

# DREAMING WITHIN DREAMS

EPISODE 006

## BIRDMAN FROM IQ



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

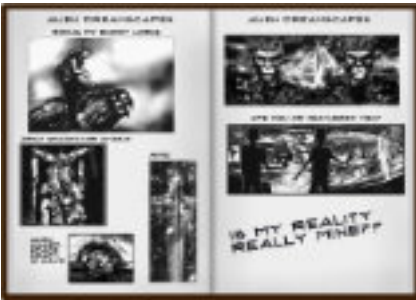
### 3 WEEKS LATER

#### SC. 1 INT. THOMPSON FARMHOUSE KITCHEN - DAY

Sarah and Adrian are sitting at opposite ends of the breakfast kitchen table having breakfast. Adrian is munching on a mouthful of oat crunch cereal reviewing his ALIEN DESIGNSCAPES LEATHER JOURNAL'S dream entries. Sarah is surfing her smart phone with one hand and eating pancakes with the other while surfing for more alien dream-like websites.

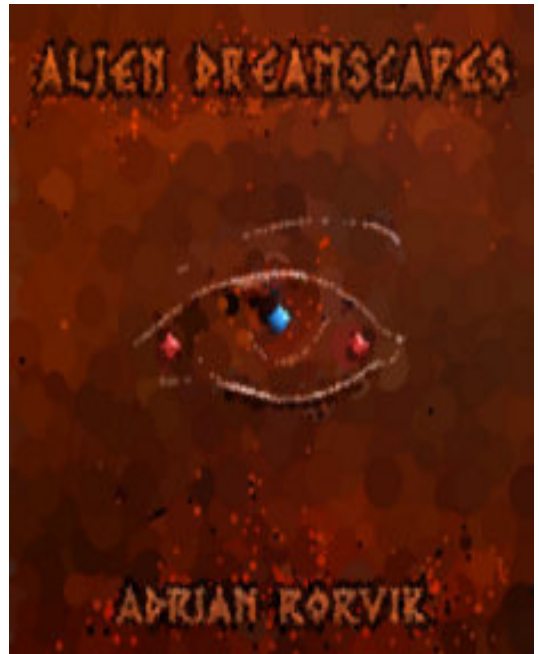
#### SARAH

Wonder what is taking my boys so long to um, come down for breakfast. Maybe I'm pushing them too hard now that I am homeschooling them... They are being awfully quiet up there. Maybe I should go up there and make sure they are up. Uncle Ivan said he would be here to take them to the zoo at nine o'clock.



#### ADRIAN

Maybe they are finally having a good night's sleep. All these blue orbs and alien nightmares has to be surely wearing them out... When I was their age uh, like I told you that night in their bedroom uh, even for me as a seven year old these alien dreams seemed quite real, having a life of their own. It got to the point where I could not control them... But that did not until uh, I was about eleven years old.



**SARAH**

I guess I should have asked you um,  
how long you have been having these  
dreams. I had no idea your alien  
dreams started at the same time as  
my boys, this can't be a coincidence.

**ADRIAN**

I believe to this is no coincidence.  
It seems your boys may be next in  
line, becoming unwilling players  
within ANU's Game.

**SARAH**

Then you must stop him. I don't want  
my boys to live the rest of theirs  
lives in fear of their dreams!

**ADRIAN**

Nor do I, that is why it is so uh,  
important that I find a way to beat  
ANU for their sake, mine and for  
uh, others trapped in ANU'S GAME..



SARAH

Maybe a way to beat him is, remember when Dr. Crater talked about the Anthropic Principle. It sure seemed to have captured your attention.

ADRIAN

He sure got me thinking that maybe-

WHEN: Jordan and Jason come racing down the stairs holding new DRAWINGS.

JASON

Mommy look at my alien twin monkeys. They're wearing feathered clothes!

JORDAN

I want Adrian to see mine first. It has lots of stars, a pointed building and someone floating beside a bird!



ADRIAN

This can't be... Sarah, Jordan has drawn the holy obelisk from within my dreams where I am flying over a city that has two distinct pasts in another uh, dimension.

SARAH

Are you sure, let me see... You're sure... And is that your Horus flying between the obelisk and um, ANU?

ADRIAN

Yes... This can only mean ANU now has the ability to enter your boys' dreams uh, from within my dreams. ... And Jason has drawn the two aliens that look like anthropoid's wearing uh, feathered outfits.

SARAH

(in a voice only Adrian can hear)  
Adrian, you always wear a feathered vest. I am scared that my boys are now being innocently dragged into your dreams and ANU'S and um, to what end.

Sarah grabs hold of her twins who are not sure why.

SARAH CONT'D

Boys your drawings are amazing as so must be your dreams. Now go up stairs and get dressed. You won't have much time to eat breakfast if you dilly dally. Uncle Ivan will be here shortly to take you to the zoo.

JORDAN

I want to see if any of the zoo monkeys are wearing feather coats.



SARAH

Adrian, perhaps you are right um,  
after all... After my uncle picks  
up my boys... We should maybe take  
a breather until you get your dreams  
in order... I love you very much,  
but my boys are everything to me.

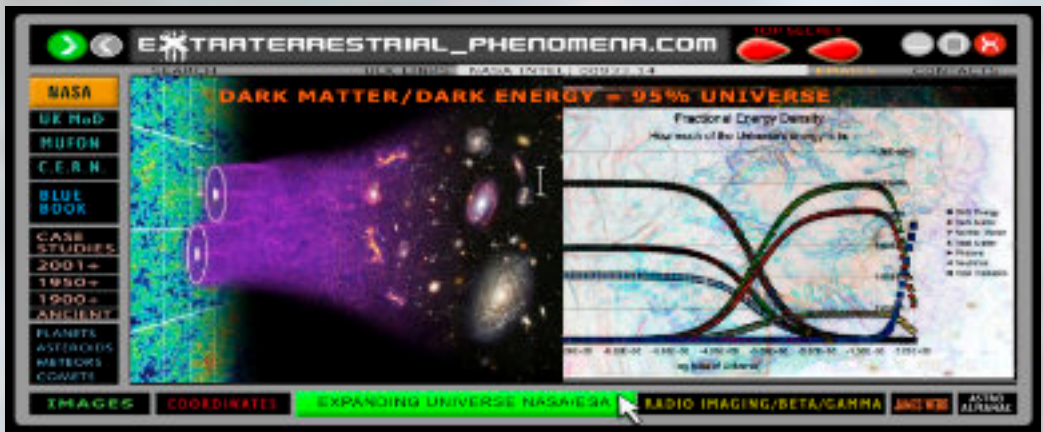
ADRIAN

Well I guess my holidays will have  
to wait until we and your boys can  
dream without having dreams within  
my dreams.

They embrace with neither really wanting to let go.

SC. 2 INT DR. WINSLOW CRATER OFFICE - DAY

Dr. Crater is at his computer desk working on recent  
dark matter/dark energy studies & related algorithms.



WHEN he hears a knock at the door. He checks his on  
screen appointment book and realizes he doesn't have  
any afternoon appointments.

DR WINSLOW CRATER

(anticipating it must be Adrian)

Come in, come in Adrian.

ADRIAN

Hi doc, who else would dare interrupt you from your work at this late hour.

DR WINSLOW CRATER

And you would be right, just give me a minute... I'm analysing possible hypothesis in how dark matter and dark energy interact under the same criterion... My findings and understanding of these illusive enigmas uh, dark matter and dark energy make up 95% of our know universe.

ADRIAN

Where might my alien dreams fit in our uh, your universe of darkness?

DR WINSLOW CRATER

Dark energy affects the expansion of the Universe, and has only been detectable for about 6-to-9 billion years. Dark matter, on the other hand, has shown its effects for the entire 13.8 billion year history of our Universe. Dark matter is the cosmic web for our structured existence.

ADRIAN

Not sure what any of this has to do regarding my alien dreams doc.



#### DR WINSLOW CRATER

Without knowing exactly what dark matter is including whether or not it has even mass at all. We cannot state with any certainty uh, when it occurred. From the measurements of my large-scale structure of the Universe, we can be absolutely uh, certain that dark matter arose in the early stages of the Big Bang. Possibly at the very beginning... Dark energy may have been around the whole time, or it may have only uh, emerged much later. And there is substantial exploration of the idea that only when uh, complex structure forms, dark energy arises becoming more relevant within the Universe.

Dr. Crater moves from behind his desk towards Adrian.

In layman terms your alien dreams are taking place on interdimensional levels and may originate from within dark matter's perplexing properties.



#### ADRIAN

I don't know what to think, I mean to believe uh, dark energy is the culprit behind my aliens dreams... If that's the case then dark energy must have the ability to link you, Sarah and her boys drawings to me.



DR WINSLOW CRATER

It's only a hypothesis that will require more initializing and non-conventional data input... You said Sarah has moved back to her farmhouse with her twins. Are they still uh, experiencing alien dreams or creating drawings rooted in your dreams?

ADRIAN

This morning Jordan drew uh, Horus approaching the holy obelisk between the city of two tales with ANU close by... And Jason and you're not going to believe this... Drew two half-ape uh, half-feathered twin aliens I recently dreamt while suspended within their dimension. They spoke in a language I could understand.

DR WINSLOW CRATER

What's this, your dreams are now taking you to another universe uh, where there are ape-bird-like beings speaking English?

ADRIAN

I know this sounds crazy... And they were just putting the final touches to this video game they made for their mother... It was a video game programmed to my, our realities.



Dr. Crater stunned beyond all known and hypothetical dimensional logic - sits next to Adrian on his guest black leather couch.

DR WINSLOW CRATER

I don't know what to say or how to move forward in how to get to the bottom of your uh, these alien dreams.

ADRIAN

I've decided and Sarah agreed for the sake of her boys that we would not see each other until I can get to the bottom uh, find a way to end my alien dreams. We plan on only texting or using FaceTime.

Dr. Crater gets up from his guest couch and moves back to his computer workstation in earnest.

DR WINSLOW CRATER

You haven't mentioned if you had any alien dreams sleeping at Sarah's.

ADRIAN

Uh, you know what, not really. They did not go completely away but there was no sign of Horus or ANU.

DR WINSLOW CRATER

Perhaps avoiding Sarah and uh, me is a step in the right direction.

He weighs deeper into its justification.

IF in fact we are somehow being uh, controlled uh, re-programmed by interstellar aliens. They must have the ability to channel uh, invisible dark energy using vortex GPS... And anybody close, within your vicinity, or radius will be directly affected - infecting their minds and dreams.



ADRIAN

This is exactly what I was afraid of.  
Time to lock myself in my studio flat  
and face my alien demons head on,  
wish me luck doc.

SC. 3 INT. ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - NIGHT

Adrian parks his Harley Davidson Special on its bike  
matte and moves over to his computer work station and  
checks his inBox for messages.

ADRIAN

It looks like it's quiet on all  
fronts. Think I'll give Sarah a  
FaceTime call and see how she and  
her boys are doing.

SC. 4 INT Thompson Farmhouse - Kitchen - NIGHT

SARAH

Hi, how are you holding out. How  
was your visit with Dr. Crater um,  
regarding my boys dreams? Is he in  
agreement for now that it is best  
um, we don't see each other.

SC. 3 INT. ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - NIGHT #2

ADRIAN

All the above and more.

SC. 4 INT Thompson Farmhouse - Kitchen - NIGHT #2

SARAH

What do you mean by "and more."



ADRIAN

Uh, he believes these aliens in my dreams are uh, using interstellar GPS... Uh, capturing my dreams using dark matter's energy. Then encoding them into their video game that uh, somehow enables them to reprogram, manipulate and sabotage my dreams.

SC. 4 INT Thompson Farmhouse - Kitchen - NIGHT #3

SARAH

Thank God I just tucked in my boys for the night and they can't hear this. Um, this is crazy talk... So there are even MORE ALIENS entering your dreams who are programming um, you, Horus and even ANU.

SC. 3 INT. ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - NIGHT #4

ADRIAN

This is the conclusion we reached, having exhausted countless theorems. I am uh, "dreaming within a dream."



**SC. 4 INT Thompson Farmhouse - Kitchen - NIGHT #4**

**SARAH**

You're sounding more and more like Dr. Crater... So how are you ever going to get your dreams, your life back now that you know you have to battle aliens on two I am assuming different dimensional levels and in um, maybe more than one universe?

**SC. 3 INT. ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - NIGHT #5**

**ADRIAN**

Well Ms Sarah Crater I will have to first finish my battle with ANU before worrying about any higher alien uh, life forms... Tonight I plan on beating ANU once and for all with Autgraf and Horus at my side.



**SC. 4 INT Thompson Farmhouse - Kitchen - NIGHT #5**

**SARAH**

Wish there was some way I could help you defeat all these damn aliens.

**SC. 3 INT. ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - NIGHT #6**

**ADRIAN**

I'm going to make these battles mine and mine alone... Love you, give hugs and my love to your boys.

SC. 3a INT. ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - NIGHT

Adrian shuts off his cell phone and heads for his bookcase and pulls out his great grandfather's ancient Norse book. Then plots himself into his red barbershop chair and shuffles through the pages in earnest.

ADRIAN

There has to be a giant Norsemen  
in here somewhere. Come out, come  
out where ever you are... Yes!

We move in on an illustration depicting a GIANT NORSE  
WARRIOR doing battle against his own army?



ADRIAN CONT'D

And there is Horus overhead... But  
why would a Norse warrior turn on  
his fellow comrades? Maybe this uh,  
giant was transmuted into the battle  
either by ANU or by those feathered  
ape twins.

He starts to take off his vest, black shirt and jeans.  
Then he pulls out his leather couch's hide-a-bed.

ADRIAN

There's only one way to find out.

## SC 5 VFX/CGI DREAMSCAPE #1 - OPENING DARK FRAME

Narrator

It's been a long day for Adrian,  
having to put his love-life on hold.  
Realizing now that he will be battling  
within his dreams not one but two  
or more different alien worlds...

His eyes close... His vision is pixellated, not in  
his control. He notices there is binary code slowly  
streaming across the bottom of his vision



His dream is taking him deep within another universe.  
A universe he has never yet been... and there is no  
sign of Horus or Autgraf as he looks down from a  
cliff's edge at yet another ancient temple in ruins.

BEAT:

He realizes he is wearing ancient Norse garments and  
holding his lightsaber sword.



ADRIAN

And why not, another ancient temple ruin... And with no sign of Horus or Autgraf, I guess until they show up it wouldn't hurt to take a closer look at the ancient temple... Wonder if uh, there is anybody home.

He steps away from the cliff's edge and begins his climb down the mountain side towards the ancient temple. Still trying to figure out why Horus and Autgraf are not in his dream.

He climbs up the other side of the ridge and comes face to face with a defined shape to the temple.



ADRIAN

This temple has more of an Asian uh, look to it... Wonder what ANU has in store for me within these temple ruins... Only one way to find out.

He senses he is being watched - but by WHOM.





Adrian moves past the stepped entrance into a very long stone cathedral-like cave with overhead stone buttresses. He slowly walks down the stone cathedral nave towards the two large arched openings at the far end. One archway entrance is radiating pink light, while the other is radiating blue light.

ADRIAN

This must have been one hell of a grand worshipping temple at one time. I wonder who once practiced their monotheism or polytheism beliefs here.



As Adrian moves closer to the light sources - they suddenly change colour - turning to warmer values.



ADRIAN

I wonder where these cave tunnels lead. And which one should I chance.

BEAT:

He senses a shadowy figure coming toward him from the green tunnel opening.

HORUS

I've just walked down this green light tunnel and it comes to a dead end. I say we take the orange tunnel before it changes colour.

Adrian is startled, caught off guard, but in no time recognizes the screechy voice of HORUS who has been pixelated and morphing into a MAN-FALCON.



ADRIAN

You're turning back into a man uh, your old warring Norseman self!

HORUS

Yes, I am finally able to peel ANU's spell over me. I will need more time to completely be the ancient Norse warrior I once was. My "will to be" is lessening ANU's grip on me... And it is nice to have you off my back - you're no feather-weight, kawh, kawh kawh.

ADRIAN

And you need to slow down when we are dodging volcanic ash over Io. Thankfully I do not have Tachophobia, the fear of high speeds.

HORUS

Touché... Now let's get down to how we can once and for all defeat ANU from ever doing us or anyone else more harm within his insidious uh, Game of Dreams.

ADRIAN

Are we not already within ANU's Game uh, inside this Asian-like ancient underground temple?

HORUS

We are not in an Ancient Asian Temple. ANU has cloaked your vision to what he wants you to see - believe. We are in an underground cave below one of my very ancient Norse temples now being controlled, manipulated by ANU. His ability to take over your dream perceptions is getting stronger!



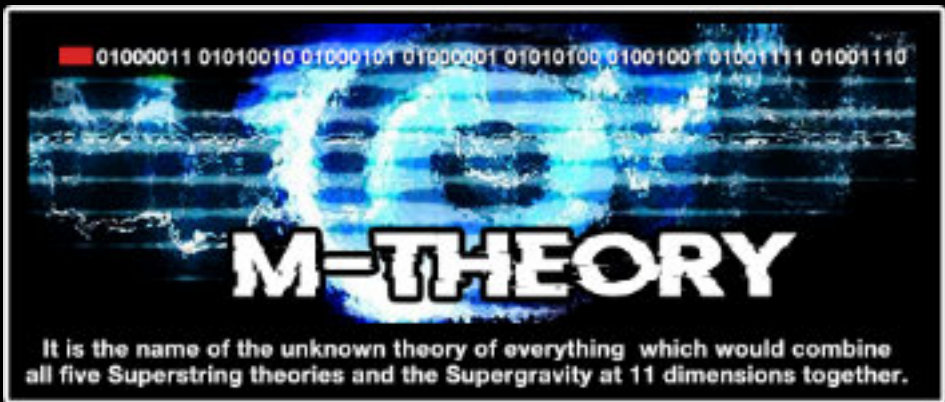
ADRIAN

Doctor Crater has a term for this, uh, the Anthropic Principle or as he uh, denoted as the Pillars of Deception...

(a trance comes over him)

An ensemble of other different uh, universes is absolutely necessary for the existence of our Universe. ... Where in the hell did that come from... am I uh, someone's puppet?

WHEN: Interference cuts in over our dream frame and presents its OWN deductive perception theory. But by WHOM and WHY?



HORUS

Interesting, your perception dream analogies have been around for many millennium, long before mankind... As we move forward in this cave we must at all costs keep our dream realities from drifting into ANU's undermining DREAMSCAPE REALITIES.

ADRIAN

Agreed... It would have been nice if Autgraf was here inside my uh, our dream... Since the green cave tunnel is a dead end, I guess our dream fate lies somewhere down this orange tunnel.



It's not long after Adrian and Horus enter the orange tunnel they realize it comes to a sudden TWO MILE DEEP GORGE drop-off. And the only way it seems to cross this deep gorge is by straddling across a very rickety, tottering ancient wooden bridge.



ADRIAN

Can this dream get any worse without killing us.

HORUS

This is nothing, back in my ancient Norse days, this would be considered a typical walk above your "abyss of fears" and "balance in being."



ADRIAN

Bravery in your day seems to have had a sick sense of dauntless humour.

They are now almost to the other side WHEN:



ADRIAN

Look! It's Autgraf, I knew you would be here... Uh, as you can see Horus is turning back into his old Norse warring self... And so it also uh, appears with you. And what the hell took you so long to get into my dream.

AUTGRAF

You cannot rush perception, that is turning myself back into my original old self, ha, ha, ha. ANU's grip on me has also weakened. Our will power TO BE is having a negative affect on ANU's ability to fill our minds with his gaming head games and illusions.

HORUS

Autgraf, I have never ventured so deep into this temple cave.

AUTGRAF

Nor I.

ADRIAN

Great... Straight ahead I can see light, though I am not sure if I want to see where our dream is uh, about to take us.



HORUS

And like you have been saying...  
there is only one way to find out.

AUTGRAF

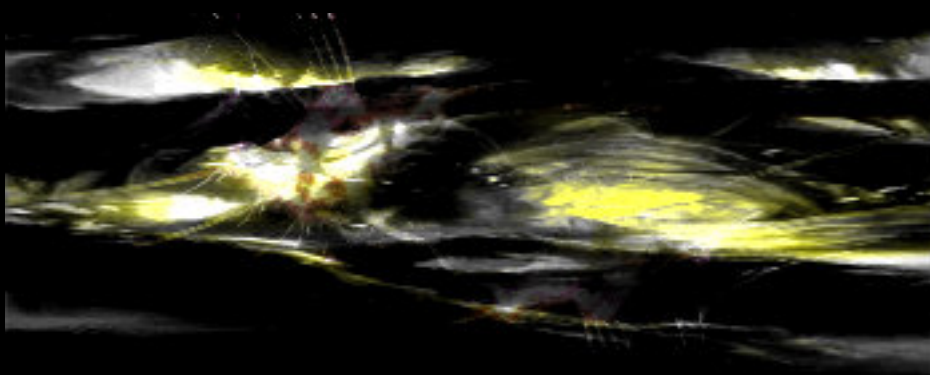
I've been waiting a long time to  
defeat ANU. And there is no better  
time like the present.

ADRIAN

Since this was initially my dream  
I uh, will lead the way.

Adrian takes a deep breath and heads further into  
the orange-lit cave... unsure if his venturesomeness  
will hold out.

WHEN: They approach the end of the cave where they  
see before them a surreal world like no other.



ADRIAN

What the... It's like uh, I'm about to enter one of my paintings after it has been sabotaged, painted over by not-of-my-world alien artist.



HORUS

Well at least I don't see any falcon imagery of myself flying over head.

AUTGRAF

That might be because we are ALL about to become part of this uh, painted landscape.

HORUS

You have always possessed that damn uncanny sinking feeling within our afterlife battles against ANU.

WHEN OUR SCREEN BEGINS RESETTING IT'S INTENTIONS





BEAT:

They head across the forested boardwalk, following an abandoned trail... when they come to a clearing. Before them lies an ominous looking cave where they hear deafening growls approaching them from within the cave's shadows.



ADRIAN

It sounds like ANU is quite angry  
at losing at his own game.

WHEN:

Out jumps from the cave a  
GOLIATH SIZED NORSE WARRIOR!

HORUS

He's got to be at least  
10 feet tall!

AUTGRAF

We should expect nothing  
less from ANU.

ADRIAN

Setting lightsaber sword  
to slay.



Our screen cuts in and out ending on...



Our frame returns to Adrian, Horus and Autgraf, just as ANU FADES INTO FRAME from behind the Giant.

BEAT

ADRIAN

Hey ANU, quit hiding behind your man eating giant. It's you I want to slay not this faux pas giant.

HORUS

Be careful what you wish for.



## AUTGRAF

Indeed. Let's back off a little.

Adrian steps forward making sure his light sabre is set to SLAY...

WHEN: ANU RUBS HIS GLOBE turning his Norse Giant into even a more FIERCE and THREATENING NORSE WARRIOR.

Adrian instinctively throws his lightsabre sword like a JAVELIN deep into the Giant's chest before he has any chance in guillotining his existence.



The reconfigured Norse Giant begins disintegrating in front of their eyes as ANU vanishes into thin air.



ADRIAN

That was too easy... It's not like ANU to give in so easily.

HORUS

Nothing more here to battle. Let's start heading back to the cave's entrance, far away from this hell hole.

AUTGRAF

Aye.

They turn their backs on the disappearing ANU and his melting Giant Norse Warrior.

WHEN: Another one of ANU'S NORSE GIANT WARRIOR'S PIXELS into frame PLUNGING HIS BRONZE TIPPED WOODEN SPEAR INTO HORUS'S BACK - KILLING HIM FROM BEHIND!



ADRIAN

No-o-o-o!

The Norse Warrior fades back into the cave... We hear ANU's sadistic waning laugh.



Our screen re-calibrates and brings up a now familiar Gaming Screen.



Adrian and Autgraf stand over Horus's lifeless body. They do what they can to stop the bleeding, wrapping nearby foliage and vines around the wound. Tears fill Adrian's eyes.

#### ADRIAN

He was like a brother to me, always there guiding me safely through my dreams... Damn you ANU!

Adrian lifts Horus onto his back with the help of Autgraf. They begin walking back to the orange-lit cave entrance.

Not much is being said as both their faces say it all teared with anguish over the loss of their friend, a great warring hero.



Once outside the elusive temple they carefully build  
and bury Horus under a TALL CAIRN of BOULDERS.



#### AUTGRAF

I am a man of few words of comfort  
having to battle my way through  
life, one living on Io and the other  
now through your dreams... I once  
was married to a beautiful Norse  
chieftain. What she saw in me I will  
never know. Our love never wavered,  
and when she died that day in battle  
I felt that I had been robbed. For  
Miryam-Helene never left my side,  
forever shielding my weaknesses.  
And here I am today living so many  
years without her... And now it is  
time for me to be there for you,  
shielding your dreams if you let me.



ADRIAN

You are my oldest and greatest uh, grandfather I have ever known. Up until a year ago I had no idea you even existed outside of our Norse Ancestry Journal. And here you are, even if it is only in my dreams. I am honoured that you are with me and I in turn will do my best to be there for you within my dreams... Uh, your wife was she a redhead?

AUTGRAF

Why yes she was, why do you ask?

ADRIAN

I too have one hell of a redhead who is willing to fight for me and my dreams.

AUTGRAF

Our bloodlines run deep and far eh, between many dimensions I believe. Time perhaps for you to not dream, rather get back to your redhead and cherish her while you still can.

SC. 6 INT. ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - MORNING

We Adrian's smart phone ringing, it's -



Adrian is moaning in his sleep as his smart phone's ring gets louder and louder.

Adrian jolts out of his dream in a cold sweat. He checks his surroundings, and is relieved to find himself back lying in his studio loft's hide-a-bed.

He reaches for his smart phone half buried under one of his pillows... A smile of relief comes to his face.

ADRIAN

(catching his breath)

Hi... You will not believe the dream  
I just had... Horus was killed by  
one of ANU's ever changing giant  
Norse warring goons!

SC. 7 INT. THOMPSON FARM KITCHEN - DAY - INTERCUT #1

SARAH

I was always afraid something like  
this might happen. Are you alright,  
you didn't get yourself hurt in this  
um, warring dream did you?

SC. 6 INT. ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - DAY - INTERCUT #2

ADRIAN

Not a scratch, wish I could say the  
same for my dream guardian Horus.

SC. 7 INT. THOMPSON FARM KITCHEN - DAY - INTERCUT #2

SARAH

I know how much you looked forward  
for Horus to help you defeat ANU.  
And now I am worried, who is going  
to be there to help you in your next  
dream um, encounter with ANU?

SC. 6 INT. ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - DAY - INTERCUT #3

Adrian walks over to bookcase and pulls out his  
Ancient Norse Journal.



He moves over to his glass kitchen table top and turns to a page he had previous found intriguing.



ADRIAN

Autgraf and I formed a pack after we buried Horus... It will just be me and my ancient bloodline from this point on.

SC. 7 INT. THOMPSON FARM KITCHEN - DAY - INTERCUT #3

SARAH

I wish there was some way for me to enter your dreams and help you fight ANU... Oh, um, I was calling you to let you know that since my dad's passing, I've decided to stay on the farm and help my uncle Ivan run um, the farm now that harvest is over. Also I am keeping my sons here on the farm as I have decided it is best that I home-school them for now. I need to keep an eye on them and do my best to protect them from these damn orbs - 24/7.

SC. 6 INT. ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - DAY - INTERCUT #4

ADRIAN

Could not agree more.

SC. 7 INT. THOMPSON FARM KITCHEN - DAY - INTERCUT #4

SARAH

And because I am making my dad's farm my home I can rent out my condo in town. Do you know anybody who would be interested at TDFY?

SC. 6 INT. ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - DAY - INTERCUT #5

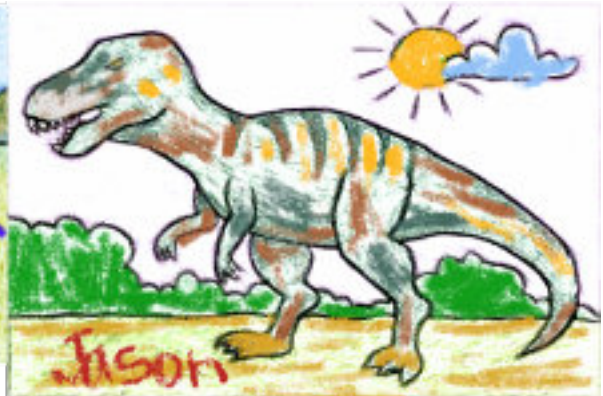
ADRIAN

As a matter of fact I know just who would love renting your downtown condo minutes away from my Agency. Which reminds me I need to shower up and see what I am up against at work now that I am wearing more hats than I am use to... Love you, say hi to your twins for me and let me know the instant they start drawing any more aliens or blue orbs.

SC. 7 INT. THOMPSON FARM KITCHEN - DAY - INTERCUT #5

SARAH

So far they have been sleeping through the night and are back drawing dinosaurs... The boys um, really miss you... I'm hoping we can get together over the weekend, let me know, love you.



Adrian strolls into his art department unannounced.

ADRIAN

Good morning Becky, Richard, here I am back from my shorter than anyone uh, including yours truly - expected.

BECKY

We're swamped but holding up, the overtime is helping pay for the new increase in my rent.

ADRIAN

What if I told you I know of a very open plan, furnished condo that is looking for a good tenant offering ridiculous low rent . And it's just a few blocks down the street. And I just happen to have a water-colour I did of the main area.

Adrian turns on his smart phone and uploads two images.



ADRIAN

And here is one more I did as a line drawing looking over her uh, study area... Not bad huh.



**BECKY**

So then you know this "she" person.

**ADRIAN**

I sure do, it's Sarah's. She is not moving back to the city. She needs to run her late father's farm and will be homeschooling her boys.

**BECKY**

Birdman you are my hero and landlord saviour - I owe you big time.

**ADRIAN**

It shouldn't be that much of uh, surprise, I thought we always had each others' back.

**BECKY**

This is beyond having my back. You are the greatest Birdman - thank you.

She gives Adrian a love-felt hug of appreciation.

I received a memo from Partner Bard Danielsen, he wants to see you as soon as you get back.

**ADRIAN**

Then there is no time like the present.



Adrian notices Richard has returned to his workstation having let Becky be front and centre on his return. He moves over to Richard's Mac screen where he has been working on a wine brochure's interior.



RICHARD

Thanks boss,I mean thanks for securing my fulltime employment at the Agency.

ADRIAN

You are very talented and I am glad we snatched you up before another agency did.

SC 9 INT. TDFY DANIELSEN'S OFFICE - DAY

Adrian takes a deep breath and opens Danielsen's office door not knowing why it was so imperative that he wanted to meet with him immediately on day one back at the TDFY.

DANIELSEN

Welcome back uh, star music video director and Art Director extra-ordinaire - have a seat.

DANIELSEN CONT'D

Glad you decided to come back sooner than later. My phone has been ringing off the hook from our local rock and country bands including one very established rock group wanting you to direct their next music video. I am very proud being part of your magical carpet ride. And the Lemen Babes video has gone viral as goes their expanded coast to coast tour.



ADRIAN

Glad to hear my video direction uh, efforts are being appreciated... But what is really up your sleeve.

DANIELSEN

The ace of G major. .. While you've been away I and fellow Partner Yates have been in discussion with our local television station KCKK-5 in forming the city's first co-op, joint commercial video studio in the very building we shot the Lemen Babes video. Both parties are willing to to put equal and substantial cash in renovating the old warehouse to a hopefully sought after sound stage that should attract outside video productions wanting to use our new state-of-the-art production facility.

ADRIAN

Moving on up to the East Side are we.

DANIELSEN

It's been a dream of mine for years.  
And thanks to you my dream to expand  
our agency down other media avenues  
can be finally realized.



ADRIAN

Does this mean (chuckle) a raise is  
in uh, order.

DANIELSEN

Better still, if you, we uh are  
successful, a full partnership will  
be yours for the taking.

ADRIAN

Then uh, I can expect an "R" will be  
added somewhere within our Agency's  
marquis and letterhead.

DANIELSEN

One giant step at a time, first we  
must be successful in this joint  
venture. I will set up a meeting  
with KCKK-5 production manager uh,  
Eddie Gunst for early next week.

DANIELSEN CONT'D

And one more thing... there is one other issue you will uh, need to deal with.

ADRIAN

And what will be the snag this time.

DANIELSEN

You're going to have to surrender being our agency's art director. Now before you get all unravelled, my Partners and I feel it is uh, important that you remain in arms length of our art department... So we would uh, like you to be our Supervising Art Director. Is this doable, something you would consider.

ADRIAN

As long as Becky becomes our Agency's without-question Art Director.

DANIELSEN

It's already been taken care of uh, outside of announcing Becky as our inhouse art director... Do you want to do the honours or do you want the Partners to make her promotion official... And Kaitlyn will be uh, heading Partner Turner's new creative fashion department.

ADRIAN

Leave them both with me... And when does turning the old warehouse into a Production Studio begin?

DANIELSEN

It has already begun.

ADRIAN

Music to my video production ears.

Kaitlyn walks into the TDFY art department all smiles. She moves to her workstation and puts a memory stick into her Mac computer. She notices Becky is not at her desk and Adrian's door is shut... She senses Becky is in Adrian's office now back from his short lived hiatus.

KAITLYN

So how's your day going Richard. I see that our Birdman is back from his retreat.

RICHARD

That he is, he's been in his office for sometime now with Becky. He's looking well rested and-

WHEN they hear Becky's voice coming from Adrian's office in uncontrollable excitement.

BECKY

Aaaah! Oh my God, you're kidding um, right... Really! Birdman - me!

Adrian and Becky enter the main art department area. Becky is visibly flabbergasted and shaken.

ADRIAN

Lady and gentleman of the TDFY art department, I present to you our Agency's new Art Director Becky Yung.





RICHARD

Way to go Becky, um boss.

KAITLYN

Congratulations Becky, um really, you deserve it. And for the record I knew Adrian would never allow me this opportunity here... But I am over it - honest.

ADRIAN

Now this I never thought I would ever hear you say. And let's not forget your creative talents will now be dedicated, heading Turner's newly formed fashion division.

BECKY

I don't want my promotion to come between us. You are an amazing designer and having you exclusively handling our fashion clients will further raise our creative legitimacy.

ADRIAN

Spoken like a made-to-be art director. You'll have to excuse me now I must head over and checkout the location of my new office at our soon to be co-op production studio. Cheers!



SC. 10 INT. ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - NIGHT

Adrian is sketching in his ALIEN DREAMSCAPES Journal his latest and crushing dream experience. He is using various media techniques from watercolour pencils, ink to pastels and prisma coloured pencils.

ADRIAN

I should have sensed, known that ANU would be seeking revenge on me after defeating him on Level 4... But he didn't have to take it out Horus ending his life the way he did. He didn't deserve to die by a morphing Norse Giant. I hope there will be other reincarnated lives in his uh, future. Morphing seems to be a way of life within my dreams whether it be for good or uh, for evil.



ADRIAN

It's getting late but I am sure Doc Crater is the one person I can count on being up at this hour.

SC. 11 INT. DR. WINSLOW CRATER'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Adrian is leaning over Dr. Crater's main computer screen, curious where he is going with his latest deduction in what may be going on within his dreams.



DR WINSLOW CRATER

I realize I have purposed a diverse number of analogies in what may be happening within your dreams. The enigma within your dreams is more than just perplexing... I yet I have stumbled on another prospectus uh, neurocognizance... A nero science belief whereby gravitational waves could be embellishing your dreams.

ADRIAN

Neurocognizance, gravitational waves uh, doc you have come up with a lot of scenarios in what could be going on in my dreams uh, but this, really?

DR WINSLOW CRATER

Gravitational waves are invisible. And they are incredibly fast, traveling at the speed of light. These gravitational waves uh, squeeze and stretch anything in their path uh, perhaps squeezing and stretching your dreams through other dimensions.



## DR WINSLOW CRATER CONT'D

Perhaps these uh, feathered apes you witnessed in a previous dream have highly advanced space time knowledge that allows them to enter and program your dreams from their dimension. They may be using uh, a multiple number of gravitational wave codes.



## ADRIAN

That's quite the mouthful to digest. And now my question to you is why me? How did they find or choose me out of billions of earthlings? I am beginning to believe I, we are uh, being intellectually invaded by an advanced alien species for their insidious gaming pleasure having been able to channel, reprogram our dreams and even our very existence.

## DR WINSLOW CRATER

The only definitive answer I have lies deep within your alien dreams. You must find a way to "dream within your dreams."

## ADRIAN

Now you are sounding like my great ancient Norse grandfather Autgraf, advising me how to defeat ANU.

DR WINSLOW CRATER

I can continue looking for other possible reasons for your Why Factor. But what is going on in your dreams I must concede is unfortunately uh, beyond my astrophysicist deductions. (he looks up at his galactic ceiling) But these blue orbs seen by Sarah and her twin boys I believe are uh, running parallel to your ANU alien dreams. Their dreams are uh, becoming psychokinetic, attracting fragments of your dreams and then rendering them into their dreams.



ADRIAN

But this does not explain the blue orbs Sarah saw while harvesting.

DR WINSLOW CRATER

No it does not... Many of my fellow astrophysicists and those within the MUFON community have undeniable proof (looking again up at his cosmic ceiling) that aliens are hovering and studying us... and have been living among us since the inception of mankind. Some believe they have been working with governments like ours who are receptive to their intervention into our techno-sciences, engineering and well being.



**ADRIAN**

You are not the first to tell me or convince me. All one has to do is look at ancient hieroglyphics found around the world.



**DR WINSLOW CRATER**

This we can both agree on... I am more concerned about these aliens hovering and inhabiting our planet. Not knowing why or what their uh, eventual intentions are.

**ADRIAN**

These aliens are surely more advanced and intelligent than we earthlings.



**DR WINSLOW CRATER**

Yes indeed... And my NASA cohorts are telling me there may be up to uh, three to four alien civilisations

DR WINSLOW CRATER CONT'D  
competing to either work with us  
earthlings or have us annihilated  
if we do not abandon our warring  
nuclear capabilities.

ADRIAN

Interesting, if anything maybe they  
will act as a buffer uh, preventing  
us from annihilating each other...  
As always you've widened my dream  
and alien insights. Time now to catch  
a little shuteye and see where my  
dreams will take me. There is uh,  
no point for you to keep hacking  
your brain over my alien dreams...  
Those aliens hopefully will remain  
my problem and will no longer have  
you in the shadows of my dreams.

DR WINSLOW CRATER

And if I do find my way back into your  
dreams I will be there for you.

Dr Crater's sister Helen enters his Space Odyssey  
office with his evening medications.

HELEN

Oh dear, I hope I am not interrupting  
your late night meeting with Adrian  
which of course Winny you did not  
enter into your appointment book.

ADRIAN

I uh, came unannounced, and I and Dr  
Crater have just wrapped up our alien  
interventions so I will be on my way.

HELEN

Alien interventions?

Adrian gives doc Crater a thumbs up and finds his way  
out of his celestial office.

SC. 12 INT. ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - NIGHT

Adrian parks his Harley Davidson Special on its bike rack and moves over to his computer and sees he has an email from Dex Licker.

Adrian reads aloud his email.

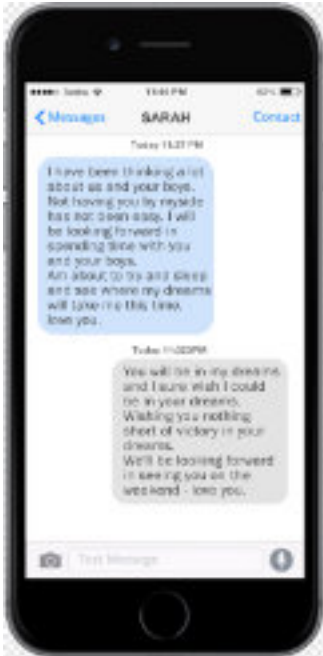
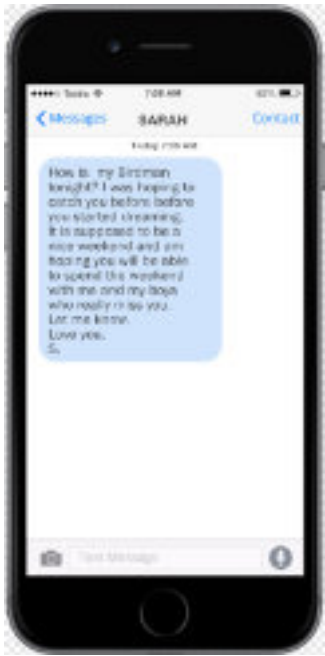
ADRIAN

How's it hanging Birdman (chuckles)  
Our tour is on its last leg and we will be soon back in town to record a number of songs my wild cat Lemen Babes have written. They are pumped to get back in the production studio with you. Get lots of sleep as there will be little to none when we get back... Cheers mate!

He shuts down his computer, checks his phone for any text messages from Sarah - he's in luck.

We zoom in tight on his smart phone for their back and forth texting...

ZOOM IN



## SC. 13 VFX/CGI DREAMSCAPE #2

Adrian slowly takes in a couple deep breaths and begins mediating.

BEAT:

It doesn't take long for him to begin dreaming... His initial dream frame is completely eerie looking. He can't make heads or tails out of the image



It's trying to focus, but is unable. It sort of reminds Adrian in how his previous alien dreams begin - flying on the back of Horus... But Horus is no more within his dreamworld having been killed by a morphing giant Norse Warrior.

WHEN his dream frame shuts down and turns to static.

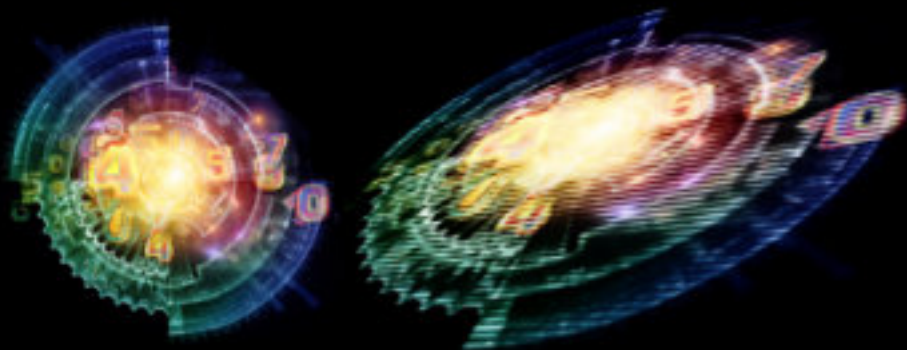
Then his dream frame comes alive with yet another blurry image with the sounds of HORUS' voice faintly echoing... But he is unable to make out what he is saying or where his voice is coming from.



The image seems to be trying to focus, struggling to identify itself - but it seems hopeless.

BEAT:

A new image overtakes the image with one we have seen.



ADRIAN

My dream is being programmed into what appears to be another dream within my dream... I am on to you ANU... Or is it the uh, feathered apes interfering with my dream?

BEAT:

Adrian's dream frame scrabbles - then turns into...



0  
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ADRIAN

Is this you Horus, showing me the location for my Level 6 encounter with ANU... And what gives with the uh, distorted labyrinth?

BEAT:

AUTGRAF

No it is I your great ancient Norse grandfather... Horus came to me in a dream with this vision... I am unable to decipher its labyrinth meaning. But you surely can in time. You must look deep within its morass.



Whoever is behind your dream uh, appears to be programming you and even ANU for this final battle.

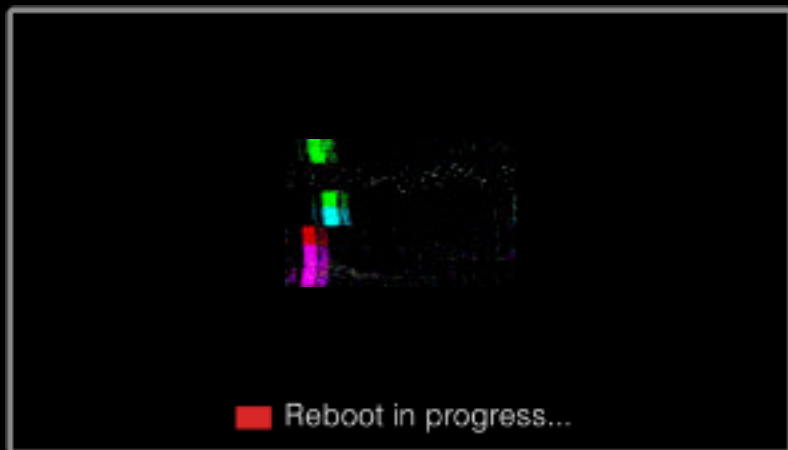
ADRIAN

I so want to rid myself, us of these gaming realities. And if as you say this labyrinth is from my good buddy Horus, I am sure Horus has left me clues within the labyrinth which uh, will make it easy to decipher.

AUTGRAF

And I in turn must learn to take my dream realities to levels never before realized as you have surely done.

Without warning our dream frame cuts out... Replacing it with a now familiar screen.



SC. 14 INT. ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - NIGHT

Adrian jumps out of bed and heads for his computer. The vision of Horus' labyrinth is lodged in his head. He begins searching for a Norse Runic alphabet on his smart phone.

ADRIAN

Gotcha! Time to learn a little Runic before I forget what Horus inserted into his labyrinth.



He tries to focus as hard as he can on what he saw WITHIN the labyrinth.

He moves over to his workstation, grabs his Alien Dreamscapes art journal and heads to his kitchen table where the evening overhead light is better.

He closes his eyes and once again concentrates as hard as he can - creating the labyrinth in his mind.

ADRIAN

What was that writing I saw within  
its labyrinth walls... Brain, don't  
let me down now.

A vision slowly comes into his mind's view. He begins sketching what he sees from his dream.



He pulls out the ancient Norse Runic alphabet he saved on his smart phone.

ADRIAN

J, U... T... E. What are you trying to  
tell me Horus?

Minutes go by, hours go by - he is baffled - what is he saying? He closes his eyes one last time and remembers seeing the sacred obelisk in the Io city from another dimension while flying on Horus' back.

He sketches the sacred obelisk on a new page in his Alien Dreamscape Journal.



**ADRIAN**

I sure hope this next ANU encounter on Level 6 won't happen while uh, dreaming at Sarah's this weekend.

He rubs his tired eyes, looks at the kitchen clock and realizes it's 6:35 am - time to shower and get ready for his many hats he is now wearing at TDFY.

SC. 15 INT. ART DEPARTMENT - TDFY AGENCY - DAY

Adrian enters his art department and heads for his office when he realizes it is not his office anymore.

He stops dead in his tracks and turns and faces Richard the only other person he sees in the room.

ADRIAN

Uh, are you holding the fort by your lonesome, where's Becky?

RICHARD

Becky has an early morning dental appointment and Kaitlyn now spends her time below us in her new office next to Partner Turner's office.

ADRIAN

In that case I will see if Danielsens is at home in his office.

He sneaks a peak at Richard's current client project in it's latter stages of design.



ADRIAN

Looking good.

SC. 16 INT. DANIELSEN'S OFFICE - TDFY AGENCY - DAY

Partner Danielsens is on the phone as Adrian peaks through his partially opened door.

DANIELSEN

Come in - I'll be right with you.



**DANIELSEN CONT'D**

Yes, uh, in fact Adrian has just walked into my office. Perfect timing wouldn't you say... Alright then, looking forward to our meeting next Monday. I'll let him know... He's quite the feathered talent.

He hangs up his old fashion touch tone phone.

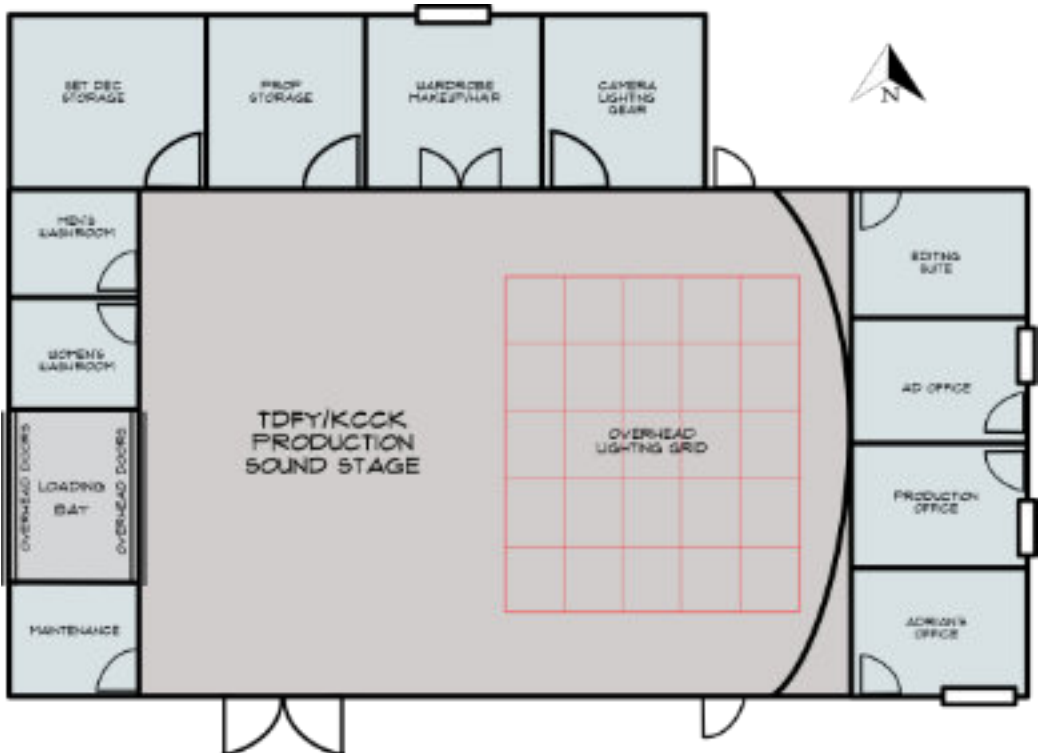
Have a seat, I need to update you on what you can expect for your next week's work workload.

**ADRIAN**

With my new office still without uh, walls or ceiling, I'm all ears.

**DANIELSEN**

Your new office along with the new editing suite, wardrobe, set dec, props, makeup and hair I am told will be ready end of next week.



ADRIAN

Until then, where might be my office.

DANIELSEN

You can work from home... You will be working on concepts for the uh, Lemen Babes new video "Industrial Wasteland." I'll email you the uh, lyrics once I get them later today from Dex Licker.

ADRIAN

So the Lemen Babes are turning green.

DANIELSEN

Yes, and as you just heard we will be meeting KCKK's producer Eddie Gunst next Monday at our renovated joint sound stage.



I thought uh, we could take your Buick Electra ragtop. It is a car back in the day that uh, always got my heart pumping. Couldn't afford car payments and university tuition over the course of the same year.

ADRIAN

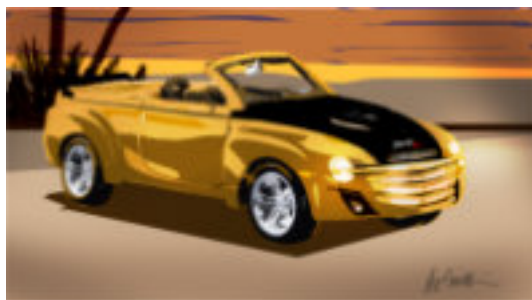
In my fourth year at art college times uh, were tough... My parents moved to the big city and I felt it was time for me to stay back and finish my last 2 semesters. I had to work many a night shift while uh, attending college in the daytime.

DANIELSEN

Your fortitude and determination is something I always sensed in you. Now I have a better understanding in your *Days of Future Past*.

ADRIAN

And I of your love for classic cars. I see it every time when you are behind the wheel of your SSR Chevy retro truck.



SC. 17 EXT. THOMPSON FARM RIDGE - DAY

The sun is slowly nearing the horizon, turning the Rocky Mountains to mist as Adrian, Sarah and her twin boys walk along the farm's eastern ridge.



ADRIAN

That was one mighty tasty pot roast you made and your rhubarb cherry pie was to die for.

SARAH

Doing my best to keep my man stuffed with my home cooking so if you try and runaway you will be easily caught.

ADRIAN

And without a fight... On the phone you mentioned that your boys are not experiencing any alien-like dreams.

**SARAH**

So far they are not afraid to sleep  
at night worrying about any blue  
orb invasions or meteor showers um,  
containing blue lights.

**ADRIAN**

So... staying away has kept these  
alien blue orbs at bay.

**SARAH**

Yes... and now that you are here  
I am afraid what the setting sun  
has in store tonight for you and  
my boys.

They begin heading back to the farmhouse as the sun now  
crests the western horizon. Jason and Jordan run ahead  
trying to keep their kites air worthy.



**JASON**

My kite is way higher in the air  
than yours.

**JORDAN**

No way, my kite can fly higher than  
yours if I want it to.

**SARAH**

Okay boys let's get you home and into  
the tub and off to bed.

JORDAN

Aaawe.

JASON

Betcha I can keep my kite in the air  
all the way home.

JORDAN

My kite has super powers and might  
never come down.

SC. 18 EXT. THOMPSON FARMHOUSE - NIGHT

We hear Jason and Jordan running up the stairs to their bedroom readying for their bath. Adrian adds a few logs to the smouldering fireplace and sits down in the farmhouse leather couch next to Sarah - across from the hearthstone fireplace where the prairie landscape he painted for Sarah's father proudly hangs.

ADRIAN

My painting looks a little lonely  
without your dad sitting next to it  
in his easy chair.



SARAH

My heart aches for him everyday...  
I beginning to have my doubts about  
God and why he created us in the  
first place only to let us die.



ADRIAN

I to have wondered why we are created only to die, many way too soon... Dr. Crater believes and I to am uh, beginning to believe that God is not all we are led to believe. And it seems there is more to God than Him creating only humans on Earth. If Dr. Crater and my dreams are correct, we are not the only intelligent beings He has created. Dr. Crater showed me hard to argue against evidence from NASA that our feds and leaders from other nations are uh, secretly working alongside aliens... And there appears to be more than just one alien race among us. Crater uh, is convinced the blue orbs you saw during harvest and your boys blue orb dreams and drawings is how one of these advanced intelligence's is psychologically invading mankind.



SARAH

Oh my God, then we are doomed!

ADRIAN

Not exactly, I believe they have not revealed themselves outside of uh, government leaders is because there is something about our makeup that is preventing them from starting an all out Star Wars invasion.

Sarah turns on the television and surfs through the channel guide and points to "Ancient Aliens of the Third Kind."

SARAH

We're in luck, the alien encounter documentary series I was telling you about is on in 45 minutes. I think you should watch...

She realizes Adrian is already fast asleep.

If this is where you plan on sleeping tonight, so am I.

She shoulders into him, comforting him as he slips deeper into a dream state.

BEAT:

She then realizes she still needs to tuck her boys into bed. She unwraps herself from Adrian and gingerly sneaks up the stairs to her boys bedroom.

BEAT:

Sarah comes back downstairs and sees blue lights are fading in and out around Adrian fast asleep on her leather couch.

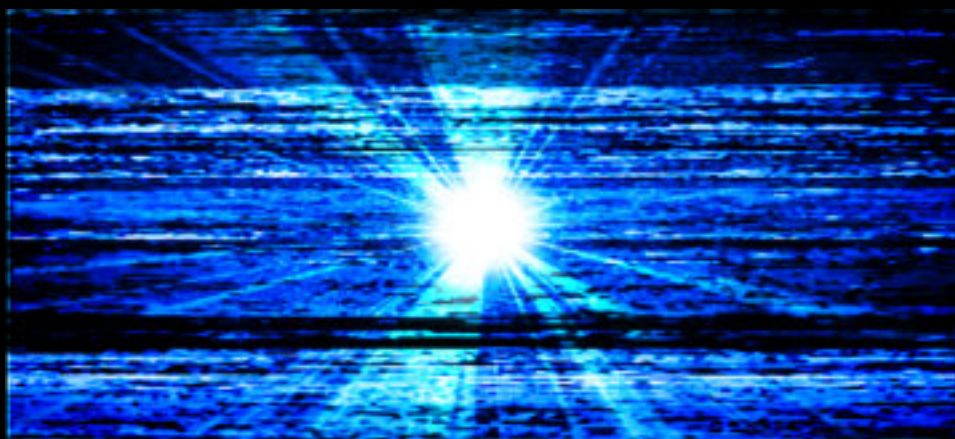
SARAH

Oh my God no!

She tries to gently wake Adrian but he is already too deep into his alien dream.

SC. 19 VFX/CGI DREAMSCAPE #3

His dream begins overcast in blue static. He senses someone trying to wake him but is unable to come out of his dream - hypnotised by the blue static light.



He then senses he is being reprogrammed.



WHEN: A Jupiter alien cityscape fills his dream's peripheral with the moon Io orbiting near by.



An alien craft seems to be escaping from the decaying Jupiter city below.

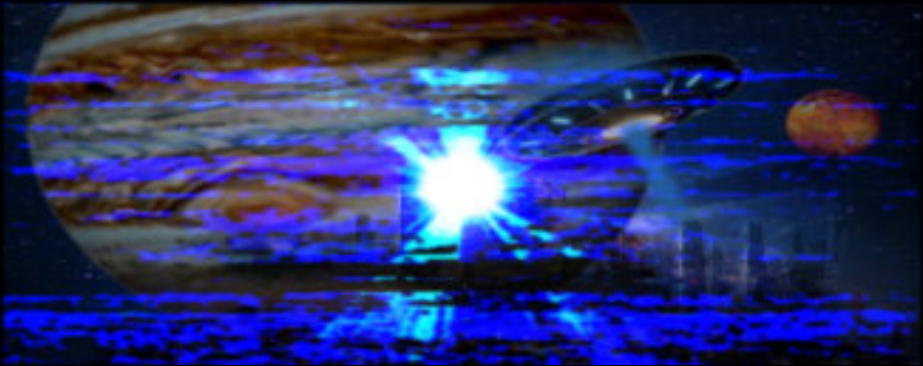
**ADRIAN**

Yes, there was once life on Jupiter and uh, Io or both. Autgraf really is from Io having done battle with aliens from Jupiter... And these Jovian aliens from future past are living, probing and as doc Crater surmises working closely with our heads of governments. These aliens have come to Earth but for what purpose or to what end... And why are these aliens entering my dreams?

Adrian hears Sarah's voice getting louder and louder.

**SARAH**

Adrian, wake up... You need to wake up. There are blue lights around you.



**SC. 20 INT. THOMPSON FARM HOUSE - NIGHT**

Adrian breaks free from his dream's hold.

**ADRIAN**

That was amazing... Sarah your uh, blue orbs, uh these blue lights are from an alien species that once lived on Jupiter or maybe Io probably uh, thousands of years ago... Having come from a different dimension in time.

As Adrian collects himself with each new breath...  
the blue lights begin fading away.

SARAH

What are these blue lights doing in  
and around your dreams?

ADRIAN

There has to be a connection between  
my alien dreams and these aliens...  
Whoever is really behind my dreams  
must be trying to run interference,  
wanting to change my focus and uh,  
distract me from ending ANU's rein  
over my dreams.

SARAH

Think I'll go upstairs and check on  
my boys. Maybe these blue orbs have  
moved into their bedroom.

ADRIAN

My guess is they have not. They were  
here because "I'm here."

Sarah let's Adrian down easy on the couch and heads  
upstairs to check on Jason and Jordan.

BEAT:

She gingerly opens her boys bedroom door only to find  
them both fast asleep. She heads back downstairs only  
to find Adrian putting on his feathered vest.

SARAH

Where do you think you're going?

ADRIAN

We both know the longer I stay here  
the greater the chance of blue orbs  
returning to your boys dreams or uh,  
you experiencing blue orbs within  
meteor showers.



SARAH

This is what I was afraid of. Guess we really don't have any other choice do we?... I'll um, tell my boys in the morning you were called back to your Agency for a very important morning meeting.

ADRIAN

And how sorry I am that I cannot join them for breakfast.

They walk arm in arm to the front door. Sarah leans into Adrian and gives him a heart felt embrace followed by a kiss he will not soon forget.



SC. 21 INT. DR. WINSLOW CRATER'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Doctor Crater is on his computer working on possible wave-length theorem when he hears a knock at his door.

DR WINSLOW CRATER

Wonder who this could possibly be?  
I have no late night appointments.

He gets up from his office workstation and walks up to his office's front door.

DR WINSLOW CRATER

Who's there, I don't believe I have any appointments at this late hour.

A gravely voice responds

MAN IN BLACK #1

Sorry to bother you sir, at this late hour. We represent, are members of the UAP Investigators League.

Dr. Crater is not sure if this is a hoax or not... In spite of better judgement he slowly opens the door and is confronted by two men in black suits.



MAN IN BLACK #1

We'd like to ask you a few questions regarding your UFO research. May we come in sir.

DR WINSLOW CRATER

Uh... I guess as long as you don't do me any harm... I have important work that I must complete.

MAN IN BLACK #2

We don't plan on taking up much of your time. We just have a couple questions regarding your interest in probable alien life on earth.

DR WINSLOW CRATER

At this hour?...

MAN IN BLACK #1

Yes, it is that important.

**MAN IN BLACK #2**

Did you not work at NASA as a  
astrophysicist during the years  
from 1974 to 1993.

**DR WINSLOW CRATER**

Yes I did... But so did many other  
astrophysicists and cosmologists.

**MAN IN BLACK #1**

Many of them now were not there  
during the 70's and 80's years.

**MAN IN BLACK #2**

During these years do you remember  
working on reverse engineering at  
the NASA Marshal Space Centre in  
conjunction with Pleiades Aliens?

**DR WINSLOW CRATER**

Aliens from Pleiades the seven uh,  
sisters star cluster located within  
the constellation Taurus - "no".

**MAN IN BLACK #1**

We believe otherwise.

**MAN IN BLACK #2** pulls out an alien high-tech gadget  
from his vest pocket and points a beam of light at  
Dr. Crater's forehead **STUNNING** his cerebral cortex.



The MIB prevent him from falling forward and gently  
place him on the floor at their feet.

**MAN IN BLACK #2**

I guess the first memory loss dose we gave him 50 years ago still has a lot of memory loss punch left in it. The top-up dose I just implanted in his brain will guarantee us he will never remember us now or ever.

**WHEN:**

Dr. Crater's sister Helen comes in with his nightly medication and a slice of her homemade apple pie.

**HELEN**

What have you done to my brother?

**MAN IN BLACK #1**

Your brother had a dizzy spell and we're glad we were here in time to catch his fall.

MAN IN BLACK #2 leans over Dr. Crater and places the palm of his hand on his forehead... His hand begins to glow... Dr. Crater wakes up as if he just had a bad dream. He stares up at the MEN IN BLACK.

**DR WINSLOW CRATER**

Who are you and why am I on the floor?

The two MEN IN BLACK help Dr. Crater to his feet and walk him over to his couch next to his sister Helen.

**MAN IN BLACK #2**

Thank you for your time Dr. Crater, we hope you are well on your way to complete recovery. We will be on our way and thank you for the valuable information you shared with us.

The MEN IN BLACK, satisfied with his recovery waste no time in letting themselves out.

Dr. Crater and his sister don't know what to make out of what just happened.

HELEN

Who were they and what did they want?

DR WINSLOW CRATER

I have no idea... I have no memory of them or what I could have uh, possibly told them.

SC. 22 ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - NIGHT

Adrian opens the double fright doors to his studio. He plops himself deep into his red barbershop chair. He feels helpless knowing any and all aliens are able to enter his nightly dreams.

ADRIAN

What is it about me that so many aliens want to enter my dreams?

Adrian's cell phone rings, the ringtone is diffidently not Sarah's. And who would be calling him so late.

ADRIAN

Hello... Dr. Crater, this is an unexpected call, are your bed bugs keeping you up.

SC. 23 INT. DR. WINSLOW CRATER'S OFFICE - NIGHT

DR WINSLOW CRATER

I uh, was visited tonight by the uh, Men in Black.

SC. 22 ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - NIGHT #2

ADRIAN

What, you actually got a visit from the Men in Black. I've read uh, they are aliens disguised as humans.



SC. 23 INT. DR. WINSLOW CRATER'S OFFICE - NIGHT #2

DR WINSLOW CRATER

They put me under some kind of uh, spell where I have absolutely no recollection of them, or what uh, they wanted from me. I've checked my data bases and they all seems to be there... Though they may have downloaded any number of files.

SC. 22 ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - NIGHT #3

ADRIAN

Do you want me to come over. You know I am a hopeless nighthawk.

SC. 23 INT. DR. WINSLOW CRATER'S OFFICE - NIGHT #3

DR WINSLOW CRATER

No, but thanks, I need to get some rest. And I know Helen is not going to let me have anymore late night visitors. Maybe if you have time uh, in the morning we can talk more about these Men in Black, uh aliens.

SC. 22 ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - NIGHT #4

ADRIAN

I will for sure make time in the morning. And I need to uh, update you on the new twist taking place in my dreams... Now get some rest. We can exchange our alien experiences maybe over one of Helen's homemade lemon scones, goodnight doc.

Adrian moves back into his red barbershop chair and stares up at the stars through his clerestory skylight.

SC. 22 ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - NIGHT #4 CONT'D

ADRIAN

Vincent your Starry Nights are uh,  
finally making sense to me.

He moves to his leather couch, pulls out it's hide-a-bed, then grabs the bedding from inside his Mennonite hutch and tosses it onto the bed leaving it in a hump. Takes off his clothes and spreads himself out over the unmade bed sheets. He looks up once again through one of his overhead clerestory skylight's. He unknowing focuses on the constellation Taurus where within lies the seven sisters star cluster - Pleiades.



His eyes slowly lose their focus...

SC. 24 ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - DAY

The sun coming through his overhead skylight peels back his REM dream state. His breathing, heart rate, and blood pressure are decreasing. His eyes slowly open revealing he is lying in his own bed.

He sits up in his bed and takes a very deep grateful breath. For the first time in a long time there was no sign of ANU, his great ancient grandfather Autgraf or any signs of Horus.

In fact he can't even remember dreaming.

He checks his cell phone for any messages and there is only one notifying him he has one new email.

He opens the email and it is from Dr. Crater letting him know that he will be available between 8 and 11 am.

As he heads for his shower he hears the familiar sound of Sarah's ringtone - he runs back to his smart phone.

ZOOM IN



SC. 25 ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - DAY

Adrian is out of the shower and puts on one of his many newly washed black t-shirts and black denim jeans from the closet across from his shower. He moves over to his computer workstation. He no sooner turns it on when he realizes he is hungry and should really be heading over to Dr. Crater's office.

ADRIAN

Lemen Babes you are going to have to wait a little longer. I need to first see how doc Crater is doing and uh, hopefully Helen has made a fresh batch of lemon scones.

He grabs his leather bag and heads for his freight elevator... He looks back at his journal on the table.

ADRIAN

Anu what are you waiting for. I want this to end got it - no more games!

## SC. 26 DR WINSLOW CRATER'S OFFICE - DAY

Dr. Crater is concerned about his amnesia attack at the hands of two men in dark suites. He "knows" this was no accident. He keeps checking his NASA data files to see if any of them are missing or become corrupt.

So far so good... He begins searching for Men in Black data basis's from within his limited NASA security clearance. One file looks interesting.

As he begins to open the file - it immediately turns to static and cuts out!



### DR WINSLOW CRATER

My limited security clearance won't let me me open this file.

He tries bringing up a number of other related files with the same outcome - unable to access any of them.

### DR WINSLOW CRATER

I guess I should not be surprised in however or why NASA is involved with these extraterrestrial Men In Black.

His sister Helen brings in a tray of coffee, & lemon scones she has just pulled out of the oven. The aroma of freshly made coffee and steaming hot lemon scones takes his attention away from his computer screen.

HELEN

As you so ardently requested Winny,  
fresh brewed coffee for two, lemon  
scones and your morning medications.

DR WINSLOW CRATER

I know I don't say it enough, you  
are the best sister a brother could  
ever have.

HELEN

I could not agree more... And let's  
not forget you have always been there  
for me. Especially inviting me into  
your office um, home after I lost  
my dear husband John of 54 years.

Their shared heart felt moment is interrupted by a  
knock on the office door.

DR WINSLOW CRATER

That must be Adrian.

HELEN

I'll leave you be for now, for I am  
certain if I stay any longer you will  
be filling my head with your godless  
convictions. Give my best to Adrian,  
I hope he likes my lemon scones.

Dr. Crater gets up from his workstation and heads for  
his front office door while turning back to Helen.

DR WINSLOW CRATER

I believe in God, just unwilling to  
limit his creation to we humans as  
His only intelligent beings.

Adrian

Right back at you doc, could not  
agree more... Are those lemon scones  
I smell?



**DR WINSLOW CRATER**

Come in, sit down, Helen has made us coffee and lemon scones... I just have to take my morning meds and I will begin to tell you what "might have happened" last night.

Adrian wastes no time grabbing a couple lemon scones.

**ADRIAN**

(inhaling a lemon scone)

Take your time, these scones Helen made are delicious. I'll have to get your sister to give her lemon scone recipe to Sarah.

Dr. Crater downs his morning medications grabs a lemon scone, and pours himself and Adrian coffee.

**DR WINSLOW CRATER**

Black right... I've been doing a lot of thinking over the course of last night's encounter with these Men In Black. And I'm afraid to admit it, but THEY are onto us.

**ADRIAN**

And who might THEY be.

**DR WINSLOW CRATER**

NASA and these extraterrestrials disguised as Men In Black. I also discovered our Government has been hacking into my data base.



ADRIAN

Didn't Albert Einstein profess: "It has become appallingly obvious that our technology has exceeded our humanity." And I would add to that and "thanks to government and alien intervention."

DR WINSLOW CRATER

Right you are, in fact I would go even further adding "We are now at the mercy of our own government and alien technologies."



DR. WINSLOW CRATER CONT'D

Alien advanced technology is no doubt being applied to our sciences and technologies... Their ability to manipulate and erase our memory is certainly worrisome.

Adrian scans Dr. Crater's celestial ceiling.

ADRIAN

There is too much going on up there and even around us that has had uh, unforeseen alien consequences that are affecting uh, circumventing your work... I cannot help but to feel, if I or Sarah had not come here uh,

ADRIAN CONT'D

looking for alien life answers within in my dreams or figuring out why blue orbs are affecting Sarah and her twin boys... Maybe then these aliens would have left you alone. These aliens I am convinced do not want you to ever know why or what they are doing here. They know you could eventually cut their alien Gordian Knot causing uh, mayhem and government embarrassment.

DR WINSLOW CRATER

What you are saying is you uh, no longer want me to pursue your alien dreams or Sarah's blue orbs that could lead to my demise.

ADRIAN

Yes, until at least "I" can end my dream battle with ANU. Maybe there is a connection, beyond our limited human perceptions within my dreams and the Men in Black's superior uh, intelligence... I think it is worth a shot - don't you.

Dr. Crater stares at his now empty computer screen.

DR WINSLOW CRATER

I have tried everything, from every quantum tangent to formulating uh, alternative space time theorems. All having failed me... It is time then for you to confront these aliens and maybe even uh, God through your dreams. I wish you nothing short of a thorough and complete victory.

ADRIAN

Thanks doc, and thank you for your unrelenting efforts, but it is now up to me alone to slay these aliens.

Our camera begins SENDING US THROUGH the many star clusters and planets contained within Dr. Winslow Crater's celestial ceiling.



In the background we hear the sound of Adrian closing Doctor Crater's office door on his way out.

FADE TO:

SC. 27 INT. ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - DAY

Adrian is at his studio computer workstation creating various concepts for the Lemen Babes upcoming video "Industrial Wasteland" shoot.



ADRIAN

Glad I kept my digital concepts from days long gone during my art college years back in Norway.



Adrian slides his chair back a few feet and takes a hard look at his industrial and vehicle dumping yard digital concept, having reformatted it for his video.



ADRIAN

It looks as fresh today as it did  
11 long years ago.

Using timelapse photography we watch Adrian create a number of wasteland themed images from his old college library. Tweaking and converting them to video format for possible post production backdrop insertions.





Nearing the end of his concept creations he receives an email from TDFY Partner Danielsen. Within the email are the lyrics to Industrial Wasteland.

ADRIAN

What the hell  
What's that smell  
Tell me before I pee  
Behind this plastic tree

We're livin' in an industrial wasteland  
We're drowning in an industrial wasteland  
We're dying in an industrial wasteland

The Earth's eyes are tearing  
Can't you hear its heart aching  
Our skies are barely breathing  
Our rivers and oceans are dying.

We're livin' in an industrial wasteland  
We're drowning in an industrial wasteland  
We're dying in an industrial wasteland

We must stop this polluting madness  
And stand-up against industrial viruses  
Our stars no longer shine at night  
Time to confront our industrial blight

We're livin' in an industrial wasteland  
We're drowning in an industrial wasteland  
We're dying in an industrial wasteland

Yo, hoes, hear my plea  
Yo, hoes, I beg of thee  
Stop your corporate greed  
And set Mother Earth free

He leans back in his chair amazed and proud in how far  
the Lemen Babes have come by taking on pollution.

ADRIAN

The eve of destruction by the Lemen  
Babes, would never have thought.

Satisfied with his industrial wasteland concepts, he checks his email inbox - empty. He gets up from his computer workstation and heads to his fridge and pours himself a tall glass of orange juice. He looks up at his kitchen clock and realizes he has time to checkout the jewellery store as the sun begins to set through his skylight.

SC. 28 EXT. SHELLY'S GEMSTONE GALLERIA - DAY

Adrian pulls his Harley Davidson Special Edition Motorcycle in front of the jewellery store. He takes a close look at the jewellery's front window display. He dismounts from his bike and walks up to its entrance.



SC. 29 INT. ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - NIGHT

Adrian parks his Harley back on its kickstand mount and tosses his feather vest over his red barbershop chair. He heads for his refrigerator and grabs a couple sticks of pepperoni and a bottle of carbonated water. With food and drink in hand he moves over to his computer workstation.

He sees he has yet another email from Danielsen marked "urgent."

Adrian opens the email - reading out loud.

ADRIAN

We have a meeting tomorrow morning at 8 am with KCKK's television manager Eddie Gunst at our co-op video sound stage. He is looking forward in meeting with you as it seems his television station may have a video project or two for you (us) heading into Christmas.

He goes over his industrial wasteland concepts one more time. Satisfied he shuts down his computer and pulls out his smart phone from his black jean's pocket and begins texting to Sarah.

ADRIAN

(texting out loud)

Hi, just wanted to let you know I did a little shopping for you and your boys today. And I'm uh, hoping it won't be much longer before ANU comes back into my dreams so I can beat him uh, get my revenge.

Christmas is coming and my only wish this Holiday Season is to spend it with you and your twin boys.

Heading early to bed tonight, meet with Danielsen at our new sound stage in the morning.

Maybe tonight ANU will show up.

Love you more than ever before.

He pulls out his black leather hide-a-bed, tosses his clothes in the direction of his red barbershop chair.

ADRIAN

Ready anytime you are ANU.

SC. 29A INT. ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - MORNING

Once again Adrian wakes looking and sounding like he had yet another uninterrupted sleep.

ADRIAN

Dammit, what is it going to take for ANU to find his way back into my Dreams!

SC. 30 INT. TDFY/KCCK SOUND STAGE - MORNING

Adrian is the first to arrive, and likes what he sees, debris scattered across the sound stage floor.

WHEN: DANIELSEN AND GUNST walk into the studio.

DANIELSEN

As you can see Birdman, our carps are a little behind getting the uh, ground-roll framed in, while needing to also complete the prop, camera, set dec. and wardrobe spaces... I'll have them clean up this mess when they arrive at nine.



ADRIAN

Not so fast, I would like to place this debris in front of the ground-roll wall. It will act as a foundation for my uh, industrial wasteland set.



**EDDIE GUNST**

Talented and conserving,  
later we must talk about  
putting your creative  
adeptness to a station  
ID music video we will  
be airing throughout the  
Holiday Season that will  
encompass the many ethnic  
religions who will be  
celebrating and watching  
our Holiday Specials.

**ADRIAN**

Looking forward to the challenge as  
we are only a month away from the  
Holiday Season.

**WHEN: DANIELSEN** gets a text from Lemen Babes manager  
Dex Licker.

**DANIELSEN**

It seems the Lemen Babes tour has  
been a great success and are adding  
even more tour dates... It looks  
like we are going to have to push  
back their new music video for at  
least two weeks.

**EDDIE GUNST**

With our sound stage to be surely  
completed in the next couple of uh,  
days. Perhaps we should make an  
effort then to get my KCKK Holiday  
Season production underway and "in  
the can" before tackling your Lemen  
Babes music video.

**DANIELSEN**

The honours will be all yours Eddie  
in breaking in our new sound stage.  
I am sure Adrian will be able to  
change gears and give you one hell



DANIELSEN CONT'D  
of a holiday music video that will  
resonate and carol to a wide range  
of your wide screen viewers.

ADRIAN  
Have already shifted into overdrive.  
But first let's have the carps put  
this debris into a bin marked uh,  
"Industrial Wasteland Set Pieces"

DANIELSEN  
How apropos and I'll make it so.

EDDIE GUNST  
I'll have my production secretary  
send you our logo and thoughts for  
our Holiday Promo. You should uh,  
receive it by the time we finish our  
sound stage walk through.

SC. 31 INT. ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - DAY

ADRIAN is back at his computer workstation going over  
the email he received from Eddie Gunst's secretary.

ADRIAN  
It seems straight forward, think I  
will give it a vivid splash of young  
children dancing and singing in the  
boughs of *animated light fusion*.

He moves over to his drawing table & begins sketching.



He's in the groove, creating a number of concept dwgs he can later turn into storyboards or recreate in full colour for Eddie Gunst and his KCKK 5 Promo Team.

BEAT:

He's now at a point where enough is enough for now. He looks at his watch and realizes he has been at these concepts for 5 hours. He gets up from his workstation, grabs his feather vest and heads for his freight elevator and punches the elevator's down button looking back at his parked Harley Davidson bike.

ADRIAN

Not this time ol' buddy, they're calling for heavy rain showers... I'll be much safer behind the wheel of Big Red. Ensuring I can get to Jeremy's Bar & Grill high 'n dry.

SC. 32 INT. ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - NIGHT

Adrian walks through the backdoor, catching Jeremy and Jimmie off guard, who are chatting from both sides of the front counter.

JEREMY

Well isn't this a nice surprise. Where have you been, I was beginning to think maybe you were getting um, tired of my pastrami sandwiches.

ADRIAN

Hardly Jeremy, my stomach has been grumbling to come here all week. And, I am tired of arguing with my stomach... Hi Jimmie, how are things at TDFY base camp? The sound stage and office are just about there.



**JIMMY LEAKES**

Great, though it does feel strange not having you around. Most of our TDFY gang are missing your feathered presence. Still getting over not finding you in your art dept office. Ran into Danielsen on my way over. Sounds like you are really uh, spreading your wings. Congrats on KCKK's Holiday Season video gig.

**ADRIAN**

Thanks, means a lot coming from you. My new workstation will enable me to spread my wings even further for all upcoming projects.



**ADRIAN'S NEW DESIGN/VIDEO OFFICE**

**JIMMY LEAKES**

Have a stool, how are things going with you and Sarah and in your uh, nightly dreams?

**ADRIAN**

Sarah and I are doing great but uh, we've decided uh, it is best we stay apart until I can resolve my alien dream encounters. As weird as this may sound they have been uh, getting into her dreams as well as in her boys dreams and artwork.

**JEREMY**

Oh my, I am so sorry to hear about your aliens entering Sarah and her boys dreams... You look famished, I'm going to make you a double decker pastrami sandwich melted in Havarti cheese, and this one is on me.



**ADRIAN**

Now that I am wearing more than one hat at TDFY, you should be seeing more of me as you are much closer to our new sound stage and my new studio office... Whadda say I create an order and pickup menu catering to your deli and then hang up at our new studio.

**JEREMY**

Then your sandwiches here will always be on the house, including my home-made ice tea you are currently gulping. Here, let me refill your mug before you die from thirst.

**ADRIAN**

And die I just might... I can't uh, help but sense that tonight's dream will end up in ANU's gaming summit. I will be forever in your debt and to you Jimmy, my agency paladin.

SC. 33 INT. ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - NIGHT

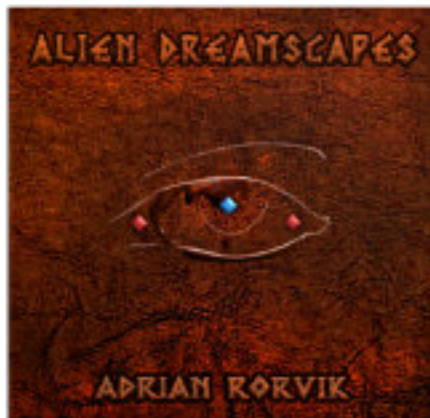
Adrian comes through his double doors elevator lift and hooks his feather vest over the handle bar of his Harley Davidson Special.

He walks over to his kitchen table where he last laid his Alien Dreamscapes Journal. Before he opens it he turns and walks over to his bookcase by his workstation and retrieves his Ancient Great Grandfathers' Journal.

Back at his kitchen table he places his Ancient Great Grandfathers "Flight of Viking Colonization" Journal next to his Alien Dreamscapes Journal.

ADRIAN

Well ancient great grandfather Autgraf, here I am leaning over my past and present... Wondering where tonight's dream will take me, that is if ANU doesn't chicken out again.



He opens both books comparing and looking for any similarities or clues that may help him defeat ANU.

ADRIAN

It seems ANU has covered his ass, but the one thing he can't cover is my ass, my determination to beat him.



He moves over and sits in his red barbershop chair. His mind is exhausted, weary and frustrated by the fact that ANU has not shown up in his dreams.

He looks up into his skylight at the many stars framed within. His eyes begin losing focus. He does his best fighting off his mind's fatigue.

His barbershop chair suddenly begins to oscillate, his body quivering. INTERFERENCE begins to fill our screen.



He is unable to fight off the kinaesthesia... He grips harder onto his barbershop's arms.

SC. 34 INT. ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - VFX DREAM #4

WHEN he hears a familiar and haunting voice coming from his now hid-a-bed "pulled-out" leather couch.

ND WOMAN

Haven't you watched enough aliens for one night. Now please come to bed and shield me from these damn aliens.

Adrian jumps out of his red barbershop chair and heads over to his pulled-out black leather couch and finds a woman hiding under his satin bed sheets.

ADRIAN

Coming to bed I am, but only long enough to find out who you are!

He reaches over and pulls down the satin bed sheets covering her face. He stands back in total disbelief.



KAITLYN

Don't look so surprised 'AID'. You should have realized my love for you would find its way into your dreams, thanks to, to your nemesis ANU. Now come to bed and let's get back to making hot and uncontrollable sex as we so often did under these satin sheets.

ADRIAN

Keep dreaming Kate, for you will never replace Sarah in ANY of my dreams... And the next time you run into ANU, tell him uh, our upcoming GAME will be his LAST!

He turns and heads back to his barbershop chair.

SC. 34a INT. ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - VFX DREAM #4

Only to find his barbershop chair has morphed into a familiar Viking-like chair and is standing inside the alien spacecraft from an earlier dream... looking once again at yet another grid-like screen.





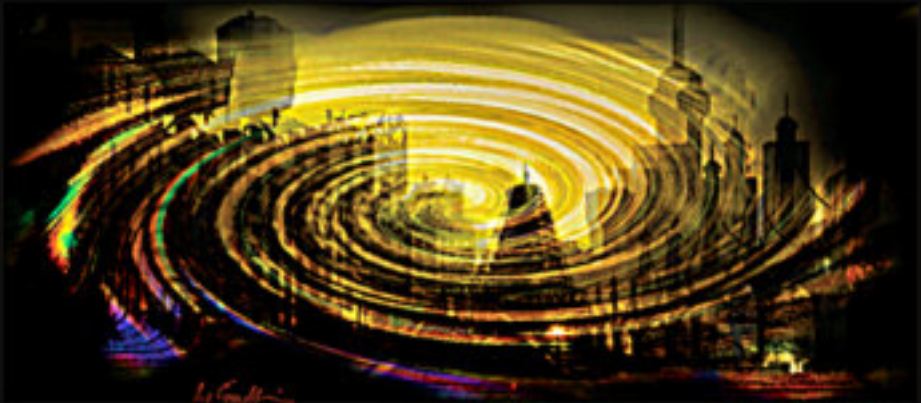
Adrian leans back in his Viking pilot chair and begins steering his alien craft through a time-space warp.

ADRIAN

Come out, come out ANU, from wherever you are hiding.



At the other end of the time-space wormhole, he sees he is about to fly over the familiar Tale of Two Ancient Cities and heading straight for the OBELISK.



His alien spacecraft lands beside the OBELISK. He gets out standing as tall as he can in front of the daunting OBELISK.

ADRIAN

So this must be ground zero for uh,  
level 7... There doesn't seem to be  
an entrance anywhere that I can see.  
(shouting out loud)  
Anybody home.

WHEN:

His ancient Norse great, great grandfather Autgraf materializes in front of the OBELISK.



AUTGRAF

You made it, we were right in choosing you as the ONE who will end ANU's hold over us all.

ADRIAN

So then ANU must be in there. But there doesn't appear to be uh, an entrance through any of those archways that I can see.



AUTGRAF

And you would be correct. The only way in is through your dream's mind. You must reach deep within and cancel all your inhibitions and fears. Much like you did when you defeated ANU's alien spacecraft over these two uh, ancient cities. One city having been poisoned by its inane no evil hypocrisy... The other city carved in a different time and dimension. Built on a foundation of malevolent physics by way of linking, curving quantum entanglements they believed would allow them to redeem, give rebirth to their ravenous city... They began reconstructing their city tooled in laminated falsehoods.

ADRIAN

If Doctor Crater was here he could no doubt further attest to the fates of these two cities... But this uh, obelisk between these two cities uh, was it built by either city.



AUTGRAF

This ancient obelisk is believed to be from a time before Genesis. Built by the sons of The Eternal. His sons uh, understood and practiced the laws of their exalted Father's creation.

ADRIAN

Are we not then standing on sacred ground. Built by our Maker's Son's. Is this why ANU has come here... to gain favour with The Eternal by gaming his supremacy over our dreams.

AUTGRAF

There is no doubt, all levels of consciousness must eventually give cause for their continued reason for being... This is why you are here. To prove our lives past and present over many conscious millenniums, on many levels held in space and time were, are worthy of creation. That our shared histories do not disappear or lose their well-being.

ADRIAN

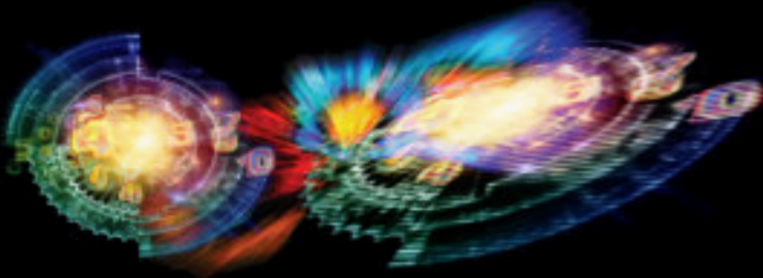
I guess I am about to find out if I am able to follow in the footsteps of His Sons... Now how are we going to get inside this obelisk?

AUTGRAF

You are the one who has led this crusade not I. You must confront ANU alone and defeat him using your dream's all empowering abilities.

ADRIAN

You mean to tell me the only way into this obelisk is through me and all those who came before within me... ANU here I come.



AUTGRAF

Victory is surely yours my greatest grandson. Focus on Horus' encryption within his Obelisk Labyrinth to you, "JUST BE".

SC. 34b INT. ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - VFX DREAM #4

Adrian closes his eyes and concentrates on 'JUST BEING' - not knowing what to expect.



He opens his eyes and finds himself inside a 360° illuminated dome - looking much like Dr. Crater's celestial office. He then notices he is on LEVEL 1.



WHEN: The celestial dome begins to rising faster and faster! Adrian's mind fills with streaming images of his Norwegian ancestors living on the moon Io.



The elevator breaks hard stopping at Level 7 knocking Adrian down to the floor. He catches his breath, looks around and finds himself in total darkness. He makes out a back-lit flickering LEVEL 7 sign.

ADRIAN

That was quite the G-ride... I guess now all I can do is wait for ANU or someone to let me out of here.

He doesn't have to wait long... A BEAM OF LIGHT KNIFE'S through the darkness - creating a way out.

WHEN our screen re-calibrates to a familiar app.



Adrian slowly walks over to the opening and sees ANU coming at him larger and more ominous than ever!



ANU

Time to end "My Game" with you,  
there is nowhere for you to run,  
prepare to a-a-aug die!

Adrian looks down at his cloths and sees he is wearing his familiar Norse warrior garb, helmet and firmly holding onto his lightsaber sword.

ADRIAN

Why would I want to run, I have had  
enough of your nightmares. In fact  
welcome to "My Game!"

Before ANU has time to react to Adrian's unexpected response. Adrian turns on his lightsaber and ZAPS ANU between the eyes. ANU's images begins breaking up as he struggles to be relevant. But Adrian's BELIEF in defeating ANU is too overwhelming, beyond ANU's most inner willpower to exist.



ANU succumbs and disintegrates at Adrian's feet.



Our screen jumps to:



ADRIAN

Game, set, match... But now I need  
to find out who created and put ANU  
into my dreams.

SC. 34c INT. ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - VFX DREAM #4

WHEN: Our screen slowly dissolves to a NEW PAGE being  
added into Autgraf's Ancient Book.



SC. 34b INT. ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - VFX DREAM #4

Adrian turns and walks back into the pitch black obelisk and takes a deep breath... and exhales.

ADRIAN

I may have beaten ANU at his Game,  
but something tells me there is more  
to this Game... more than 7 Levels.

Adrian looks skyward into the darkness.

ADRIAN

We both know the Game does not end  
here. Now take me to the planet of  
the feathered apes where I must uh,  
HACK the Key Code that programs  
their ability to manipulate and  
control my dreams and those close  
to my heart, Sarah and her boys.

BEAT:

The floor beneath his feet begins to vibrate and is  
sensing his body being lifted and sent through a  
WARPING WORM HOLE - perhaps to the apes' planet.



Time and space have become ONE... He reaches the  
other end of the worm hole... He is not sure if he  
should open his eyes to see where the powers of the  
Obelisk have taken him.

SC. 34d INT. ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - VFX DREAM #4

He finds himself again metamorphosing into a hologram suspended between the two feathered apes' games room. Kindred feathered apes frantically trying to reset and get back control of their BFI Game.



JORK QI-LI

How is this uh, even possible bro.  
I have tried rebooting, and now it  
doesn't even let me in with the uh,  
password I uh, especially created  
for this program.

JASK QI-LI

Let me try um, on my blue tower...  
Here goes - entering >BFI.010.00/<

WHEN his computer shuts down!

JASK QI-LI CONT'D

My hologram system has crashed to  
um, I can't even reboot my computer.

JORK QI-LI

SOMEONE uh, has HACKED into our  
BFI VR Program, and uh, has also  
erased all our system drives!

JORK/JASK QI-LI

(They turn and look at each other)  
WHO could it possible BE?

BEAT:

Adrian standing directly behind them, leans forward and whispers.

ADRIAN

Your VR Gaming days are over boys.  
The only thing you will SEE through  
your "uh, um" VR headsets is ME.



Adrian senses there has been something placed in his right hand. He glances at his palm and sees he is holding a COMMUNICATOR much like Jordan's clay model. The communicator's GREEN and RED BUTTONS are flashing.



Instinctively Adrian uses his index and middle fingers and pushes down on the green and red buttons.

ADRIAN

Someone wants me to press these two  
buttons... Nothing ventured nothing  
dreamt... where to now I wonder.

SC. 34e INT. ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - VFX DREAM #4

WHEN our screen goes to static and is about to reboot by SOMEONE when we hear.



### THE ETERNAL

Son, you can never truly become ME  
and you must work harder on your  
binary skills in all dimensions  
and levels in Time and in Dream...  
Now give me your CREATION DEVICE, I  
will give it back when I feel your  
perspicacity can attune and align  
with ALL my intelligent life forms.  
The use of any GAMING INTERFERENCE  
from You or from one of your Brothers  
in this World or in any of My inter-  
dimensional After Worlds or Parallel  
Worlds woven within My Psyche will  
no longer be tolerated. "I am the  
ONLY Universal Truth" - understood.





**There is a long pause in DARKNESS - DISSOLVING TO:**

**SC. 35 CITY PARK - DAY**

We have been here before... As we look from the other side of the city park lake where we see ADRIAN sitting in his familiar park bench seat sketching.



WHEN from our POV we see once again the mother with her son approaching ADRIAN.

**10 YEAR OLD BOY**

Mom look, it's that Jupiter-man I  
told you about, see he's real...  
Look he's wearing a feathered vest!

Our drone camera moves from the other side, past the swans and becomes the POV of the mother and boy.

Our camera focuses-in on ADRIAN revealing it is in fact HORUS fully transformed into a human being!



### ADRIAN

Jupiter-man, not likely, Jupiter's atmosphere is too intense, winds howl at over 400 miles an hour with a mean temperature of 150 below zero on a summer's day. There is no oxygen to breath only stormy hydrogen. No one could ever survive on Jupiter - it's inhabitable! But Jupiter's moon Io like it's sister Europa may have teamed with life. Mind you this was a long, long time ago maybe 1,000 centuries ago, that is before Io's volcanoes decided to erupt all at once. A similar unfortunate fate happened to Europa's salty seas now buried deep under miles of frozen nitrogen ice. How's that for too much planetary overload... And remember kid nothing endures but change.

### 10 YEAR OLD BOY'S MOM

That's enough son, let's leave the man to his drawing. Grandma is "um" waiting for us... overload is right.

WE DISSOLVE TO ADRIAN'S LAST GAMING DREAM FRAME:



FADE TO BLACK

SC. 36 "FINALE"

NARRATOR 'OVER' COSMIC IMAGERY AND CITY PARK BENCH:

"AN UNASSUMING CITY PARK BENCH  
OVERLOOKING A MAN-MADE POND,  
WHERE WHITE SWANS SYMBOLIZE  
THE BELIEF IN DREAM WORLDS.

IS IT A PORTAL?

IS IT A GATEWAY TO OTHER  
DIMENSIONS AND UNIVERSES?

OR IS IT A GAMING VORTEX  
HIJACKING OUR DREAM PERCEPTIONS?



The Park Bench moves through the GALACTIC ANOMALY until  
it is no more... WE FADE TO BLACK for the last time.

End of Episode 6 - DREAMING WITHIN DREAMS

# BIRDMAN FROM IO ARTWORK CLOSEUP



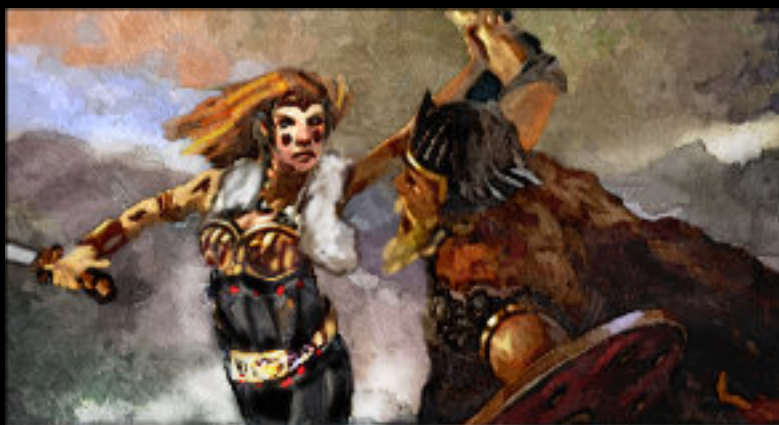


BIRDMAN FROM IO ARTWORK CLOSEUP

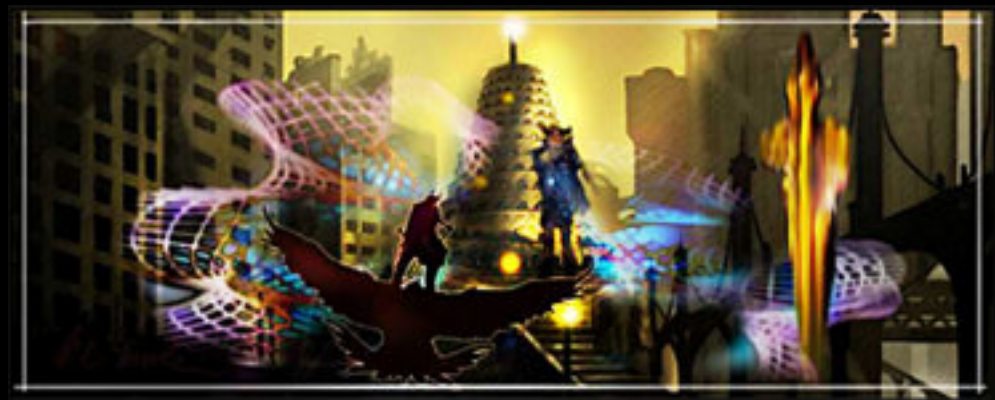




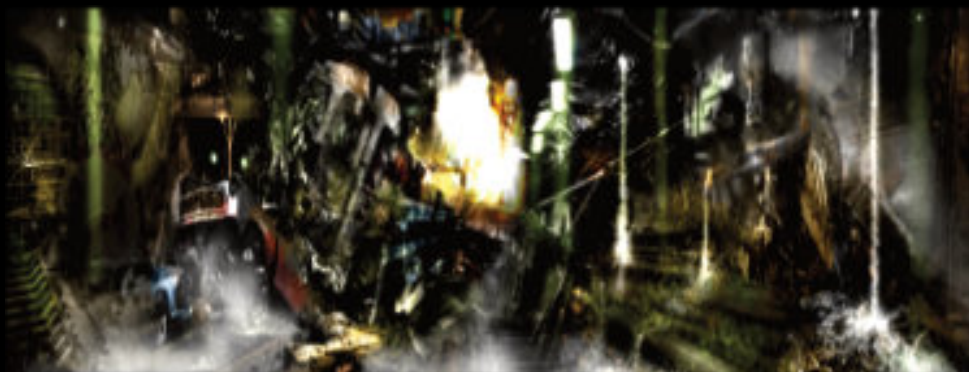
## BIRDMAN FROM IO ARTWORK CLOSEUP



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## BIRDMAN FROM IO ARTWORK CLOSEUP

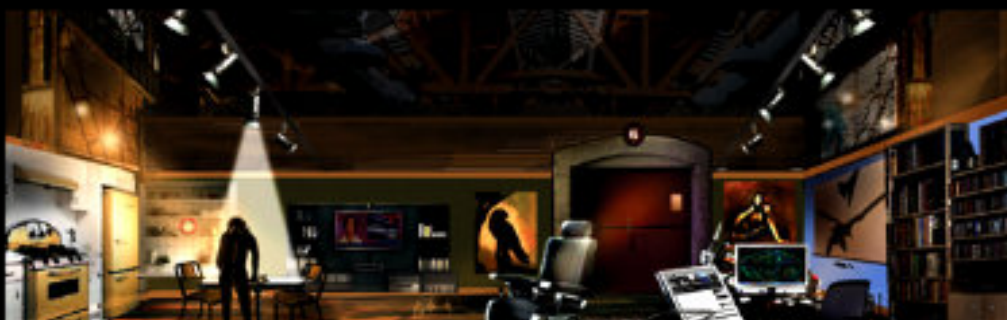


BIRDMAN FROM IO ARTWORK CLOSEUP





## BIRDMAN FROM IO ARTWORK CLOSEUP



## BIRDMAN FROM IO ARTWORK CLOSEUP



BIRDMAN FROM IO ARTWORK CLOSEUP





BIRDMAN FROM IO ARTWORK CLOSEUP

*Cosmic Mercury Tour*

LEMEN BARES



# BIRDMAN FROM IO

DARING TO CHALLENGE ARE REASON FOR BEING

Graphic Mini-series  
Bruce Edwin James Sinski

1 2 3 4 5 6

