

PILLARS OF CREATION
Episode 005

BIRDMAN FROM IO

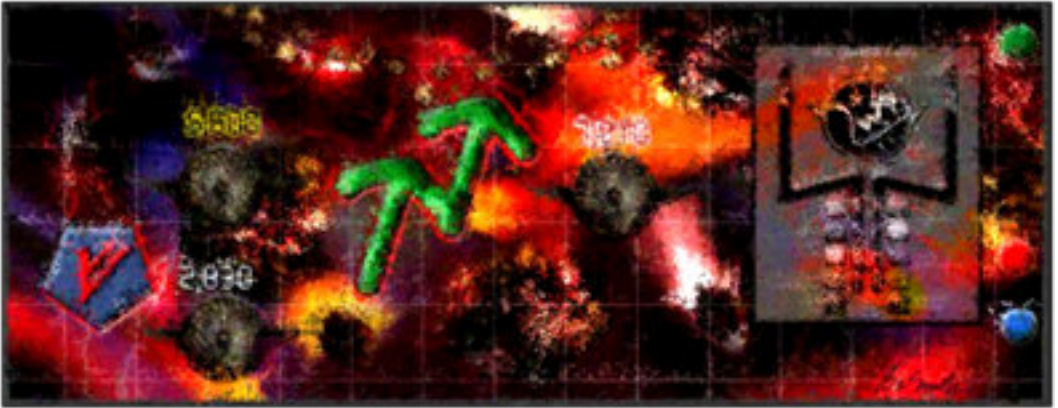


Sci-FY Graphic Mini-Series
Created, written & illustrated by
Bruce Edwin James Sinski

SCENE 1 - OPENING ANIMATION IMAGERY

NARRATOR VOICE OVER

Perhaps all that we see and seem is nothing more but a dream within a dream... Edgar Allan Poe



DISSOLVE TO:

SCENE 2 ANIMATION IMAGERY CONTINUED

We pick up where we last left off in Episode 4 with our screen going through various data reboot imagery ending with the same alien boy using his remote from Episode 3 to turn back on the widescreen television.



BEAT:

CGI TYPE BEGINS SCROLLING ACROSS OUR SCREEN AS THE ALIEN BOY SETS THE TELEVISION TO HIS FAVOURITE GAMING PROGRAM.

UPDATES COMPLETE:
DATA LINKS RESOLVED

PROGRAMMING CAN RESUME

▶ OPEN GAMMING LEVEL 11111100110₂

SHOW TITLE:
ALIEN DREAMS

ALIEN BOY

Either my ion bats are low, or
I have more incoming interference
from my duelling alien dreamers.

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

Sarah and Adrian anxiously lean forward on Doctor Craters guest black leather couch. Adrian looks like death warmed over. Sarah snuggles up against him, doing her best to reassure him. Dr. Crater is busily preparing his screen, with quantum jumping theorems within alternative universes.

ADRIAN

Am I going nuts, this has to stop.
I don't know any more if I am uh,
awake or asleep. I'm not sure any
more what is real and what isn't.
Help me out here doc - you're all
I got to make sense out of all this.
I'm not going gaga am I doc.

NOTE:

We will begin to notice our "scene illustrations" are taking on a more stylized look. It's as if another foreign illustrator has intervened except when it comes to Dr.Crater's data screens, but Why?

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

Sounds like tonight you have been able to *realize* this other universe as something very real. Reality at best is subjective to our perceived consciousness. I can only at this point deduct uh, whether you are awake or dreaming is irrelevant.



ADRIAN

Reality is subjective and irrelevant. That's it, that's all you've got.

SARAH

Sorry Dr. Crater, my Birdman isn't quite himself after what happened to him earlier tonight. And thank you again for seeing us at this um, god forsaken late hour. Let's go Adrian, you're overtired, give me the keys, it's time I learned to drive your Buick .

ADRIAN

Forgive me doc, I mean uh, I have a guardian falcon talking to me, an ancient Norse grandfather telling me I am in a game battling the warring god ANU and his alien sphere-winged spacecrafts on the planet Io in uh, another dimension... And I guess what you are telling me, this is

ADRIAN CONT'D

my new duelling reality whether I like it or not... I'm either uh, cursed, screwed or both... sorry doc.



DR. WINSLOW CRATER

No need to apologise, wish I could put myself inside your dreams, but we both know that is impossible. But like your great ancient Norse grandfather and your giant falcon Horus we are all going to do our damn-est to see you through this.

SARAH

Ditto.

ADRIAN

Sarah... I uh, can't believe I am about to say this. But how would you feel if we stopped seeing each other until my dreams have played themselves out... Perhaps your blue orbs and your twin boy's alien artwork may even subside, by us unlinking our dreams from each other.

SARAH

Damn you, maybe you're the one who doesn't get it. I love you and so do

SARAH CONT'D

my boys. My twins need you right now. Somehow as crazy as this sounds even to me my boys and you are intertwined in all this and I am going to need you now more than ever to protect them, especially if they might be able to enter your dreams... Do you think Dr. Crater that it is possible my boys dreams could enter Adrian's.



HELEN

Hope I'm not intruding, but Arthur you need to take your medicines. And I will not take no for an answer. I just brewed this pot of coffee, and warmed-up my rhubarb strawberry pie earlier today. It's Winslow's favourite... Adrian are you alright, you don't look well.

Helen glances at her brother's screen.

HELEN CONT'D

Arthur what is going on or should I have not even asked.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

Thanks Helen dear, uh this is not a good time to ask, but thank you for the late night snack.

HELEN

I wonder how many times I have had this conversation with you.

Helen makes a prompt exit, not wanting to listen to her brother's ongoing godless deductions on creation.

SARAH

What do you think Dr. Crater, do you think Jason and Jordan will find their way into Adrian's dreams?

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

There does seem to be an uh-uh, unfortunate probability that one or both of your sons could enter Adrian's dream world. Their lien drawings, Playdough transmitter seem to be modelled, drawn similarly to what Adrian has uh, described and experienced in his dreams. The only one who may have more insight is his ancient grandfather Autgraf. And he only resides inside Adrian's dreams. This is the paradox we uh, "all" must face.



ADRIAN

This again is why I think we should seriously think about -

SARAH

Please stop going there, okay um, I have not been completely honest

SARAH CONT'D

with you. Last night like so many recent nights, I'm starting to see in my dreams the blue orbs with my boys interacting with them.



ADRIAN

Welcome to my dream world Sarah. All that we see or seem is but a dream within -

SARAH

Yes "Mr. Edgar Allan Poe", Perhaps what he should have said - life is but a dream within a Game. Are we simply pawns for a dream sick alien race bent on destroying our dreams, or maybe all of mankind.

ADRIAN

Not if I can help it. What ever is going on in my dreams, my will seems to be just as strong or stronger than ANU's... uh, so far.

DR.WINSLOW CRATER

You must be in a middle of a quantum dimensional mind game that can only be played out while dreaming or maybe through deep meditation which we have previously discussed.

SARAH

So you really think Adrian will be able to win over this ANU?

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

When we dream our subconscious mind takes over. I have always believed our soul, past and future lives are in a constant transcendent motion. Our dreams have the power to unlock portals, gateways to other worlds, universes. Adrian's creative intuitiveness has enabled him to quantum jump from one universe to another by simply dreaming.

SARAH

Does this mean my boys could, oh my God, eventually join Adrian in this damn quantum dimensional mind game. Oh my God what am I saying.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

Maybe someday we will all have to face ANU and his alien forces.

SARAH

I think I have heard enough for one night. Adrian we need to go. I'm beginning to wonder too, what is real and what is just a dream.



ADRIAN

Okay doc, thanks again, it's nearing sunrise. We've taken up enough of your valuable time. And don't let those alien bugs bite, I mean uh -

SARAH

Please, Adrian lets go - now!

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

Sarah is right, we could all use a little sleep about right now.

ADRIAN

Maybe for you two, but with the light of day upon us, I need to uh, checkout the Lemen Babes graphic tour bus wrap. Their tour starts this coming weekend...

(to Sarah)

And my Buick keys are now yours to take us home.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

Who are the Lemen Babes?

ADRIAN

Another time doc, later.

DISSOLVE TO:

4 EXT. CITY STREETS - EARLY DAWN

Sarah still in somewhat of a daze grips the Buick's metal red steering wheel. She feels its unleashed power coming from under the long sleek hood of the Buick Electra. The top is down, the fresh morning breeze instils within her a second wind. The sun crests above the city skyline. She can't help looking skyward, keeping a close eye on anything that may be "hovering" above the morning glistening office towers.



SARAH

Do you really think you should be going to work right now. You've been up for at least 24 hours.

ADRIAN

I still can't get my head around Jordan building my uh, alien dream communicator to the same exact specs and colour. I mean think -

SARAH

Are you even listening to me.

ADRIAN

Yes, glad you're enjoying our new vintage set of wheels.

5 INT. VIDEO EDITING BAY - DAY

The editing bay door swings open, Adrian still looking like death warmed over. His editor Mario hears the door and scrolls to the beginning of the last timeline for this unexpected editing session.

MARIO

Morning Birdman, wasn't sure if you would had read my text in time for this early dawn Lemen Babes uh, promo edit. It seems the Tag Thirst

MARIO CONT'D

gang where not happy with the size of their logo compared to ours... Are you alright, I've never seen you looking so drained. Why don't I grab us a couple cups of the cafe's high octane brew.



ADRIAN

An extra-large brew will go along ways, and thanks for noticing my uh, blood shot eyes. And the Tag Thirst logo edit is no accident. You could say it was pretty much expected.

Mario heads to the catering room as Adrian literally drops in his swivel chair next to Mario's. His eyes drop in and out of focus looking at the Tag Thirst logo and the believed turncoat symbolism within.

WHEN: HIS MONITOR SCREEN TURNS INTO A FAMILIAR ALIEN INTERFACE GAME FEATURING THE LEMEN BABES!



ADRIAN CONT'D

What the... am I back dreaming, uh,
this can't be really happening.

ADRIAN

Wake up, wake up, quit doing this to
yourself. If I can knock out a couple
of these alien craft I'll be able to
find an escape route back to reality.
There must be an on-screen touch uh,
controller here somewhere.

Adrian leans forward over the editing counsel and
begins instinctively tapping random areas on Monitor 2
without any luck. He looks over his shoulder... there
is no sign of Mario - yet.

ADRIAN

Shit, how can I get out of this,
it's like when I was trying to uh,
figure out how to fly that alien craft
over Io, and we all know how that
ended up.

WHEN:

MARIO

Here you go Adrian, this should
help you get through this quick
edit, at which point I strongly
recommend you get some needed rest.

Adrian stares at monitor 2 and exhales. The alien
intervention of the Lemn Babes edit has disappeared.

ADRIAN

No argument there... Move in on the
the Tag Thirst logo and make it uh,
slightly larger. Now take our logo
and make it a little smaller and
move it over to the lower right hand
corner far away from the Tag Thirst
logo... Great, my work is done here.

MARIO

Our Tag Thirst ladies will surely like their logo's enlargement.

ADRIAN

You have no idea how deceptively overpowering these ladies can be. And now you'll have to excuse me as I need to find uh, an empty urinal followed by a good dose of fresh air.

6 EXT. CITY PARK BENCH - DAY

Adrian sits hunched over his knees looking out at the swan-less pond. He then arches backward in his park bench staring skyward. Shaking his head to himself. He then sits upright and pulls out his drawing pad. He can't quite seem to focus long enough to flip over his drawing pad cover. He places his drawing pad back into his weathered black leather tote bag.

JIMMIE LEAKES

Thought I could find you here. Wonder where your swans went?... A bird of prey told me you are gunning for my Tag Thirst ladies. They have been a gifted client of mine for a long time... I would not have been able to give my family the lifestyle they enjoy if it were not for uh, my Tag Thirst prosperous account.

ADRIAN

Jimmie, I hear you loud and clear. I've just come from the editing room and have made their logo larger uh, even slightly larger than ours... I'm hoping this will be a step in the right direction for your family's welfare and for our Agency's.



JIMMIE LEAKES

I shouldn't have doubted you...
Are you alright, you look like uh,
death warmed over.

ADRIAN

So I have been told by my editor, an
astrophysicist's sister and by Sarah.

JIMMIE LEAKES

This probably is not a good time...
I'm thinking, that is proposing we
and our Tag Thirst execs sit down,
and resolve any indifference's that
may have unfortunately arisen during
the Lemen Babes wrap party at your
studio flat... Any uh, thoughts.

ADRIAN

As a TDFY Associate I realize I have
to do and say what is best for our
Agency. I like what you are proposing,
it makes for good business practice.
But right now my life is in a very
strange place... Until I can get my
life, uh, my dreams on the same page
I think it is best for all of us if
our uh, truce meeting with Tag Thirst
reps could uh, take place maybe later
in the week. With the way and where
I am right now, I need time to figure
out what is real and what is not.

JIMMIE LEAKES

Uh, let me work out a schedule for you that will be to everyone's best interest. In the meantime I will talk to our Partners in giving you a long over and much needed break.

ADRIAN

Thanks Jimmie, this break should uh, hopefully help get my head to a better place... Have you ever felt that all this around us is really nothing more than a dream.

JIMMIE LEAKES

I see you are an avid fan of Edgar Allan Poe. Why don't I get us a couple vendor dogs. This should go a long ways in at least getting your stomach back to where it needs to be.

ADRIAN

I wonder if Poe believed in aliens. Do you believe in aliens, or that there could be other habitat-like earths within our Milky Way or on other galaxies who could possess the ability to travel from one dimension or universe to another?

JIMMIE LEAKES

I'll be right back, your uh, cerebral levels are lower than I thought.

Jimmie makes a dash for the hot dog stand half way round the other side of the city pond. WHEN:

FATE STAR

Yes I have, lately the aliens in my head have been controlling my dreams. Sounds a little mental institutional bound, don't you think.

ADRIAN
Fate Star is that you.

FATE STAR
Yup the one and only, uh, Fabian
Hubbleton PH.D astronomer at large.

Adrian is totally taken aback, then gradually turns amused. Remembering his prior park bench conversation with Rosie Ash aka Ross Ashton.



ADRIAN
It appears our city park is also a
recluse hang-out for the Lemen Babes
when they are not living the life
from the other side... I must say I
feel quite comfortable around you
and your fellow band members. When
I first read the lyrics to Merc-roid
Love I couldn't help but sense a
cosmic connection that went deeper
than I ever was willing to admit.

FABIAN HUBBLETON
Ever since Katy Perry wrote "E.T."
"You're from a whole 'nother world,
a different dimension." I decided
to take a more cosmic and perverted
direction in song writing. As a kid
my dad loved driving us around in
his rebuilt 1949 red Mercury Coupe
with Touch-O-Matic overdrive.

ADRIAN

I own a '60 red Buick rag-top and it runs like a bat-out-of-hell.

"FRANK HUBBLETON"

Sweet, my dad loved his 1957 baby blue Chevy Belair. Damn I miss him.

JIMMIE LEAKES

Here you go Birdman, it's loaded with all your fav trimmings. Uh, hi, I'm Jimmie Leakes an executive account at TDFY Advertising.

FABIAN HUBBLETON

Nice to meet you Jimmie. You can uh, call me Fabian. And please uh, excuse me I didn't mean to intrude, enjoy your dogs, boys.

JIMMIE LEAKES

Where have I seen him before. His gay mannerism is somehow familiar. I hate that when this happens.

7 INT. ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - DAY

Sarah is on her smart phone sitting at the kitchen nook glass top table buried in alien magazines.



SARAH

Thanks again Auntie, you have been a lifesaver for me. I don't know how I would have been able to carry on

SARAH CONT'D

after dad's passing. You mean so much to me and my boys... What's that, Jason is making you an alien spaceship from the Playdough you bought him. Um, tell my boys I will be picking them up from school... Just want to be with my boys... Love you auntie, I will be forever indebted to you and to uncle Ivan.

Sarah returns to her magazines, flipping frantically through each one.

SARAH

Why can't I find something even um, remotely related to my blue orbs or my twins spaceships or Jordan's communicating device.

WHEN

She comes across a VIDEO GAME AD that has a LOGO looking very similar to Jordan's Playdough communicator device and Adrian's client artwork.



SARAH

Oh my God! That's Jordan's alien communicator...and Adrian's alien client illustration! How can this even be possible?

She fumbles through the magazines looking for her buried smart phone. She finds it and calls Adrian.

Adrian answer your phone... com'on dammit... Adrian! I need you to come with me when I go pick up my boys after school... Because I am in no shape or of right mind to drive... You won't believe what I just um, came across in a damn UFO magazine. ... Come as soon as you can, okay. You and my boys are being dragged into one hell of an alien video game! Say hi to your swans for me.

8 EXT. CITY PARK BENCH - DAY

Adrian tucks his smart phone back into his feathered vest inside pocket, grabs his over the shoulder tote bag and readies himself to go pick up Sarah. A number of swans have flown back into the city park lake.

ADRIAN

Welcome back, you have no idea how lucky you are being birds. Maybe one of your great grandfathers would know if aliens really do exist or if all uh, this is just a dream being played out in some kind of an out of this world Alien Game. Wish me luck in my pursuit getting back my reality. Have to go now and pick up Sarah and take a hard look at a video game ad featuring me and uh, Sarah's twin boys art work. This uh, surely can't be just a coincidence.

9 INT. ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT -DAY

Sarah brings her laptop over to the kitchen nook table. She places her alien magazines in a pile next to her laptop leaving open the DREAM UNDERWORLDS AD page. As she waits for her laptop to boot she stares at the DREAM UNDERWORLD AD and carefully tears it out.

SARAH

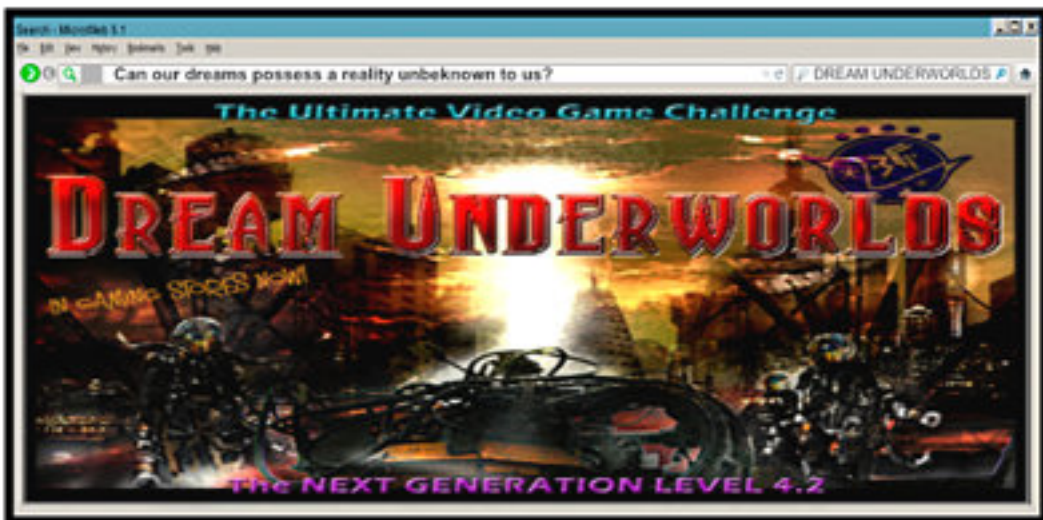
Birdman wait till you set your eyes on this. There must be a connection between your dreams, my blue orbs and my son's alien artwork. It's um, like it is right in front of us, but we just can't see.

She types inside the Search Bar "Can our dreams possess a reality unbeknown to us?"

BEAT:

Her screen interface turns into the DREAM UNDERWORLD AD

Our camera moves in on Sarah's laptop.



Sarah closes her laptop and places the DREAM UNDERWORLD AD on top. She sits in horror, frozen in time believing she herself is an alien target.

Adrian opens the door from his office and rides his swivel chair into the centre of his art department. Becky, Richard and Kaitlyn are caught off guard by his cowboy chair antics. He looks hard into each one of their eyes beginning with Kaitlyn then Richard and then turning his attention to Becky. He gives her an adda-girl nod ending in a wink.

ADRIAN

Everyone had a good lunch I hope. I must admit mine was a wee bit uh, different. It started by having an amicable conversation with Leakes, followed by a surprise visit by none other than Fate Star... Only difference was Fate Star did not look like the Lemn Babes Fate Star. She came as her - himself. Her facades had been lifted. She uh, he wanted me to meet who the band had been for most of their lives. That is when not performing as the Lemn Babes.

BECKY

Fate Star wanted you to see her as um, a man, but why?

Our screen once again begins to break up.



ADRIAN

He was making a point whereby we all should be who we really are and not being held to one's birth gender.

RICHARD

My sister likes to wear my suites.
I thought it is just a phase she
is going through - maybe not.

ADRIAN

Fate Star er Fabian Hubbleton is
glad he came out of his shell as are
the other three Lemen Babes, as uh,
they ride the wave of their LGBTQ
music coast to coast.

KAITLYN

Where are you going with all this?
Could your newfound gender attitude
have anything to do um, in advancing
your music video career? I guess if
this is what it takes, who wouldn't.
I mean um, who she, or he wants to
be is really none of my or any one
else's business - right.

ADRIAN

Right you are, Fabian, uh Fate made
me realize that I to don't want to
live a double life. With the Lemen
Babes video and graphics now in the
rear-view mirror I need to take a
much needed break from all of this.
After leaving the city park I took
a slight detour coming through our
front doors. I was able to convince
a few key Partners like Danielsen
and Yates with the help of Jimmy to
set me loose for 4 to 6 weeks. Just
waiting now on Partners Turner and
Fletcher to come on board.

BECKY

That is good news, you deserve and
need a break. You have not been
acting like the birdman I have known

BECKY CONT'D

to love and respect. Now you will have that much needed time to recharge your creative feathered-batteries.

KAITLYN

I agree, you haven't been quite um, yourself since my return. A break from your art direction and video responsibilities for a month should go a long ways in getting you back um, like Becky says, to the birdman we love and respect... I have um, a meeting with Partner Turner in ten minutes. We will be discussing a few new ideas I want to introduce into Metrek's upcoming newspaper ad, so -

ADRIAN

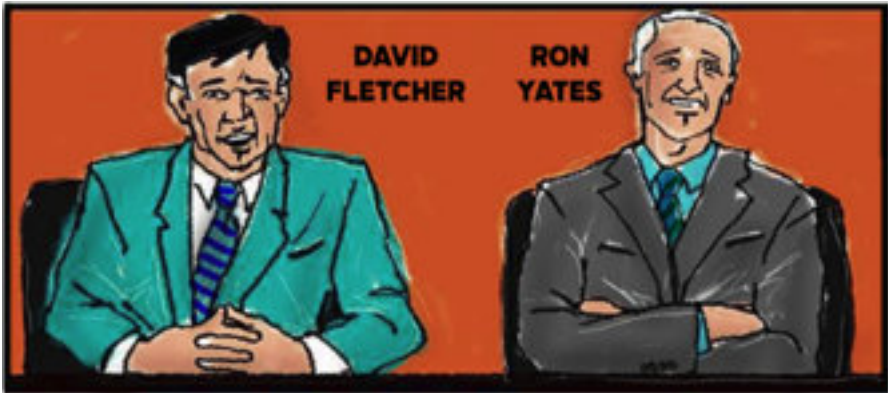
And miss all what I am about to say first hand rather from your favourite watering hole... Let's face it with me about to take a sabbatical for for at least a month, the Agency will need a temporary art director.

WHEN: TDFY'S ART DEPARTMENT IS BEING PIXELATED INTO A NEW LAYOUT!



ADRIAN CONT'D

When I met with Partners' Yates and Danielsen, we uh also talked about who would best serve the Agency as interim Art Director while I am trying to get my life back in order. (he reads an incoming text message) And now I see it is unanimous with your Ms Turner and Fletcher on side.



The art department turns deathly quite. Becky is holding her breath while Kaitlyn is holding back her anticipation in believing the job can only be hers.

ADRIAN CONT'D

Becky, I told you I would have your back, and I have. You are our Agency's interim art director.

KAITLYN

That's it I quite! To hell with you Adrian and this damn Agency.

ADRIAN

Not so fast Kate, this damn Agency is hoping you will consider being Turner's exclusive in-charge designer for our Agency's new Fashion Division. Interested, or are you unable to see the light at the end of TDFY's tunnel with you in control of your destiny.

KAITLYN

(looking embarrassed)

You always did have a way in making me look like an ass. I can't believe after all what we have been through you would do this for me. I'm such a dolt, um sorry Richard and Becky for my outburst... Deep inside I um, knew you Becky would be first in line for Adrian's job, if only temporary. You have a "got your back" relationship with Adrian that I never or could have at this point. I should have known better - sorry.

Becky can't hold back anymore her appreciation and gratitude. She jumps on Adrian's back in excitement.

BECKY

Thanks Birdman, I will not let you down, not now - not ever!

ADRIAN

And Richard I have not forgotten uh, about you. I am assuming Kate you will have your fashion design office near Turner's. Which means we will have a full time graphic artist opening with you in mind Richard. Is this something you would consider uh, working here full-time?



RICHARD

Consider, all I have been dreaming about and hoping for is working full time here under your wing!

Kaitlyn is approaching Adrian wanting to give him a hug as Adrian remembers he is already half an hour late picking up Sarah.

ADRIAN

Sorry gang, but I must make a hasty retreat, I'm late in picking up Sarah. Am back in the morning and for the rest of the week tiding up loose ends - chow for now.

He grabs his tote bag from his swivel chair and heads for the door to freedom.

Our camera waits for Adrian to come through the Agency main lobby... Adrian walks past the receptionist, neither willing to acknowledge the other. As he enters the middle of the lobby we hear from above.



Becky, Richard and Kaitlyn are leaning over the second floor open art department railing. Adrian looks up and gives them a thumbs up and walks out of frame.

BECKY

We love you Birdman!

11 INT ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - DAY - ONE WEEK LATER

Adrian lifts the elevator open with one hand while juggling empty boxes in the other. Sarah is sitting at the kitchen nook table surfing UFO websites on her computer and sees Adrian could use a hand.

ADRIAN

These boxes should be enough for my vacation move to your farmhouse.

SARAH

Here let me give you a hand. Still trying to get my head around how you are willing to move in with me and my boys for four weeks um, maybe who knows, maybe longer.



ADRIAN

Longer sounds like you've given this a lot of thought.

SARAH

Don't let it go to your head, I am not saying we should get married or even think about marriage - yet.

ADRIAN

I believe "yet" is a good start for us... I need time to conquer my alien dreams.

SARAH

Indeed you must and surely will... You've more than earned this break. And it will give you more time to figure out how to best defeat these aliens within your dreams and um,

SARAH CONT'D

why these aliens are also invading my innocent boys dreams and artwork.

ADRIAN

Don't be surprised if the answers we are seeking remain as elusive uh, for sometime to come.

SARAH

This is what I am most afraid of. But let's face it, it's going to be hard for both of us moving forward. We must get to the bottom of your warring dreams... And I sure hope my boys and I are worth the trouble.

ADRIAN

Well you had better be worth the trouble... Though I have never thought of you, or your boys as uh, trouble. I know living with you and your twins under the same roof might just help me find a way to end these alien interventions in my life but more importantly in your life and Jason and Jordan's dreams.

Adrian gets up from his black leather couch and heads straight to his computer and checks his inBox.



SARAH

Has Dr. Crater sent you any updates on his alien findings.

ADRIAN

Not-ta one.

SARAH

Give him time Birdman... I found this bottle of Zinfandel in your kitchen liquor cabinet. It should compliment the large pizza I ordered while you were out getting empty boxes... Are you sure you're up to this, I mean spending your time away from work living on my farm.

ADRIAN

Yes, and the Zinfandel will go well with the large pizza you ordered.

Adrian gets up from his computer workstation and heads for his kitchen table - intercepting Sarah who has been sitting on his couch.



ADRIAN

And I'm actually looking forward in spending more time with you and your boys. That is, as long as I don't have to chase you down from behind the wheel of your combine. Deal.

SARAH

Deal Birdman... I'll be right back.

Sarah breaks her embrace from Adrian and makes a dash for her purse hanging over Adrian's favourite chair - his barbershop chair.

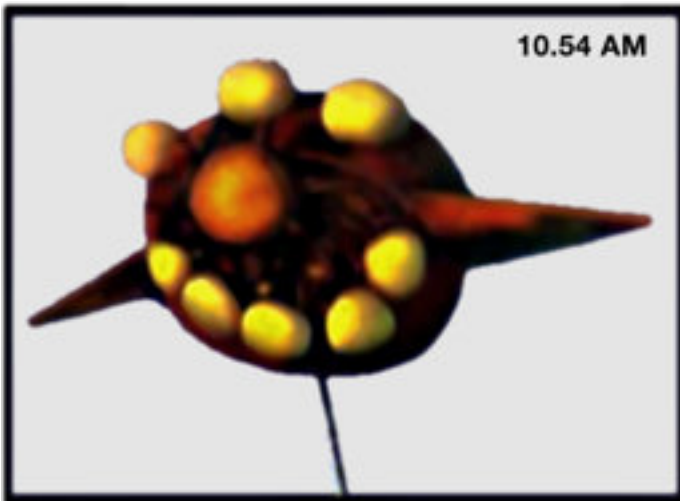
ADRIAN

Uh, surely it can wait until after our pepperoni pizza and wine.

Sarah reaches into her front zipper purse pocket and pulls out her smart phone.

SARAH

I think you will agree with me that dinner can wait once you see the artwork done by Jordan and Jason. Aunt Helen called me earlier and said my boys have been creating more alien artwork. So I called my friend Nancy, remember the one I went with to see the Transcendent Man 2039 seminar. I asked her to drive over to my um, farmhouse and take a couple pics of their artwork... Hold on, you're not going to believe your eyes when you see what Jordan has modelled.



ADRIAN

Dammit, his alien ship is *exactly* like my alien dream sphere-winged shuttle craft right down to the swivel wings! This is crazy, what could my aliens possible want from your boys. There is now no question about it. My dreams and your twin boys dreams are connected to the same alien forces - shit.

SARAH

I was afraid you would come to this same conclusion... Are you that sure Jordan's spacecraft is exactly the same as your alien spacecraft you come across in your dreams?

ADRIAN

You want me to say no, but its uh, shape, detail is as close as it is ever going to get as I see every night in my damn alien dreams.

SARAH

I knew it, Adrian we have to leave right now and get to my boys at the farm - let's go!

ADRIAN

Okay, but first let me at least taste this pizza and wash it down with a little Zinfandel juice.

Sarah is already at the elevator door frantically pressing the elevator button... The elevator button turns green, she begins to split open the freight elevator doors. Adrian hurries over with a mouthful of pizza with the Zinfandel bottle in one hand.

ADRIAN

Let me nom, nom, help you with that.

Our camera follows them into the elevator, closing the caged doors behind them. Sarah presses the lobby button as Adrian offers Sarah a swig of the Zinfandel wine. She is in no mood for wine or his antics.

SARAH

Give me the keys, I'm driving.

Our camera lets them drop out bottom frame.

FADE TO;

12 EXT. HIGHWAY, 1960 BUICK ELECTRIC INT. - NIGHT

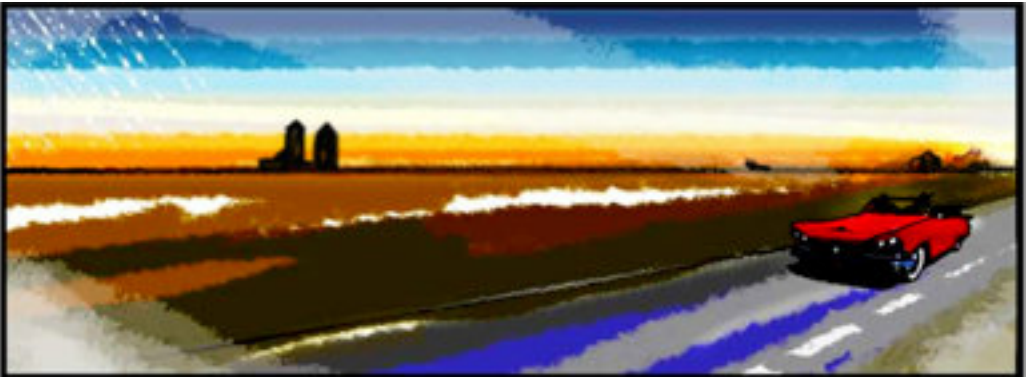
The sun is beginning to fade over the clear prairie horizon. For Sarah time cannot move fast enough, she does her best to stay in control of her wits while keeping her foot heavy on the metal. With the top down her pony-tail comes loose, her long red hair blows wild and free - just the way Adrian likes it.

ADRIAN

Have I ever tell you how much I am
in love with every strand of your
red hair.

WHEN

A meteor shower begins cascading over the horizon. It catches Sarah's immediate attention.



SARAH

Look over there, to your right, at the meteor shower. It's heading right for my farm... Hang on, time to put your 400 horses into overdrive.

13 EXT. THOMPSON FARM - NIGHT

Sarah grips the wheel with both hands as the 1960 red Buick Electra 225 skims up the loose gravel road leading to her farm. The meteor shower is intensifying nearing the Thompson Farm Buildings. Sarah slides the red Buick convertible to a dusty clouded stop at the front porch. Sarah looks up to her twins bedroom room in panic. She slams the Buick into park

SARAH

Oh my God, look Adrian, there are blue orbs entering my boys bedroom, damn them!

Before Adrian can close his passenger door, Sarah is already up the front porch steps.

14 INT. THOMPSON FARM KITCHEN, HALLWAY STAIRS - NIGHT

Sarah races through the darkened kitchen.

SARAH

Auntie Norah where are you?

She heads to the front hallway leading to the upstairs bedrooms. She sees a **BLUE PULSATING LIGHT** radiating from the upstairs hallway balcony leading to her twins bedroom.



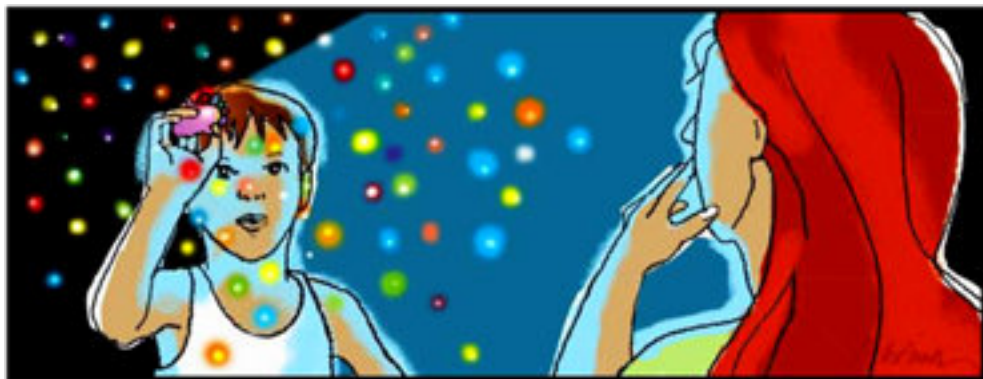
Standing in front of the twin boy's open door is a spell-bound motionless Aunt Norah. Sarah manages to squeeze past her aunt blocking the doorway into her boys bedroom.

Sarah opens the boys door... She can't believe her eyes. Within the blue light are smaller brighter blue orbs dancing around Jason and Jordan just like they did with her during harvest. Her twin boys are unaware of her presence. Jordan is focused on his CLAY MODEL COMMUNICATOR and presses the RED BUTTON changing the colour of the blue orbs into a rainbow of colours.

SARAH

Oh my God, Jordan what is going on,
how did you just do that...Jordan.

Jordan does not look up at his mom, it's as if he doesn't know she is even there. He continues programming his CLAY MODEL COMMUNICATOR, changing the multi-coloured orbs back to their original bright blue.



Aunt Norah begins mumbling in a foreign tongue pointing a finger in Jordan's direction. The blue orbs have moved to the centre of the bedroom revealing Jason flying THREE of Jordan's CLAY MODEL ALIEN SPHERE- WINGED SPACE CRAFT over his head. It is as if there is an invisible string attached to his finger tips controlling their orbiting flight like a puppeteer.



ADRIAN

What the hell, this can't be ... I mean how can this be.

SARAH

Do something, make this all go away. Bring back my boys, make it stop!

Adrian moves towards Jordan doing his best to make eye contact. But Jordan appears not to see him.

ADRIAN

Jordan can you see me, can you hear me. Jordan wake up!

Adrian gives a hard clap in front of Jordan's glazed-over eyes and motionless face.

BEAT:

Jordan comes out of his trance, startled and notices the blue orbs hovering around him. He looks down at his CLAY COMMUNICATOR vibrating in his hand. He sees his mother next to Adrian and reaches out for her.

JORDAN

Mommy, help me, I'm very scared.

SARAH

I'm right here baby, no one is going to hurt you, I'll protect you.



Sarah jumps in front of Adrian and gives Jordan a protective hug. Adrian moves over to Jason perplexed by his ability to navigate these flying CLAY MODEL SPHERE WINGED SPACECRAFTS. Now Adrian looks deep into Jason's transfixed eyes delivering a hard clap.

ADRIAN

Jason can you hear me.

Jason remains starry-eyed. Adrian begins shaking him to no avail. He takes a deep breath - exhales.

Autgraf I need you now!

His hands suddenly fills with unusual energy.

He stands back giving two thundering claps in front of Jason's eye-line.

Jason wakes up startled as his flying alien spacecraft come crashing down all around him. Sarah reaches over to Jason with one arm not wanting to let go of Jordan. Jason and Jordan are crying out in fear.

JASON

Mommy my dream took me to a planet way, way past our sun.

JORDAN

Me to, I couldn't stop him this time.

ADRIAN

WHO couldn't you stop Jordan... uh, Jason. Who is entering your dreams.

JORDAN, JASON

ANU-U!

SARAH

No! This can't be happening to my boys, you promised!

ADRIAN

Nothing more will happen to your boys, I promise.

SARAH

How can you say that when you can't even control your own dreams!

ADRIAN

Did I not tell you I beat this ANU during my last warring dream against ANU. You've go to believe in me.

Our screen turns into a negative slide - but why?



SARAH

Then how can this be happening to my boys. Maybe you just dreamt that you beat him, but actually he beat you. Remember what you said, our realities

SARAH CONT'D

are nothing more than what we can perceive. Maybe this ANU is a mind wizard who has tricked you into um, thinking you beat him but actually he beat -

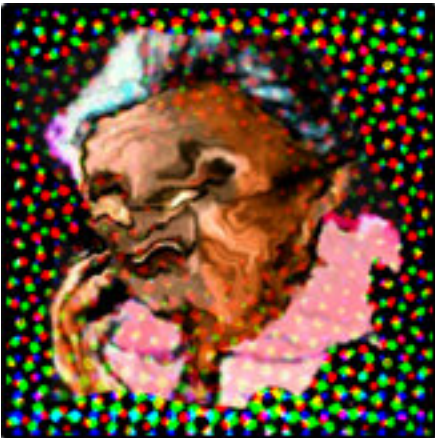
ADRIAN

I did beat him, okay. Of course I can't prove it but I know I did beat him. I am still in control of my dreams, my realities not ANU, I need you to again, believe in me.

SARAH

What is ever happening to you is beginning to happen to me and just look what it is doing to my boys... I'm scared for my boys, and yes of course for you. Whatever is going on I want to believe you can control it somehow within your dreams... I mean how do you know that even if you do defeat ANU he still won't try and come after me, my boys or even my Auntie Norah.

At the sound of hearing her name, Aunt Norah comes out of her trance.



AUNT NORAH

Sarah you're home, why are your boys still up? Is there something wrong? I was having this weird dream that wouldn't let me wake up, but then I heard your voice calling out to me.

ADRIAN

Do you remember anything at all uh,
that happened within your trance?

AUNT NORAH

No, it was all so unfamiliar, though
I do remember hearing this strange
voice chanting something like um...
a-a-a-n-e-e-ew, a-a-a-n-e-e-ew.

JORDAN

I know that sound, that's ANU!

JASON

Betcha my ANU was louder than yours.

JORDAN

No way!

FADE TO:

16 INT THOMPSON FARM - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Adrian leans against the kitchen counter still trying
to make sense of it all when Sarah enters.

SARAH

Finally got the boys to settle down,
poor guys are scared to dream. Also
gave Aunt Norah enough sedative to
get her through the night.

ADRIAN

If your boys are still awake as your
aunt Norah finds her dreams, uh...
maybe I could comfort your twins by
telling them a calming story like my
mother would do after experiencing
one of my nightmares as a young seven
year old boy. Surely it can't hurt.

SARAH

Thanks, but maybe we should give them a few more minutes to settle down... I know the fact that my sons are having similar aliens dreams, is um, upsetting, affecting you, just don't go blaming yourself... So you've been having these alien um, nightmares since seven years old?

ADRIAN

Yes, but I never thought it would ever happen to your boys. Maybe if we hadn't met all this wouldn't be happening to you or to your boys... The nightmares I had as a 7 year old were the run-of-the-mill uh, dark shadows, creepy ghosts coming out of the walls, my closet - I should go.



SARAH

My God Adrian, how many times do I have to dammit, tell you. I nor my boys are never going to stop loving you... We're a team, how many more times do I have to say this before it sinks into that thick bird scull of yours.

ADRIAN

You're one redhead in a million. We both know I should go... Give your boys a hug from me in the morning.

ADRIAN CONT'D

You know deep inside I need to go.
It's time for me to get mentally
prepared for a night of aliens and
having my ancient Norse grandfather
Autgraf and Horus at my side.

Sarah slowing walks towards the landing staircase,
pauses and looks back at Adrian.

SARAH

Leaving now is maybe what ANU wants
you to do, but I really need you to
stay - please... You say you have
beaten him and um, you know how to
continue beating him. Can't you see
I need you here to protect my boys
from ANU and his aliens.

ADRIAN

Alright for now you win... Perhaps
I should have mentioned this earlier,
2039 is also the number I saw on the
wing of one of ANU's alien spacecraft.

SARAH

To be honest I am not at all that
surprised. I'll be right back down
and don't you dare give anymore thought
in leaving - got it. Maybe I can work
my way into your dream and help you
defeat ANU and his alien hoodlums.



ADRIAN

Really, you want to become like me in my dreams uh, a Norse warrior.

SARAH

If that's what it takes, besides, I have a bone to pick with this ANU. No one upsets my sons' dreams and gets away with it.

ADRIAN

ANU doesn't stand a chance with you by my side... There is more than enough room on Horus's back for both of us to ride deep within my dreams.

17 INT UFO OFFICE - NIGHT

Dr. Winslow Crater works feverishly at his computer workstation. His screens are loaded with quantum physics data, wormholes and nibbling at dark matter.



DR. WINSLOW CRATER

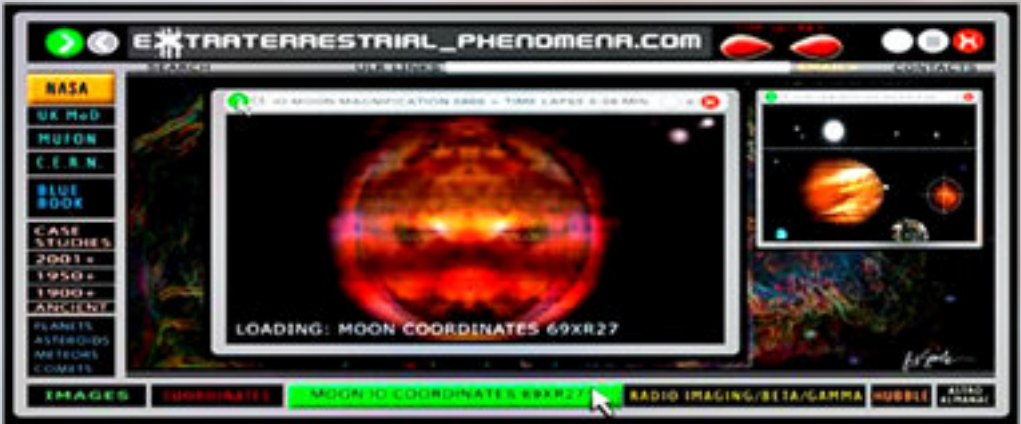
Alien activity is increasing within the Kuiper Belt.. But what is that growing dark spot inside Orion's soon to be Super Nova Betelgeuse.

Dr. Crater enters a few more equations on one of his astrophysics screens, blurting out what seems to most of us nothing more than equation gibberish.

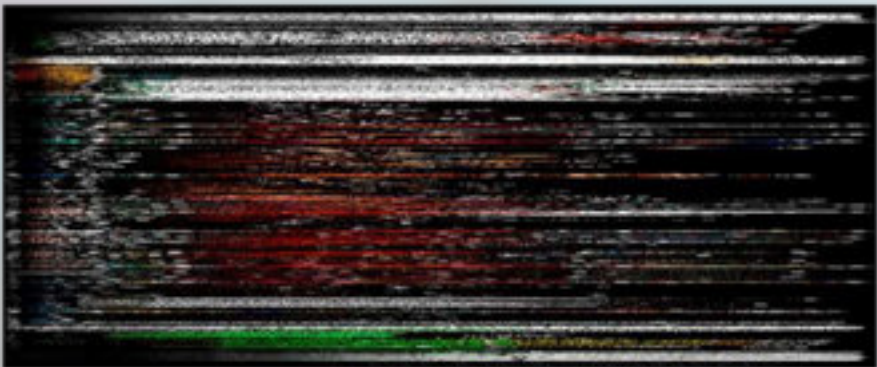
DR. WINSLOW CRATER

Just as I thought, this is a super warm hole caused by the remnants of the Betelgeuse star collapsing in itself, oh my.

He brings up on his 32 inch screen a close up of the moon Io. It appears to be giving-off a warm glow - pulsating in and out of focus... our camera moves in on the pulsating Io moon.



His screens suddenly begins to turn to static! He desperately tries to get his work back online.



WHEN: His screens jumps back to life with more imagery than he had prior to the interference.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

Oh, my... who are you? Could this be Adrian's warring ANU coming for me?



He wastes no time and brings up his email account.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER VO

Adrian my Birdman you are not alone anymore in your dreams. I believe ANU has hacked into my computer and perhaps my life. Maybe after all, all we are on earth is nothing more than a DREAM deep within ANU's Gaming Universe.

18 INT. THOMPSON FARM KITCHEN - NIGHT

We can hear Sarah coming down the hardwood stairs from the second floor. Adrian's smart phone signals a new message has arrived. Sarah leans over Adrian shoulder together they read the email message from Dr. Winslow Crater on Adrian's phone.

ADRIAN

I guess we are not the only ones who can't sleep. Let's see what could be so important at this late hour from Doc Crater... Sarah are you reading what I'm reading. I never thought ANU would be coming after him. This is getting out of control.



SARAH

What, ANU is now effecting Crater! This is insanity... can we ALL be then like he says. We um, are just a dream, entertaining aliens from another universe in time. This is beyond being crazy... are we, oh my God not real?

ADRIAN

There is only one way to find out. Are you ready to take-on ANU and beat him at his Mind Game.

SARAH

I'll sure try, let's start dreaming and get rid of ANU once and for all. ... But how will I find you in um, my dream or in your dream?

ADRIAN

I'll find you... We may also run into someone else along the way.

SARAH

Other than Autgraf and Horus or ANU?

ADRIAN

There is uh, someone else uh, you should know about.

ADRIAN

There is this other woman in my uh,
dreams who -



SARAH

What do you mean, don't look away.
WHO is this women in your dreams
where there should only be me!

ADRIAN

There is this woman in my dreams who -

SARAH

You're having an affair with another
woman in your dreams, aren't you.

ADRIAN

To be quite honest I really don't
believe I am. She seems to know me,
uh, but I can't quite see her face
hidden under the covers.

SARAH

You're sleeping with a woman and you
don't know what she looks like. Are
you turning into a pervert on me not
caring who you are screwing in bed.

ADRIAN

Slow down, not so loud, you're uh,
going to wake your boys. As far as
I know we have never been intimate

ADRIAN CONT'D

that I can remember. The strange thing is it all takes place in uh, my studio loft - but not in this loft, rather in another dimension. Every time I try to see her face, I wake up. It's as if I am not yet to know who she is. For whatever reason ANU doesn't want me to see her. Or then again maybe she is a simply a diversion uh, a seductive weapon. Maybe he thinks she will be irresistible, assisting him in uh, preventing me from defeating him. At this time I am just not sure.

Adrian moves away from the couch and walks over to the kitchen screen door. He stands out on the porch looking skyward, Sarah follows grabbing his arm.

ADRIAN CONT'D

I also feel the years 2039 and 2088 are uh, trying to tell us something more than just having aliens wanting to invade earth. Perhaps -

SARAH

Not so fast Birdman, don't go changing the subject in mid-stream... So in these dreams of yours um, your not with me but with some faceless women you are shacking up with on an alternative universe of yours. And I am supposed be alright with this alien dream fantasy.

ADRIAN

I never said I actually have had uh, sex with her. I just can't for the life of me figure out why even in the future why I am with this strange woman and not you.

Sarah looks skyward deep into the Milky Way.

SARAH

If you are listening ANU, I am not going to ever give up on Adrian at anytime now or in the future, got it.

Adrian puts his arm around her shoulder assuring her she is the one and only in his life.

SARAH CONT'D

I'm about to ravish every inch of your body. Then later, I plan on tracking down this woman in your um, OUR dream.

ADRIAN

Now that's the feisty redhead I know and love so much... easy.

SARAH

Shhh, my boys window is wedged open, you'll wake my boys - shhh.

FADE OUT OVER THE MILKY WAY TURNING INTO PIXELS AS WE THEN ENTER ADRIAN'S DREAM.

19 VFX/CGI DREAMSCAPE #1

We notice straight away our opening animation screen is "FRAMED" - simulating coloured storyboards.



Adrian once again finds himself riding on the back of his dream companion Horus... A wormhole is moving in their direction.

ADRIAN

Looks like ANU is wasting no time bringing out his welcoming mat... Hang on good buddy something tells me we are in for the fight of our lives uh, dreams.

Horus screeches a resounding yes as an alien WORMHOLE begins to take them into another dimension.



Adrian and Horus come through the other side of the portal flying high above Io's parallel city URUK in an obvious different dimension in time. This is not the first time Adrian has flown over this city of two different tales.

ADRIAN

Well, here we are again Horus high above this city having two opposing history's... Do you think they are simulated earth-like twin cities uh, perhaps from a couple thousand years ago. Or are they from the future.

There is no immediate response from Horus who turns his attention to the religious obelisk dividing the twin cities. He pilots them towards the OBELISK.



ADRIAN

This obelisk must have had a lot of significance to these inhabitants from both sides of the obelisk divide... Let's fly in a little closer and uh, maybe see if there is anyone home.

WHEN: ANU's sphere-winged combatant spacecraft can be seen approaching the city's eastern skyline...

ADRIAN

I guess finding out what this obelisk is all about will have to wait.

He takes a deep transcending breath, MORPHING himself into a mighty Viking Warrior readying for battle.

As our camera pulls back further... we notice coming into frame the same UNKOWN YOUNG BOY'S HAND from before as he RE-PROGRAMS Adrian's dream to Level 4!



Our camera zooms back in preventing us from ever identity the boy's face holding the remote control.

We realize we have returned to Adrian's alien dream.

WHEN: A HOLOGRAPH IMAGE of ANU fades into our frame well within Adrian's dream screen.

ANU

Welcome Adrian to Level 4. I am more than prepared for your Norse transcendent most inner thoughts.



ADRIAN

Autgraf where are you, I could sure use your guidance about right now.

ANU

Forget about Autgraf, he won't be at all able to help or save you at this level... He was a fool making you believe your dream powers could ever defeat me. You cannot defeat that what you have never perceived.

ANU moves in closer observing his believed prize.

ANU CONT'D

I have already defeated Autgraf in battle as so nicely recorded in his, your Ancient Viking Ancestry Journal.

WHEN we are completely taken by surprise.

HORUS

But I on the other hand go as far back in time as you. Your defeat of Autgraf had more to do with your manipulative facades, convincing my brethren Viking Warriors they were loosing and thus began retreating when in fact they were winning... This time I am more than prepared for your hyperbolic allusiveness.



ANU

Really, did I not during our last encounter turn your powers against yourself - turning you into what you have become, an old fat parrot.

HORUS

And there lies your faux pas in believing you turned me into a damn parrot. When in fact I was able to somewhat counter your bird mutation of me. I had enough will power left in me to turn myself into a Merlin Falcon holding the knowledge of ancient Pharaohs and Viking gods.

ANU

Damn your counter-transference senses.



ADRIAN

So you both have the same innate powers that are greater than my uh, ancient Norse grandfather Autgraf.

HORUS

Yes, unfortunately ANU and I share most of the same cognitive powers. But we also have our own individual strengths when it comes to reality, dreams and will power. Though they do vary from one dimensional level to the next gaming level.

ADRIAN

So Autgraf and I are simply pawns, unwilling players being manipulated within your warping interdimensional gaming worlds through our dreams.



ANU

How perceptive, but eventually you and all mankind's reality will be played out in my Game... Though my nemeses Horus will do everything he can to prevent me from reaching ultimate gaming victory by finding dream visionaries like yourself and as he did hundreds of years ago by recruiting Autgraf's failing Norse.

ADRIAN

Does this mean then Sarah and her twins are also unwilling participants of your damn interdimensional Game?

ANU

How perceptive of you, ha-ha.

ADRIAN

And what about them seeing alien blue orbs during meteorite showers and in their dreams?



ANU

These alien blue orbs are not part of my Dream Game. I suspect these aliens are from a neighbouring dying planet deep within your Milky Way. These aliens no doubt are planning to takeover or simulate with you humans. I realize now that I must

ANU CONT'D

speed up my Game before these aliens move in and takeover your dreams. I don't need anybody else invading your dreams. Horus along with your battered Autgraf is more than enough outside interference standing in my way - preventing me from being the absolute ruler over every known and believed conscious and subconscious realized level of existence.

AUTGRAF

I have heard enough of your damn gaming rhetoric. Adrian my greatest grandson, your dream powers possess "The Pillars of Creation." Pillars that are unbeknown to me and to uh, insatiable ANU... I believe these Pillars of Creation are within your grasp, keep looking deep within... Neither I nor ANU have been able to find these Pillars of Creation. Clad yourself in Viking armour and hop on Horus' shoulders and stand your ground! You must save us all from the clutches of ANU.



HORUS

I will help you realize and SEE these Pillars of Creation where all believed reality's are realized.

ANU

The Pillars of Creation is simply a wayward dream that no one has been able to ascertain. I for one believe if I become the ultimate winner on all gaming known levels; I will be seated at the table of "Creation."

AUTGRAF

What we do know from ancient known dimensions, the key to finding The Pillars of Creation outside of our dreams lies deep within the labyrinth womb of this holy of holy Obelisk's.

HORUS

It is believed the roots of all Creation is held within its evasive and alluding warping interior maze.

ANU

The Obelisk contains an unknown number of perceived Levels, also known as "Binary Stratum"... Perhaps I should let you boys lead the way to OUR CREATOR'S HEAD TABLE.

ANU puts his right hand over the globe he has been holding. It begins to illuminate, a grin comes over his face in great anticipation.



Our screen fills with pixels... THEN:



We see our frame turn into a similar landscape we saw in Level 3, complete with alien spacecraft moving in on the City of Two Tales. The ground this time is more violent, seemingly "breaking up" as ANU's combatant sphere-winged craft move in for the kill.

ADRIAN

Autgraf... where did you go?

AUTGRAF

(in a fading voice)

I must stay behind and protect the Obelisk from any ANU attack. He is more deviant and cunning than you have so far experienced. This is your chance to put one more defeat in his column. Don't let these familiar landscapes deceive you... Close your eyes, look deep inside your mind's eye as it will surely guide you and Horus to where you need to be.

ADRIAN

Adrian takes a deep breath and begins channelling deep within himself.

BEAT:

He opens his eyes and realizes he and Horus are back at the entrance outside the hallowed multi-monolithic statue temple carved from volcanic ash on the moon Io. The sacred temple is ablaze but still standing.

ADRIAN

Not again, but then why should I have expected anything less.

ANU's alien combatant craft slowly move in from the horizon, forming a barrier around the temple's entrance. They're trapped! It appears there is no escape from the burning temple this time!

NOTE: Various camera angles should be used showing just how trapped Adrian and Horus are against these Ruined Temple Walls.



ADRIAN

I thought for sure this stone temple had already been engulfed by the volcanic stream. Seems like I can't even trust my dreams to tell me what is real and what is not... The uh, Pillars of Creation better be worth all this trouble.

Adrian takes a deep breath and puts himself into a deeper trance riding on the back of Horus, looking for answers, seeking the Truth and the reason for his existence... Even if his reality is only but a dream.

ADRIAN

What I am perceiving at this moment ANU is much different from what you think will be the outcome. Victory will be mine not yours on level 4.

He points his "charged" ancient Lightsaber Sword in the direction of the first incoming alien combatant sphere-winged spacecraft...

ZAP! - the alien-winged sphere ship EXPLODES in front of him - disintegrating before us. He then swings his ancient Lightsaber Sword in a continuous circular motion - creating an incredible electric force field sending shock waves to the remaining alien warring craft - ZAP! BANG! ZAP! ZAP! ZIZZLE! ZAP! BOOFF!... until all that remains is but one in retreat.



HORUS

Victory is surely ours!
You've done it Adrian.
You were able to reach
deep within and draw on
the many warriors you
once were and again
have become!

PILLARS OF CREATION

ADRIAN

1	1	0	1	1
1	1	0	0	0
1	0	0	1	0
1	0	0	1	0
0	1	1	0	0

LEVEL 4
BATTLE DREAM
SEQUENCE:
1113956.003

3 5 3
>4<

WINNER!
232.711.885
POINTS

SARAH

(echos in)

Way to go my Birdman, I will forever believe in your dream powers.



ADRIAN

Sarah, is that really you?...
I can hear you but I can't seem to
find you... Where are you?

ANU

Sarah is deep in the shadows I have
created within my warring dream.
You are proving to be a FORCE I
I can never take lightly. You uh,
are becoming a threat to my very
existence... It appears your many
perceived past lives has given you
powers alien to me... Next time I
promise things will be much, much
different... See for yourself ha,
ha, ha.

BEAT:

ANU closes his eyes and looks deep within himself...
He transcends deep into his third eye. He then places
one hand on top and his other hand under the globe.

BEAT:

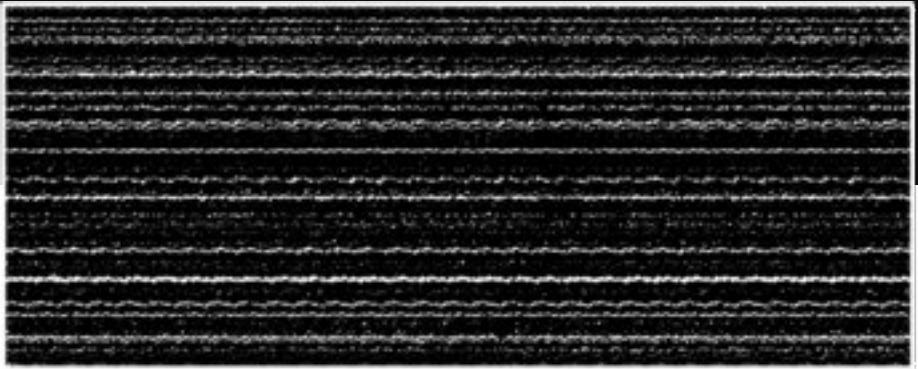
The globe comes alive, glowing in a prism of colours.
He looks deep inside the globe where we see a virtual
dreamscape forming... Featuring Adrian and Horus who
are about to do battle against a "Giant Alien Viking"
on a forgotten Underground World!

Is this a prelude into what to expect on Level 5?



BEAT

Our screen jumps to static.



20 INT. ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - DAY

Adrian jumps up in bed in a cold sweat - startled by his surroundings and wearing in his typical Birdman attire. There is no Sarah lying next to him. Adrian realizes he has not wakened in Sarah's bedroom. He reaches for his smart phone buried deep inside his black denim jeans and presses Sarah's speed dial.

ADRIAN

Sarah... hi, are you alright, last night I heard you in my dream. I uh, just woke up and I find myself back in my bed and not at your farmhouse.

SARAH

The question should be are you um, alright. It seemed like there was quite the battle going on in your dream from what I saw um, dreamt... And no I do not how you got home without me knowing or even how I was able to get into your alien dream - but I was there. I saw not only you, but your falcon Horus um, your Norse great grandfather Autgraf, ANU and his Jordan-like alien space crafts... By the way you looked quite debonair in your Viking armour. And however did you turn your sword into a killer shock wave? Your dreams are amazing and frighteningly real... Oh my God -



20 INT. ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - DAY CONT'D

ADRIAN CONT'D

Real indeed, maybe uh, too real... I just wish there was a way to figure out what is real and what is not - while awake... How are your boys doing? They didn't have any alien dreams or blue orbs coming into their bedroom uh, did they.

21 INT THOMPSON FARM HOUSE KITCHEN -DAY CONT'D

SARAH CONT'D

No, thank god. I need you back here tonight before my boys go to sleep in case ANU comes back to harm them. Especially after you beat him at his own game last night, He has a very sadistic laugh.



20 INT. ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - DAY CONT'D

ADRIAN CONT'D

That you can count on. Give my love to your boys. Since I'm back here I might as well ready myself for my 11am - on holidays - meeting with Danielsen, Licker and his Lemen Babes for my music video reveal... Just noticed my computer is on uh, even though I had turned it off before heading back to your farm.

21 INT THOMPSON FARM HOUSE KITCHEN -DAY CONT'D

SARAH CONT'D

Again, no longer surprised. These aliens seem to be working overtime and no longer just in your dreams but in mine and in my twins boys. Together I believe we can defeat ANU and any other incoming aliens.

ADRIAN

I read you loud and clear, I will
be back in your arms uh, shortly.

He moves curiously over to his "it's alive" computer.
He notices he has received an email from Dr. Crater.

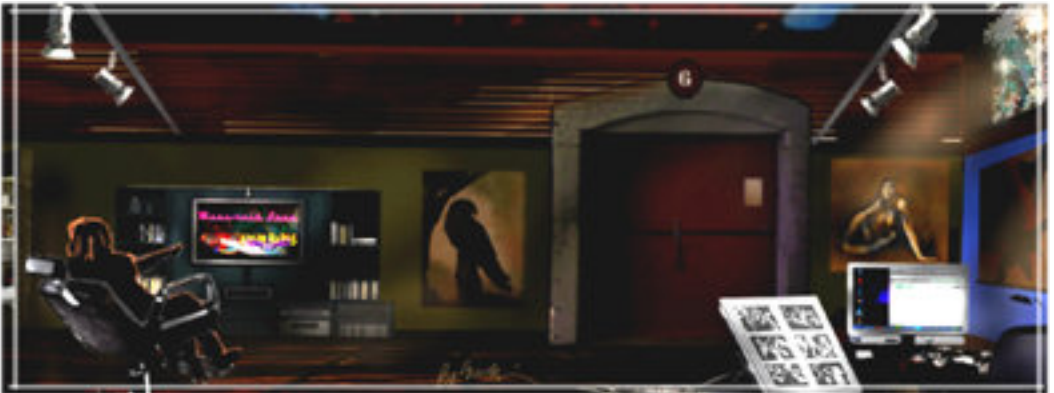
ADRIAN

Good morning Adrian, that was quite
the battle dream you had last night!
I found myself somehow able to yes,
quantum jump into your dream. I am
excited about its significance yet
fearful about its consequences to
our perceived realities. Call me.

Dr. Winslow Crater UFO Specialist,
24/7 999-555-UFOS

You can count on it, but first I must
head to TDFY for my Lemen Babes
music video unveiling.

He moves over and into in his barbershop chair. He
turns the chair towards his widescreen television. He
leans back in his chair and inputs in his internet
website. He surfs to and opens his TDFY Design Folder
and then opens from here a sub-folder named Lemen Babes
Music Video and opens "Mercury-Love." He leans back in
his chair watching his first ever music video hoping the
Lemen Babes will feel as good about it as he does.



Adrian swerves his Harley Davidson into one of the guest TDFY parking spaces. He tucks his Harley helmet under his arm, takes a deep breath and heads for the agency's rear door entrance and realizes he didn't bring his card key.

ADRIAN

Shit, no card key, this is what I get for thinking I am on holidays.

He begins walking around to the front door to his Agency. Becky greets him with open arms.

BECKY

Welcome back Birdman, thought you were on vacation ha, ha.

ADRIAN

And just how did you know I would be arriving this very minute.

BECKY

I would know the sound of your Harley anywhere. Remember I once enjoyed riding your V-rode.

ADRIAN

How are you holding out? Though I do suspect Kate drops in just to see if you need her help.

BECKY

Not yet and enough about me Birdman, this is your big agency director debut. Danielsen has given me the honour in escorting you to your Lemen Babes world video premiere in Boardroom two. And you will be happy to hear that Kaitlyn has just left for a Metrek meeting downtown.

Adrian walks arm in arm with Becky to Boardroom 2's solid oak door. He pulls gently away from Becky and scans the Agency's Featured Wall of Fame.

BEAT:



ADRIAN

I need a minute to collect myself. This hasn't been easy now that I am an Associate Partner and video director. It will prevent me from continuing to spend as much time on creating ads for our clients. Just look at what we have created on our lobby walls.

BECKY

When you get officially back, you will have the time to figure out how many hats you can successfully wear. And I will always be there to make sure "our art department" does not miss a step when you are obligated to put on one of your other hats.

ADRIAN

Like always, you like to remind me we are a team, always watching each others back... You and Sarah are so much alike when it comes to uh... understanding me.

Adrian pulls firmly down on the boardroom door handle. Cheers begin to resonate, getting louder as the door opens wider. Adrian works through the handshakes to his chair at the head of the boardroom table. Along the way Jimmie Leakes gives him a teary hug, Bard Danielsen offers up one of his hippy handshakes ending in a hearty embrace.

DANIELSEN

I knew you could do it, and thanks for saving both our asses.

ADRIAN

Thank you everyone, I uh would like to thank first and foremost my, our TDFY Partners for allowing me to uh, expand my horizons and for this I will be forever in their debt. To my I mean TDFY's art department for all their support and dedication... Especially Becky, my right arm and sometimes when need be my left arm. As you can see I have not come with a prepared script, or storyboards.

(laughter)

I cannot begin to express how proud and lucky I have been to have been apart of this one-off great Agency.

He looks directly at Tag Thirst's Christine and Judy.

And to the Tag Thirst Agency, for seeing beyond any differences we may or have thought we had... And to the amazing Lemen Babes and their manager Dex Licker for their unwavering uh, support, believing in me, that I could pull this off and be a music video director. And of course thanks to Mario for your incredible editing and -

ROSIE ASH

Hey Birdman I didn't come here to get all teary eyed over your admiration over your agency. I want to see our Merc-roid Love video - now!

ICY CHUTES

She's right, for once. I'm looking forward in seeing my luscious tits and ass on the big screen.

DEX LICKER

I'm with them Birdman, the WAIT is killing us all. Time to show us your feathered genius.

BECKY

I'll get the lights.

DANIELSEN

(leans into Adrian)

I believe this is where you say-

ADRIAN

And ACTION!

The sudden darkness illuminates the pulled down boardroom projection screen's opening Lemen Babes Merc-roid Love video frames.

Our camera frames the video's opening time-warp scene over each of their collective faces then...



Our camera then moves-in and begins PANNING ACROSS each Lemen Babe face, then over to the Tag Thirst execs, and then to Lemen Babes' manager Dex Licker, ending on TDFY Partner in Charge Bard Danielson.

Adrian's starry eyes fill with nervous anticipation.



WHEN: Adrian's music video directing debut comes to a sudden warping FX ending... A long stillness follows.

THEN: Resounding victory cheers cuts across the entire boardroom as Becky slowly brings up the lights.

DANIELSEN

That's exactly what Wolfman Jack
would have ordered - wow!

ROSIE ASH

Crazy sick, sick, this is so fucking
unbelievable! We've just been made
into Hollywood hard-ass rock stars!

Danielsen takes the remote from Adrian and programs it
to continuous replay.

BECKY

Oh my God, this is beyond anything
I have ever seen you do, way to go
Birdman - bravo!



DEX LICKER

You may have permanently blown my mind and that is no easy feat, this is beyond my wettest dreams.

ECHO

All I want to do is kiss you all over Birdman. This calls for an even "bigger wrap party" at your studio flat - let's go!

ADRIAN

Not so fast Echo, I'm here, but I am not here - I'm supposed to be on holidays, on a leave of absence.

FATE STAR

In this is what you want, then let's turn your studio flat into a bitchin' holiday resort - my fellow Babes and I will supply the music and much more.

Jimmie Leakes fights his way through the Lemen Babes and gives Adrian a hug.

JIMMIE LEAKES

I am so proud of you, your video has success stamped all over it. You're going be attracting more bands and clients to our Agency.

MARIO

That you surely will, and don't um, forget us less talented folks along your way to stardom, glad we connected.

ADRIAN

You know I could never have done it without you. There is a lot in this video that only you can take credit for - you are an editing genius.

DANIELSEN

I plan on letting my fellow TDFY Partners know they have just missed the greatest LGBTQ music video on earth. Our agency switchboard will probably need to be upgraded in order to handle all the incoming clients wanting to use Adrian.



CHRISTINE HOWES

Hey not so fast Bard, we plan on perhaps cashing in on his - as you would say - newfound talents, and now that we have made amends with Adrian, let the music video bidding war games begin.

ADRIAN

Listen up everyone uh, glad you all liked my directors cut. I really uh need to stand back and see where my dreams my life are taking me... Uh, Crazy I know but-

FATE STAR

Like I said to you that day on the city park bench. We all must confront our unwanted dreams.

DANIELSEN

It was YOU wasn't it uh, the day I shared a couple dogs with Adrian.

FATE STAR

Yes it was - surprise... But what I am still trying to figure out, much like you Adrian within your dreams, is how since that day I have dreamt we Lemmen Babes being transported to a different world with you behind the wheel - driving the '49 Mercury.



ROSIE ASH

Ease up Fate, give our Birdman some air. Why don't we all head back to your place Aid and rock your loft off its foundations.

Danielsen and Leakes pull Adrian into a corner not liking what the Tag Thirst execs are up to or wanting to go another round of Lemmen Babes partying antics.

DANIELSEN

You're not seriously considering leaving our Agency are you.

JIMMIE LEAKES

You're toying with them aren't you.

ADRIAN

How could I ever become a full TDFY Partner if I left Jimmie. And my condo board has banned me from ever having any further large or uh, loud parties after 9 pm.

Adrian opens his elevator doors and rolls his Harley Davidson Special onto its bike matt - kick-standing it into place. He hooks his helmet onto the handlebar.

He looks at his watch and realizes it's getting late. He should have been back at Sarah's farm by now.

He had only come back long enough to pick up his new leather tooled embossed journal "ALIEN DREAMSCAPES" he had left on the seat of his red barbershop chair.

WHEN: The freight door opens revealing Sarah carrying a delivery bag from Danny's Grill.

SARAH

I had a gut feeling you would be um, longer than you promised - as usual. So I thought I would come to you - bringing a couple corn-beef on rye sandwiches from Danny's Grill.

She can't help but notice the never before seen leather bound book he is holding in his left hand.

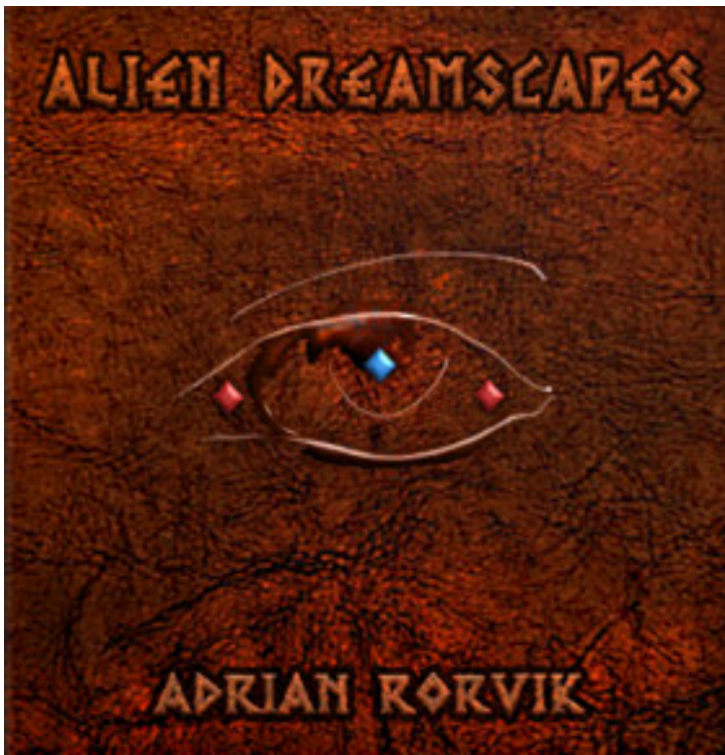
SARAH

Alien Dreamscapes, is this going to be our diary that is going to lead us to victory over ANU.

ADRIAN

Yes, I need to better prepare myself uh, ourselves by recording what, how and why this is happening to us. I even received an email from uh, doc Crater stating he was also in my, our damn same dream.

Sarah can't believe what she is hearing, but curiosity has the best of her, she puts the delivery bag on the counter and leans over Adrian now sitting at the kitchen nook table admiring his leather bound cover.



SARAH

Your Alien Dreamscapes cover reminds me a lot of your um, ancient Norse Ancestry Book, bound in a similar leather embossed texture. Like the added red and blue gems - chic.

ADRIAN

I plan on continuing my side of my Norse heritage by filling its pages with my dreams. Adding illustrations on where they have taken me to the present. Including breaking down uh, each of ANU's game level strategies being played out inside my dreams.

SARAH

I'm also glad Jason and Jordan are going to be staying with Aunt Norah and Uncle Ivan for the next couple of days. They need a break from the farm and their flying blue orbs dreams.

ADRIAN

After we devour these Danny grilled sandwiches, I say we make a visit with Doc Crater. He sent me an email this morning wanting to see me. We both have a lot to fill him in on.

SARAH

I agree, no time like the present.

25 INT. UFO OFFICE - LATE AFTERNOON

Just as Adrian begins to knock on Dr. Crater's UFO office door he realizes it is ajar, they walk through the open door and find Dr. Winslow Crater completely engulfed in his quantum theory screens.

ADRIAN

Excuse us uh, hi Dr. Crater.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

Come in, I left the door open for you I knew you would be wanting to see me about your dream last night. I have been finalizing my latest quantum dream theory.

SARAH

Quantum dream theory, you have um, actually figured out what could be going on in Adrian's dreams?



DR. WINSLOW CRATER

I believe my quantum mechanics hypothesis can be validated. Dreams it appears posses many tiered enigmatic dimensions - seemingly endless.

SARAH

In layman terms please, what do you think is really going on inside our dreams... Especially when it comes to how we were ever able to get into Adrian's dream?

ADRIAN

Maybe we should give our good cosmic doc a minute or two to come down to our lesser cerebral level.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

I actually have two conflicting uh, theories. And yet somehow they are related yet anti-theoretical in makeup from each other. It's like our perceptions are preventing us from the Universal Truth. In layman terms what are realities should be.

ADRIAN

Whoa doc, we're simple folk here. What do you mean by our realities, perceptions are preventing us from the Universal Truth. Your sounding like my ancient grandfather Autgraf.



DR. WINSLOW CRATER

We had a very interesting prospectus conversation in your dream last night. His understanding of creation, our universe and of others was beyond my wildest anomalies.

ADRIAN

You spoke to Autgraf in uh, my dream. How could you have without me knowing about it. Sarah did you hear or see Dr. Crater talking to Autgraf last night.

SARAH

I certainly did not um, remember.

ADRIAN

So what else did you two discuss, no doubt on many astral topics way beyond our comprehension. Maybe instead tell us what your analogies has lead you BOTH to believe.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

The Pillars of Creation are as uh, illusive as they are real. Creation from where we both can grasp is an infinite number of unknown dimensions, cloaked in deceptions, convoluting our realities. Thus preventing us from fully comprehending who or uh, what is behind Creation.

ADRIAN

Isn't CERN'S LHC proton collider uh, getting close to proving Higgs boson theory, giving mass to God? What am I missing here doc... I think what is missing in all this is God is on to you, my dreams and any and all aliens, keeping us all at bay.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

That is a concerning possibility
as He surely knows us better than
we know ourselves.

Dr. Crater brings up a recent image from CERN.



At this moment in time CERN's LHC
is searching for extra dimensions
and particles that could make up
dark matter. Some physicists and
astrophysicists like myself are
beginning to suspect that God is -
if you will, shielded by dark matter.
This being His clandestine cloth.

Dr. Crater loads another image onto his screen

Maybe dark matter is where our uh,
"alien dreams begin."



ADRIAN

You may be on to something, as uh, just maybe my alien dreams and ANU's dream levels are nestled deep in one of dark matter's many as you are proposing interdimensional games... And it is here where we can create other worlds as real as our own.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

Indeed, maybe we are all simply uh, pawns in an elaborate uh, Universe Game being played out on various dimensional and interdimensional uh, levels, hidden within dark matter.

ADRIAN

So then how we got here and why lies within our dreams in some kind of a godly dark matter Game, cloaked in dreamscapes... Mine taking place on on Jupiter's moon Io and in ANU's world with Horus and Autgraf as my protectors, my guiding lights within dark matter's elusiveness.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

Yes... And somehow I, Sarah, her boys have been hitching a ride in your alien dreams, that or you have been unwillingly partnered into my, Sarah's and her boys alien dreams.



SARAH

You mean to tell me these aliens um, hanging out in the Kuiper Belt and the blue orbs invading my farm, my boys dreams are not from this universe but from another universe God has conveniently created for His gaming pleasure, really?

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

It appears to be an empowering dueling Universes Game, playing havoc in all worlds and dimensions. ANU and other aliens according to your dreams which I am not sure how I uh, witnessed, tells me these worlds could be dependent on our realities and perceptions. Our Creator has intertwined each of our worlds into one of "His Key Pillars." Controlling more than one of these Pillars would further empower and lead them closer to their uh, our Creator.



ADRIAN

Quite the deduction Doc Sherlock... And what about uh, 2088 where aliens are attacking earth - uh, Auckland. Perhaps a war within a war taking place only in my dreams. Or is this a dream precursor and we should be keeping an eye in the sky for these aliens getting ready to invade us.

ADRIAN CONT'D

For me, 2088 is when uh, these aliens, or ANU plan on invading earth. In the meantime we should hear what the doc's other hypothesis is. It could give me added ammo for any upcoming dream game level clashes.

Dr. Crater ponders if he should take this conversation to "that" next level.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

It is known as the um, Anthropic Principle. We see the universe the way it is... IF it were different we would not be here to observe it.



ADRIAN

I don't quite follow where you are going with this Anthropic Theory.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

Our existence is totally dependent on numerous cosmological constants and parameters whose numerical values must fall within very narrow range of binary values... If a single uh, variable were off, even slightly, we would not exist.

SARAH

Maybe we should go, I don't think I can handle anymore for one night thank you, Adrian let's -

ADRIAN

Sarah, how bad could this be uh, at least it isn't about dreaming, is it doc?



DR. WINSLOW CRATER

God may have engineered our universe to suit our specific needs and our perceptions. That is not to say God did not create other universes for other intelligent beings whom uh, because of their indifferent needs, and perception of existence uh, they cannot phantom us or are we able to to perceive them. Unless these aliens have been able to reconstruct their anthropic created universe... And if anyone of these aliens have done so, then they may know how to uh, manipulate our consciousness.

Adrian and Sarah sink deeper into the guest couch, not knowing what to make of his theory.

ADRIAN

That is quite a mouthful to inhale.

BEAT

Dr. Crater loads a new graphic on the guest monitor.



SARAH

Will this theory have any effect um,
on CERN's latest proton smashing.
I have bookmarked its live web feed
on my laptop.

ADRIAN

Didn't know I had also fallen in love
with an undercover astrophysicist.

SARAH

You just wait, I have a lot more
surprises in store for you, later.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

Yes, uh CERN has shown plausible
cause for an Anthropic Principle.

SARAH

Maybe, this is good news - somehow.

WHEN Our screen begins wavering in and out... their
voices turning to gibberish.

ADRIAN

W-w-w-h-a-a-a-a-t-t i-s-s go-o-o-o
ing-o-o-n-d-o-o-o-c.

SARAH

D-o-o-c-Cra-a-a-ter, w-w-hy is m-my
b-b-o-d-d-y b-b-r-e-ak-in-ng -u-up!



DR. WINSLOW CRATER

S-s-s-o-m-m-e o-o-n-n-e -o-o-r-r
s-s -o-o-m-m-thi-i-ing i-s-s
r-r-e-con-f-fig-e-e-r-r-i-ng o-o-ur
h-u-u-m-a-a-n-nm-r-e-e-a-l-

BEAT

Our screen jumps back to normal.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER CONT'D
uh, reality.

SARAH

Can anyone please tell me what the
hell just happened to us!

ADRIAN

This is something I have never uh,
experienced in any of my dreams...
It was like we were falling apart,
breaking up into tiny fragments of
ourselves!

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

Yes, being reconfigured, suspended
into a higher dimension, maybe uh,
into the 5th or 6th dimension.

SARAH

Then we really are not real. Oh my God no, this cannot be. How can I be anything but real. Um, Adrian, Doctor, we are real right? Someone or something forced us into your dreams wanting to make us unreal.

ADRIAN

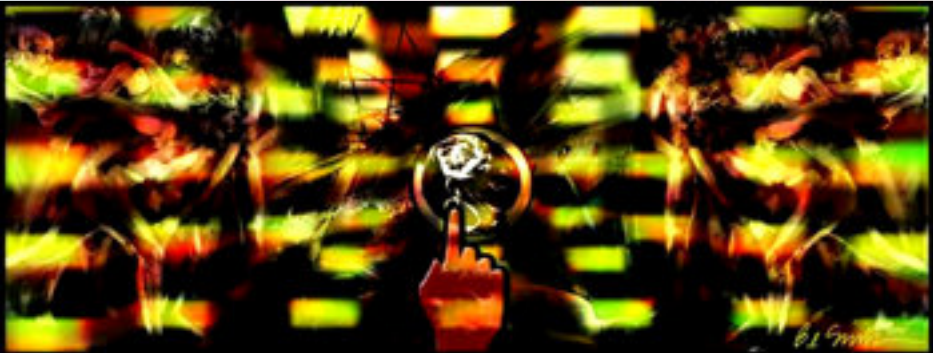
That or uh, we are not really real. Our creation may not be made in the in the image of God, rather we are a byproduct created by one of His higher level extraterrestrial beings way beyond our comprehension.

SARAH

No, I will not hear of it. We are all created by our divine Lord. It will be all better when we wake up. We should all just stay calm, take a couple deep breaths and go back to sleep.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

Our perceptions, our very existence is being challenged, manipulated. Why, at this time, I do not know... I don't believe Sarah we are dreaming. We are being reprogrammed but by uh, WHOM I cannot detect or anatomize. We are powerless without our reality.



ADRIAN

Hey doc, what you just said about God having uh, advanced intelligent off-spring on "higher levels." Maybe this is WHY my dreams are taking me uh, to higher dimensions. This may be the only way we will ever realize how we got here and by WHOM.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

You may be right and uh, compounded by the recent scientific discoveries being made at CERN. As we now know black matter has mass mimicking uh, neutron particles that appear to be not effected by gravity. Perhaps we are getting too close to God's DNA. We need to find a way to take back our realities and beat these aliens at their own Game. We must believe within all us that we CAN take back our imaginations, dreams, perceptions and realities.



SARAH

And what about the Transcendent Man lecture I attended. This guy really believes man will be able to turn themselves into a human-like robot by 2039. Is this why these aliens have been hovering around um, the Kuiper Belt. They are waiting for enough of us to turn into robots. Robots they can REPROGRAM, CONTROL and then turn them against mankind.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

An interesting deduction Sarah using the 2039 Transcendent Man theory. A theory yet to be fully realized.

ADRIAN

Or how about a "reverse transcendent theory." Whereby we simply turn our thoughts, dreams even doc your uh, quantum mechanics inward. Reprogramming our perceived realities away from what THEY think our dreams and realities should and will be... If all we are is a dream within a dream within a Game called Creation.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

I can try to reverse engineer my uh, quantum analogies by facilitating an allegorical "Pillar of Deception" countering THOSE wanting to destroy or game our dreams and realities.



WHEN: Our screen once again begins to breakup... Dr. Crater's last comments struggle in echo through the our screen's relentless interference.

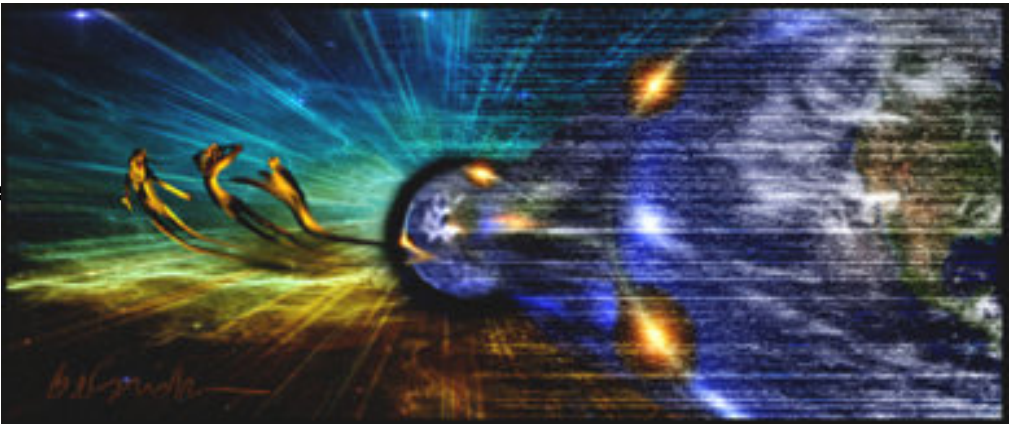
DR. WINSLOW CRATER CONT'D

In my astrophysics world all matter originates within matter's inertia. this can be theorized and accredited

DR. WINSLOW CRATER CONT'D
to String theorists or to more uh,
recently to loop quantum theorists
who have been taking chunks out of
the String theory... maybe there is
much more to our existence than
science or any religious belief has
lead us to believe, the answer to
creation uh, god i must now concede
lies within our intangible dreams...
incapable of being perceived by our
senses, or being realized or defined.

BEAT

Our screen begins to MORPH into a time-warp funnel -
reaching far into outer space and into a seemingly
intergalactic time-space wormhole... Taking us to a
planet looking a lot like Earth...



26 NARRATOR VOICE OVER AS...

We move closer and closer towards this Alien World.
Not knowing why we have been taken hostage. Perhaps
this is the only way we will be able to discover the
Universal Truth... Or maybe we will find out WHO is
behind Adrian's nightly alien dreams...

We begin to hear DEEP THROATED VOICES coming from this
unknown planet.

27 INT. JORK & JASK GAMING ROOM: ON AN ALIEN PLANET
DEEP WITHIN A PARALLEL UNIVERSE - DAY

Our static begins to clear revealing Adrian suspended helplessly in a DREAM-LIKE HOLOGRAPH witnessing TWO YOUNG ALIEN TWINS with ape-like features, covered in feathers. They are entering their final game's program data into a large backup computer tower.



JORK QI-LI

Hey Jask, do you really think uh, our BFI Virtual Reality software will be able to compute Adrian into uh, the higher levels of creation? Do we want to risk crashing uh, our >BFI.010.00/< VR GAME by giving it uh, "unlimited quantum optimum."

JASK QI-LI

I think um, we should hold off um, for now until we secure its encoding. I want to enter new options and um, clues into the next level regarding "who" Adrian is um, sleeping with in his interstellar dream planet Io.

JORK QI-LI

You're right, I to have uh, a number of changes I think will improve the uh, final outcome for our Game.

JASK QI-LI

Good idea and by the way, thanks um, for giving me a hand with these last illustrations and turning Adrian's paintings um, inside out.

JORK QI-LI

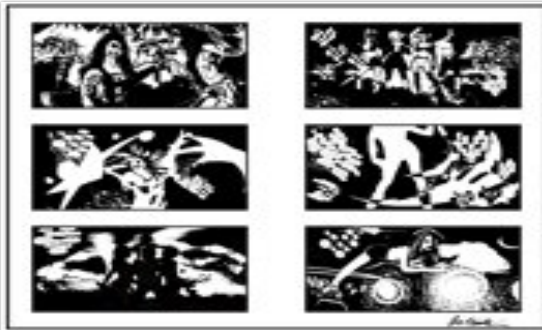
No problem bro, combining our wining talents along with our savvy humour has certainly been a key in getting our Halo-Game uh, Birdman From Io to the finish line.

JASK QI-LI

Couldn't agree more, let's hope mom will be pleased knowing we have um, figured out how to create new worlds on multitudinous dimensional levels.

JORK QI-LI

Mother may also be surprised to see how we have been able to create so many diverse drawing styles. Your recent uh, storyboards in Adrian's last dream sequence I think is your best uh, work yet.



JASK QU-LI

And let's not forget to include your great comic book style drawings you um, created throughout our game's development. Simply put bro we are um, super awesome!

JORK QI-LI

I just hope giving these freakish looking humans and aliens like ANU a FREE WILL does not come back to uh, haunt us. I'm already detecting from our latest game data uh, that our computer's binary drive is uh, gaining its own intelligence that is uh, contrary to ours.

BEAT

JASK QI-LI

Um, I didn't program any characters a Free Will, I thought it was you.

JORK QI-LI

I certainly uh, did not.

JASK QI-LI

Then um, WHO.



WHEN: Our dream television screen shuts down!

■ Reboot in progress...

End of Episode 5
PILLARS OF CREATION