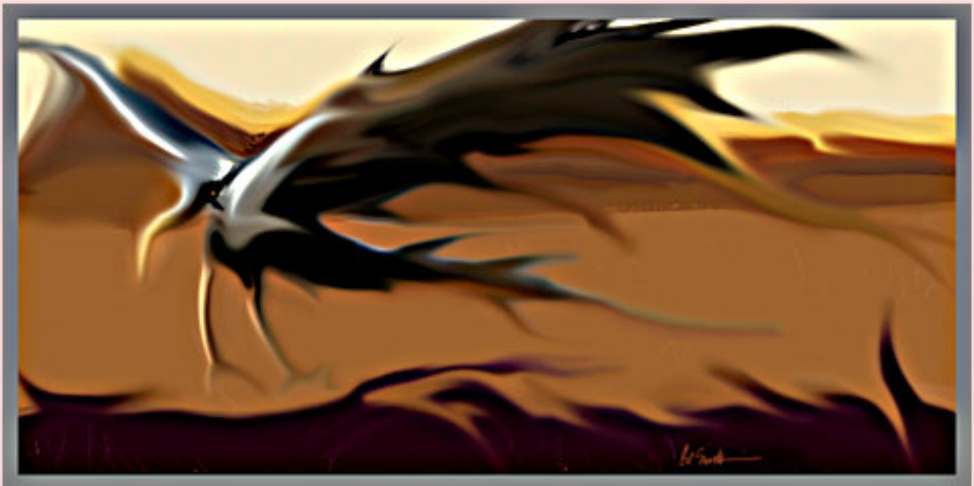
You're sure you did not paint this?



ADRIAN

More than sure. Hey Doc, take a look at my falcon painting next to you.

Adrian slowly walks over to the painting doing his best not look too surprised or disappointed. Sarah strolls slowly behind him not knowing what to think or say. Dr. Crater moves in for a closer examination.



SARAH

It is definitely painted in a style um, unlike your other falcon themed paintings... (She pinches her arm) Believe me you are not dreaming.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

You did not paint this?

ADRIAN

During one of my sessions with you doc, I told you about my paintings changing, having a mind of their own. See for yourself in broad daylight an interdimensional alien painting.

A man in a dark suite, wearing dark sunglasses has been listening in on their conversation.

MAN IN DARK SUNGLASSES

Excuse me, I just love this painting. You haven't sold it yet have you.

ADRIAN

Uh, no I haven't.



MAN IN DARK SUNGLASSES

Then allow me to buy it from you. It's in a similar style, that will enhance my personal collection.

ADRIAN

You have a collection of paintings in this style... really.

MAN IN DARK SUNGLASSES

Excuse me, I'm heading straight to your gallery cashier before someone else grabs it.

ADRIAN

Great uh, thanks, I didn't catch uh, your name.

SARAH

Strange, he sure looked like one of those "men in black" that come to your door after reporting a UFO sighting.

ROSIE ASH

Hey bitches, I found our Birdman, he's over here.

ICY CHUTES

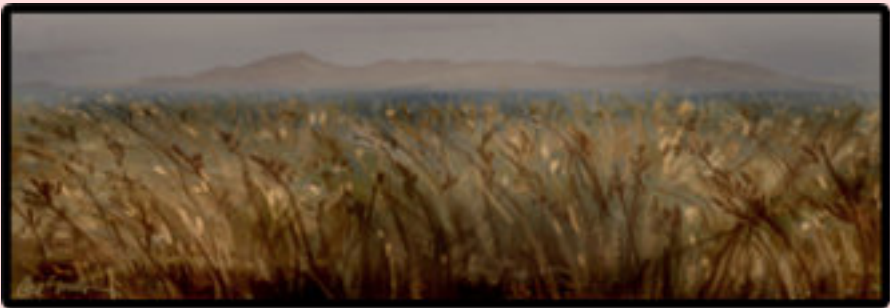
So this must be Sarah, hm-m not bad, she's got a great looking ass.

ROSIE ASH

Give it a rest Ice, you can't talk like that to our Birdman's main hook. Your paintings are truly bad-ass sick 'Monsieur B'. Where do you find the time.

ADRIAN

(in a voice only Rosie can hear)
I could say the same about you.



ECHO

Man, that's one weird looking bird. This painting gives me the creeps.

FATE STAR

I don't remember seeing this one at your studio loft last weekend.

DANIELSEN

Come to think about it, neither do I.



JIMMIE LEAKES

Sarah I would like you to meet
my partner Jeremy Brathwaite.

SARAH

Great to meet you, I hear your
deli is where my Birdman goes
to fill-up when running on empty.

JEREMY BRATHWAITE

Adrian does enjoy my double-decker
Montreal smoked meet sandwiches on
dark rye. And it looks like I'm
in for some competition. I don't
mind as his ribs could use a little
fattening up, if you know what I
mean love.

Jimmie and Jeremy arm in arm move from one painting
to the next admiring Adrian's prairie landscapes.



BEAT:

DANIELSEN

Oh crap, Adrian don't turn around,
you have trouble coming your way
from 2 o'clock.

Through the gallery crowd we see Kaitlyn slowly making her way around Adrian's One Man Show, trying to avoid bringing any attention to herself.

ADRIAN

Dammit, the nerve of that woman!

KAITLYN

Surprise, have you seen Becky, she said to be here for 8:30... Your paintings have come a long way um, Since we once shared a studio space in the Esplanade old warehouse.

WHEN: From the other side of the gallery we see Becky rushing over, blocking Kaitlyn from getting any closer towards Adrian.

BECKY

There you are, hi Birdman, Bard and you must be Sarah - lucky girl.

ADRIAN

Sarah this is Becky and Kaitlyn they are eh -

DANIELSEN

The other half of our art department creative team. Kaitlyn has only been uh, back with us a short time and -

KAITLYN

Actually Adrian and I have a little history between us, we worked many years together at TDFY making an unbeatable one two punch, isn't that right Aid.

The Lemen Babes have been observing the awkwardness Kaitlyn's presence is having on their music video director. They spring into action creating a foursome intervention... This is not the first time the Lemen Babes have let their loyalty come to the forefront.

ROSIE ASH

Hi you must be Becky, who's your girlfriend, love her stiletto shoes. In time you will learn how to walk in them without bending your knees so much, practice, practice dear.

FATE STAR

Girls you have to come tell us what you think about this one particular painting over on the far wall.

ECHO

Yes, we would love your input.

ICY CHUTES

Our Birdman is a genius when it comes to capturing the prairie's light and form. - think you will agree, this way luvin' ladies.



ROSIE ASH

We're thinking it would look great hanging in our recording studio.

MEANWHILE:

SARAH

A working history, and what kind might that have been - "AID."

ADRIAN

A history with no future, a dead end. Didn't you once tell me the father of your twins was a jerk. Well Kate is one hell of a bitch.

SARAH

Touché, let's start selling your paintings. I promise I will not um, turn into a bitch. After all we are now a team to be reckoned with.

ADRIAN

And together we will steal the moon and defeat our aliens.

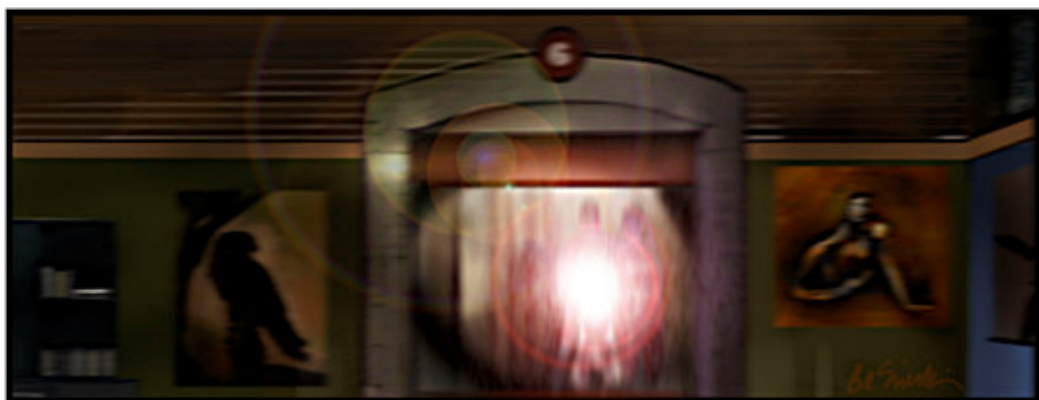
Our camera pulls back revealing Adrian's One Man Show receiving one after another favourable approval from his invited guests and media attendees. Adrian and Sarah begin mingling with potential buyers.

Invitees are impressed by Adrian's creative efforts. But his uninvited alien's are not as impressed. They begin blurring his guests and paintings one by one.



21 INT. ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - NIGHT

It's late both Adrian and Sarah are exhausted as the rising freight elevator door fills the screen. Sarah takes off her motorcycle helmet letting her long red hair escape into the shadows of Adrian's loft. Our screen's focus is still a little fuzzy.



SARAH

Bedtime Birdman, we can talk about the success of your one man show over breakfast, game.

ADRIAN

I am always game when it comes to you. And thanks, you were amazing tonight, it was so good to have you by my side... And maybe for my uh, my next One Man Show we take my redhead Buick and not have to worry about staying ahead of the rain.

SARAH

Agreed, as long as I get to drive.

Sarah tosses her leather strap hand bag towards the kitchen table landing it precariously over the edge... And then she remembers.

SARAH CONT'D

There is something though you should probably see before I begin ripping off your clothes.

ADRIAN

Really, something more important than making out with you. See this bulge in my jeans, someone else also doesn't want us to wait a second longer.

SARAH

You think I am not as horny as you right now. But the fact of the matter is you should see the latest drawings my boys have drawn for you, especially after all that weird stuff happenings to your paintings at the gallery tonight.

She's moves her half-naked body to the kitchen table and removes a number of drawings from her leather zipped pocket.

ADRIAN

Are you sure this can't wait, you have already shown me their drawings dating in the year 2039.

SARAH

Well, these drawings are a little more telling from 2039. I want to know if any of these spaceships look like anything from your alien dreams.



ADRIAN

What the... Sarah, these are exactly what my Io sphere winged spacecraft looked like! The same one I somehow managed to pilot and then uh, crash landed on Io. Incredible, do they know that these are alien spaceships?

SARAH

Jordan says they are flying rock birds.

ADRIAN

Rock birds indeed, what is going on not only in my dreams, but also now in your boys dreams. Why us, are we nothing more than someone else's dreamscape? An alien cosmic toy Dr. Crater has inferred as the root uh, cause for my alien nightmares.

Adrian gets up from the pulled out black leather hide-a-bed and heads straight for his book case pulling out his ancient Norse ancestry Journal. He places it on top of his kitchen nook glass table and wastes no time scanning each page in pursuit of...

ADRIAN

Ancient grandfather Autgraf you've got my total undivided attention. Surely there is something in this book of yours that holds the key to what in hell is going on and WHY.



Sarah leans over Adrian's shoulder as he re-examines each page, gingerly turning from one fragile ancient illustrated page to the next.

SARAH

The artwork is incredible, so Autgraf really is your ancient grandfather.

ADRIAN

That's what my dreams tell me.

He sits down at the table continuing his search for some kind of an answer. Sarah's eyes are losing focus. The kitchen clock reads 2:43AM.

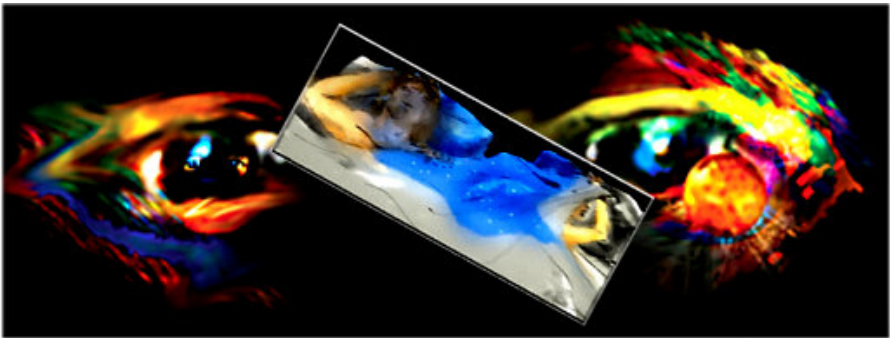
SARAH

I know this is driving you crazy
but can your alien dreams wait until
morning, it is almost three.

ADRIAN

Just give me a few more minutes and
and I will come to bed, I promise.

Adrian suddenly realizes he has had almost the same conversation in a previous alien dream - (from Volume 1 episode 3 - Dreaming Out Loud)



Sarah crawls under the comforter tossing her panties in Adrian's direction, they have little effect. Adrian is totally immersed in his ancient grandfather's book.

Our camera begins to slowly pull back, we see the light next to the hide-a-bed go out.

Adrian sits alone studying page after page his ancient grandfather's ancestry journal. Every once in a while he would look up at the stars through his sky light.

ADRIAN

If I only understood Futhark.

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

Dr. Winslow Crater is pulling an all nighter - trying to get to the bottom of "what was really going on" during Adrian's One Man Gallery Show. His monitor bounces changing light over his face with each loaded image file. He to is completely immersed in his work, his finger tips deliberately hitting each key looking for "the" answer - when.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER
How can this possible be?



He saves his on screen image and uploads his email contact lists - surfing to Adrian's.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER CONT'D
Dear Adrian,

I have equated a quantum theorem that just might hold the enigmatic key to tonight's perplexing events. When you read this email in the morning let me know if we can meet at some point (tomorrow) today.

Give my regards to Sarah.

Dr. A.W. Crater
Astrophysicist 24/7

23 INT. ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - NIGHT

Adrian is still flipping back and forth through the pages of his ancient great grandfather's Norse ancestry journal... WHEN

The infamous sound of "incoming mail tone" from his smart phone cuts through the air. He reads Dr. Crater's email. He immediately begins texting a return message.

ADRIAN

(whispering softly)

Why wait, let's do it now. Can't sleep, am looking at my ancient Norse ancestry book. A lot of crazy things are going on throughout this journal.

He looks over at Sarah seemingly fast asleep, he continues texting.

ADRIAN CONT'D

Sarah is officially in Z-land, do not want to wake her. I can be at your office in 20 minutes.
/Adrian.

Adrian grabs his leather jacket laying near his seemingly sleeping Sarah.

SARAH

And just where do you think you are going without me.



24 EXT CITY STREETS - NIGHT

Adrian turns over the key to his Buick Electra, grips the steering wheel, gives a few - heavy to the metal - rev pumps on the gas peddle and swerves into the late night traffic. Sarah hits the "top down button." She looks skyward between the city's skyscrapers and immediately notices strange blue lights hovering as if they are following them - or are they waiting for them.

SARAH

Adrian look up straight ahead... do you see the blue lights, could these be the blue orbs I saw during harvest.



FADE TO:

25 INT. DR. WINSLOW CRATER'S UFO OFFICE - NIGHT

Dr. Crater is behind his reception workstation focused on his calculations... When he hears a knock at the door. His ageing small frame scurries past his workstation around the guest leather couch and opens the door in great anticipation.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

Come in Adrian, thank you for coming at this late hour.. . Sarah I wasn't Uh, expecting -

SARAH

I wouldn't miss this for the world right "Aid".

ADRIAN

Uh yes, your text sounded quite convincing that you finally have some good news in what is going on in my dreams, and out there. As it turned out Sarah couldn't sleep after all that went weird with my paintings during my show... And then there was that 'man in black' buying one of these distorted paintings, offering me more that it was actual worth.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

What I am about to show you will require a very open mind regarding in how mankind may have got here.

Our camera moves in on Dr. Winslow Crater's screen.



SARAH

Before you start showing me something I may not want to see or hear. You should know we just saw driving over here blue orbs hovering above us. They seemed to have been um,

SARAH CONT'D

following us here, and are now hovering above your office building. The more of think about it, perhaps they knew we were coming here and are now spying on us um, wanting to know how much we are about to find out about THEM.



DR. WINSLOW CRATER

Please sit down, Sarah what you have just acutely analyzed is a very sound lead-in to what I am about to show you on my guest monitor.

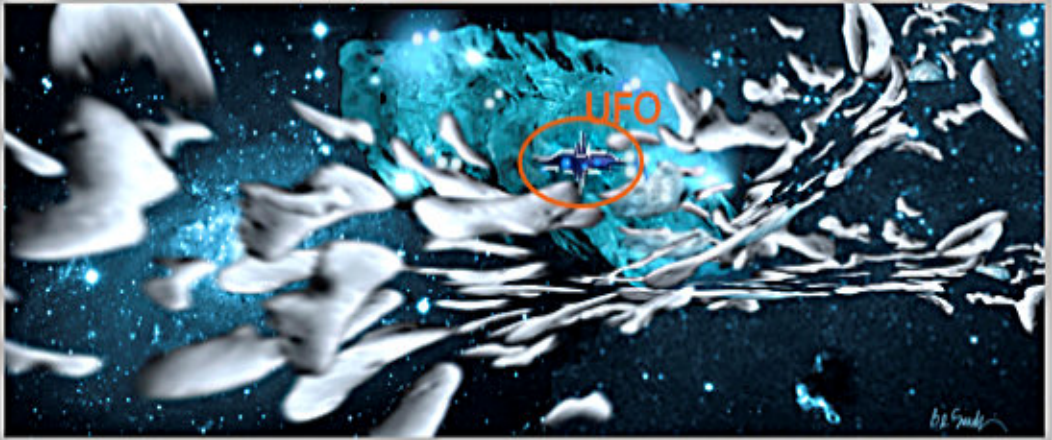
Dr.Crater's takes a pause from his keyboard.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER CONT'D

I am now prepared to equate the root cause of your canvas warping and Sarah your twins' alien drawings... But I must also equate I have not yet been able to figure out what is going on in your Norse dreams. I have not yet found any correlation between your dreams and these blue orbs... I can only conclude there is a lot more going on than meets the eye cloaked within a dueling enigma.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER CONT'D

We'll deal with one at a time. First the blue orbs you are seeing in our night skies. There is now conclusive evidence that these blue orbs are shuttles uh, coming from a Mothership hiding deep inside the Kuiper Belt. This is a classified image taken from our new orbiting James Web telescope.



ADRIAN

And why isn't this image on the front page of every damn newspaper in the country. Our world leaders **MUST KNOW** about this. Why the cover up?

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

We are simply not prepared, we do not know who or why they have been been hovering in the Kuiper Belt for so long uh, centuries.

ADRIAN

Do you think there is any connection between this asteroid Mothership and the alien spaceship you found near Jupiter's moon Io.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

I will need much more time to uh, assimilate this datum. But when it

DR. WINSLOW CRATER CONT'D
comes to your concurring alien
dream visitations, these aliens may
have played a key roll in your uh,
distant Norse ancestry history.

ADRIAN

Great, so my great Norse grandfather
in my dreams may be nothing more than
a mind controlling alien manifestation.
And what about ANU that I am fighting
in my dreams on different levels...
or this woman I am sleeping with in
my studio flat on another planet.

SARAH

What's this about another woman in
your life - why haven't you told me.

ADRIAN

Sarah she is only a figment of my
damn imagination. These aliens want
me to believe that their world is uh,
really my real world. In fact I do
not even know this woman's name nor
have I ever seen her face, yet.

Our frame becomes erratic as another image tries to
break through.



ADRIAN

Does anyone suddenly feel weird?

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

Uh, no, have you ever heard about the Singular Theory, The Transcendent Man. They just recently -

SARAH

Yes, I attended their lecture last week... Oh my God, these Singular Theory advocates believe by the year 2039 man and machine will begin to live as one. Nanos will be inserted into our bodies immunizing us from all illness; allowing mankind to live for generations... Are these aliens communicating with these Singular theorists, wanting to make us more like uh, oh my God like THEM!

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

This is a real possibility, maybe this is why their activity has picked up lately. Singling out certain uh, chosen individuals like yourself Adrian who have an incredible insight to dream "beyond dreams." While uh, preparing you and your offspring for the inevitable stitching of man and machine into their alien fabric.



SARAH

Oh my God no, my twins wrote 2039 in their recent drawings!

ADRIAN

Wait a minute, what you are saying doc, are my dreams, Sarah's boys 2039 drawings part of uh, a grand alien scheme - preparing us for an alien intervention... Uh, pulling me uh, from two different directions!

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

If their intentions were to invade, destroy mankind, they certainly have had centuries of time to do just that but they have not. The only remaining question is WHY NOT.

Sarah grabs Adrian's arm, never wanting to let go.

SARAH

Hold me Adrian,
this is all too damn
much for a farmer's
daughter who has
never looked to God
or heaven as an
alien asteroid
spaceship!



26 INT. ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - DAWN

Adrian and Sarah come through the freight elevator wooden cage double door system. Exhausted and drained from their visit at Dr. Crater's Office. Adrian tosses his feathered black leather vest over the handle bars of his Harley Davidson. Sarah pulls out the hide-a-bed using the remote.

SARAH

I don't know what or who to believe anymore. Tonight was something out of this world. My God, is there um, really aliens among us and no one in our government is willing to do anything about it.

ADRIAN

Surely most first world countries must be "somewhat in" on what's going on, especially NASA and our own damn government... And Dr. Crater made it quite clear, it would also be one hell of an eye opener for religious denominations around the world... triggering a catastrophic apocalypse.

SARAH

Our government leaders need to come clean for the salvation of mankind and caring less about the salvation of religion.

Sarah looks at her watch noticing the time 6:09 am, she reaches for her smart phone from her jean's pocket.

SARAH

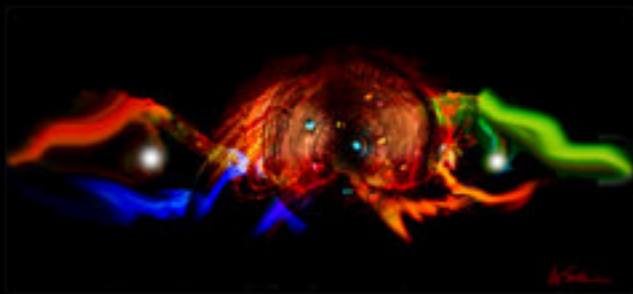
I'm calling Aunt Norah, I have to make sure my boys are safe and have not shown aunt Norah any new alien art... Adrian.

Adrian is sound asleep, his eyelids beginning to flutter...

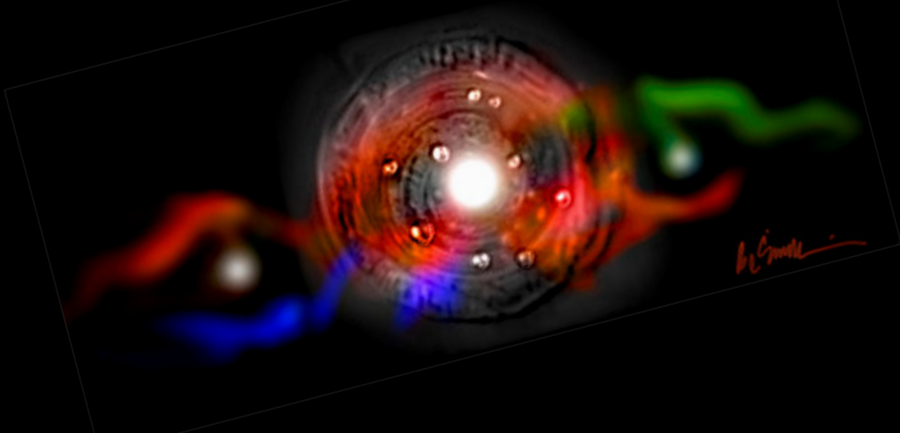
27 VFX ANIMATED DREAM SEQUENCE #2 - NIGHT



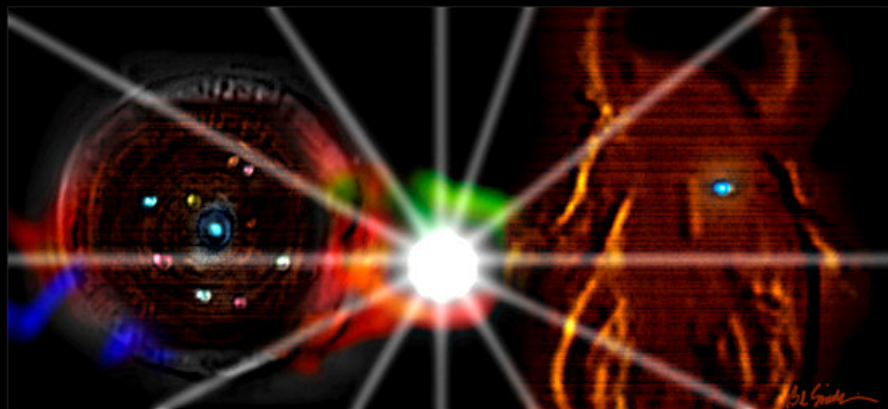
Adrian's virtual alien dreamscape is beginning like no other... There seems to be another galaxy invading his dream... and where is Horus?



ADRIAN'S DREAM BEGINS TO TAKE SHAPE...



His dreamscape is slowly taking him deeper into a cosmic state. The galaxy is evolving into a definitive rotating universe cluster... it is also beginning to look awfully familiar...



Adrian's ancestral Viking Journal comes alive! Pages from its interior begin streaming from its Flight of Viking Colonization leather bound cover!



WHEN

The ghosted image of Horus comes into view as we move tighter in on one a familiar battle scene.



Horus has flown into the Viking battling page, coming to life. He turns towards Adrian squawking - telling him to "hop on - let's go!" Adrian doesn't know what to make out of all this. How will he be able to enter his Ancestry Viking Journal?

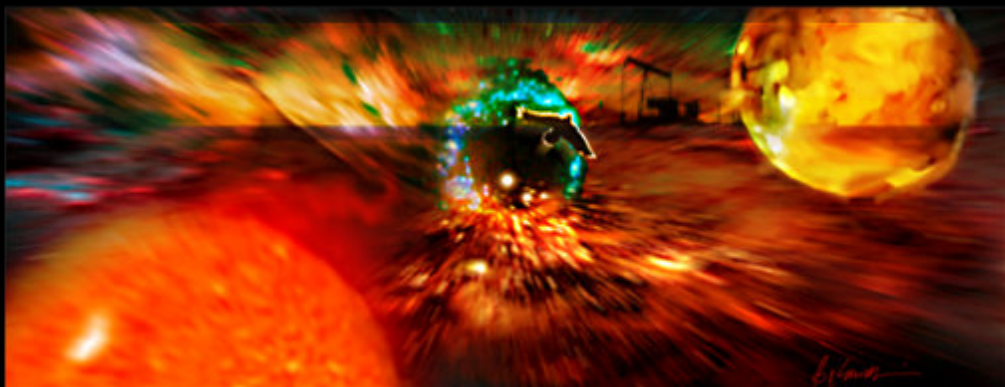
Adrian tosses and turns in his sleep trying to figure out how he will be able to ride on Horus... He squeezes his eyelids and takes a deep breath.

ADRIAN

Level three - here I co-o-ome.

BEAT

He is riding on the neck of HORUS! Just as one of his paintings we've seen from his One Man Show is being suspended inside a warping grid before them. There is no escape... An energy force engulfs them and tosses them through his painting into another warping alternative universe.



ADRIAN

Hey Horus have you ever been here before, or should I be asking when was the last time you were here.

Horus gives a resounding TWO SQUAWKS for yes.



ADRIAN CONT'D

Since you have been this way before, I'll leave the driving to you good buddy, just like always... Hey that planet over there sure looks a lot like Jupiter's moon Io from previous dreams. Guess this is where you uh, want to take us - no surprise.

BEAT:

Adrian senses something behind him, he looks back over his shoulder and sees a familiar portal hole chasing them down!



ADRIAN CONT'D

Horus we need to put your wings into overdrive. There is an approaching warp hole behind us and it is closing in fast, and it doesn't look very friendly, rather quite angry.

Horus realizes the danger and soars as fast as he can away from the jaws of the portal.

Horus navigates his wings towards the direction of the believed planet Io.

They swoop down over the cloudless and barren crater filled terrain... a landscape that looks a lot like Arizona's Monument Valley.



ADRIAN CONT'D

This is so surreal, what is Arizona's Monument Valley doing here? Is this possibly what Earth looked like uh, before the dinosaurs. But we are not on earth, right Horus?

His good buddy remains silent as they approach a city approaching the horizon... As they get closer it appears to be a "city of two tales."

ADRIAN CONT'D

I could never have imagined a city with so such contrasting architecture.

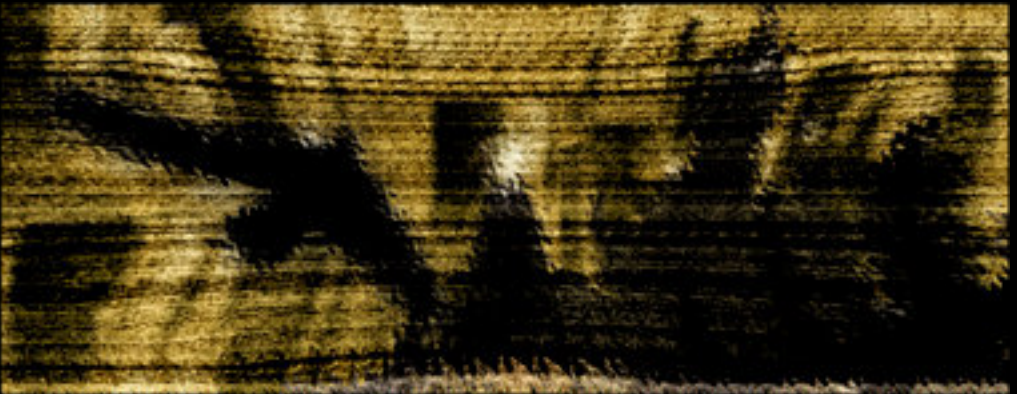


ADRIAN CONT'D

The older part of the city looks like it has been deliberately left in ruins, I wonder why. Not much here. Whaddaya say we fly over to the other newer looking city, maybe we might find somebody or clues to just what is going on between these two cities... I'm still dreaming right.

Horus navigates them over to the futuristic towers separated by a light tower that looks like it was once an ancient sacred beacon from an old Sumerian or Egyptian pharaoh-like city...

WHEN our screen once again begins breaking up.



ADRIAN CONT'D

It appears this part of the city uh, doesn't want an visitors... It feels like I am breaking up, there seems to be interference being emitted from the city's holier than thou light tower, any thoughts Horus.

Horus gives a resounding screech.

ADRIAN CONT'D

If I only knew falcon. It would sure go along ways about right now.

Adrian and Horus are gradually being further blinded by more incoming interference... Then he hears an old familiar ancient voice.



AUTGRAF

Horus has lead you to ANU's alien domain, his city in another level in time... You were here once before in a previous dream, with a strange woman in your bed. ANU wants you to believe you are still dreaming on Earth. He is much too strong for you at this time on this level. You must find yourself a dream portal that will take you back to your time, to your studio flat. You must now take control of this dream in order for your previous victory over him to remain yours!

ADRIAN

And just where am I going to find this dream portal. Can't uh, Horus lead me to this portal?... Autgraf you're breaking up, can you hear me. Dammit, why must these dreams be so challenging. Just for once I wish there was an easy way out of these dreams, that would enable me to control and overcome these dreams.

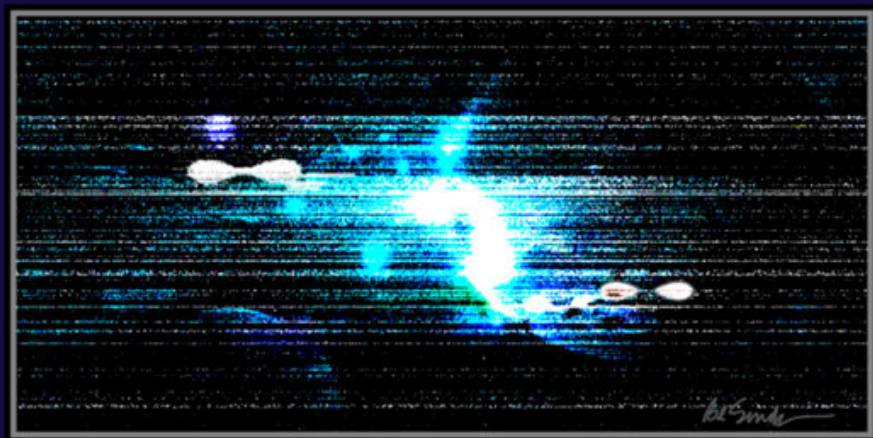
Adrian takes a deep breath... And looks deep within himself for a way out of his dream.



FADE TO:

28 INT ADRIAN'S ART STUDIO LOFT - DAY

Gradually Adrian hears the sound of static emitting from his television set... He sits up in his bed gasping for air, sweat pours down his face... He senses he is back in his OWN BED... But is he back in the present... He jumps out of bed and heads straight for his static HD widescreen television. He can't make heads or tails what is ghosting in and out... are these aliens now interfering with his television, his life - outside of his dreams?



ADRIAN

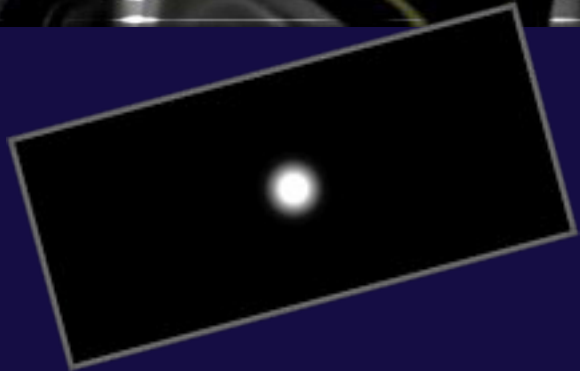
Sarah, wake up I need to know that
you are here with me and that I am
not still dreaming.

Our camera moves past Adrian's naked body as we
zoom through his static television screen.

WHEN: Competing imagery is taking over our frame's
reception... from perhaps an alternative universe?

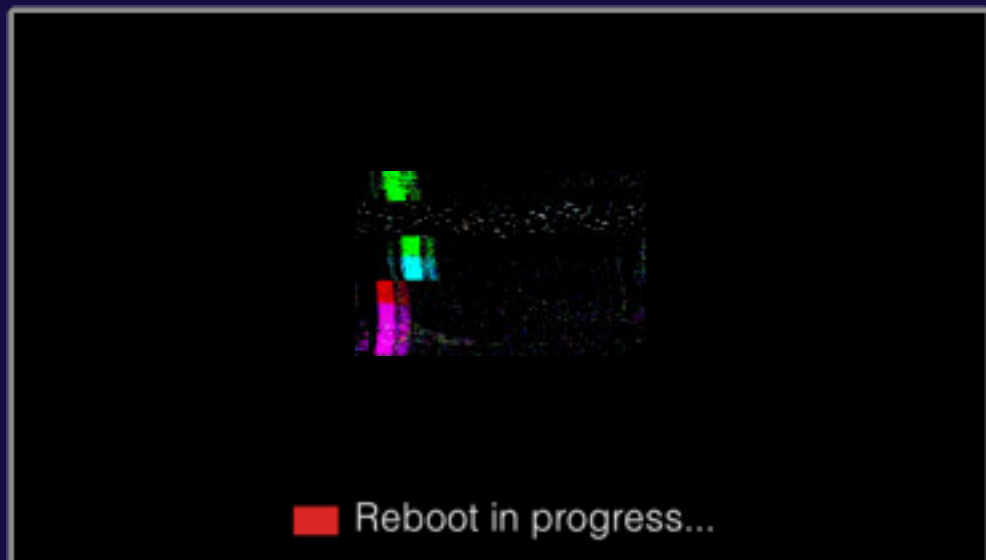


Our screen
slowly begins
to fade and
shuts down.



WITHOUT WARNING:

OUR SCREEN JUMPS BACK TO LIFE WANTING TO REBOOT?



End of Episode 4 - BEYOND DREAMS

