

HORIZONS TAKE 6
Episode 002

BIRDMAN FROM IO



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

Tagline rehash:

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

Noteworthy:

Bird's DNA begins around 65 million years ago alongside the dinosaurs possibly witnessing alien visitations to our planet.

Prehistoric birds about 2 million years ago would have also witnessed the birth of mankind!

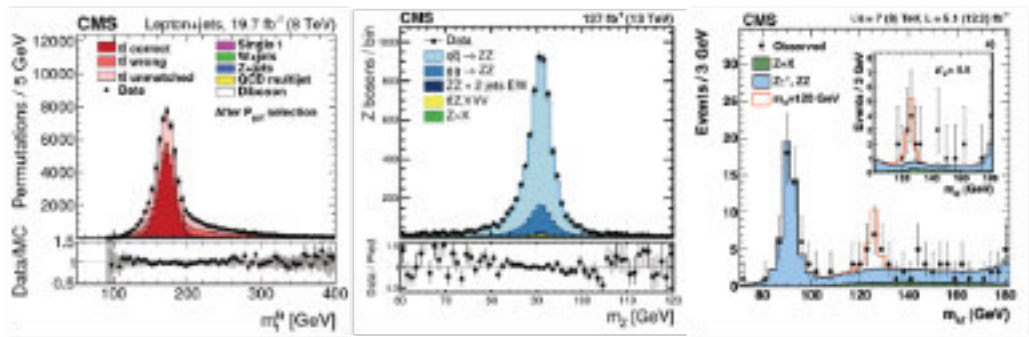
Jupiter's moon Io like its once sister aqueous moon Europa may have been the birthplace of our solar system's first micro-intelligent life forms around 800 millennium ago, well before the anthropological erection of homo-sapiens.

Birdman From Io seeks the Universal Truth - wherever it may lie or take us.



1 OPENING CGI ANIMATION GRAPHICS, CERN GENEVA, CH
one MONTH LATER - 7:16 AM

CGI COPY BEGINS TO TYPE CERN GRAPHIC CHARTS:

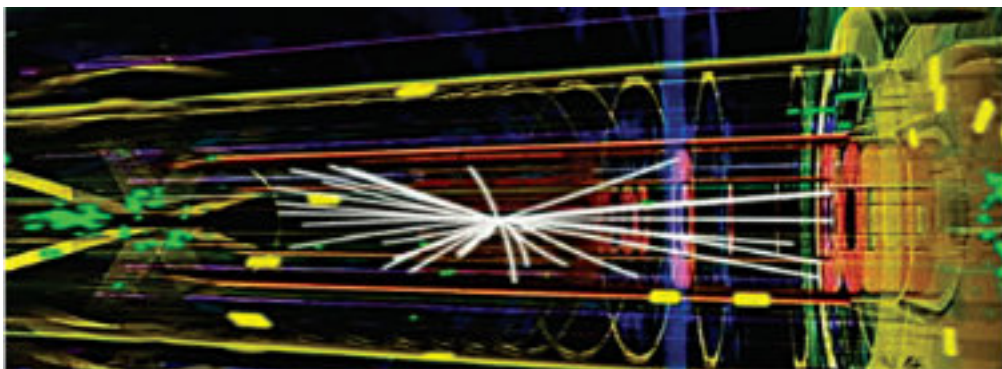


GENEVA SWITZERLAND: A significant step forward in unravelling the behaviour of the universe in the earliest moments of life has been taking place at the CERN particle collider in Geneva Switzerland. This is the largest particle accelerator in the world, known as the Large Hadron Collider (LHC). It can reach temperatures of thousands of billions of degrees, comparable to what may have existed in the first millionth of a second immediately after the BIG BANG.

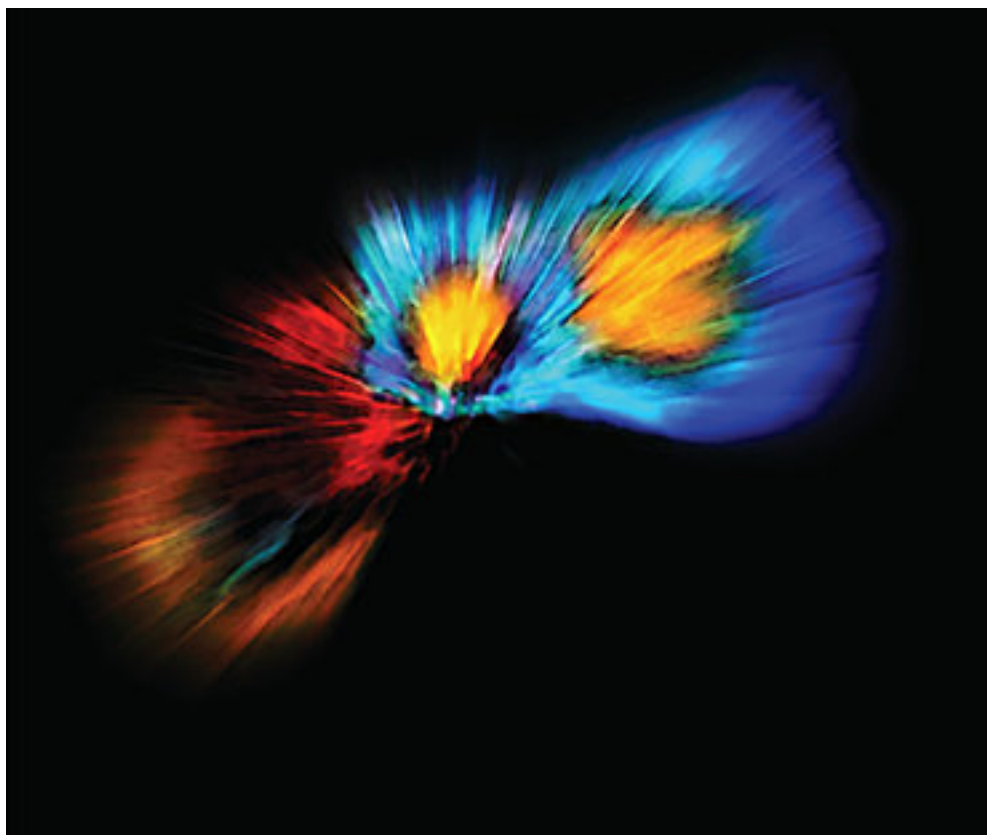
Insert CERN simulation of protons about to collide.



NOTEWORTHY: The LHC or Large Hadron Collider is a giant ring, 27 km long, buried 100 meters deep. It has begun sending proton beams at speeds approaching the speed of light (300,000 km per second). Its end findings will lead us to understanding the order and fundamental properties of matter, i.e. CREATION!



Astrophysicists around the world are now only one millisecond away from creation's first infinite step. How will this affect our understanding of God?



Noteworthy: The internet web was first created at the CERN Laboratory Switzerland.

FADE TO:

2 EXT. THOMPSON FARM - NIGHT

Thunder clouds crackle across the ominous sky. A lightning bolt finds its mark sending shock-waves through one of the Thompson's aluminium bin silos.

Insert exterior production design concept of the Thompson Farm under attack by a relentless thunderstorm and low level cloud cover.



We begin to move in on the THOMPSON FARM near where the lightning hit the Thompson farm grain bin.

3 EXT. THOMPSON GRAIN SILO - NIGHT

Sarah jumps out of the John Deere combine next to the grain silo. Her father, Walt puts his grain truck in reverse, lining it up to the grain bin's lowered auger under Sarah's hand signals. Rain begins to slowly come down between the lightning and thunder as Walt tilts up his grain truck.

SARAH

That was close, that last bolt of lightning just about took out our barley grain bin... Can't see any structural damage from here. And I don't see any barely spilling out. I'll take a closer look in the morning unless you want me to go over there now and see if there is any damage to the bin.

WALT

Let's wait until morning. From where I am looking, I think we did uh, dodged a bullet. Perhaps we should look at this as a good omen of sorts.

Sarah gives her father the thumbs and opens her dad's raised rear box bin trap door. Walt gets back into his truck cab and moves the floor stick shift elevating his grain box even higher as the grain spills faster into the auger.

WHEN: A sharp pain shoots across his chest. He can barely catch his breath, he appears to be in tremendous pain and doing what he can to breath.

WALT

Damn tobacco chew. (spits it out) guess I'll have to add this to uh, my list of habits to cut back.

Walt manages to collect himself and jumps out of his grain truck and heads for the auger shooting the Durham Wheat into its waiting grain bin.

WALT CONT'D

Where in the hell is Earl, he should have been right behind us. Hopefully we can fully empty this grain truck and beat the down pour without the Durham getting any wetter... There is a lot of rain heading our way. Uh, I can feel it in my bones.

SARAH

I can see Earl's headlights. But his truck isn't moving. Maybe he is stuck in the mud, or maybe he is wack-

WALT

Easy girl, harvest is almost behind us. This time next week he will be history. But for right now I need Earl uh, in order to get the rest of the barley off the ground.

4 INT. THOMPSON FARM SECOND FLOOR - NIGHT

Sarah shoulders her father to his bedroom door.

SARAH

Now get some rest pops, this is why I am here. So you don't have to work so hard. I'm in charge, this is our agreed pack remember. We need to get your heart checked. I am going to book you an appointment with our family doctor as soon as I can right after harvest. And I am not going to let you talk me out of it no matter how hard you try.

WALT

You're right, it can't hurt, I will concede. Give old doc Allan a call in the morning... If the rains don't flood out what's uh, left of the barley, we should be able to finish up by week's end. That is as long as Earl can figure out how to drive with only one hand on the steering wheel like you so eloquently put his driving skills... I see so much of mother in you, goodnight dear, sleep tight. Uh, and thanks for stepping up to home plate and helping me bring in tonight's harvest... Love you.



Sarah hugs her dad goodnight and heads towards the hallway stairs. She stops and walks back down the hallway to her twin boy's bedroom. They are fast asleep, she gives each one a kiss, pulls the covers over Jason and closes their window. She pulls back the curtains gazing into the stormy night sky. She circles back to her father's room, he's passed out on the bed. She grabs a blanket from the chest at the foot of his bed and gently places it over him. She leans over her snoring father.

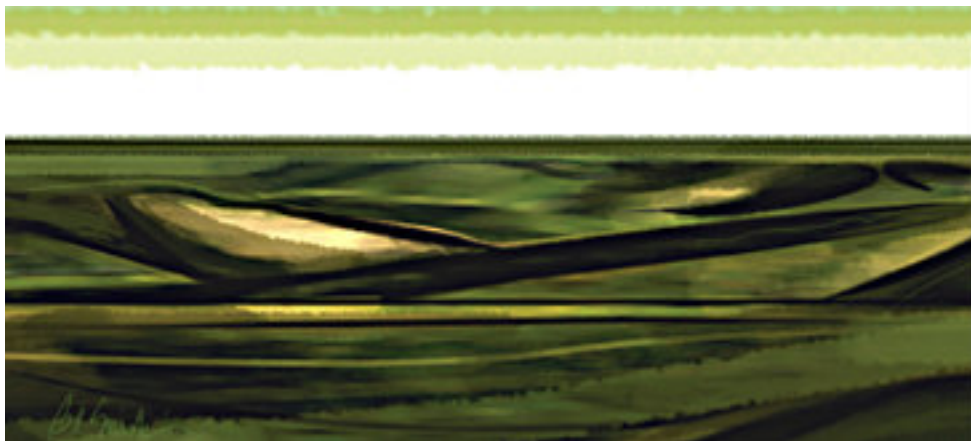
SARAH
(whispering)
Sleep tight, don't let the
bed bugs bite, love you.

5 INT. ADRIAN RORVIK'S STUDIO LOFT - NIGHT

Adrian is finishing up his latest prairie painting as lightning streaks across his skylight. We also see another acrylic canvas hanging behind his black leather hide-a-bed depicting a simulated glass block window looking out into a harvest field.



Adrian remains hard at it on his latest acrylic prairie masterpiece. His painting is based on a coulee ridge on the Thompson acreage. Being ambidextrous aids in his talent's ability working under low light conditions. He stands back for self scrutiny - being his own worst critic.



ADRIAN

This one is a keeper. I think both Walt and Sarah are going to like how I have depicted their southwest coulee uh, I mean, how could they not... Slow down with your self gratification.

He moves over into his barbershop chair facing his canvas. Lightning is playing havoc above him through the skylight.

Perhaps they could hang uh, this painting in their dining room... But then again this will not be my decision. In the meantime I must not let my ego get too far ahead of itself. Slow down oh great one as I uh, still need to learn how to be more objective when it comes to critiquing my own paintings. Time to clean up and ready for bed.

BEAT:

His smart phone set on vibration motions in his black jean pocket.

ADRIAN

Who would be calling me at this uh, late hour. It can only be Dr. Cater... Sarah, why are you crying?... No-o-o!

6 EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Adrian speeds through a heavy down pour, his Harley Davidson wheels are in a constant state of hydroplaning. He continues accelerating at higher speeds, dodging slower traffic, ignoring their horns to slow down. The city skyline rapidly fades behind him. He leans further forward on his handle bars opening up his throttle once more. He is now out in the open surrounded in darkness of a great prairie landscape; defined only by lightning and oncoming traffic headlights.



7 EXT THOMPSON FRONT YARD/ROAD - NIGHT

Adrian roars up the slippery wet gravel road dodging a parked police car, then a Coroner's vehicle and a waiting ambulance. He swerves his motorcycle hard 90 degrees creating a mud skid in front of the farmhouse porch. He races up and through the front porch screen door pushing his way past two policemen.



8 EXT./INT. THOMPSON FARM HOUSE - NIGHT

Adrian bursts into the kitchen as the ambulance team lowers Walt's gurney down from the second floor stairs. Sarah is devastated, trembling, walking in total shock behind her deceased father.

ADRIAN

Sarah! my god, how did this happen? Where are your boys?

SARAH

He's gone, what am I going to do Adrian... I went to check in on him only minutes after checking on my boys. I wanted to be sure he was alright and whisper to him how much I loved him. He just laid there, seemingly at peace... Then I realized he wasn't breathing. He didn't even cry out for help! I tried to um, revive him, but I couldn't. He must have died shortly after um leaving his room the first time. I should have stayed! I should have been there for him as he was always there for me. This can't be happening! We had just talked about him going to see the doctor in just a couple days. Dammit why did he have to die, Adrian, WHY did my father have to die?

UNCLE IVAN

Aunt Norah has taken Sarah's twins back to our house for the night. There is nothing more here for her boys to see or hear, they're devastated.

Sarah, Adrian and Uncle Ivan follow the gurney carrying Walt's body to the ambulance. A small neighbouring crowd has formed outside in the pouring rain. The EMS team carefully slide Walt's gurney into the back of the ambulance. Sarah is beside herself shaking in Adrian's arms.

SARAH

He's gone... Damn-it God don't you have enough good men, fathers in heaven?

POLICE OFFICER

Ms. Thompson, uh, Sarah, my deepest condolences. you will need to come down to the police station in the morning and uh, complete our report and then uh, identify your father at the morgue. I have to follow police procedures, I'm sorry.

Sarah tries to get into the back of the ambulance next to her father, but the coroner holds her back.

CORONER

Let me take it from here. Try and get some sleep. I uh, hope by late morning to have the answers you are looking for.

ND FARMER

Walt will be remembered as a great pioneer in our community. He never held back when it came to helping a fellow neighbour. God bless you Walt.

A couple neighbouring farm women in unison are preparing breakfast. Uncle Ivan joins Sarah and Adrian at the breakfast table.

ADRIAN

I know right now it doesn't make sense why you should lose your father in the middle of the night. All I can say is I love you and will always be here for you and the boys, and if there is -

SARAH

Adrian I need you to go after we are through having breakfast. I know this doesn't make much sense as you have been always there for me, but for right now my boys, and this farm need my undivided attention. I uh, need to put our relationship on hold long enough to get my life, this farm back in order. I do love you, but don't know how to show it right now. Does this make any sense? Please, please try and understand and I do appreciate you coming last night and being here for me and my boys.

ADRIAN

Wow, I didn't see this right hook coming. Alright then, I know this is not easy for you. I trust you know what you are doing. Just remember I'm here for you and your boys. But don't ask me to completely understand why I need to go when I thought at a time uh, like this you would want me to be here for you, by your side.

BEAT:

Uncomfortable and hurt, Adrian gets up from his unfinished breakfast plate, gives Sarah a peck on the cheek and heads for the door - not looking back.

UNCLE IVAN

So that is your Birdman. Now it is none of my business, uh, especially at a time like this, but your father seemed to have a real good feeling about this boy. Are you sure you will be alright with him leaving like this?... Sorry I did not mean to invade your personal life especially after just losing your father.

As the kitchen doors shuts behind Adrian.

SARAH

(under her breath)

I'm sorry, love you... Um, Uncle I need time to figure out how and where I go from here. And thanks again for letting my boys stay for a couple days with you and aunt Norah.

Uncle Ivan

You can always count on us to be there for you and your twins.



10 EXT. CITY PARK BENCH - DAY

Adrian's scruffy beard-line shadows against his tired facial lines. He sits alone on a city park bench sketching children playing with the geese. His luncheon sketching is once again interrupted by the familiar voice of his good friend and working cohort sales executive JIMMIE LEAKES from his TDFY Agency. He moves in next to him as if right on cue.



JIMMIE

Hey birdman thought you might take a break long enough to suck back a nice juicy hot dog dressed just the way you like it. Uh, word around the water cooler this morning was uh, well everybody is worried about you. We know this can't be easy uh, not being able to be with Sarah.

ADRIAN

And you would be right... And uh, thanks for the dog... I appreciate you coming to find me, it means a lot.

JIMMIE

Listen, I know you're going through a rough time right now with Sarah and the passing of her dad. Just give her the time she needs, She'll come around, time is on both your sides. Now eat this damn dog before I do, and no sharing it with your buddy swans.

ADRIAN

I just wanted to be there for her and her boys. She seemed to really believe in me and in all my quirks and quacks, especially when it came to believing in my damn alien dreams and where of late they have uh, been taking me... I thought I had uh, would you believe for the first time in my life, found my other half, my uh, soul mate. Someone who knew how to love all of me uh, feathers and all.

JIMMIE

I must admit Birdman you have been One mighty challenge for most women. Especially if they don't hold uh, a good sense of humour or have much of an imagination. Even for me uh, for the first couple of months you seemed way, way out there - beyond reality, a product of your dreams. But it didn't take me long to soon realize you are uh, no doubt about It, the real McCoy. There is nothing fake about you, I'm sure Sarah sees the same in you. You're a one-off... Don't let others, or anybody ever change or effect your convictions.

ADRIAN

This is why you are so good at sales.
You know how to sell even me the
right goods at the right time...
Again a great dog, thanks Jimmie.

JIMMIE

Hey with Sarah being temporarily
unavailable why don't we begin
fattening up those ribs of yours
later tonight by joining me at my
partner's deli. I told him about
uh, Sarah's father's passing...
So how about it, you, me enjoying
one of Jeremy's special double-decker
pastrami on rye sandwiches over a
couple of his private stock ales.

ADRIAN

Thanks, but not a good time for me
right now. I first need to get a
better handle on where Sarah and I
are headed. Attending a social event
without her doesn't seem right. But
there is no doubt about it your
partner Jeremy makes uh, the best
deli sandwiches on the planet.

JIMMIE

And by the way rumour has it your
favourite TDFY Partner Danielsen
wants to see you shortly about a
unique new project. I hear it is
something that could broaden your
creative landscape. In the meantime
I'll leave you to your park-side
playmates and flock of swans whom
always seem undaunted by those around
them, having not a care in the world.

BEAT:

The sun begins to break through the cloud cover.

JIMMIE CONT'D

Will you look at that, even the sun is on your side. Maybe your future forecast is going to come up sunnier than you think. Hang in there my friend, catch you back at TDFY HQ. These clearing skies should give a little more light to your uh, drawing and For your ability to persevere.

Adrian feeling much better after downing his hot dog and uplifting conversation with Jimmie. He continues working on his rough sketch of the children playing with the swans. He takes out a kneaded eraser and removes a few lines around two of the boys. We notice gradually these two boys are looking more and more like Sarah's twin boys - Jason and Jordan. For fun he retrieves a blue prisma pencil from his weathered black tote bag and begins instinctively drawing blue orbs hovering around Sarah's twin boys.



11 INT. ADRIAN'S STUDIO FLAT - NIGHT

Adrian shuffles past his elevator door having fixed his Harley bike onto its floor wet-dry mount. He drops into his red barbershop chair and hangs his head between his knees. He has still not recovered from Sarah's dismissal. His computer makes the sound of incoming mail. He looks up staring towards his computer under the deafening sounds of being alone in his empty shadowy-lit studio loft. He takes a deep breath and reluctantly walks over to his computer screen. He opens his one email. Adrian reads aloud the body of the email.

ON SCREEN CGI EMAIL GRAPHIC FROM DR. WINSLOW CRATER:

DR WINSLOW CRATER

(Voice Over)

Adrian - they did it! They have collided proton sub-particles at CERN Switz. The initial results are amazing. There is an incredible overload of information that needs to be carefully analyzed. It will take years to unravel but we are definitely getting closer to God!

Will forward images as they come available through my European clandestine contact sources. Also something is seemingly not right around Jupiter's moon Io. And the alien Mothership is now hovering further away from Io. Maybe the CERN experiments have triggered an immediate response from these Ionian alien visitors.

Give my best to Sarah. And have her twins drawn any more blue orbs? If so let me know. I am confounded how and why your dreams are connected to their dreams.

DR WINSLOW CRATER CONT'D
Dr. Arthur Winslow Crater
Resident UFO Alien Abduction
Specialist
1-999-555-UFOS
24/7

12 INT. ADRIAN'S STUDIO FLAT HIDE-A-BED - NIGHT

Adrian is mumbling in his sleep jerking his head in a circular motion, his eyelids begin to rapidly flicker. We know what to initially expect...

13 CGI/VFX "ALIEN DREAM" PART 1 - NIGHT

His dream starts with his companion Merlin Falcon flying high over the dangerous and erupting Io moon surface - recapping the last frames of his previous dreamscape encounter from the first episode "Birdman From IO > Pilot Edition where he survived the collision with an alien spacecraft.



CONT'D

His Merlin Falcon companion though badly hurt shakes off many of his charred feathers. The falcon squawks for him to put back on his damaged Viking helmet and get inside this alien spacecraft. His beak points to the door lever location. He notices this sphere winged spaceship is much larger now that he is standing next to it. He concludes this spacecraft is not a shuttle craft but more likely a typical alien warring craft. He pulls down on the lever, the door opens collapsing into an accordion stair case system. Gingerly he steps inside the abandoned alien sphere craft. The accordion door sensor triggers the door to close sealing him tight inside the alien spacecraft. He is surrounded by darkness and by a low pitch hum.



ADRIAN

Anybody home, can someone help me?

Adrian moves deeper inside the unlit alien sphere winged craft. Gradually he moves between two ominous looking flight deck chairs and bumps into an unseen grid diagnostic control centre panel on the back of the one flight deck chair.

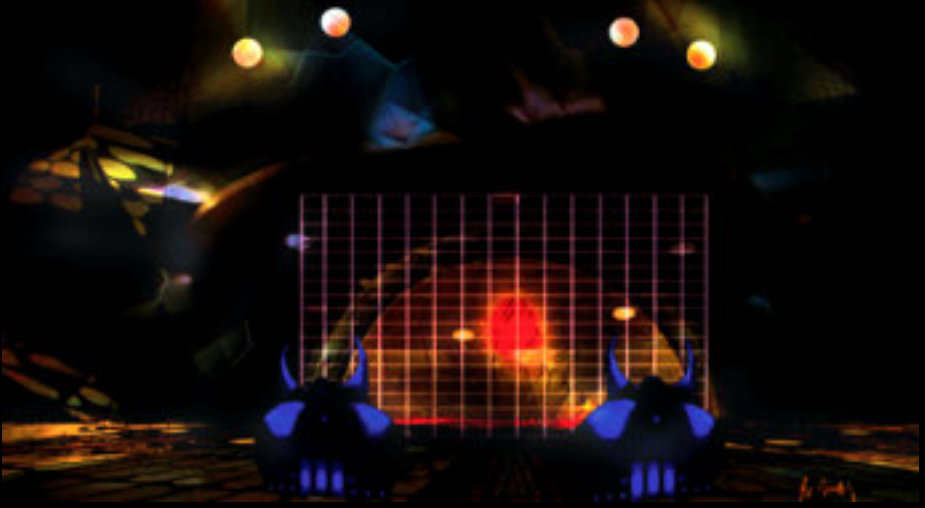
ADRIAN

O-o-ops this can't be good.

Adrian moves along the side of the one alien flight deck chair and bumps against a dark horned object.

ADRIAN

Strange uh, these pilot chairs have horns.

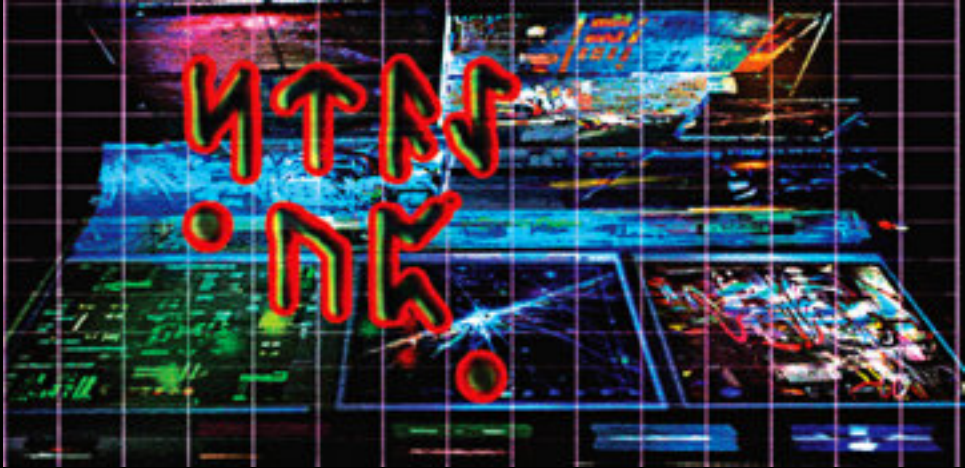


Much to his astonishment the alien craft comes to life. A clear 3-D grid computer screen rises up from the floor and begins computing various start-up diagnostic checks. THEN: rumbling vibrations rivet throughout the semi-translucent curved interior. Viking Runic letters flash randomly across the screen's grid.



ADRIAN

Now if I only understood Futhark Runic. I guess I should have packed my great grandfather's uh, Viking ancestry journal... I wonder if this alien craft is about to take off on auto-pilot. And if so where is it headed, or do I really want to know.

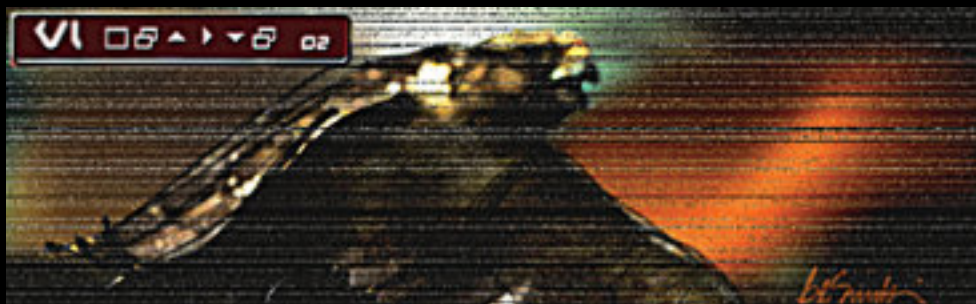


Adrian stands back between the two flight deck Chairs, keeping an eye on what is going on within the diagnostic control screen in front of him.

WHEN: He is interrupted by the control chairs coming to life and hearing the sounds of an energy force below his feet.

Curious, he sits in one of the flight control chairs while continue to study the data screens with hieroglyphics scrolling down the frontal transparent diagnostic grid screen. He is unable to make any sense of what the data symbols mean. He's not sure what to make out of all of this or what to do next.

WHEN: A large 3-D screen moves forward away from the main grid screen depicting views of the volcanic crumbling exterior. His wounded Merlin Falcon flies into view squawking.



ADRIAN

Well hello good buddy glad to see you're up and flying... What are you trying to tell me? It almost sounds like you want me to pilot this alien contraption? You do know I do not have an alien pilot's license.

The Falcon veers off screen as if to follow.

ADRIAN

Just how am I to fly this craft?

He gets up from the flight control chair and examines closer the 3-D data grid projected in front of him.

BEAT:

Not knowing where to begin, he touches various parts of the translucent grid.

ADRIAN

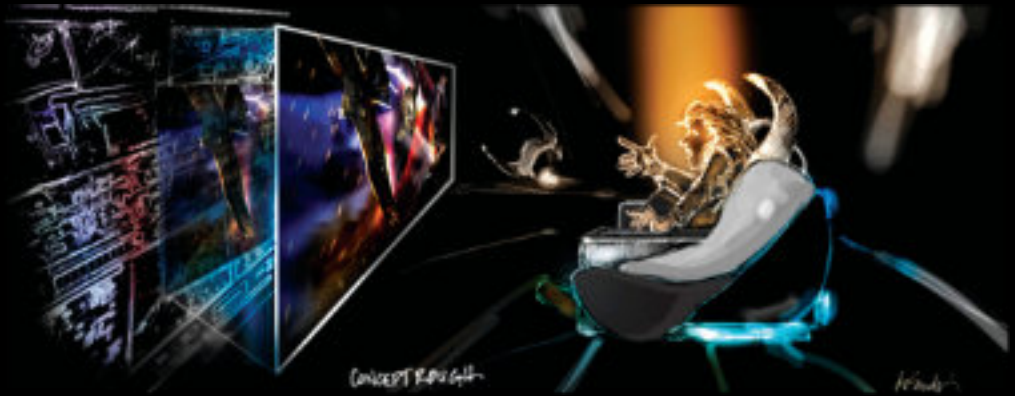
Surely there must be a start button here somewhere. Now which one of these buttons means go... is it this green one or maybe this red button over here?

BEAT:

His bird's squawking is getting dimmer and dimmer. Frantically he hits more areas of the data screen streaming in front of him.



He's striking out, frustrated he moves back into his flight deck chair, tosses the Viking helmet off his head and begins tapping on the control chair's left arm rest. The rumbling sounds of the spacecraft's engines ignite - lift-off is under way! A new 3-D exterior screen projects forward showing the alien craft rising from the cliff area into the ominous volcanic cloud. He looks closer at his right arm chair and notices chromatic sensor buttons under a translucent clear acrylic-like casing.



ADRIAN

Cool, wait for me good buddy I'm coming I think. But I am not sure if it just me piloting this craft. But I do believe these flight chair sensor buttons control the system's propulsion.

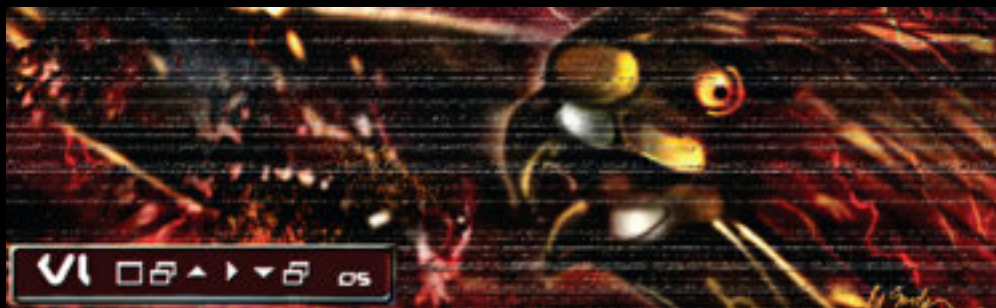
He looks at another projected screen...

A familiar feathered image appears.

ADRIAN

There you are, from now on I'm going to call you HORUS after the Egyptian shift-shaping sky god HORUS. But it's not going to end there. I am giving you a new title, ready... I degree you guardian of my Norse ancestry and defender of my dreams!

The Merlin Falcon on queue turns his head towards Adrian's projected screen with a squawking approval.



INSERT: VFX FULL EXTERIOR SCREEN VIEW of the alien-winged craft's lift-off following his Merlin Falcon.



The alien sphere winged craft jettisons closely behind his bird companion he has named "HORUS."

Now airborne his craft is not moving in the direction of his bird companion as seen on the projected screen. Unknowingly he nervously begins tapping on the left flight deck arm. A DUAL 3-D JOY STICK projects forward suspended in front of him.



ADRIAN

What the... but just how am I ever going to steer this alien ship using this joy stick?



He gets up from his chair and grabs hold of the 3-D dual steering device. It seems to be responding to his touch. He turns the steering wheel slightly right keeping his alien sphere craft in line with his falcon Horus' flight path. His first turn is a little shaky but he eventually is able to manage the dual steering wheel device.

ADRIAN

This dual steering device is uh, awesome. It's like I'm playing a favourite video game of mine. Now all I need to do is figure out these steering device symbols. Uh, they've got to be related to the operation of the uh, space craft's acceleration and uh, navigational systems I would think.

He then slides the left swivel steering wheel device forward - an alien flight logo badge appears inside the middle of the steering column. He moves the right swivel stick slightly backward - a number of accelerating and diagnostic system buttons stream on either side of the steering device. With both hands wrapped firmly around the dual steering column he makes a short left turn having more confidence. He studies closer the Viking Futhark hieroglyphic symbols on the dual steering wheel controller.

ADRIAN

I guess I should have studied harder those ancient Norse symbols offered within my ancient great grandfather's ancestral journal. Guess I'll have to learn on the fly - and away I go.

Adrian studies closely the one exterior projected view screen showing they are heading not away from Io's moon's surface rather further downward into the dense molten filled volcanic cloud cover on the moon's surface.



ADRIAN

Hey Horus uh, I thought we were leaving this hell hole. Did you forget to pack an extra set of feathers? Where are you taking us? Haven't we been through enough for one day uh, for this dream.

Horus turns his head back in Adrian's direction squawking in ridicule.

ADRIAN CONT'D

This is getting a little bit eerie, it's like I'm almost able to understand your squawking. If it means that much to you then let's go for it. I have faith in you my friend, wish I could say the same about this alien sphere winged mind-of-its-own contraption.



It is getting harder and harder for Adrian to keep up with Horus through the dense volcanic ash and cloud cover while at the same time dodging volcanic rock and ash bombarding his helpless winged craft.

ADRIAN

This can't be good, may-day, may-day! Can anyone hear me, my spacecraft is starting to lose power and it sounds like this old craft is breaking up! May-day, may-day!

Frantically he continues to do his best to somehow stabilize his sphere winged space craft while adjusting and moving the dual steering device from incoming chunks of hot molten ash... it isn't easy.

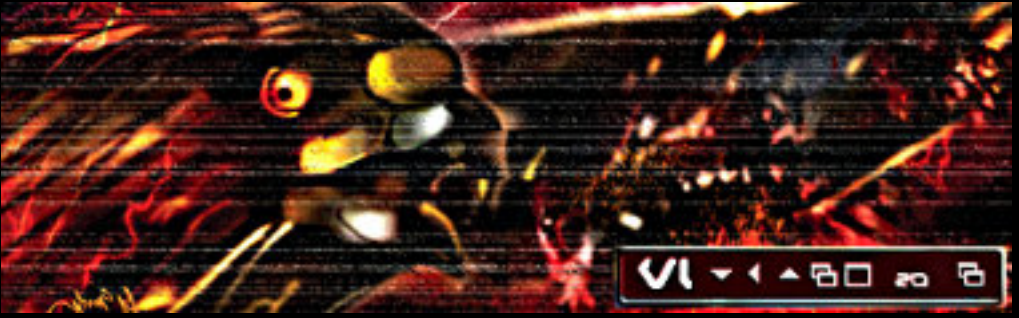
Adrian tightens his grip on the dual steering device maintaining a wobbly decent. Volcanic ash is leaking into the sphere craft interior.

*NOTE: From an exterior VFX shot we see the alien sphere winged craft "feathered tiles" breaking off from the relentless bombardment of hot volcanic ash rock from a nearby volcano.

ADRIAN

Dammit, this alien craft is uh, coming apart! Hey Horus have you got any ideas... Or should I be saying nice knowing you.





His Merlin Falcon on queue squawks back at him from a projected exterior view screen.

ADRIAN

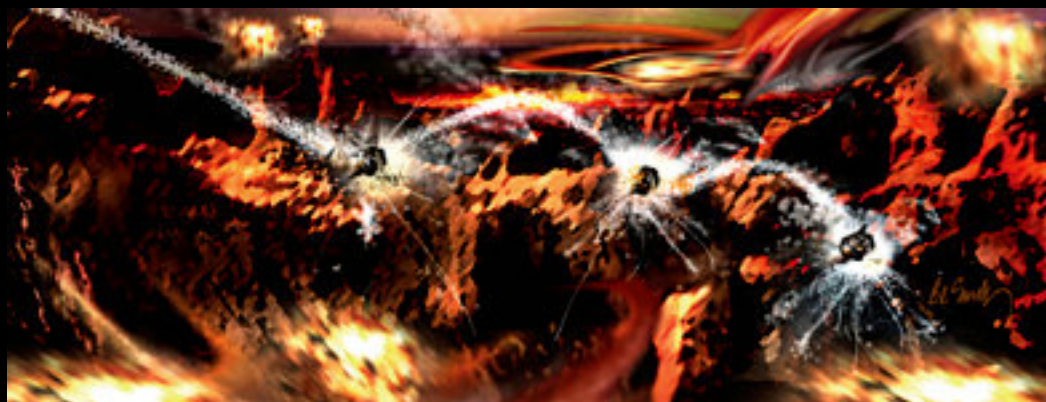
Not only do I not speak ancient Viking Futhark I also can't quite understand falcon, but somehow I know you're NOT trying to have me killed.

The cloud cover suddenly thins out revealing red hot volcanic ash assailing around them with less than a couple hundred feet above ground. Adrian in complete panic mode, begins pressing randomly the buttons projected on both sides of the steering device. Sensors are flashing everywhere on the projected grid surface. He is running out of time and maybe even life itself.

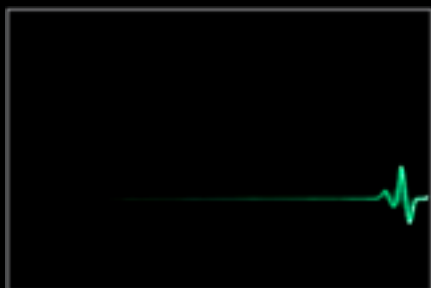
***Note:** Hundreds of storyboarding will be required for this dream sequence as it will be needed for all dream animation sequences.



INSERT: VFX MATTE PAINTING EXTERIOR CONCEPT PAINTING OF THE ERUPTING IO MOON SURFACE NEEDED FOR ADRIAN'S CRASHING ALIEN WINGED-SPHERE SPACECRAFT.



**WHEN: His alien space craft goes completely dark...
A deafening silence fills our screen.**



There's a LONG BEAT

**THEN: the sounds of a
familiar smart phone
ring chimes in.**



Adrian jumps up from his nightmarish alien dream in a cold sweat gasping for air. He sits up in his black hide-a-bed leather couch - horrified over what just happened to him in his dream. He checks various parts of his body to make sure he is ALL there. We can still hear the familiar sounding smart phone ring. He reaches for his cell phone wedged between his pillow and couch side arm.

ADRIAN

Thank God for Sarah's phone coming to my rescue... Hello, Sarah! - believe it or not but you just saved my life. I was having one of my nightmare alien bird dreams uh, only this time I crash landed on the Io volcanic moon surface, crazy eh... Are you alright, how are your boys doing... Great... How could I not want attend your father's funeral. I would be honoured, being able to pay my last respects to your dad. And to have the chance in however I can support you and your boys.

Adrian crawls out of bed and heads for the washroom on the other side of the hide-a-bed wall. We hear him turning on the shower faucet.

BEAT:

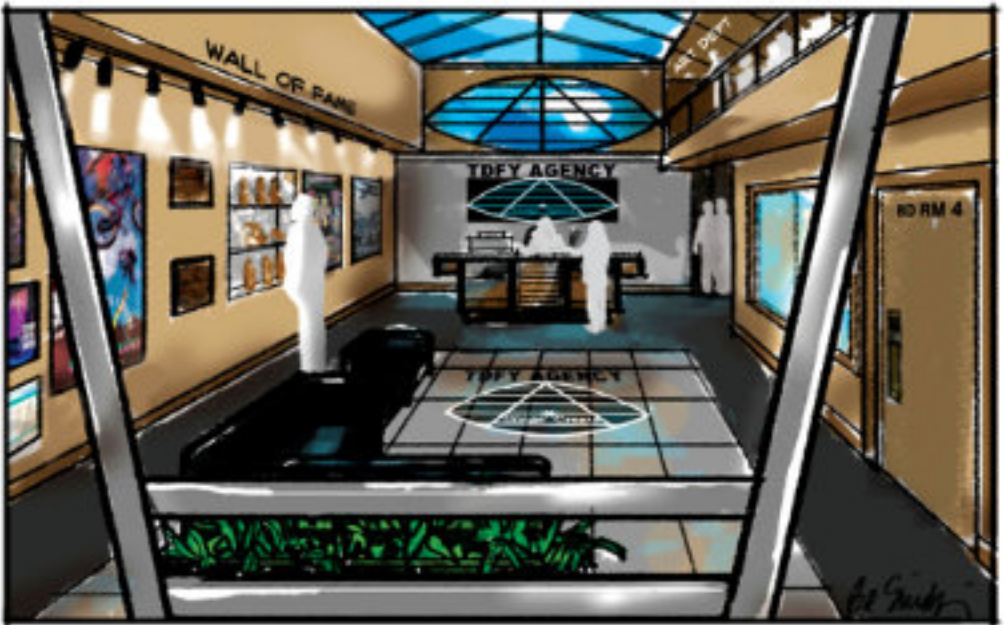
It is not long before his smart phone rings again. This time in a different tone, and after repeatedly rings cuts out. Adrian wrapped in a bath towel comes back into his main studio living area and notices he has just missed a call. He dives at his cell phone on the bed thinking it may be Sarah calling back. He checks the caller ID, and realizes it is his art department assistant Becky. He checks the time on his phone and hits "call back."

ADRIAN

Hi Becky, I'm not late for any appointment am I... Great, so why the call so early in the morning. Really, Danielsen wants to see me, so I have heard. Okay, thanks for the heads up, let him know I'm on my way, ciao.

15 INT. TDFY AGENCY LOFTED RECEPTION FOYER - DAY

Adrian looks up to the open second floor to his art department loft. He sees BECKY YUNG, 24 hard at it on her computer. She senses his presence and moves over to the clear glass railing giving him a thumbs up. He moves past the agency's receptionist ELISHA GARNER without either one of them acknowledging the other. Their working relationship seemingly strained by a previous bittersweet miscalculated date. Anxiously he moves down the hallway to an office door marked Bard Danielsen, Senior Partner TDFY Agency.



Adrian enters the 59 year old BARD DANIELSEN office, his smoky grey receding hairline is pulled back into a ponytail. He is watching a looped video of a heavily tattooed female rock band - though they look more like a drag-queen rock band. The LEMEN BABES are screaming and shouting into their microphones and wearing scantily clad black leather goth outfits.

NOTE: They look and perform somewhat like the Nylon Pink Pop Rock Band without the glitz or glamour.

Danielsen turns down the volume on his 55 inch flat screen seeing Adrian entering his office.

ADRIAN

So this must be the Lemen Babes you have been heralding. Provocatively scant and saucy... great tattoos. The lead singer sounds a bit like a younger Rod Stewart on a raspy day. Is she your favourite, it seems you can't take your eyes off of her?

DANIELSEN

She is a little too rich for my prescribed low cholesterol diet.



DANIELSEN CONT'D

Uh, these guy dolls are currently a very hot commodity within our Growing LGBTQ youth movement.

ADRIAN

Still, they must take you back to your old free-spirited hippie days.

DANIELSEN

The sixties would have been uh, hard pressed keeping up with these babes, but you do bring up a good point. As the last remaining original groovy partner I think it is about time we at TDFY cashed in on these video topping music streams. Music videos are making a MTV comeback through via media platforms like YouTube, tiktok and Facebook for starters. They are becoming increasingly popular uh, with our younger and restless millennium generations. These generations consume and buy a damn lot of products our clients are selling. The Lemen Babes can offer us a front row ticket to their cashier counters.

ADRIAN

The Lennon Sisters they are not.

DANIELSEN

And that is exactly their message.

DANIELSEN

I have met with their manager, and told him we at TDFY are willing to co-sponsor their upcoming tour uh, including creating an off-the-charts Lemen Babes poster, promo ads, t-shirt graphics and all other needed art work. He wasted no time signing on the TDFY dotted line.

DANIELSEN

And here is your unfortunate show stopper, their tour begins in six weeks. I know, I know this doesn't give you much time but are we not their best option to design, promote, and package all their must have needed graphics... The good news is one of the other co-sponsors is Tag Thirst a longtime client of ours. And these graphics we already have in the can. It doesn't get any sweeter than this.

ADRIAN

Six weeks! And what am I to do with all the other work dockets sitting in our in-basket, with surely MORE coming from our other three partners and five sales executives. It sure would have been nice uh, if you had given me a heads-up before uh, you committed to these timelines.

DANIELSEN

If I didn't think you and your art department could handle it I would have never stuck my neck out so far. I have in your Lemen Babes budget been able to secure to the chagrin of my fellow partners a healthy uh, overtime budget for your department. On top of that, Human Resources will be hiring a short-term graphic artist to uh, help take care of your docket overload... And that person will be uh, Kaitlyn Koster.

ADRIAN

No fucking way, you can't be serious! You want to bring back my ex-girlfriend we the agency fired for her backstabbing antics. Have you any idea in how damn difficult it is going to be having that succubus back in my life!

DANIELSEN

Uh, yes and no... you are going to have to deal with it. We all need to take a deep breath and put the interests of our agency ahead of our dicks. For starters you could throw Fletcher's and Yates' dockets to uh, you-know-who. And our partner in-charge for Metrek's Fashion Ms Turner would surely enjoy having Kaitlyn's feminine touch on one of her more high profile accounts.

ADRIAN

Becky is more than capable in handling our Metrek Fashions account. If my TDFY Agency is really that serious in helping out my art department with uh, deadlines that now includes the Lemen Babes Tour, then keep Kaitlyn far away from ever setting foot in my art department... Can she not work and take part in zoom calls from her hellish studio crypt.

DANIELSEN

I guess it is worth a try, averting social unrest within your department. I'll do my best to talk uh, the other partners into accepting your request. Having said that, I cannot guarantee they will all want to go along with your unwillingness to let Kaitlyn work directly within our agency's state-of-the art graphics department.

BEAT:

Danielsen moves from behind his desk over to his sales promo wall, admiring some of Adrian's poster design accomplishments.

Our camera follows. He's looking like he has an ace up his sleeve.



DANIELSEN

I also concocted for you a pain reliever that will takeaway your sad song blues... I have convinced my Partners with some protest uh, from our freelance commercial video directors that you should direct our first corporate music video. My Las Vegas odds have you being able to create and shoot an infectious eclectic, out of this world, sassy phenomenal music video. And I know you are going to relish the alien impetus behind their new single "Merc-roid Love", that will feature you sitting in the director's chair. So how am I doing... have I been able to cure your nasty Kaitlyn blues?

Adrian did not see this coming. The surprise look on his face says it all.

ADRIAN

You're serious, you want me to direct TDFY's first inhouse music video? Unbelievable, my mind is already overloaded with possible alien intense themes.

DANIELSEN

And like everything else for this project the video has to be fully shot, in the can before the tour buses hit the road. Maybe wallpaper your poster onto their tour buses.

He draws a crude bus with graphics plastered all over it on his post-it pad.

The group's manager Dex Licker also wants to use a piece of your music video as an online website trailer, promoting the Babes new single.

ADRIAN

This is crazy and to do it all in six weeks. Shit, this is going to consume all of my time. Wait till Sarah hears about one of my long shot dreams being realized.

DANIELSEN

Before you go a-wall here is a copy of the music video they shot during their last tour and group bio. I'll set up a meeting with their manager Licker and his guy dolls band for early next week. This should hopefully give you enough time to come up with an initial poster concept and maybe even a couple hot shot directorial boards by week's end. Need to show Licker he made the right choice using our agency. Our careers uh, butts are on the line.

Adrian already has one foot out of the door, he is raring to start the Lemen Babes project.

ADRIAN

I get it, and thanks, you have given my wavering career a much needed kick-butt start... Finally my beat can be seen and heard.

DANIELSEN

Don't you mean 'The Beat Goes On' by Sonny and Cher from their 1967 album "In Case You're in Love."

ADRIAN

(under his breath)

I'm about to find out.

FADE TO:

17 INT. UFO CLINIC - DAY

Dr. Winslow Crater is receiving streaming images from his NASA confidant. Images of Jupiter and its moons pop in and out of frame. Dr. Crater looks hard at the last image - a close up of Io. He jumps back to the previous image of a wider shot of the moon Io and its mother planet Jupiter. He looks perplexed, he moves back to the close up shot of Jupiter's moon Io.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

Now this is disconcerting, uh,
were did those alien ships go?

The camera moves in over Dr. Crater's shoulder onto his monitor screen. We see the alien spaceships are nowhere to be found. He computes an image of the same area dated a month earlier. The alien spaceships are still hovering around the moon Io. He clicks back to his most recent image indeed the alien spaceships have moved on but to where.



DR. WINSLOW CRATER

Standby earthlings, unexpected alien
craft could be headed our way...
Should check for meteorite showers
heading in our region.

18 INT. TDFY AGENCY ART DEPARTMENT - DAY

Assistant art director BECKY JUNG is working on a client half page newspaper ad introducing their new line of electric cars for a local dealership.

KAITLYN KOSTER, 27, tall and snake-hipped is dressed to kill in her tight black spandex body suit, sits motionless at her iMac work station staring at the TDFY company logo screen saver. Adrian comes through the door all smiles until he sees Kaitlyn and turns to Becky.

ADRIAN

(undertone)

What the hell is SHE doing here?
I thought Kate was going to be
working from her crypt?

BECKY

Um, she will be, but the Partners
felt she needed a few days here to
get re-orientated. And um, she also
needs to download the Metrek Fashion
files before her meeting with Ms Turner
later this morning.

ADRIAN

Stee-ri-ke three, out pitched again.
Well Ms Kate, don't make yourself
too much at home. You'll be gone
before your plaster mold cast sets.

Kaitlyn

The name is "Kaitlyn," remember.

ADRIAN

Oops, how is it I could have forgotten
your name so easily. Well everyone it's
going to be a busy day. Becky will lead
the charge and I'll be in my office uh,
soaking in my - our next unbelievable
project. But first Becky I need to see
you in my office straight away. You are
not going to believe your ears.

Becky anxiously jumps at this one on one
opportunity and follows Adrian into his office.
Kaitlyn gets up from her workstation and slowly
meanders and leans near Adrian's office closed door.

BECKY

Before you start, I was pulled into
Yates office first thing and was told
your "ex" Kaitlyn was waiting in one
of our client meeting rooms having
just been temporarily rehired. Why
didn't you tell me? I am Kaitlyn's
replacement - remember. What is going
on Adrian, I thought you and I were
playing on the same team.

ADRIAN

Hold on, yesterday I was pulled into
Danielsen after work and was yes
forewarned that Kaitlyn was being
re-hired. I did *resist emphatically*
but there is a bigger short-term
gain in all this. Unfortunately and
I uh, guess more so for me, I mean
uh, for us us.

BECKY

Do tell Birdman, as I cannot ever begin to fathom why you would allow the Partners to bring Kaitlyn back. I mean how could she not despise me for taking her job away from her.

ADRIAN

You didn't take her job from her. She got lazy, over confident and oh how she loved to talk at the water cooler about how good we were for each other, especially under the covers in great detail. I had, had enough of her antics, as did finally our Partners. And by the way your portfolio was equal if not better than Kate's best works.

BECKY

That means a lot to me, thank you. Why have you called me into your office over something that has made you so excited?

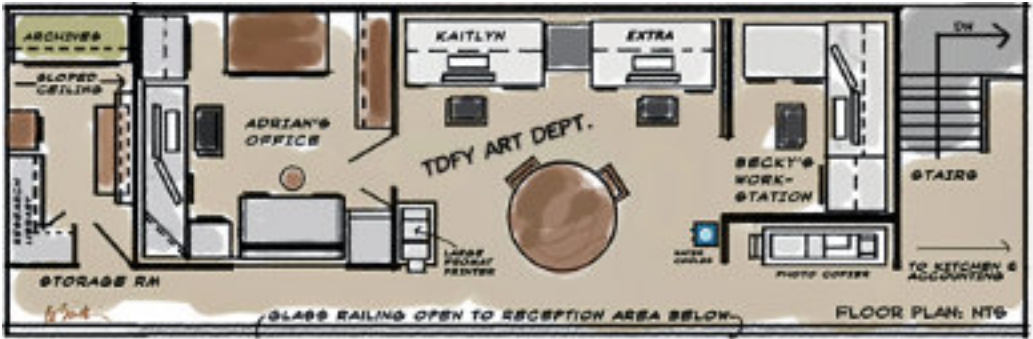
ADRIAN

I'm still trying to comprehend uh, exactly what transpired yesterday for me in Danielsen's office... Our Partners have just entrusted me, uh us with an unbelievable dream come true project. Have you ever heard of the Lemen Babes, I just watched their latest video.

BECKY

Yes, and you just actually watched a Lemen Babes video in Danielsen's office. Um, I thought he preferred his music coming from the sixties or seventies. Never would have guessed he would be into radical goth bands so far into our new millennium.

ART DEPARTMENT FLOOR PLAN CONCEPT



NOTE: THE RAILING SIDE OF FLOOR PLAN IS "OPEN"
ALL OTHER WALLS ARE "WILD" - "MOVABLE" WITH ABOVE
WILD CEILING PIECES.

ADRIAN

Back atcha, apparently Bard and the other Partners see gold in these beauties. Get ready 'cause we are going to create all of the Lemen Babes advertising for their upcoming tour. And they want me To uh, would you believe direct the video for their new single uh, Merc-roid Love.

BECKY

This is crazy, you're not joking are you. I know you've always talked about directing and now you have a chance. Oh my God, you are going to knock their socks off. Move over Spike Jonze.

ADRIAN

We'll see, we only have six weeks starting one hour ago to create a knockout touring poster, and a number of promo ads and also by the sounds of it an image wrap design for their touring buses. Now I need you to manage and re-distribute the docket workload between yourself and Kaitlyn. Today I will uh, begin

ADRIAN CONT'D

working on a rough concept poster, and run it by the partners. Then it will be your turn, taking it to the next level, creating an amazing poster that no Partner or Lemen Babe could refuse. Now that I think about it, why don't we use pieces of your poster design on the bus wraps... But first I'm going to need time to go over the Lemen Babes bio and videos. So now I want you to get out there as my leading assistant art director. After all you have been telling me you want more responsibility, now you got it. And if Kaitlyn gives you any trouble I'll be down in HR before you can say bye bye Kate... Danielsen did agree she would be eventually working and zooming from her cryptic den.

Becky gives Adrian an appreciative hug and heads for the door and then remembers.

BECKY

Sarah called um, I could not get to your phone in time. She didn't leave a message... Sorry.



Becky knows how hard Sarah's breakup has been on him and not wanting to create an uncomfortable scene she hastily exits out his office door - bumping into who else - Kaitlyn standing in Adrian's doorway.

BECKY

I'm not sure how much you heard in my private conversation with Adrian, but then again it really doesn't matter. So let's get you back to your workstation and I will go over with you today's docket, and maybe this time you won't question my authority. As rumour has it if you are not willing to play ball, you will find yourself working and zooming from home. And in about 20 minutes you have your first Metrek Fashion meeting with partner M.H. Turner.

Kaitlyn realizes she is going to have to get along or move on. Though after just hearing that Adrian and Sarah's relationship may be on the rocks gives her a glimmer of hope, bringing an unexpected smile to her deep red lip-gloss lips.

19 INT. TDFY ADRIAN'S ART DEPT OFFICE - DAY
PHONE inter-cut SC 19/20

Adrian reaches for the Lemen Babe package on his drawing table. He begins to open it, hesitates and puts it back down. He picks up his mainline office phone and presses speed dial #1.

ADRIAN

Hi, I see you called but wasn't sure if I should be calling you back or not. I was still uh, at home after waking up again from another alien nightmare. You are all I ever want to dream about. You do believe me, don't you.

SARAH

Yes, and ditto at this end...
I was calling to let you when
dad's funeral was going to take
place. I wasn't about to leave
this kind of message on your work
number, thinking this is where
you would be. I guess I should have
tried calling you first on your cell.
Life is a bit hard for me to figure
out right now. Um, dad really liked
you a lot including your um, fabled
falcon paintings. I'm hoping you will
be able to attend my father's funeral
burial at 10 am on Saturday.

19 INTERCUT 2

ADRIAN

I will be there, your dad and I had a
special relationship. He was very good
to me. Uh, after all he did approve of
our relationship. Gaining his approval
meant everything to me, it still does.
I miss him very much... and uh, you.

20 INTERCUT 2

SARAH

I know, and please wear your shaggy
birdman vest. He liked the fact that
you were willing to wear your integrity
on your shoulders... I do miss you but
um, things right now are -

19 INTERCUT 3

ADRIAN

I know, give hugs to your boys
for me. It can't be easy for them
to understand. And by the way I do
do not own a suit or tie, remember.
So wearing my feather vest would be
an honour in his memory... love you.

21 EXT. CITY STREETS/JEREMY'S DELI & GRILL - NIGHT

Adrian weaves in and out of traffic on his 2008 FLSTC Anniversary Heritage Harley Davidson softtail classic. He turns on his left turn signal as he approaches the next intersection's red light. The light turns green, he sits in the middle of the intersection waiting for the oncoming traffic to Clear - but cars keep coming and coming. He looks over his right shoulder and sees it is safe to move into the curb lane. He decides to take an alternative route and heads down an old warehouse street. After a few short blocks he turns left into a back narrow lane then swerves into a familiar back lot parking area in front of a low lit building. He disembarks from his Harley and heads for its the back entrance... We notice a slightly weathered painted sign above the old brick exterior - JEREMY'S DELI & GRILL.



22 INT. JEREMY'S DELI & GRILL - NIGHT

JEREMY BRATHWAITE 37, of Barbadian descent, short and chubby is whistling away preparing a grilled Montreal smoked meat sandwich for his partner Jimmie Leakes. Jimmie is sitting at the empty front counter eagerly awaiting his sandwich. Neither one hears or sees Adrian sneaking in through the back door of the deli and slides onto the stool next to Jimmie's.

JEREMY

Adrian long time no see, welcome.
It is so nice to see you again.
Have you come to join me and
my beautiful Jimmy in having one
of my specially prepared Montreal
smoked beef sandwiches on dark rye.

ADRIAN

I hear the food here is second
to none, so yes and thank you.

JIMMIE

Hey this is a nice unexpected surprise.
I would have thought you would have
been at this late hour uh, glued to your
computer screen, coming up with ideas
for the agency's Lemen Babes project.

We see Jeremy from the kitchen area peaking through
his order counter, happy to serve his two best buds.

JEREMY

One double-decker on dark rye for
my Jimmy which I'm going to now put
under the heat lamp while I prepare
Adrian's sandwich... Would you also
like a couple extra slices of Montreal
smoked meat along with a dill pickle.

ADRIAN

You know how to read my mind, thanks.
I have not had time to eat all day.
A lot of good things went down today,
well almost, still unbelievable.

JIMMIE

I told you Danielsen had something
special in mind for you didn't I.

ADRIAN

But you sure in hell didn't tell me
about Kaitlyn's return now did you.

JIMMIE

I didn't want to ruin your uh,
daily drawing of your swans.

Jeremy brings both grilled sandwiches from the brushed aluminium order counter ledge down to the diner counter top and bar stools where Jimmie and Adrian immediately begin wolfing down their Montreal smoked meat grilled rye sandwiches.

JEREMY

I know I make a pretty good uh,
grilled sandwich boys, but you
both must come up for air between
bites... napkins anybody.

The camera begins to slowly pull out wide *behind* Adrian and Jimmie eating their sandwiches... A dark female shadow moves quietly into frame from the rear door entrance.



KAITLYN

That smells delicious, mind if
I have what you're having, um,
hope I'm not intruding.

Adrian, Jimmie and Jeremy are taken aback, they
can't believe this woman's unwanted audacity.

ADRIAN

Dammit Kaitlyn what are you doing here!

KAITLYN

I um, followed you here... It wasn't easy keeping up with that Harley of Yours, and then I realized you were heading to our uh, favourite deli.

ADRIAN

Was our favourite deli, you have a lot of nerve showing up here. You are the last person I want to be around right now.

KAITLYN

Hey, this is a public diner I can eat here to if I want, right Jeremy.

ADRIAN

Cut the bull-crap, you didn't come here to eat, even I didn't know I was going to end up here until the intersection at Lonsquay and 13th.

KAITLYN

That was quite the right hand turn you made from the far left turn lane at that busy intersection.

WHEN Adrian's smart phone lights up.

ADRIAN

Dr. Crater... yes Sarah and I meant to get back to you sooner. It's been crazy lately with the passing of Sarah's father... He passed away unexpectedly last Thursday.

Kaitlyn moves in next to Adrian allowing her to lean into his smart phone.

KAITLYN

I believe Sarah dumped Adrian so don't expect to see them together anytime soon.

ADRIAN

Kate enough, get the fuck away from me, capisce... What's that Dr. Crater, oh just an ex-girlfriend who is crazy jealous over Sarah... Sarah and I will come by to look at your findings right after her dad's funeral next weekend... Alright then, thanks for the update.

KAITLYN

You and Sarah are seeing a doctor, is Sarah pregnant, oh my God, you knocked up your sweetie! Wait until work hears about your um, with-child predicament with Sarah.

ADRIAN

That's it Kate you just crossed the line, you're fired!

KAITLYN

You can't fire me, only a partner or a senior sales exec has that right, nice try loser!

JIMMIE

Listen up you two ex-love birds, we need you both in one piece for work in the morning. One of you needs to leave right now.

Kaitlyn gets the message and storms out slamming the back screen door behind her.

JEREMY

Now who is this Dr. Crater, and uh, are you and Sarah having a baby?

ADRIAN

No, we uh, she is not pregnant... We are seeing a retired NASA UFO-ologist. He also has a doctorate in astrophysics and worked with NASA for many years.

JIMMIE, JEREMY
(in unison)
A NASA UFO-ologist?



23 EXT. CITY STREETS - NIGHT

Adrian drives aimlessly through the city streets on his prized Harley Davidson Special. Stress is written all over his face. He has a lot on his mind, especially when it come to Sarah not knowing what life would be like without her in it.

DISSOLVE TO:

24 INT. ADRIAN'S STUDIO FLAT - NIGHT

Adrian lies motionless on his black leather hide-a-bed couch staring up into his skylight. He is lost within his memories of Sarah.

BEAT:

He gets up and heads to his liquor cabinet.

25 INT.TDFY ART DEPT. - DAY

Becky looks somewhat bemused, after having just completed orientating a new short-term art college graduate, 22 year old RICHARD MARTIN.

Becky moves back to her workstation focusing on her initial stage of her layout for a promotional newspaper ad for the Lemen Babes Tour. She looks at the wall clock 9:07 AM, there is still no sign of either Adrian or Kaitlyn.

She gets up from her workstation and decides to see how Richard is making out on his first project.



BECKY

Looks great Richard, didn't really know what job to start you on... The graphic fonts you chose for this music ad work really well... You have a keen sense for the kind of fonts that will enhance your rockin' ad.

RICHARD

I'm sure I can still improve on it.

BECKY

Let's have Partner Fletcher be the judge of that. He may have a few ideas where to take it from here or just leave it as is - I really like it.

WHEN: Adrian drags his ass into his TDFY art department room... He looks like hell.

BECKY CONT'D

Welcome back to your TDFY art department. Late night, huh, There are 3 messages on your phone ... There is yet no sign um, of Kaitlyn. And your meeting with with Danielsen and the Lemen Babes manager (smirking) Licker has been pushed back to 1:30, lucky for you... I would think.

ADRIAN

Tried to get Kate fired last night after she was up to her uninvited antics at Jeremy's Deli with Jimmie. But as fate would have it Jimmie was not able to convince our Partners to fire her. Sadly we need her to stay on and help with our workload. They are also giving us another graphic artist... oh, good morning Richard, I see you two have already

ADRIAN CONT'D

met and are already hard at it. Sorry Becky for not giving you a heads-up, again. I was just in Danielsen's office going over a few more ideas in how to best approach the Lemen Babes campaign. And our infamous "Kate-lyn" should be here momentarily. She's going over a few design changes with Turner on the Metrek's latest ad campaign... I'll be in my office uh, and yes lucky for me, having more time to prepare for my meeting with Licker and Danielsen. (yawns) This meeting should be eight miles high on the music richter scale. It will surely be amped to the max sitting between an old rocker and a LGBTQ no-holds-barred manager. Who would have thought Danielsen would be the partner who would first step over and join the other-side.

Adrian makes his way to his office door, he takes a deep breath before entering. There is so much going on in his head right now, from finally being able to direct a music video as well as trying to figure out ways in how his relationship with Sarah can better intertwine and grow even stronger.

TDFY's Art Department has doubled in size.



26 INT. Living Room Thompson Farmhouse - DAY

Sarah is sitting alone curled up in her dad's favourite lazy-boy chair by the fireplace. The air is thick in deafening silence. She looks over at Adrian's landscape painting of her dad's John Deer combine harvesting this year's wheat crop.

SARAH

Why God, why, I just don't get it.

(looking skyward)

Dad, I don't know how I am going to run our farm without you.

FADE TO:

27 INT. TDFY Art Department - DAY

Adrian has just returned from his meeting with TDFY Partner Bard Danielsen and Lemen Babes' manager Dex Licker. His shouldered tote bag holds the just discussed added promotional content.

Kaitlyn is back at her workstation reworking the brochure theme for Metrek Fashions latest ad. Adrian takes a look at her screen with approval.



ADRIAN

Looking good, just don't let me or this job give you any ideas in you returning permanently to this "my" art department.

Kaitlyn ignores Adrian's remarks over her Metrek design as well as his negative thoughts on her. She remains steadfast looking at her screen giving way to a slight - *I've only just begun* - smile.

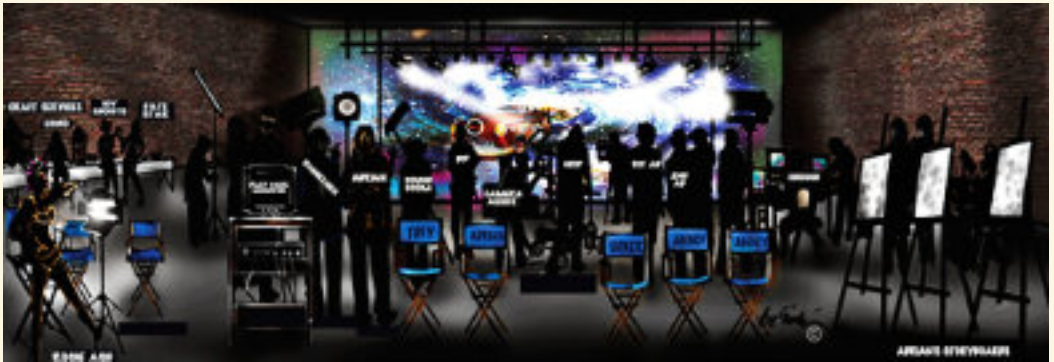
ADRIAN CONT'D

And pretend if you would everyone, there is a *do not disturb* sign above my door. I have to rework a couple boards for Friday's Lemen shoot. Then later heading over to our prop shop and check-out the final fabrication on the '49 Mercury space car design.

28 INT. PRODUCTION WAREHOUSE STUDIO -
THE LEMEN BABES VIDEO - DAY 1

An old 10,000 sq. ft. brick warehouse has been made into a insulated sound stage. The Production Crew is already well in progress. We see camera "A" Panavision HD camera being mounted onto a Pee-Wee dolly camera head; while other grips are mounting camera "B" onto sticks. Carpenters are securing a three sided 1949 CUSTOM BUILT MULTI-RED-COLOURED MERCURY SPACE CAR into place on top of a three foot high gyro platform placed in front of a celestial painted canvas backdrop. Grips now move the pee-wee dolly with camera "A" in place for the first shot. Lighting technicians make their final "light can" adjustments on the overhead lights pointed at the '49 Mercury and canvas backdrop under the supervision of the gaffer as per Director of Photography (DP)... AMY at her Craft Service table does her best to remain polite and patient with THE LEMEN BABES: ICY CHUTES, 22 short and sexy pushes ECHO, 21, the cutest, away from the chocolate éclairs plate. FATE STAR, 23 the tallest and leanest wants in on the battle for the last chocolate éclairs'. Their Goth-like tight shredded and revealing outfits and dark facial makeup embodies their rough 'n tumble playhouse demeanour.

Meanwhile, ROSIE ASH, 25 leader of the band is over by hair and makeup fidgeting, making it difficult for the hair stylist combing out her/his multi-coloured hair extensions. LEMEN BABES Manager DEX LICKER watches nearby amused by the LEMEN BABES antics. Near the main set Adrian and Danielsen are going over the day's shooting schedule. Co-sponsor's TAG THIRST Agency reps JUDY TAYLOR and CHRISTINE HOWES both in their mid thirties are dressed in competitive pant suits. They move over to the sound department deck, far away from the LEMEN BABES' shenanigans. Hair stylist SUE, runs for cover realizing she has brought Rosie Ash the wrong coloured hair extensions...



ROSIE ASH

Hey, Susie Q these are not the damn colour extensions we had discussed!... Hey sluts, you'd better have left me some chocolate éclairs 'cause here I come!

Adrian moves over to his storyboard easels with his 1st AD and DP away from all the commotion at the Craft Service table. Adrian goes over his shot list for the first upcoming shots. His 1st AD and DP then move back to the celestial set in approval. Adrian then motions over Licker, Danielsen and the Tag Thirst Agency women to join him at his storyboards.

Meanwhile a food fight at the catering donuts area looks inevitable as Rosie Ash has joined her fellow Lemen Babes over the last chocolate éclair.

MEANWHILE:

Danielsen, Licker and the Tag Thirst reps hover around Adrian's storyboards as he once again explains the order of his shot list.

Our Camera moves in on Adrian's storyboards as -

ADRIAN

I am hoping to get through uh, these short five shots focused on the '49 Mercury space car rockin' 'n rollin' in front of the cosmos asteroid belt before lunch. Then in the afternoon we start off with a couple safety close-ups of the Babes' and the '49 space car before moving the Lemen Babes in front of the VFX's green screen. This is the part of the video where we will insert various nebula animations and other cosmic imagery behind the Lemen Babes in post production later next week.

DANIELSEN

These boards look great, and our fabricators did a fantastic job keeping true to your design concept on the '49 Merc. Love the star clustered side panels and rear fins. This car is made for our Lem' Babes. They are really going to look great sitting in this amazing super-charged car from the outer limits.

JUDY TAYLOR

Couldn't agree more Bard. The car is better than imagined, I also really love the storyline cosmic journey. This should play nicely against the Babes' untamed um, transgender seductiveness.

CHRISTINE HOWES

Everything so far looks fantastic,
I'm so glad we went with TDFY...
When do you think we can take a
sneak peak at the promo touring
poster - soon I hope?

ADRIAN

Becky should have it completed
later this week, we still have uh,
plenty of time. I don't want to
rush her magic. Also I can proudly
say my entire art department is
totally into and going out of their
way in also creating uh, stunning
graphic design choices for all
clothing apparel.

(under his breath)

And what Kate doesn't hear can't
further inflate her ego.



DANIELSEN

(within whisper distance of Adrian)
So that would include Kaitlyn?

ADRIAN

She's not involved on this project
remember? There is no need to ever
bring up her name on this set.

JUDY TAYLOR

(within her hearing range)

Is this the same Kaitlyn you
once worked and dated at TDFY?

ADRIAN

Uh, yes, she is only uh, with us
for a short while. She'll be
taking care of our other client
design needs. We hired uh, temp
artist Richard Martin to help her
and us with the Lemen Babes graphics.
Becky along with yours truly will
be creating most of the required art
for the entire Lemen Babes campaign.

CHOOCH the Playback Supervisor moves and turns the
video playback monitor table in front of Adrian,
Danielsen, Licker and the Tag Thirst reps sitting
near the rigged space car setup and backdrop.

DEX LICKER

Don't know much about making a
video, but the Babes are sure
impressed with where you're taking
their music video through your
boards. Your imagination is as
sick as theirs and that's saying
a lot - just what they need.

ADRIAN

I'll take that as a compliment.

He looks over to the craft service's table where
Rosie Ash is daring her fellow Lemen Babes into a
food fight over the last chocolate éclairs. Adrian
turns to his 1st AD JACK WOODS.

ADRIAN CONT'D

Time to get this show on the road
before the Babes' turn craft service
into space debris.

1ST AD

Places everybody, final touches.
We need the space car lowered...
thank you, okay Babes' it's your
turn, in the space car you go.

Hair and makeup do their best wiping the chocolate off the band member's faces while others spray down their hair as the Babes' strut over to the lowered space car. Rosie Ash is first in sliding behind the steering wheel. Echo leaps into the front passenger seat. Icy Chutes and Fate Star climb in the back bench seat. Adrian, Danielsen and the Tag Thirst agency team sit in their studio director chairs surrounding the playback monitor. Dex Licker leans closer in on the playback monitor screen with great anticipation.

ECHO

Rosie leave my hair alone!

1ST AD

Ready cameras, slate... roll cameras.
...roll theme music.

ADRIAN

And... Action!



'49 MERCURY SPACECAR



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

ROSIE ASH

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

ADRIAN

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

DEX LICKER

That she has.

ADRIAN

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

Rosie sticks her gum on Echo's thigh.

ECHO

Hey get your sticky germs off
me bitch!

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

FATE STAR

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

ICY CHUTES

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

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

ADRIAN

Come on girls, lets uh, get back
into character. Echo pretend you
are really into this ride. Icy and
Star I want you to rock the hell
out of that back seat, got it.

FATE STAR

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

ADRIAN

(to the 1st AD)

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

1ST AD

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

ICY CHUTES

Watch out Miss Star, I'm beginning
to feel real horny sitting back
here next to you on this luxurious
hot and leathery back seat.

FATE STAR

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

FADE TO:

Kaitlyn is discussing her Metrek Fashions latest campaign cover design with sales exec JIMMIE LEAKES.

JIMMIE

As the sales exec for the Metrek account and with Ms Turner coming down with covid, I'll be wearing my fashionable Metrek hat today.

KAITLYN

You always knew how to make me laugh... I am um, excited at this opportunity working with you once again... Um, now about this ad I have created. I thought placing the our model wearing their fall colours would look avant-garde under the screened copy. What do you think?

JIMMIE

I like it, has Adrian had a chance to look at your layout.

KAITLYN

Not yet, I have left him a number of phone messages. But it appears he is only focused on his damn um, Lemen Babes music video.

JIMMIE

Come on Kaitlyn, give the man his due. He has a lot to shoot between now and and week's end. Have you tried emailing him your designs?

KAITLYN

No, I guess I should, I really want to stay and work for your agency, that is if Adrian will let me. And I am really sorry for barging in on you guys the other night.

JIMMIE

Water under the bridge. Maybe by sending Adrian your designs by email might start the process. Breaking down some of the walls the two of you have uh, adamantly fortified between each other... In the meantime I will set up an appointment with Metrek and our Partner-in-Charge Ms Turner for an early next week. Hopefully Ms Turner will have made a enough of a recovery from covid by that time. Until then you could maybe develop a few more ideas. I'm sure Metrek Fashions will appreciate you going that extra mile... And if you found me a little harsh the other night at Jeremy's uh, I apologize. Next time give me a heads up when you are chasing down your uh, ex boyfriend - for both our sake's.

KAITLYN

I agree, showing up was wrong.

30 EXT. PRODUCTION STUDIO WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

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

DEX LICKER

Hey Birdman, the Babes don't want to head back to their hotel rooms empty handed. They'd prefer spending a little more time with you. There's plenty of room back here.

ADRIAN

I going to have to pass uh, I still need to go over tomorrow's shot list before packing it in for the night. You should uh, try and get some sleep, and so uh, should your Lemen Babes. Tomorrow is our one only chance to finish the intro video footage needed for Monday's scheduled post production.



DEX LICKER

They'll be ready, just hope after we wrap tomorrow night you'll be up for one of their wild and crazy romping endless weekend party's. There's no telling what the Babes have up their sleeve when it comes to their unbridled appreciation for what you have created for them within the video.

DANIELSEN

(to Adrian)

Remember to take uh, an extra dose of vitamins after tomorrow's wrap. By the sounds of it you are going to be sleepless in Seattle come the weekend... And if the Lemen Babes have it their way; uh, you may find yourself singing *Here Comes The Sun* come Monday's sunrise from one of their hotel rooms - face down.

ADRIAN

I wouldn't put it past those Babes to keep me tied up until Monday morning... But there is something I am supposed to be doing Saturday, just can't think straight right now. But what I do know is I need to get back to my studio loft and make sure my shot list is ready for the morning... Good night Dexter, Judy, Christine and you wild and crazy, toxic loving Lemen Babes.

(looking Danielson's way)

And thanks for the heads-up.

31 INT. ADRIAN RORVIK'S STUDIO LOFT - NIGHT

Adrian can barely draw down the freight elevator doors. He finds the strength to move his 2008 Harley Davidson Special onto its floor lock-down mat. He then drags his butt over to his barbershop chair and re-checks his cell phone's emails - nothing from Sarah.

He moves over to his kitchen counter liquor cabinet and pours himself a hefty single malt scotch and gingerly takes it over to his iMac workstation. He wakes up his computer from its day long sleep... A couple emails pop up on his screen. He opens the first email from Dr. Winslow Crater's UFO office.

ADRIAN

(Reading out loud)

Adrian, Sarah please contact me, I have been able to upload more images - this time from NASA'S New Horizons spacecraft. The satellite recently flew by Jupiter and its moons. There was no sign

ADRIAN CONT'D
(reading out loud)

of any alien craft. Haven't figured out why the Io aliens moved on or where they are now headed. Perhaps they are earthbound! Unless NASA has painted over the alien images from Jupiter and its moons in order not to cause mass hysteria - though uh, highly unlikely I would think.

Has Sarah or anyone of her boys experienced any more alien lights? Am curious why and what these aliens want from her twins.

Regards

Dr. Arthur Winslow Crater
Resident UFO Alien Specialist
1-999-555-UFOS 24/7

He opens the next email... it's from Kaitlyn.

ADRIAN CONT'D

Hi, I have tried all day text messaging to your cell phone with no luck. I have completed the design layouts for Metrek Fashions. Jimmie and I need you to approve them before my client meeting next Tuesday. And we need to talk about my future at TDFY. I told Jimmie I really want to come back and work TDFY "full time."

(not as long as I have a say.)
Maybe I could drop by your shoot after work tomorrow with my designs. It would mean a lot to me - please.

BEAT:

Kaitlyn :)

What are you really up to Kate?
You already know we are uh, two incompatible peas in a pod.

Adrian begins typing in the reply window to Kaitlyn's unexpected email.

ON SCREEN CGI EMAIL GRAPHIC:

ADRIAN

(while typing)

Sorry I didn't return your text calls. Shooting a video for the first time takes up every minute of my time. You do not need to come by the the shoot after work tomorrow. I will be in the office tomorrow morning before 8 o'clock as I have a pre-post production boardroom meeting scheduled for 6am... Just leave a note on my desk in how I can navigate to your Metrek Fashions design files. Anything else you may want to talk about will have to wait till after my music video shoot is in the can.

He moves over to his kitchen table, laying out his next day's shot list and needed storyboards.



ADRIAN

And Dr. Crater I will call you on Sunday. Still can't help thinking I need to be somewhere on Saturday. Oh well, time to hit the sack, just hope my dreams will let me be.

FADE TO:

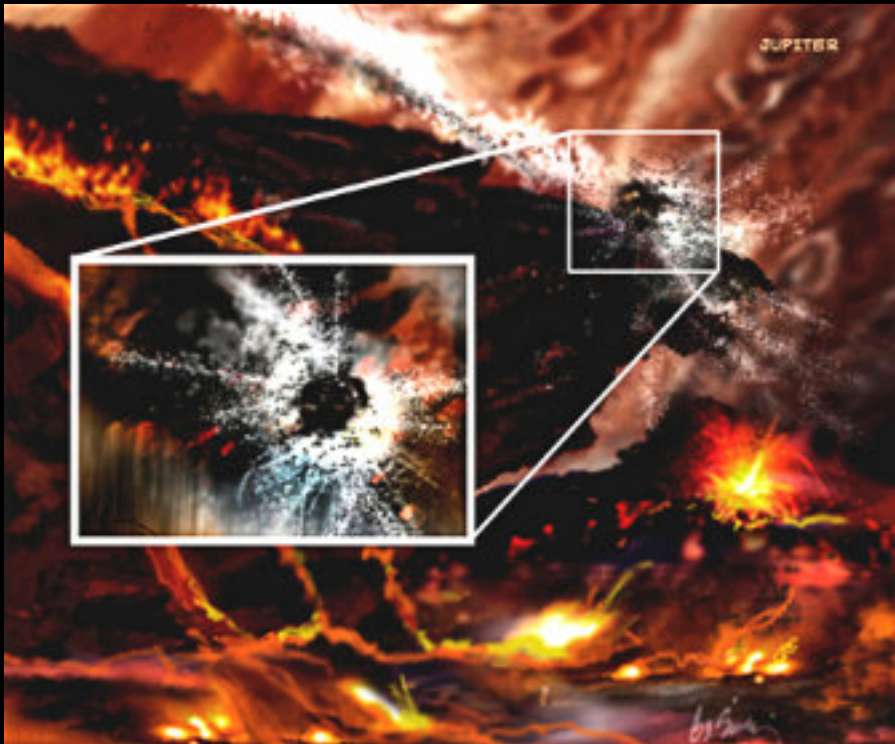
32 INT ADRIAN'S STUDIO FLAT

We slowly fade in hearing the familiar sounds of Adrian in a deep sleep stretched out on his black leather hide-a-bed, having been too tired to pull out the bed and bedding. His storyboards are loosely scattered over his snoring body and on the floor. As if on queue his eyes begin to flicker...

FADE TO:

33 CGI/VFX "ALIEN DREAM" PART 3 - NIGHT

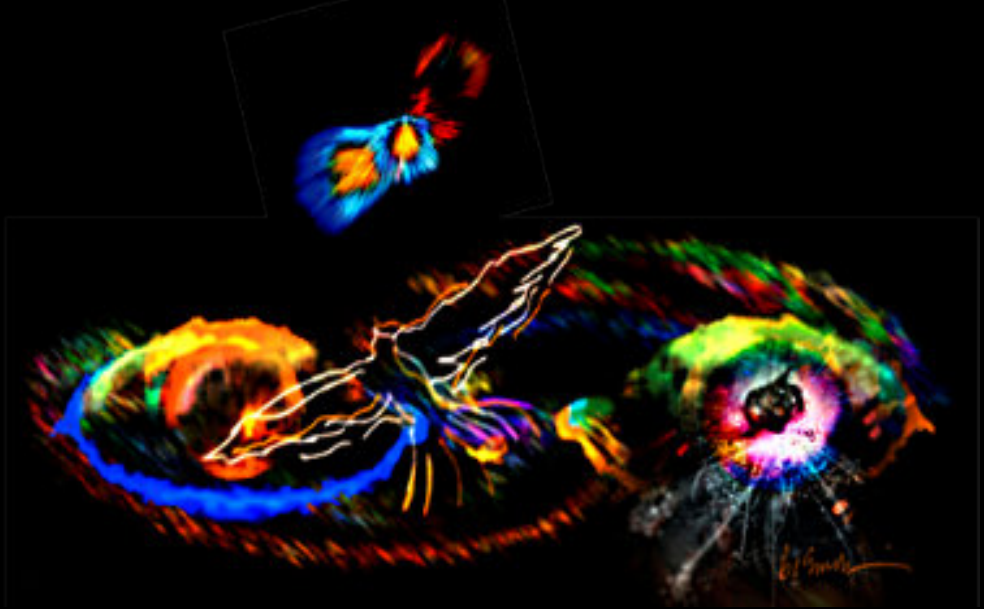
An updated dream montage from his previous dream streams crashing onto Io's burning lava surface.



K-E-E-RAS-S-SH!- THU-U-M-P-P... Darkness fills the screen. The sounds of what's left of his sphere spacecraft sizzles on the moon's streaming lava surface. We can hear Adrian's heavy breathing.

He senses he must be on a volcanic ledge somewhere on the highly eruptive Io moon being consumed by molten and burning ash as his alien craft does not appear to be flowing in the moon's lava.

His nightmare will not let go, suspended, unable to escape to the safety of a normal dream.



ADRIAN

Horus are you alright out there?
It's uh, awfully dark in here.
I'm not sure if I know where the
escape hatch is anymore... Our uh,
space craft has crash landed and
ended up on it's side. I think I'm
up against one of the curved walls.

BEAT:

Hey uh, good buddy, if you can uh,
hear or sense me, tap your beak on
the exit door. I've got to get out
of here before the damn lava works
its way inside the alien ship and
puts me on their uh, menu as the
fresh catch of the day special.

BEAT:

Adrian hears Horus pecking high above his head. He begins climbing, feeling his way towards Horus' pecking location.

WHEN: Interference from an unexpected image begins to cut in over his dream escape.



Adrian does his best to shut out the image while maintaining his focus by crawling further up the side of the interior sphere craft's curved wall...

WHEN: He hears Horus pecking a few feet away. He maneuvers his way towards Horus's pecking. Finding ribbing he can grasp, hold on to in total pitch blackness - is no easy task.

He reaches the escape hatch door - he kicks it open to the Io moon volcanic atmosphere. He climbs out of his burning wingless sphere craft and stands victorious on top of what is left of the exterior charred alien spacecraft.

Adrian

I did it - victory is mine
er ours Hours!

Horus hovers close to Adrian who now stands on top of the charred wingless sphere spacecraft. Adrian catapults onto his falcon's neck. They need to get out of here fast and head for higher ground. The alien spacecraft below then is slowing turning into ash.

CAMERA PUSHES IN TIGHT ON ADRIAN
STANDING ON TOP OF THE BATTERED
SPHERE-WINGED ALIEN CRAFT

As Adrian and Horus make their great escape from the charred burning alien spacecraft... He reflects back on how close they both came in losing their lives.

ADRIAN

We did it, we're alive!... But
where in the hell are we? And
just how am I going to uh, get
off this moon uh, home.

WHEN: Interference from a ghosted white outline drawing of a previously seen illustration - cuts in over black. This is a positive film image of Adrian drawing during lunch while sitting in his favourite city park bench at the end of episode one - is it not?... What is going on?



BEAT :

We gradually find ourselves TRANSCENDING through the negative frame to a positive frame with Adrian sketching swans from his city park bench from the Pilot Edition.



Adrian shrugs off his earlier in real-life illusion and turns his focus on his dream's horizon.

WHEN: Adrian can't believe his eyes, in the middle of his dream's horizon - far in the distance - he sees threatening molten lava sheering and consuming what looks to be a multi-monolithic temple carved-out from the mountain side. Perhaps this was once a sacred alien landmark.



ADRIAN

This is incredible... An alien race from thousands of centuries ago must have worshipped at this temple. I can't help but think this could possibly be where my ancient Norse ancestors once lived and where they held high their gods... I think it is worth a closer look. What do you think Horus, can I hop a ride on your feathered neck over to that temple... Though it does look like it won't be around for very much longer. We must hurry before the lava consumes this temple.

BEAT:

Horus takes flight with Adrian holding on tight. He's feeling more comfortable of late flying on the back of his dream falcon HORUS.

We tag along for the ride as Adrian's Merlin Falcon heads straight for the ancient crumbling temple.

But it's not easy keeping up with HORUS swerving and dodging volcano ash as he descends further and further down to the temple's molten ridge.



Horus veers over the abandoned stone monolithic statue temple ruins - we made it.

The temple is surrounded by lava flow, it won't be much longer before the monolithic stone temple really does become ancient history. They hover near the sacred temple's entrance.



ADRIAN

The lava flow is really moving in fast. I can see shelter for us just inside that archway... Let's be real careful in there, we don't have much time before becoming an ancient mortuary.

Horus flies cautiously towards and through the temple's archway staying clear of the burning lava surrounding them.

ADRIAN

Horus my ancient protector, you saved my ass uh, once again... I should be dead by now, but you keep bringing me back to life... Now let's see just what we can uh, find out about this temple and its people. Uh, I do believe I have been brought here for uh, a reason, a necessity... Though not uh, sure if I really want to know or why... Think we have gone far enough inside away from the lava.

Adrian slides off Horus' neck and walks cautiously down the vast hallway just inside the archway. Dead ahead he sees a stand-alone rigid stone block statue with a carved falcon bird-like head. On either side of the sacred idol god are many Easter Island type carved head stone statues. He continues walking towards this intriguing half bird half human-like statue. He turns back at Horus protecting the entrance way out.



ADRIAN

Hey Horus is this one of your revered bird ancestors? It sure looks like it could be uh, an ancient ancestor of yours... The resemblance is uncanny from where I am standing.

Horus remains unnerved, he recognizes the bird stature, sensing what is about to transpire, what is to materialize before them.

Adrian cautiously moves towards the foot of the man-bird stone statue. He examines closer its Merlin Falcon facial bird head features.

ADRIAN

If I didn't know any better this falcon could be your twin brother... weird huh.

Through Adrian's eyelids we move in closer on the statue's head as it begins to slowly MORPH...



The sacred Merlin Falcon statue is coming alive MORPHING into an ancient forgotten Viking Leader. He will soon realize it is his ANCIENT VIKING GRANDFATHER AUTGRAF.

ADRIAN

Whoa! This can't be good.
The man-bird stature is uh,
turning into a Viking.

AUTGRAF

My great, great, great, great
grandson do not be alarmed or
afraid. I cannot harm you. For
you are what runs through my
veins. I am Autgraf your most
ancient great grandfather. I
have much to tell you, and uh,
very little time before this
temple becomes nothing more
than a burning memory for those
who came before your dreams.

The half bird, half man statue has now fully MORPHED into Adrian's ancient Viking grandfather AUTGRAF... But how is this even possible?



ADRIAN

Great grandfather it is a great honour to meet you, I never uh, thought this possible. Am I not just dreaming your reincarnation?

AUTGRAF

I see you have not been studying our ancient Norse teachings left for you by our greatest minds and teachers who were able to recast perceptions to their advantage.

ADRIAN

Uh, it is a difficult journal to follow, as it is written mostly in a language I don't understand... But it does have uh, incredible and fantastic illustrations and -

AUTGRAF

This sacred book holds within it our ancient beginnings. Our origins are not of planet Earth. We are from a terrestrial planet deep inside the constellation Orion. All that remains of our solar system is the Horsehead Nebula tucked under Orion's belt. Another star within Orion you call Betelgeuse will soon explode and give way to yet another incredible supernova, offering your world a second sun for many months if not for years in about a century in your time.

His ancient grandfather Autgraf looks up into the distant skies pointing at Orion high overhead.

Our warring enemies from this uh, planet are heading to your planet earth, seeking new horizons and a place to make their own.

ADRIAN

For me it was *horizons take six*, that's how many takes it took to finally realize during yesterday's shoot who I really wanted to be in my life uh, a video director. It didn't matter after that how many more takes it would take to get the scene shot the way I had intended through my storyboards. Wait a minute... You mean you and your ancestors colonized earth!

The ground below his feet begins to open up, lava begins to spew through the crevasses within the monolithic stone sculptured walls and floor. Time is running out on Autgraf's ancient secret temple.

AUTGRAF

We must hurry and leave uh, my doomed chapel... We will talk later under less uh, threatening dream conditions. You and your falcon Horus must leave this place immediately, now go... retreat to safety!

Adrian runs as fast as he can to his waiting falcon. He scales its back just as Horus gains flight.



Adrian and Horus dodge fate one more time leaving behind the collapsing sacred statue temple walls and its epoch beliefs forever lost.

WHEN: Once again interference from another image cuts in. Adrian realizes it is the same image that was breaking up earlier in his dream while escaping from the alien sphere-winged spacecraft.



This time the image has broken through, revealing one of his recently created alien illustrations.

Did his alien design concept have its beginnings in a previous dream state, or maybe during a lifetime in the future?

"2088" scrolls once again across the bottom of this alien invasion image, much like in his earlier dream from BFI Pilot Edition - Episode 1.



And much like before, his dream suddenly shuts down. He is left in a total dream state of darkness...

His snoring gets even louder... then slowly softens to a whimper.

He is able to sleep
without any further
alien intervention.

We slowly dissolve to:

Adrian is running up the hillside as fast as he can to the funeral proceedings just under way. He sees Sarah wrapped around her twin boys. The local farming community has turned out in large numbers in support for Sarah and their farming community's great loss. Jordan notices Adrian.

JORDAN

Mommy, look Adrian is here,
I told you he would come.

Adrian's presence has caught the minister off guard as he was just about to begin prayer service for Walt Thompson's untimely passing and entrance into the gates of heaven.

ADRIAN

Sorry I'm late, Sarah, uh, Jason,
Jordan, pastor. I had another one
of my alien dreams last night and
I could not wake up until...

Adrian is getting a number of odd veering looks from the funeral gathering in hearing about his inability to wake up after having an "alien dream."

Adrian moves next to Sarah and her boys who move right up against Adrian holding on for dear life, Sarah breaks down seeking comfort deep in his arms.

MINISTER

Shall I continue, alright then,
let us all pray. We commend to
Almighty God our loving brother
Walden, Walt Lester Thompson...
We now commit his body to the
ground; earth to earth, his
ashes to ashes, dust to dust.
In sure and certain hope of his
resurrection into eternal life...
Amen.

Jordan reaches into his suit pocket and pulls out a folded drawing and runs up to the edge of of his grandfather's lowered casket. He lets go of his drawing as it miraculously floats and rests face-up on top of his grandfather's casket.

The minister's prayers are once again interrupted. Sarah reaches forward holding back Jordan from falling in. Adrian moves to the edge of the open grave with Jason wrapped around his left leg.

JORDAN

I'm not going to fall in
mommy, I just wanted to give
grandpa one last drawing.



Sarah leans over her dad's open grave and sees Jordan's drawing of herself, Jason, and Jordan holding hands. His grandfather is wearing an oversized smile floating above the farmhouse inside a large rainbow.

SARAH

It's the most beautiful drawing you have ever done Jordan. I know grandpa likes it very much.

ADRIAN

Yes, so beautiful, how could he not, it's so loving.

MINISTER

We are gathered here to say... farewell to Walt Thompson and to commit him into the hands of The Almighty. Give him, O Lord, your peace and let your eternal light forever shine upon him.

ATTENDING FARMING COMMUNITY
(in unison) Amen.

ADRIAN

(in a whispering voice only Sarah can hear)
At least he didn't uh, draw any alien blue lights.

SARAH

(whispers back)
Wait till we get back to the farmhouse, you will not be disappointed.

Sarah grabs Adrian's hand tightly something she has not done in a long time.

SARAH

(quietly)
Why God... don't you have enough good men in heaven?

34 INT. THOMPSON FARMHOUSE KITCHEN - DAY

Adrian, Sarah, her twin boys, Uncle Ivan and Aunt Norah are sitting around the kitchen table. Not much is being said until...

AUNT NORAH

Why don't I and Uncle Ivan treat your boys to some ice cream in town. We won't be long, I think you and Adrian could use some time alone. Jordan, Jason who wants to go for a an ice cream float.

JASON, JORDAN

I do, I do.

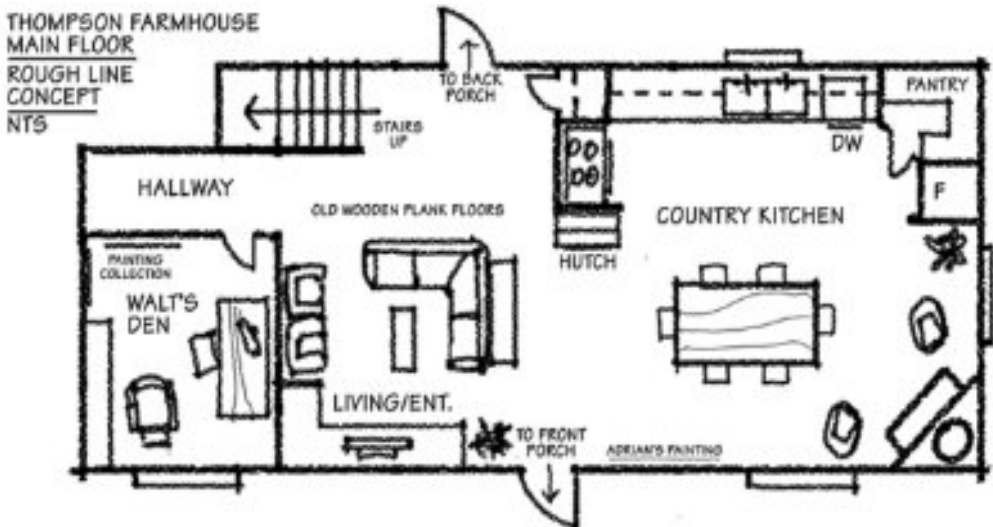
SARAH

Alright, then please go upstairs and each put on a sweater, it's getting chilly outside.

JASON

Thank you Auntie Norah, Uncle Ivan. Race you to the top of the stairs.

Uncle Ivan and Aunt Norah follow the boys upstairs.



ADRIAN

This house feels so deafening
empty without your father...
Though I do feel like he is
here, listening in on us.

SARAH

No doubt, just like all moms
and dads do after they cross
over - don't you think.

ADRIAN

Sometimes I sense my parents
around me when I'm going through
a tough time. I wish they would
appear in my dreams instead of
a falcon and alien spaceships.
I've been thinking, not only
about us also but also my future.
I am really enjoying directing
the Lemen Babes video. Maybe it
is time for a change, time to
create new horizons.

SARAH

That is something dad and I
admire most about you. You'll
never see moss growing over
your feathered vest.

ADRIAN

I am really sorry for your
great loss. I'm hoping you
and I can still find a way
to make our own new horizons
along with your sons. The group
the Talking Heads once wrote
a song - Once in a Lifetime...
You may find yourself in another
part of the world, or in my case
in an alien world. There's
more, Time isn't holding us,

ADRIAN CONT'D

time isn't after us. Same as
it ever was. Letting the days
go by, once in a lifetime...
This song really speaks to me.
For I believe you are my uh,
once in a lifetime true love.

SARAH

Hold on to your dreams, they
are taking you somewhere good
I believe. And if you can give
me a little more time as this
hasn't been easy... Today I
just buried my father. I need
to get my head around who I am
and where my horizons may be...
I to want to believe you are my
once in lifetime true love.

Sarah gets up from her kitchen chair and moves over
to the solid oak hutch, retrieving a number of
drawings made by her twins.

SARAH CONT'D

When you see Dr. Crater tomorrow
maybe show him these drawings
the boys keep insisting on um,
drawing. I was um, hoping they
would stop. Now go um,, before
I change my mind. I'll say
goodbye to the boys for you.

Adrian moves over to Sarah, he knows she is right
and gives her a tender kiss on the cheek. As Adrian
heads to the door, Sarah runs after him planting a
huge kiss on his lips.

SARAH

Birdman I do love you, and
thank you, I'll call, promise.
I so much want you to be my one
and only lifetime partner.



Our camera slowly pans up the nearby staircase and we spot Sarah's twin boys peeking excitedly through the upper hallway landing spindles with her aunt and uncle bent over hiding behind their grandchildren.

JORDAN
(whispering)
Yes!

The twins come running down the stairs wearing big smiles on their faces.

JORDAN/JASON
Love you mom, we love you
to Birdman!

35 INT. UFO OFFICE - DAY

DR. WINSLOW CRATER
Sounds like you have been uh,
having quite the week. These
Lemen Babes you just talked
about sound uh quite unusual.
And Sarah from what I have seen
in her is one tough young lady,
she'll be alright. Like she said
give her some time and space.

ADRIAN

I know - oh, I brought along more blue orb drawings done by her twin boys. See for yourself, I think there might be some kind of communication going on between these blue orbs and Sarah's boys.

Dr. Crater studies the drawings closely then checks the meteorite data sheet next to his computer, while not too sure what to make of these drawings.



DR. WINSLOW CRATER

There hasn't been any active meteorite showers in or near the city for some time. Maybe the fact these blue orbs came in their bedroom that night is still having a psychological impact on them. Unless...

ADRIAN

Unless.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

Alien telepathy is at play here. There is still a lot we do not know about our minds telepathic abilities. Children seem to be more perceptive, susceptible to these probing anomalies.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER CONT'D

Or perhaps a 5th dimension time warp exists or a parallel universe portal. Maybe a worm hole stretched out over many light years is uh, linking you and Sarah's twins to THEM.

ADRIAN

Are you saying these uh, blue orbs are intelligent alien communication devices coming from another dimension or uh, alien parallel universe?

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

I'm not really sure yet... But my astrophysics quantum data is leading me to this hypothesis, need more time.

ADRIAN

Don't stop now, what else uh, should I be concerned with when it comes to these time warping, invading parallel universes. Perhaps my alien dreams could also be somehow linked to a subsequent time warp portal.

DR. WINSLOW WINSLOW

Perhaps, a possibility I uh, have somewhat considered. Your dreams seem to want to control your mind from an subconscious deep dreaming state. Uh, alien telepathy could also be at play here or maybe your dreams are uh, somehow opening a dimensional dream portal. This possibility would seem to be the most logical.

ADRIAN

You really think so, uh, my dreams are being influenced by an alien portal, interesting.

AN INTERRUPTIVE DIMENSIONAL TIME WARP OF DR. WINSLOW AND ADRIAN AT THE UFO OFFICE BEGINS TO WARP OUR SCREEN'S VIEW!



DR. WINSLOW CRATER

Yes, and it would also uh, give colossal support into the singular universe theory. Religion and the like would not be very receptive towards the notion that God's grand scheme included creating multiple beings in His Image.

ADRIAN

This is mind-boggling, quite the overload. What you are saying is my dreams are being interfered by one of God's other created beings.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

Could be and just maybe CERN's accelerator agenda in colliding protons near the speed of light will be able to create vortexes, worm holes to these other parallel universes, a real possibility!

ADRIAN

But where do Sarah and her boys
blue orbs play in all this?

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

Like your dreams, there are
too many serpentine-like uh,
unknowns. I need more time,
exciting yes.

ADRIAN

I have often wondered if there
were other universes out there.
An interesting scenario indeed.
Now my alien dreams make a lot
more sense. Perhaps these Beings
from another dimension are also
entering Sarah's boys dreams with
their blue orb devices lodged deep
within their dreams... You know
what, this gives me a great idea.
I am going to add in my Lemen
Babes post production "Bubble-
like Universes." You may be uh,
getting a credit on my first
music video production.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

Not sure if Helen will approve.
I also want to show you what is
turning our planetary system uh,
upside down. A new earth-like
planet has just been identified
within the outer regions of our
Milky Way Galaxy thanks to NASA's
Horizon satellite just before
it crashed into Pluto's surface.

Dr. Crater works over his keyboard with added
enthusiasm digging deep inside a directory named
HORIZON TOP SECRET CODE: 649112.

He clicks on an image file marked TYCHE_900CX_Vte.

Our Camera pushes in full frame.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

Here is an unauthorized simulated rendering of TYCHE named after a Greek Goddess. It is believed to be four times larger than Jupiter and is frozen right to its core.



DR. CRATER CONT'D

And while I am at it, it is also predicted by leading astronomers we are at some point this millennia expecting a faint second sun, Bete-

ADRIAN

Betelgeuse is about to become a large supernova. I know this because of a dream I had a few night's back. Would you believe me if I told you my uh, ancient grandfather Autgraf informed me earth will soon have two suns.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

If dimensional portals or alien telepathy does exist, as it seems within your dreams, then yes.

ADRIAN

I don't know what portal or dimension my dreams will uh, travel next go-round. I just hope I will still be able to come out of the dream alive.

DR WINSLOW CRATER

You have to get a hold of your dreams at all costs, otherwise you may end up in an untimely Suspended comatose dream state.

ADRIAN

That I will avoid at all costs. You have been a great help in what may be really going on uh, within my dreams. I guess it is time to hit the road and get back to tomorrow's shot list.

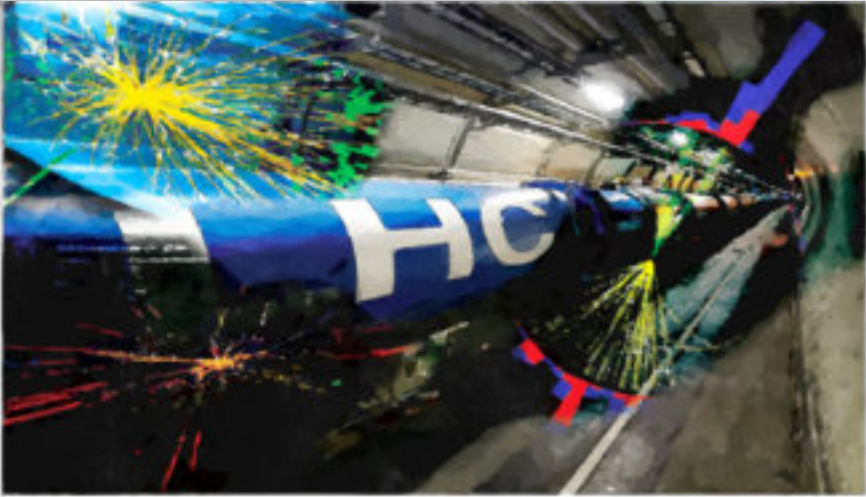
Dr. Crater's attention is askew as he shuffles through a number of loose papers on his desk, making sure he hasn't forgotten anything else he wanted to pass along to Adrian. And then he sees...

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

Oh, I nearly forgot I have been receiving some very interesting updates from our most powerful particle accelerator, the Large Hadron Collider. It has been restarted after uh, considerable maintenance, consolidation and needed upgrading.

ADRIAN

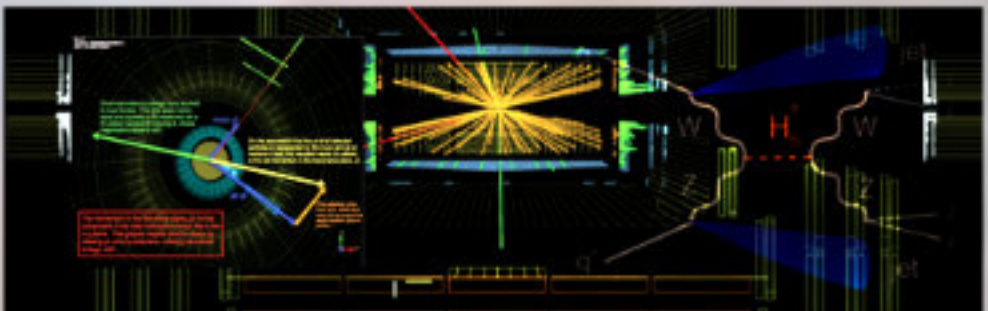
I guess a few more minutes won't make much of a difference before getting back to my homework. So lets see what CERN's LHC protons have been smashing to the deafening ears of religious institutions.



Dr. Crater's screen simulates CERN's LHC uploading animation leading to the opening of a very highly confidential CERN file.

DR. WINSLOW CRATER

All religious dogma is about to be challenged by uh, CERN's proton particle LHC smashing accelerator. Many of my fellow astrophysicists' are anxiously waiting in great anticipation, as physicists working at LHC are edging closer to the Higgs boson quark - the "God particle." In layman terms massing electrons that would otherwise never be during the very first millisecond of the Big Bang. Replicating our universe's first instance in BEING.



DR. WINSLOW CRATER CONT'D

We are almost there thanks to Einstein who uh, concluded the three dimensions of space are all related to TIME. Subsequent theories propose that uh, further hidden dimensions of time should exist. The CERN project will uh, eventually lead us to the quantum dimensions within time's inertia.

His excitement grows uncontrollably as more files are uploaded onto his screen.

Why is there significantly more matter than anti-matter? Where did the anti-matter go during the one millisecond after the Big Bang's bubble burst?

Dr. Crater is not holding back on his belief in how the universe had been created.

The LHC will challenge and push our ability to perceive beyond our current fixed comprehension in the understanding and making of our universe. Allowing and daring us all to look beyond our religious dogmas and prejudice.



36 INT. ADRIAN'S STUDIO LOFT - NIGHT

In total darkness Adrian jolts up in bed catching his breath. He is waking up from yet another dreaded alien dream. He gets out of bed and feels his way towards his red barbershop chair and turns on his 55" flat screen television.

On screen is a live newscast of a male news anchor frantically reporting on the fact that ALIENS are attacking Auckland New Zealand. In behind the news anchor is unbelievably the image of one of his alien illustration's. The date on his widescreen reads December 16th, 2088. Adrian is horrified and confused at what he is seeing and hearing.

NEWS ANCHOR

Last night aliens invaded the port city of Auckland New Zealand. Their intentions why are not yet clear. All we know for sure is two alien ships have landed with four more hovering around Auckland's skies with perhaps others possibly heading to other cities. Leaders from around the world are about to meet in Geneva Switzerland... Here they will be debating how to best communicate with these aliens or best counter their invasion.



ADRIAN

What the... is going on?

ND FEMALE

Honey please turn off the damn TV, have you not um, watched enough of the alien invasion for one day. There is nothing we can do, but wait and hope they will not kill us all... Now come to bed so I can ravish your bod' before I fall asleep.

ADRIAN

Sarah why does your voice not sound like... you?

ND FEMALE

Darling, Sarah is one of your alien dream love interests, I'm the real thing, remember. Now come back to bed and I will make you forget all about this damn Sarah... I am not going to wait much longer if you want to get laid... Now come to bed, ple-ease.

Adrian sits naked and motionless in his barbershop chair staring at his television screen, frozen in a reality time warp - unable to comprehend.

A seemingly CONTROLLING DREAM PORTAL has somehow been created for Adrian by SOMEONE.

WHY has SOMEONE been manipulating his dreams?

WHO would want to ALTER his reason for being?

End of Episode 2 - Horizons Take 6