Future Girl

By

Freddie G. Owens (Work for hire contributions by Dennis Ross)

# "Based on Characters" Created by Freddie G. Owens (WGA #1218621)

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Freddie G. Owens 11317 Hopkins Avenue

freddie831@ymail.com (216) 681-7030 (216)210-9783 FADE IN:

EXT. ALPHA VISTA, PLANET CLARION - NIGHT

Stars glisten three-dimensionally against a pitch black sky, in the star field we know as the Indus Constellation. Without warning, wild dazzling comets streak extemporaneously above an immensely beautiful planet named Clarion.

Clarion's majestic oceans and fertile land masses, bare a strong resemblance to the ones found on earth. However, Clarion could easily pass for Saturn's cosmic twin; because it also has a luminous ice ring surrounding its outer perimeter.

Alpha Vista's remarkable inhabitants are typically bright and creative, but they have become emotionally preoccupied; dangerously exhibiting a sense of disloyalty, due to the recent assassination of a popular government official. They mutter about dressed in soldier-like, metallic, futuristic garb, in the year 2299.

A wise-speaking holographic android materializes, and stands at attention before Odyssey Quartz, a 19 year old scientist.

INT. GRAND SPACE CENTER...ALPHA VISTA, PLANET CLARION - NIGHT

ODYSSEY QUARTZ (sitting at the main computer) Einstein energize.

EINSTEIN Welcome home Odyssey.

ODYSSEY QUARTZ Thank you!

EINSTEIN Alpha Vista has not been the same since your departure.

ODYSSEY QUARTZ It's hard to imagine, but when I was just twelve years old, the Golden Solar Society, invited young scientists from all over the planet to live, and study on the Oracle space station. EINSTEIN That must have been quite an adventure.

ODYSSEY QUARTZ It was amazing! But after being away for seven years, I gotta say, I'm glad to be home.

EINSTEIN Odyssey, I'm glad you're back. How may I be of assistance?

ODYSSEY QUARTZ Clarion geography please.

EINSTEIN Clarion is still divided into four regions: Alpha Vista, Fortune Sepia, Gon Topaz, and Husun Caprice.

ODYSSEY QUARTZ Current status.

EINSTEIN (pointing to a large computer screen) Civil disobedience has been ramped ever since Geo, the ruthless Chancellor of Fortune Sepia instituted Martial law throughout northern Clarion. Citizens grow increasingly frantic, as arm guards search them daily, and arrest many of them on suspicion of treason.

Odyssey's head rises in deep thought. Looking off into the distance she tightens her jaw, releases and continues.

ODYSSEY QUARTZ Tell me more about the separatist.

# EINSTEIN

Among the separatist, you'll find some of the finest scientists on Clarion. The mysterious death of Chancellor Ramonuim has forged a time of turmoil, defiance and division. ODYSSEY QUARTZ My father revered Chancellor Ramonuim.

# EINSTEIN

Affirmative, Chancellor Ramonuim was a peaceful man who governed the wonderful citizens of Alpha Vista for more than thirty years.

Chancellor Ramonuim built the Grand Space Center, so the technological wonders of this planet could be displayed for all to see.

ODYSSEY QUARTZ What are the plans of the separatist?

# EINSTEIN

A small group of resisters have been organized by Professor Quartz. They plan to defeat Geo at his own game.

ODYSSEY QUARTZ My father is leading the resisters?

# EINSTEIN

Yes, while you were away, your father announced the completion of his grandest invention, the Time Phoenix.

# ODYSSEY QUARTZ

You mean after all these years his dimensional time gate really works? How useful could it be?

#### EINSTEIN

Geo believes if he can gain full access to its capabilities; he can ultimately control the entire planet.

ODYSSEY QUARTZ What can the resisters do to stop Geo?

# EINSTEIN

Your father and the resisters have made plans to steal the Time Phoenix, and store it safely on (MORE) EINSTEIN (cont'd) Hercules Complex; a remote location on the outer ring of Clarion, few have traveled.

ODYSSEY QUARTZ Einstein I have secured my father's location; you have been very helpful.

# EINSTEIN You are most welcome!

Odyssey reaches for her wrist to power down the computer guide.

FADE OUT:

2

CUT TO:

INT. UPSCALE CITY DINER. PRESENT TIME ON EARTH - DUSK

An elderly woman is stirring a fresh cup of black coffee, counterclockwise. Her wrinkled, well manicured fingers comb through her golden hair, as she skims over a familiar menu, at a back corner table.

An adolescent male voice is clearly heard near a window.

BOY Mom look! A shooting star.

A brilliant star streaks across a freshly darkened skyline.

MOTHER Dear, it's beautiful!

BOY Hey mom, do people really live up there, on other planets?

The boy points to the sky. The young mother in a blue velvet dress replies in honest.

MOTHER Honey, I'm not sure, but if other civilizations have astronauts like we do. Maybe they'll find us one day. BOY Cool mom! I wanna be the first one they meet!

A smirk grows on the face of the elderly woman stirring coffee, but the smirk leaves quicker than it came.

Modern country music is playing softly throughout the establishment.

The elderly woman countenance is a hybrid of pride and regret. She is holding on to a secret.

ELDERLY WOMAN NARRATOR (mentally to herself) I wish I could tell them, our ancestors have always existed simultaneously on many different planets; be it in the past, present, or future. But how many are ready for the truth?

Country music fades into the background, a distant slap back echo is heard.

FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

3 INT. KITCHEN - CLARKSVILLE, TENNESSEE - DAY

Jennifer Moon moves her favorite sterling silverware into place on the breakfast table. She pauses and gazes up towards her daughter's bedroom.

CUT TO:

4 INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Twelve-year old AMERICA HEAVEN MOON, rushes out of the bathroom and quickly changes into a brand new red, white and blue figure skating set. Standing in front of a full mirror, America fiddles with her new skirt and plops down onto the bed.

Since the age of seven, America has enjoyed spending many hours at her desk, writing mostly about the fantastic beings and intergalactic adventures of her forbidden super heroine.

America picks up a pen, hurrying to add fresh new lines. Angling the notebook towards herself, "The Adventures of Future Girl" starring ODYSSEY QUARTZ, are clearly seen.

(CONTINUED)

America is hopeful that one day, the Adventures of Future Girl will become a nationally published comic book, and a popular animated TV series.

CUT TO:

# 5 INT. KITCHEN - DAY

JENNIFER, pulls a pan of hot muffins from the oven placing them on the kitchen island.

JENNIFER (calling upwards) America, come down for breakfast!

CUT TO:

6 INT. BEDROOM - DAY

America's bedroom walls are covered with festive photos. Most are pictures of her family skating at The Magic Rink Academy, located in Nashville, Tennessee.

> AMERICA Okay Mom! Just one more scene. Triton X, a two-headed giant is attacking Future Girl!

I can't just leave her in trouble!

JENNIFER Grandpa is coming. He wants to see you skate in your new outfit.

America doesn't notice GRANDPA peeping his head around her bedroom door. He is neatly dressed, well-groomed but his face appears emotionally weathered.

GRANDPA

(softly)
I have a surprise for my little
princess.

America looks up towards the voice in excitement. Puts down her pen, pushes off the bed and rushes towards Grandpa. Grandpa moves from around door to embrace America. He keeps one hand behind his back.

Pause.

б.

AMERICA Hi Grandpa! Do you really have something for me?

Grandpa nods his head up and down.

AMERICA But why? My birthday isn't until next month.

GRANDPA I don't need a special day to spoil my only Grandchild, do I?

Grandpa reveals a colorful, neatly wrapped box sealed with a red ribbon. Hearing the conversation, Jennifer has made her way upstairs and is peaking in the doorway.

JENNIFER Wow! What a pretty box.

AMERICA What's in it? I bet it's a...

America grabs box and rips it open.

AMERICA Oh! Grandpa it's an eagle on a beautiful necklace! Just like the one in my dream last night. Is it really mine?

GRANDPA What dream?

JENNIFER (interrupts) Grandpa, you shouldn't have. It looks very expensive.

GRANDPA

Well...yes, it's a rare turquoise necklace, probably made before the eighteenth century. The eagle charm is made of gold, nickel and plagioclase feldspar. Very old my dear.

America's eyes open wider.

GRANDPA Actually, the eagle was hand-carved out of a meteorite found by a Black (MORE) GRANDPA (cont'd) Foot sage, many moons ago. This once belonged to your great, great grandmother. Her name was Heaven Moon.

> AMERICA Where did you find it?

GRANDPA It was a long search, but now it's yours forever.

America's breathing has become shallow. Her face a bit confused. She's recalling something eerily familiar. She sits back down on the edge of her bed. Grandpa pulls up a wooden chair and sits facing her.

Jennifer turns and slips out of America's bedroom back down to kitchen.

GRANDPA America let me explain something to you.

Pause.

#### GRANDPA

Many years ago white settlers discovered the most beautiful blue lake in the heart of a Native American village. This wonderful lake was the centerpiece of the village's most fertile habitation. The Native Americans sent out several elders including your grandmother Heaven Moon, to greet the settlers.

In advance, Heaven Moon told the elders they must show no anger towards the settlers because The Great Spirits warned, this was the only way they could save their village. The elders agreed to let Heaven Moon do most of the talking, as a precaution.

Heaven Moon, introduced herself to the settlers, but despite her kind words, they grew angry. They insisted on speaking with only the male leaders. America leans forward, listening even more intently.

AMERICA So they didn't like great grandma?

# GRANDPA She was in the way. She was too wise and too insightful. She saw what they didn't show and heard

what they didn't say.

# AMERICA

What happened next, Grandpa?

GRANDPA (intense) A retired military officer yelled out in frustration..."Remove this holy witch from our sight! Now, they will beg for mercy."

Irritated, Jennifer calls once more.

JENNIFER Breakfast is now officially cold!

America and Grandpa stand up. Grandpa puts his arm around America's shoulder. They both move to the entrance of her bedroom door and stop.

# GRANDPA

A fearsome battle erupted. Heaven Moon tried to stop the bloodshed. But eventually, her beloved companion, Running Wolf, took a knife in one of his kidneys, during the heavy fighting.

Heaven Moon, ran swiftly to his aid, but was struck down by a single gunshot near the edge of the lake.

AMERICA Grandpa they shouldn't have!

# GRANDPA

(slowly) As Heaven Moon lay dying beside Running Wolf, the Great Spirits revealed in a vision these profound words:

# GRANDPA (cont'd)

"Heaven Moon, despite the calamity bought on by others, you have remained a peaceful and worthy soul. You shall rise like a phoenix in another time and place, because you have learned to live without fear, while having love, even for those who hate and despise you. Thus all will be well in your setting sun."

Music.

#### GRANDPA

A year later, Chicka Red Stone, the village sachem, announced a riveting prophecy. She foretold, a young woman of Heaven Moon's descent, will one day be victorious in the presence of very powerful men. Her good deeds and fruitful actions will bring lasting honor to her family and country.

Grandpa shakes his index finger to instruct.

# GRANDPA

Out of respect for Heaven Moon's contributions to her village, the place where she died became known as Moon Lake. And as you can see my dear, many years later you inherited the name, America Heaven Moon, which translates into "peaceful warrior from the sky." Never forget this America, never!

Grandpa and America head slowly to a sunlit wooden staircase with thick iron spindles. Seeing Jennifer at the bottom of staircase, America runs ahead.

> AMERICA Sorry mom, Grandpa has so many great stories.

JENNIFER I know honey. I know.

Jennifer smiles broadly. Ties her apron and watches America slip around the corner. IMMEDIATELY, her smile erodes. She gives a strange glance to her Father-in-law; GRANDPA MOON, the Tennessee Trapper. FADE OUT.

CUT TO:

# 7 EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY

A football travels in perfect flight, against the crisp wind of a blue fall day. WALLY positions himself to catch the pig skin as it descends. IMMEDIATELY, America dives in front and catches the ball. Fellow student, STINGER yells from thirty yards away.

> STINGER (rolling his eyes) Just what do you think you're doing?

Preparing for a long throw, America presses the ball firmly in her hands.

AMERICA I'll throw it back!

STINGER You can't make it reach. Don't waste our time.

AMERICA No problem! Watch!

A crowd of FOOTBALL PLAYERS and CHEERLEADERS near the field begin to jeer and yell.

STUDENTS (sarcastically) Girl power! Girl power! Girl power!

America rears back and throws a perfect spiral hitting Stinger, center chest. The crowd is instantly silent. One lone voice hesitantly repeats the chant "girl power" one last time, as Stinger runs up to America.

> STINGER Hey you, just because you can throw a football, doesn't mean you can play football in an actual game.

> > AMERICA

Why not?

(CONTINUED)

STINGER Cause you're a girl, that's why!

# AMERICA Well I'm glad you broke the news.

America places both hands to her mouth to yell for everyone to hear.

# AMERICA Hey everybody! I'm a girl!

America jogs up to Stinger and centers her attention towards him.

# AMERICA

Of course, I'm a girl but my dad played college ball, plus one year in the pros, and trust me, a lot of football knowledge has been passed down to me.

# STINGER

(through his teeth) Bull crap, you couldn't make the team, even if a million bucks was on the line.

# AMERICA

You're saying the wrong words to the wrong girl, my egocentric friend.

# STINGER

Let me put it this way, I'm sure you and your dad probably played a little backyard football together, but this is a nationally ranked college program. We're the real deal!

Stinger tosses the football out of America's reach. She leaps and catches it again.

#### STINGER

(reluctant smile)
So what! You've got Venus fly
traps, instead of hands!

Shaking his head, Stinger turns to gather his things.

#### AMERICA

(parting words for Stinger) Listen Stinger, stranger things have happen. I'll make your stupid football team; just so I can watch you eat every word you said today.

Stinger silently rebuffs America's last comment, and walks away shaking his head.

Moments later. America sees her boyfriend, SCOTT JAMISON, captain of the team.

SCOTT What's up with you and Stinger? The guys are telling me, you really want to play ball! Are you trying to make a fool out of me?

America becomes visibly disturbed by Scott's comment.

# AMERICA

Please Scott, now is not the time to be thinking about yourself. I've got to make good on my word.

# SCOTT

Do you really think you can just waltz in here, speak a few ancient Amazon mantras and presto, make a major college football team?

#### AMERICA

No! But can't you tell, Stinger, is just a loud mouth. I got what it takes. Really I do!

SCOTT Where is all this coming from?

#### AMERICA

From my heart! I'm not your typical silly school girl. I can be rough and tough.

# SCOTT

Are you serious? These guys are gonna try and knock your head off.

AMERICA Is it my health or your pride you're concerned about? SCOTT

You live in a make-believe world, America. I don't need a girlfriend on the team. I need one in the stands cheering me on.

AMERICA What are you trying to say?

SCOTT Back off! And leave Stinger to me.

# AMERICA

I have no intentions of walking away. So, please don't try to use your macho mind tricks to make me think I'm suppose to sit back while you enjoy all the glory and fame.

SCOTT

Have it your way. But if you show up tomorrow, it's over between us.

AMERICA Are you breaking up with me Scott, I've got my pride too!

Scott is furious.

SCOTT

That's your biggest problem. You really have too much of your father's pride, ambition, whatever you want to call it. And look what happened to him!

America's shoulders rise; she senses there's something else Scott is saying.

> AMERICA Leave my father out of this, Scott! Dad is one of the greatest quarterbacks, to ever play the college game. Better check the record books; you'll never be half as good. Never!

SCOTT This is crazy. I can't listen to your lip service another second. Game over!

America reaches down, grabs an athletic bag and storms away.

ELDERLY WOMAN NARRATOR America was not aware that Scott's father, Bruce Jamison, played backup quarterback behind her father, Johnny Moon, in college.

Johnny's greatness was the poison that fueled Bruce's envy. Being second best tormented him for four years. He made a vow, to seek revenge, when the time was right.

After graduation Bruce, and Johnny went on to play professional football.

Pause.

ELDERLY WOMAN NARRATOR It was on a beautiful Sunday afternoon in Cleveland, Ohio; when Bruce, sold Johnny's soul to the defensive coordinator of the opposing football team.

He explained exactly how to defeat Johnny's high-flying quarterback sneak. Johnny, was badly hurt, and would never play pro football again.

Immediately, Johnny's "over the moon" gadget play was banned by the coaching staff.

Now, forty something years later, Bruce's only son Scott, is the starting quarterback and captain of the Mighty Tennessee Warriors. But again, there is someone from the Moon family, who is threatening to steal the spotlight. Things are even worst this time, because it's female, first name America, last name Moon.

FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

#### EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY

8

9

Panoramic views of a well-groomed football field.

The next day, America's performance is truly stellar. Her throwing motion and accuracy is far better than any of the potential quarterbacks, except for Scott.

Reluctantly, Coach Harris adds her name to the roster. Immediately, the University of Tennessee receives extensive press coverage from all over the world. People are cheering the shocking news that a girl is scheduled to play college football at a major university, for the first time ever.

> ELDERLY WOMAN NARRATOR The Mighty Tennessee Warriors are winners way before their female addition ever steps on to the field. In her gridiron pads, America Moon's portrait dominates the front cover of nearly every football magazine in the country.

Clamoring crowds increase at every TV press conference. People can't escape hearing America's name in the news. Consequently, local and nationwide advertising companies, take advantage of her new found popularity.

FADE OUT:

INT. FOOTBALL LOCKER ROOM - DAY

ROMEO, the equipment manager gives America her new jersey.

ROMEO Here's your jersey America, you'll need to wear it for the press conference tomorrow.

Dancing around with the jersey held tight in her arms she addresses her fantasy fans.

AMERICA Ladies and gentlemen, the starting quarterback of the Mighty Tennessee Warriors, is none other than the girl next door, me! Yes, as you can (MORE) AMERICA (cont'd) see, I'm sporting the number twelve jersey. Let's make some noise!

ROMEO Twelve was the jersey number your father wore. Thought it might bring you good luck.

# AMERICA

Cool! I bet you knew all along you were dealing with the daughter of a famous football legend.

ROMEO

Of course I knew! By the way your dad's rookie card is up for grabs on the internet.

Laughter follows, then Romeo role plays a imaginary game scenario.

# ROMEO

I'm better at this fantasy thing than you are. Watch and learn! The game is on the line. America is ready. The crowd is going mad. She's back to throw. With just a few seconds left, America executes a perfect pass, just like her father use to do back in the day. It's right on the money. It's a touchdown. We win! We win! Folks, she's going to Disney Land.

AMERICA

Wow! If only the other guys could see me the way you do. I'd be in business.

Romeo trips and falls down from all the excitement.

#### ROMEO

Don't forget I'm Professor Moon's senior telescope engineer. I know a star when I see one.

America is all smiles.

Romeo braces before he speaks, as if he's about to ask America out on a date.

17.

ROMEO

So number twelve, any chance you're going to the gym tonight?

AMERICA Yeah, I'll be there.

# ROMEO

Maybe we could train together. I'm good with weights, strength conditioning, and stuff like that.

# AMERICA

Thanks, but I really prefer to workout alone. But please wait! I do have a question for you Casanova, I mean Romeo. Are we dealing with a real name here, or just a silly nickname?

#### ROMEO

My full name is actually, Romeo Edward Newton, and for the record, I am a proud descendant of Sir Isaac Newton.

America grins.

# AMERICA

Well, Romeo Edward Newton, I hope you don't take females for granted like your buddies. Scientifically speaking, I am equally as competitive.

Romeo moves closer to America to whisper in her ear.

ROMEO Also, for the record, I sincerely believe in you.

FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

10 INT. WEIGHT ROOM, GYM - NIGHT

Two FOOTBALL PLAYERS are leaving the weight room as America and Romeo enter. They whistle at America and speak.

PLAYER #1 Well, well. If it isn't the new wonder girl. America Mooooooon!

They threaten to moon her right there. America walks on, visibly nervous. Romeo shouts after them.

ROMEO You got it fellas...And she's taking names.

PLAYER #2 Names? Yeah, names of a few doctors to see, after the first game!

The weight room erupts in laughter. America and Romeo continue walking.

FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

11 EXT. GYM - NIGHT

After working out, Romeo gets serious with America.

ROMEO

America can I ask you a question? Why do you want to be a football player? Is it because your dad played?

#### AMERICA

If my father had been, let's say a boxer, do you think I would have chosen to be a prize fighter too? I'm stuck here because of my big mouth. I let Stinger get under my skin!

ROMEO

You stood up for yourself. I don't see anything wrong with doing that!

#### AMERICA

It's funny; my dad has been saying all along, since I don't ice skate in the Junior Olympics anymore, I should pursue some kind of competitive sport.

At first, Romeo is annoyed with America's nonchalant attitude.

ROMEO America, football isn't just any sport. It's a barbaric war for three hours. Then out of the blue, Romeo appears to have a positive revelation. But it's possible you didn't pick football, after all. Maybe the football gods actually chose you. ROMEO (in a comedic voice) So there you have it, embrace your

So there you have it, embrace your football karma, and don't worry, if you happen to fall down, I'll be there to pick you up!

Romeo smiles, hinting how, maybe he is also choosing America as well.

AMERICA How could my life be so screwed up? Girls are not born and bread to play football on this level. They...

Romeo reaches for America. He embraces her. She pulls away and turns her back to him.

ROMEO I hope you know you're preaching to the choir.

AMERICA Here's the truth, I know my dad loves me, but for a long time I've been convinced he really would have preferred a son, instead of a daughter.

# ROMEO That's so ridiculous. Professor Moon is very proud of you. He talks about you in science all the time.

And before you know it, he's passing around a batch of new photos.

Romeo tries to lighten up the conversation.

ROMEO Let's see, maybe he was really hoping you would become, a successful run-way model?

AMERICA No way, I hate wearing heels!

More laughter.

FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

After all the joking around with Romeo; America reflects on some of her dreams and goals before being confused by football. Flash back to AMERICA MOON, at twelve years old.

12 INT. FLASH BACK TO CLARKSVILLE, TENNESSEE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Out of school for the summer, America is enjoying her favorite pastime, creative writing. Writing indoors is an easy way for her to avoid the sweltering summer weather of Clarksville, Tennessee. America, thoroughly thumbs through a collection of story ideas and sketches with a wide grin on her face.

> ELDERLY WOMAN NARRATOR In the world of superhero comics, female heroines usually have far fewer abilities than their male contemporaries. But, selfishly, in every new adventure, America blesses Future Girl with a plethora of powers far beyond some of the greatest super heroes in history.

> Born on the planet Clarion, Future Girl's holographic powers grant her the wherewithal to fight crime, and foil diabolical threats from many dangerous foes.

> Now Future Girl, the greatest super heroine since the silver age of comic books, appears to be communicating directly to the very person; who ultimately created her existence. These timeless words spill onto her notebook.

ELDERLY WOMAN NARRATOR (cont'd) "Be strong in your quest to achieve your dreams. Never forget who you are. Never."

FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

# 13 INT. LOCKER AREA, CAMPUS GYM - DAY

FREDDIE, the training faculty custodian, begins to clean the long hallway outside of the locker room. Thinking he's alone, Freddie puts on an impressive one-man country music show. His southern voice bounces loud and clear off the locker room walls.

America enters the opposite end of the hallway to grab her gym bag. She hears the music echoing from the other end.

FREDDIE (singing) "I can't stop loving you, no matter how hard I try. If love was an oven then baby I'd be willing to fry."

America chuckles at the words, but is touched by his amazing voice. Suddenly, Freddie notices America. He fumbles but manages to turn off his compact disc player.

AMERICA I, uh, well, I forgot my gym bag.

FREDDIE How are you Miss America? How long have you been standing there?

America ignores the question and start walking towards Freddie.

# AMERICA

Freddie, you really have a great voice! Do you sing with a band around town?

FREDDIE Ohhh no, I don't sing anywhere but right here. Kinda makes the time go by when I'm cleaning. AMERICA Come on! Haven't you ever wish you were a star, singing your heart out in front of a huge audience?

Freddie lights up as he begins to tell his story.

#### FREDDIE

Well, it's kinda like this! A long time ago, I really wanted to sing professionally. Maybe travel and see the world. But at the time only Charlie Pride had found a way to break into the business, you know through the color barrier.

I thought since I wrote my own songs I'd get a chance to prove myself. I even created my own brand of country music. I called it Cool Country.

AMERICA Sounds catchy Freddie!

FREDDIE

In my opinion, I wrote country music that could ease your mind.

AMERICA

I'm intrigued, tell me more!

#### FREDDIE

Well, cool country is a blend of R&B, and Pop, with an authentic country sentiment. I thought people would go crazy over it. Anyway, it was just my little dream.

America smiles.

#### AMERICA

No dream is little, If it's big in your heart.

FREDDIE

Honestly, when I think back on my career, I never had the courage to push my music. I wrote hundreds of songs and did nothing with them for more than thirty-five years. AMERICA So you didn't trust your heart?

# FREDDIE

I didn't. Maybe that's why I sit back and watch you with so much pride. You followed your heart, and look at you!

# AMERICA

What about you, Freddie?

# FREDDIE

Nah, it's too late for me. I'll be all right, Hey, at least I got to sing for you; the first female quarterback in the history of collegiate football.

Pause.

#### AMERICA

Freddie, I've got an idea. All you need at this point is for someone to introduce your songs to the right people.

#### FREDDIE

No, I'm too old now.

#### AMERICA

Well, I happen to know someone in the music business,my mother. Maybe, she can listen to some of your songs, and help you get them recorded.

#### FREDDIE

You really are the biggest dreamer I've ever met. If you don't think I would be wasting her time, I'd like to meet your mom.

#### AMERICA

Great, I'll make it happen.

America smiles once more, waves goodbye and jogs back down the hallway.

FADE OUT:

Doorbell rings. America answers and immediately walks Freddie into the living room where Jennifer is sitting at the piano.

Jennifer stands. America introduces Freddie to her mom.

JENNIFER Hi, Freddie, it's so nice to finally meet you. I've heard so much about you.

FREDDIE It's a pleasure to meet you as well, ma'am!

JENNIFER America, let me hear some of your songs. You're a very good songwriter, Freddie. Your lyrics are original and definitely catchy.

FREDDIE

Thank you.

Pause.

JENNIFER Can I get you something to drink?

FREDDIE A soda pop would be dandy, Mrs. Moon.

JENNIFER Please call me Jennifer.

FREDDIE

Sure thing.

Jennifer, returns with a soda can and a glass already full of soda. She hands it to Freddie.

# JENNIFER

Let me show you what I've been working on. Here's the music I put to your song, "I Gotta Go Country."

Jennifer sits and plays the piano as Freddie hums along.

ELDERLY WOMAN NARRATOR As a result of their collaboration on "I Gotta Go Country," Freddie, lands his first publishing agreement.

Not long after, Freddie decides to hang out with some talented local musicians. Their band, Blue Treasure Chest, is actively seeking a recording contract.

The group is so popular; they gladly accept an invite, to headline the pre-game show.

Homecoming, at the university, is usually, the biggest event of the year. And this year is especially intriguing because of its newest attraction, America Moon.

FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

15 INT. BAND PRACTICE ROOM - NIGHT

Blue Treasure Chest band members, GEORGE, RICO, BOBBY, ERIC and BECKY, rehearse.

GEORGE

Hey, guys, Freddie's on his way. Let's get this show on the road. We need to go over his songs so we don't sound like a bunch of hicks tomorrow.

# RICO

I hear old-man Carter from Nashville Records might drive over to hear us.

BOBBY He's definitely coming, I promise.

BECKY Oh boy! How can we be sure this time? BOBBY I'm sort of dating his A & R scout.

ERIC

Now that's what I'm talking 'bout. This time Bobby is like an insider on Wall Street.

# RICO

Hey wait a minute...Bobby is the same insider who forgot to pay our union dues. Remember, we had to cancel the Bluebird gig?

# GEORGE

(hoarse) Alright! Alright, but this is going to work. This time, everyone is gonna see that we're the best unsigned band in the city.

BECKY What's up with your pipes, George?

ERIC Just a little sore right, George?

RICO You usually nail those high notes on Freddie's tunes.

BECKY Speaking of Freddie...

Freddie enters.

# FREDDIE

Hey guys!

#### BOBBY

We were just messing with George. We think his voice is a little under the weather.

#### FREDDIE

George you know the drill! You'll have to drink a boat load of honey-lemon tea, if you wanna feel better.

GEORGE (in a squeaky voice) Becky, bring on the tea! FREDDIE George you really sound bad! Maybe you shouldn't sing anymore tonight.

GEORGE Man, I love these tunes but you're right, I better take it easy. Can you sing the lead part tonight?

FREDDIE Sure! No problem.

CUT TO:

16 INT. BAND PRACTICE ROOM - NOON

The band gets together the next day around noon.

BECKY

Guys are you ready for some bad news? I just called George. He can barely whisper.

ERIC Every single time we get a break something goes wrong!

BECKY Well, it looks like we're gonna have to cancel the show.

RICO Yep! Without George, there's no one to sing lead.

ERIC

Unless...

BECKY Unless what?

RICO Please don't say anything stupid, I'm already feeling depressed.

ERIC Suppose...this is just me thinking out loud...

BOBBY (shaking his head) Oh no, here we go again. ERIC Picture this! George can stand on stage and play his guitar like normal, right?

Band members all look at each other in fear of what's coming next from Eric.

ERIC We'll have Freddie backstage with an extra mic singing the words while George lip syncs! Nobody will ever know.

RICO Have you lost your mind?

Pause.

RICO (smiles) I love it!

Bobby takes a seat, letting his upper body flops over a music stand.

BOBBY We've just reached a new low.

Eric ignores Bobby's comment.

ERIC You guys in?

RICO Hey, wait a minute! Who's gonna tell Freddie about all of this?

ERIC, BECKY, BOBBY (together)

You!

RICO (nervous laughter) Oh no, no. Not me.

ERIC (forcefully) It was you and George who first met Freddie. You said it yourself; he could have been a professional singer. So call him right now, and tell him we need him to do this, or we can forget about ever making it in this business. Ever!

Becky holds both hands up like she's stopping traffic.

BECKY

(assuring) Listen, we'll put an extra curtain right beside the stage, and nobody will see Freddie. We'll sound good, and the kids will have a great time. Make the call Rico. Make the call now!

FADE OUT:

The band plays and the CROWD roars!

17 EXT. CONCERT STAGE AT THE FOOTBALL STADIUM - DAY

Freddie sits on a bar stool singing behind a curtain. He watches a monitor to sync with George.

CUT TO:

The crowd grows bigger and bigger. People begin to rush the stage area. Someone is pushed into the side curtain. It opens up accidentally. Freddie is exposed singing on a stool. Everyone is shocked to see the gym custodian, singing from behind a curtain.

The mood changes immediately to a state of confusion. The college kids drag Freddie on to the stage. Rico panics!

RICO (sitting on the drums and tapping his sticks together) One! Two! Three! Four!

The band starts to play one of the songs they got from Freddie.

CUT TO:

# 18 EXT. CONCERT STAGE AT THE FOOTBALL STADIUM - DAY

Near the back of the crowd, MR. CARTER, a major record producer, is about to leave. He stops and turns around when Freddie grabs the microphone; he motions to the band to quiet down a bit. Eric plays a haunting melody on his guitar as Freddie looks around at the crowd.

The crowd is randomly booing, showing obviously signs of frustration and awkward curiosity. Freddie takes a deep breath and prepares to speak.

Pause.

#### FREDDIE

I'm sorry, students, but our lead singer George lost his voice just yesterday. I, well I, was just trying to fill in for him. I didn't mean to deceive you.

A FAN makes his way towards the stage and interrupts Freddie.

FAN #1 Just sing, man! You're here now. Let's hear it.

I've never heard a black man sing country music before, it's kinda cool dude.

At these words, a second fan standing next to fan #1 looks at him totally embarrassed by his honesty.

Freddie's heart pounds. In an effort to get it over, he begins singing.

FREDDIE "I was born in the U.S.A... My daddy was country...I'm gonna live and die the same old way..."

The crowd goes crazy. Mr. Carter makes his way to the stage. He waits for the song to end; then jumps up on stage and addresses the crowd.

> MR. CARTER ((holding one hand up) Ladies and gentlemen, may I have your attention. I'm R.C. Carter, President of Nashville Records.

The crowd is in a state of shock but quiets long enough for Mr. Carter to be heard.

MR. CARTER (to Freddie) I'd like to sign you and the band to a record deal! A.S.A.P.

#### FREDDIE

We were hoping we could, I mean they could, land a deal. Thanks Mr. Carter

# MR. CARTER

Let me ask you something son. Have you ever seen a million dollars in cash?

#### FREDDIE

No, can't say I have.

# MR. CARTER

Well, just imagine for a moment, you came across a hundred bundles of money and inside each bundle you found ten-thousand dollars. Well there you have it! A million dollars.

#### FREDDIE

With that kind of green I could buy a brand new truck and car.

# MR. CARTER

Here, take my card son. I can think of a million reasons why you and your friends should call me in the morning.

Mr. Carter walks away as America jumps on stage to greet Freddie.

AMERICA Freddie, you guys were wonderful!

FREDDIE We did it! Mr. Carter wants to meet with us tomorrow morning to go over the deal.

They laugh and hug each other.

FREDDIE Thanks for everything, America. This is a dream come true. But I'm losing it really bad.

AMERICA What do you mean?

FREDDIE Mr. Carter said "what's your name son?" then I saw you coming, and before you know it, I spit out, my name is Moon. Freddie Moon.

AMERICA Well, I guess its official. We're just one big happy family!

America and Freddie laugh again.

FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

19 INT. CLARK STUDENT HALL - NIGHT

STUDENTS arrive in elegant attire for the annual Homecoming Dance. Timidly, America makes here grand entrance alone, and without fanfare. But anyone looking at her could easily discern; her fairy godmother must have used some very expensive magic dust to animate her enchanting appearance. She is dressed in a beautiful white lace gown, accented by two satin wings, which highlight her angel-princess attire.

CUT TO:

# 20 INT. REGISTRATION TABLE - NIGHT

ROMEO is unrecognizable without his customary thick black glasses. Walking towards America, he notices that she is not wearing a corsage like the rest of the girls. He quickly grabs a small piece of paper, and draws a red heart with the letters, "BMV" on it.

Romeo approaches America. She looks up at the last moment before he reaches her. She is pleasantly surprised to see him looking so dapper. Romeo pins the hand-drawn heart onto her dress. Encouraged by the stars in her eyes, he asks in a proper English accent for her hand. ROMEO Fairest of them all, may I have your hand, a princess so lovely, should dance.

America softly nods "yes" and moves into Romeo's arms.

AMERICA (pointing to her hand made corsage) My charming prince, please take a moment to explain these mysterious letters? They tug at my curiosity!

ROMEO (chuckling from his clever ploy) Your highness! BMV simply means, Be My Valentine.

America laughs hysterically because it's actually Halloween weekend.

CUT TO:

# 21 INT. CLARK STUDENT HALL - NIGHT - LATER

America embraces her friend SARAH, and congratulates her for winning, Homecoming Queen.

AMERICA Sarah! You're the coolest homecoming queen ever.

SARAH Thanks! Do you like my dress?

AMERICA I love it! You look spectacular!

SARAH Are you sure my afro is big enough.

AMERICA

You bet!

SARAH

To salt

AMERICA And pepper. More laughter as they part ways blowing kisses at each other.

Music rises in the background. America and Romeo move to center stage. Chemistry is in the air. They dance closer together, enjoying a romantic song, "Sentimental Over You."

FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

# 22 INT. EXIT - CLARK STUDENT HALL - MIDNIGHT

Couples gather indoors waiting on their transportation home. Romeo turns and kisses America on the cheek as his roommate pulls up. He speaks to America in a concerned fashion.

> ROMEO When's your ride coming? Want me to wait around?

America responds dismissive.

AMERICA I'm a big girl. I'll see you tomorrow.

ROMEO My turn to buy lunch right?

# AMERICA

Yep!

Romeo walks over to an idling car waiting for him. With two fingers, America waves a sensitive goodbye smiling from ear to ear. Romeo and his roommate exit the parking lot.

FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

23 EXT. BACK OF CLARK STUDENT HALL - AFTER MIDNIGHT

America hears her name. A young man from the football team walks up to her briskly and out of breath.

TEAM-MATE #1 Hey, America! Come here... Quickly!

America innocently follows her team mate; still enthralled with passionate thoughts for Romeo.

(CONTINUED)

Two Warrior teammates have carefully placed a thin wire near the middle of a twenty foot long plank of wood. One voice whispers.

> TEAM-MATE #2 She's not going to do it!

TEAM-MATE #3 Here she comes! Told you she'd do it!

America approaches the guys pensive yet unafraid.

AMERICA (still on cloud nine) Hey guys.

TEAM-MATE #3 They said you won't do this, but I know you're better than that.

AMERICA (skeptical) Ooookay....

Team mates throw the plank down. The plank hangs over an opening in the ground filled with mud.

TEAM-MATE #2 Can you walk blindfolded across this plank without falling? All the guys on the team have done it. It's a tradition that goes way back.

Pause.

AMERICA Sure, but there better be something in it for me. Motivate me!

TEAM-MATE #2 Well, for starters, no one will tease you anymore about your tomboy past.

The group of guys laugh.

TEAM-MATE #1 Yeah, all the talk from the guys about boycotting the team because of you, will definitely stop as well. You have my word! AMERICA So the teasing and hazing ends tonight? Mmnn.

TEAM-MATE #2 Yep! This is your one chance to become a real Tennessee Warrior.

America takes a deep breath and steps onto the plank. Team mate #3 steps behind her placing a blindfold around her eyes.

America's arms go up in the air ever so gingerly. Her angel outfit glistens in harmony with the silver moonlight as she labors to establish a sense of balance.

Music. Close shot on her feet.

America's first three steps go kinda like walking in the dark with Grandpa, around Moon Lake. She confidently takes two more steps, but wiggles to the right of the plank. Struggling, America reaches the middle of the plank. Then suddenly, her right foot is caught in the hidden wire. America sways. She lowers her body to catch her balance. The crowd sighs in pessimism. SMASH!

America falls hard into a pit of mud. The crowd bursts into laughter. FRANTICALLY, she YANKS the blindfold off. Moving to her knees she attempts to get up. She hits her head on the plank directly above her. BAM! Then she slips back down into the pit a second time. The crowd erupts in laughter again. A SARCASTIC chant begins, Girl Power! Girl Power! What happened to your Girl Power!

America's clothes are completely covered in mud. Her arms are now behind her, and her hands have disappeared in the mud. DESPAIR and DEFEAT are written all over her sullied face.

Light raindrops descend upon the fallen angel, but there is also a wind of change. After Romeo is not able to reach America on her cell phone, he borrows his dad's truck to look for her whereabouts. Instinctively, he drives to the back of the student hall. Sadly, he finds America in a mud bowl. He pushes some of the guys out of the way and picks her up. He lays her down gently in the bed of the truck, and speeds away.

FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

ELDERLY WOMAN NARRATOR School officials are embarrassed by the cruel prank, and respond with decisive consequences. The three students allegedly responsible for mistreating America are suspended indefinitely from the team; pending further investigation by the university.

# 24 INT. UNIVERSITY LEGAL DEPARTMENT -DAY

Soon after the prank, many observers start to ask very poignant questions. Why has the university allowed a female, to play a dangerous all male sport like football, in the first place? Is this just a publicity stunt to make millions?

It's a very awkward time for everyone. America has a kink in her amour; she can't hide or explain away, it's her gender. Romeo takes on the task of validating America's importance to the team and the community, during an intense school investigation and review.

But the meeting is more like a trial; America is asked to step down as the first female quarterback, in order to squelch some of the harsh criticism of the media and public at large.

> BRUCE JAMISON (speaking on behalf of the alumni association) It's outrageous that this girl, this circus attraction; is allowed to hold a roster spot on our boy's team. Obviously she can't handle the pressure she's under. May I suggest, Ms. Moon be replaced by a linebacker or somebody big and strong.

#### ROMEO

Wait just a minute! When someone has a passion for something they love, who are we to deny them the opportunity to pursue their dream, especially if it's legal, moral and ethical in nature.

BOOSTER PRESIDENT Son, this is a national embarrassment! Your friend could (MORE) BOOSTER PRESIDENT (cont'd) get hurt, then what are you gonna say? Let's come to our senses before something really bad happens.

#### AMERICA

Hello! Can I say something? I really want to play football. I'm a good football player who happens to have a girl's body. I would like for you to consider my knowledge of the game and my skill set, not my gender, and the fact that I've become an obvious distraction.

UNIVERSITY PRESIDENT JACK FITZGERALD Okay! That's enough! The committee will convene so we can render our decision. Please return around 2:00pm.

The University officials assemble to decide America's fate.

UNIVERSITY PRESIDENT JACK FITZGERALD My distinguish colleagues and friends of this historical university; there are no precepts that indicate that America Moon, should be disqualified as a player on our college football team.

After, carefully reviewing the by-laws of the University of Tennessee and the state laws which govern collegiate sports, we rely upon these findings for our guidance in this matter.

America, you are still a Mighty Tennessee Warrior. This investigation is over, good day gentlemen.

FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

TWO WEEKS LATER

# 25 INT. UNIVERSITY OF TENNESSEE CAMPUS- DAY

ELDERLY WOMAN NARRATOR After the investigation, fans begin to turn their attention back to football. The team typically schedules a non-conference game abroad, once every four years. The university co-sponsors the game abroad to attract international students. China is selected as the host location for this year's game. Romeo declines to travel to China. He announces he is not going because his studies are falling behind. He assures America he will see her in a few days upon her return.

FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

# 26 INT. AIRPORT GATE - DAY

America and the team meet at the airport gate. She faintly hears someone calling her name. Romeo rushes to America, but also catches the eye of one of the guys involved in the prank. Romeo gives a brief, intense gawk at the young man, but then he turns to give America his full attention.

ROMEO

Hey There!

AMERICA

You came!

ROMEO

I couldn't let you leave without wishing you a safe trip. I'm really gonna miss you!

AMERICA I'm going to miss you, too.

ROMEO Have fun in Beijing. You're gonna love it. AMERICA It would be ten times better if you could come too!

ROMEO You know I wish I could be there ... Just go, we'll talk on the phone every night.

AMERICA

You promise!

ROMEO Unless the world comes to an end!

AMERICA Don't you think love is forever?

ROMEO The next three days are gonna seem like forever.

AMERICA You're so cute when you smile.

America pulls on Romeo's face. They embrace and share a tender kiss.

FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

27 EXT. SPORTS STADIUM, CHINA - DAY

As America and the Tennessee Warriors warm up for the game, America is mobbed by REPORTERS with questions.

> REPORTER America, how does it feel to be the first and only female quarterback in college football today?

AMERICA Sometimes it's a little scary, but it's still wonderful!

CHINESE CHILDREN gather around America, giving her flowers and asking for autographs.

CHINESE OFFICIALS want to have their photograph taken with America.

(CONTINUED)

CHINESE OFFICIAL (deep accent) America, stay in China for a while. We can give you much international fame.

AMERICA That's very kind of you. I am so happy we received an invitation to visit your amazing country.

CUT TO:

## 28 INT. SPORTS STADIUM, CHINA - DAY

Among cheers from the crowd, America and the Tennessee Warriors make their way off the field for half time.

America waves at the thousands seeking her attention.

CUT TO:

29 INT. LOCKER ROOM, SPORTS STADIUM, CHINA - DAY

America receives attention on her knee from the team's medic, Harry.

AMERICA Thanks, Harry. That feels a lot better.

HARRY I know you could do a great job out there, if they'd just give you a chance!

AMERICA You think so?

HARRY I do. I really do!

Pause.

HARRY But it's too bad about your friend Romeo. Hope he makes out okay!

AMERICA What do you mean? HARRY You don't know?

AMERICA

Know what?

Harry looks around to make sure no one is within hearing of their conversation.

HARRY It's probably not my place to tell you but, Romeo is really sick...

AMERICA Romeo is sick? What's going Harry?

HARRY I feel bad for him. He needs a kidney transplant but they can't find a donor match anywhere.

America places her head in her hands, leans forward and then stands up quickly.

FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

30 EXT. SPORTS STADIUM CHINA - DAY

America immediately heads for the stadium exit. HEAD COACH HARRIS catches up with her.

COACH HARRIS America! Where do you think you're going?

AMERICA Sorry Coach, I know this looks bad, but I gotta catch a flight back home.

COACH HARRIS We've got the second half to play. You can't leave now!

AMERICA Apparently, Romeo is very sick and needs me coach! COACH HARRIS (furious) Romeo? Okay Juliet, hear this because I will not repeat myself. Leave now and you're off the team.

America continues towards the nearest EXIT sign. Coach Harris yells at her back.

COACH HARRIS You're gonna insult our Chinese partners. Can't you wait until after the game?

America looks back at Coach Harris and the scoreboard but moves forward to clear the exit gate.

COACH HARRIS Young lady get back here!

America adjusts the bags on her shoulder but doesn't turn around a second time.

FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

# 31 INT. ICU HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

America rounds the corner to see Romeo in a coma, his body is hooked up to multiple monitors and a large IV drip. America takes a seat beside his bed.

With both hands she wipes away her falling tears. Upset and confused, America puts her eagle necklace around Romeo's neck, relaxes back into a comfortable chair and falls asleep.

FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

# 32 EXT. UNIVERSITY OF TENNESSEE CAMPUS- DAY

One week latter. Jogging fast, Freddie Moon catches up with America.

# FREDDIE MOON America! America!

America turns to his voice.

AMERICA Hey, Freddie! What's up?

FREDDIE MOON I wanted to let you know, I entered "Dancing with the Moon" into a major songwriting contest.

America smiles.

AMERICA My mom wrote that song for me a long time ago.

FREDDIE MOON Yep! She played it for me the very first time I came over.

AMERICA

That's so thoughtful of you, my mom is really too shy to enter music contest.

FREDDIE MOON That's exactly why I entered it on her behalf. I'm sure it'll do well.

AMERICA When will they decide which song is the winner?

FREDDIE MOON Well, this is where you come in.

AMERICA What do you mean?

FREDDIE MOON The song must be performed live in front of a studio audience.

Pause.

# FREDDIE MOON

I need you to sing it with me. Your mom has done a lot for me; I want this to be a nice surprise.

## AMERICA

So it'll be Freddie Moon, and America Moon, performing a duet written by Mrs. Moon, about dancing with the moon? My mom is going to be in tears! FREDDIE MOON So how do we get your mom to the contest?

America shakes her hands as to say "don't worry."

#### AMERICA

Leave that to me. I'll probably tell her your band is playing some new songs, and you really need her to critique them.

FREDDIE MOON You're the best! The performance and judging will take place on this Tuesday, at the Tennessee Music Hall.

FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

# 33 INT. TENNESSEE MUSIC HALL - NIGHT

Beautiful guitar sounds ring through a majestic hall.

Freddie and America begin singing a new duet version of "Dancing with the Moon."

The AUDIENCE is visibly touched by their heartfelt performance. Jennifer sits and watches. Tears form in her eyes. The song climaxes with Freddie and America holding one high note in perfect harmony. The audience stands to their feet in applause.

CUT TO:

# 34 INT. TENNESSEE MUSIC HALL - NIGHT - LATER

Freddie, America and Jennifer hold hands while anxiously awaiting the results from the MASTER OF CEREMONIES. The MC removes a small card from a white envelope, and steps closer to the microphone.

> MC And the winner is... "Dancing With The Moon" by Jennifer Moon. Please come to the microphone, Jennifer!

> > CUT TO:

America, Freddie and Jennifer leap to their feet in complete surprise. Jennifer makes her way to stage. She speaks.

CUT TO:

JENNIFER This is the most wonderful award of my career.

When I think of great songs, I think of, "Somewhere over the Rainbow" or maybe "Moon River." Never in my wildest dreams would I have thought, I would be here tonight accepting this honor. Thank you. Thank you so very much.

MC leans into mic.

MC Jennifer, we listened to well-over five hundred songs this year and your song, "Dancing with the Moon" simply stole our hearts.

JENNIFER I wrote "Dancing with the Moon" when my daughter was around twelve years old.

CUT TO:

36 INT. AMERICA IN SEAT - SAME TIME America grips her hands together at her mouth, still reeling from the good news.

CUT TO:

37 INT. STAGE - SAME TIME

JENNIFER

One evening, America performed in a new ice skating outfit as if magic was stirring the stars above her. The pulsating tug of incandescent moonbeams moved my soul to joy. Right then and there, a few romantic words and the melody (MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JENNIFER (cont'd) seemingly fell like fresh stardust onto my notepad. I eagerly rushed home to finish "Dancing with the Moon" that very night.

People in the audience collectively rise to their feet, and offer a thunderous standing ovation.

FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

38 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - LATE NIGHT

America sits by Romeo's bedside. HEAD NURSE enters to check on Romeo.

NURSE CARMEN (with a heavy Jamaican accent) Hello, America. How are you?

AMERICA Much better. Thanks for asking.

NURSE CARMEN You know, he's been moving some.

AMERICA Gee, that's great news. They say,

never under estimate the power of love. Maybe it's working.

NURSE CARMEN I'm a firm believer in that, myself. However, Romeo is not out of the woods, just yet. He needs a kidney right away but nothing has come available.

America sighs hard.

Pause.

AMERICA

Carmen?

NURSE CARMEN Yes sweetie. AMERICA I know someone who could offer a kidney to Romeo, right away.

NURSE CARMEN

Who?

## AMERICA

Me.

NURSE CARMEN (in disbelief) Sweetie, this is beyond thoughtful of you, but honestly, there's virtually no chance your kidney will be a suitable match.

AMERICA Come on! Let's pray I can do this for him!

NURSE CARMEN But what about football?

MUSIC

AMERICA

(tears) Football has been around a long time without me!

But, Romeo is my Running Wolf. I'd walk on the moon if I thought it would help.

America has high hopes she can be the donor.

AMERICA Nurse Carmen!

NURSE CARMEN What's wrong? You've gone from Happy to sad again.

#### AMERICA

If we get lucky, please don't tell Coach Harris a word about our this. You promise?

NURSE CARMEN I promise! My lips are sealed.

America stands up to embrace Carmen.

FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

# TWO WEEKS LATER

# 39 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - MORNING

Nurse Carmen helps Romeo into a wheelchair.

NURSE CARMEN Romeo, you're doing much better, but you still need to take it easy.

ROMEO I know, but I wouldn't miss this game for the world.

NURSE CARMEN It's just football.

# ROMEO

You don't understand! The winner of this game goes on to play in the National Championship. Sick or not, can you fault me for wanting to see, so far, the most important game of the year?

America enters. Romeo is surprised to see her.

#### ROMEO

Hey America, what are you doing here? You have such a big day today?

AMERICA

It's just a game.

NURSE CARMEN Thank you America! That's what I just said.

ROMEO

I should go to the restroom before we go.

CARMEN Give me just a second, I'll push you. ROMEO That's okay. I can manage.

As Romeo wheels himself to restroom, America and Carmen share a secret moment.

# NURSE CARMEN

(enthusiasm)
America, it's a miracle from heaven
your kidney will most likely
function in Romeo's body. I cannot
believe it!

AMERICA That's the best news, ever!

#### NURSE CARMEN

But why don't you want Romeo to know you're going to be the donor? You may very well save his life! He needs to know!

# AMERICA

It will torture him to know I gave up football for him. He's better off not knowing, don't you agree?

# NURSE CARMEN

It's not my place to decide, but perhaps you are right. It's a truly noble thing you're doing.

#### AMERICA

Thanks for getting the results so quickly.

FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

Three days later.

# 40 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

America lies recovering in bed, after having had her kidney removed. Decorations and a small Christmas tree adorn the room.

Carmen checks her pulse.

51.

NURSE CARMEN (in an excited voice) Miss America, Romeo's surgery is a complete success.

AMERICA Thank you for your care and skill.

Jennifer enters with flowers.

AMERICA

Hey Mom!

JENNIFER Darling. How are you feeling?

#### AMERICA

I'm really tired, but I'm happy. I heard everything went well for Romeo!

## JENNIFER

I just came from his room he is resting well. Oh! By the way, I bumped into the Coach Harris. He's so excited the Warriors are on their way to National Championship Game. He wanted you to know you can take all the time you need, to get healthy.

Pause.

# AMERICA

You told the coach I was the donor?

#### JENNIFER

Not exactly. You've been missing from practice. So I told him you had a bad case of pneumonia and it may be a while before you can practice again.

AMERICA Thanks mom for keeping my secret.

#### JENNIFER

(delicately) Are you sure you won't miss all that excitement today? AMERICA I'm sure. I probably should clear my mind and rest a little more.

Jennifer reaches to hug America.

#### JENNIFER

I'm really proud of you, you gave Romeo another chance to live and that's pretty darn special.

Pause.

AMERICA Bet cha' Grandpa is smiling up there too! But Mom, I keep having these crazy dreams.

#### JENNIFER

(interrupts) You should rest honey. Mom will be back soon.

Jennifer leans over to comfort America, by placing a kiss on top of her head.

FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

Seven days later.

# 41 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

America lies in bed, half awake, half asleep. Outside the window, fireworks explode in the sky.

The faint noise of party revelers usher in the New Year. In cloudy spirit form, Grandpa Moon appears before her.

#### GRANDPA MOON

America.

Quickly, America sits up.

AMERICA Grandpa? Is it really you?

GRANDPA MOON Yes, don't be afraid. AMERICA What's happening? I keep dreaming I'm with you, but we're far, far away.

GRANDPA MOON Would you like to know where?

AMERICA

Something tells me, we're on some kind of time track, are we?

GRANDPA MOON

Yes!

AMERICA Is this my future?

#### GRANDPA MOON

Frankly, this is only a possible future for you. There are many circumstances you must accept, in order for it to completely manifest.

AMERICA Do you see something really important ahead for me?

## GRANDPA MOON

Most definitely! Do you remember when I told you all those incredible stories about Heaven Moon?

Music.

#### AMERICA

Of course, but she was very unhappy in the end.

GRANDPA MOON Just the same as you are unhappy now.

AMERICA I've always been unhappy? Nothing can change the past or heal my flawed self-image.

GRANDPA MOON You have it wrong America. For a very long time you have refused to (MORE) GRANDPA MOON (cont'd) accept the reality of your ancient heritage; the missing piece of your heart.

# AMERICA

Do you really expect me to believe my memories are specific events from a past life?

#### GRANDPA MOON

Here, let me say it plain and clear, you and Heaven Moon, are one and the same, and therefore you have unfinished business.

#### AMERICA

Heaven Moon was a great person, and a strong leader, but look at me, I'm nobody.

# GRANDPA MOON

Don't be so sure! Your past life as Heaven Moon is only part of the story, you must ultimately become aware of your future embodiment, as this could determine the fate of many people.

#### AMERICA

What can I do about it? All of this past life; parallel reality stuff is too mind-boggling for me.

#### GRANDPA

Just decide if you're strong enough to move forward, and I will help you.

Music intensifies.

#### AMERICA

Assuming, I'm all in, what can I do to make my future brighter?

# GRANDPA MOON

You must first pass a very difficult test. The universe requires that you trade places with your childhood creation; you must become Future Girl.

# AMERICA

Seriously Grandpa, I'm having a hard time believing this is really going to work. Future Girl is just my comic book character.

#### GRANDPA

Future Girl is much, much more!

Future Girl, the outer form we see, will be known forever in history as "the peaceful warrior from the sky." But your inner qualities will soon shine a light on justice, peace, and freedom for all, much like the Statue of Liberty. I speak the truth.

#### AMERICA

I will need your help to accomplish all of this.

# GRANDPA

Don't worry America, becoming Future Girl will unearth your inner courage, and self- mastery of free will. Only then can you secure a safe future for others and fulfill your own destiny.

#### AMERICA

So the wisdom you speak is actually the very thing I've been running from?

GRANDPA MOON I'm afraid so!

#### AMERICA

Even as a child I knew my blood came from both the white race and the Native American people.

I kept this secret from everyone because I was afraid of what others would think of me.

GRANDPA MOON Indeed your feared the truth.

#### AMERICA

Grandpa, it's all starting to make sense to me now. I'm really sorry I (MORE)

# AMERICA (cont'd) didn't recognize the potential you see in me. I'm not afraid anymore, I'm willing to serve others in need, if it's not too late!

#### GRANDPA MOON

Then let your heart rejoice in your decision. Choose goodness and goodwill for all, and it will return to you a hundredfold in your time of need.

# AMERICA

I'm ready Grandpa.

#### GRANDPA

Close your eyes! Quite your thoughts! Travel deep within your mind. Now travel beyond the stars and planets you see at night. Travel beyond time, space and matter into the future. Enter a life you've created to help others. Become who you really have always been, Future Girl, the peaceful warrior from the sky.

FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

America awakens in full consciousness on the blue-green planet she has come to know as, Clarion. She instantly, assumes the identity of her twelve year old character, Odyssey Quartz.

42 INT. PROFESSOR QUARTZ'S LABORATORY ON CLARION - NIGHT

PROFESSOR QUARTZ summons his daughter Odyssey using a powerful scepter. Odyssey appears; she is slender and cheerful. Unable to walk from birth; Odyssey approaches her father in a customized wheelchair.

PROFESSOR QUARTZ Come Odyssey, we have little time.

ODYSSEY QUARTZ Yes, father? PROFESSOR QUARTZ Do you remember the story of Shea, the first Warrior Princess of Argon Par.

ODYSSEY QUARTZ Of course father, I remember singing songs about Shea in grade school.

PROFESSOR QUARTZ Shea came from the ancient ruins of Argon Par as a little girl, but grew to lead our people from a dying planet to the fertile lands of Clarion.

ODYSSEY QUARTZ Do I remind you of her, father?

PROFESSOR QUARTZ Indeed Odyssey. It has been well prophesied that a young woman from Alpha Vista will one day rise and become the true leader of its citizens.

ODYSSEY QUARTZ Father, are you sure about all of this?

PROFESSOR QUARTZ In fact, the chosen one will not be of the royal bloodline: nonetheless, she will be noble in spirit and cause. Odyssey, this is your fate, your destiny. But you must never forget who you are.

Odyssey frowns in confusion.

ODYSSEY QUARTZ I will remember, father?

PROFESSOR QUARTZ Now, where is the astrolabe I gave to you on your last birthday?

Odyssey takes the astrolabe from her gold lined purse.

ODYSSEY QUARTZ I have it here. PROFESSOR QUARTZ Guard this astrolabe with your life. It looks like an ordinary star finder but hidden within, is the complete design of a very special device I have been perfecting. It's based on Professor Twitchell's time collapse theories. My dimensional time gate manipulates trillions of cosmic strings made up of one-dimensional time quarks.

In theory, cosmic strings are essentially collapsed to create a coded vortex of traveling light particles. Once an object or person enters a time stamped vortex, they can be sent anywhere in time. A free standing dimensional gate is instantly created every time the process is repeated.

All the astro-atomic equations are right here. One day your sentimental astrolabe will be worth an immeasurable fortune to the citizens of our galaxy.

ODYSSEY QUARTZ (lovingly) Father, you are wise. Live forever.

PROFESSOR QUARTZ Don't forget my child, you hold the future of this planet and the welfare of all its citizens in your hands.

Odyssey stares at the object with amazement. An EERIE feeling comes over the room.

FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

Seven years later. Present time on Clarion.

Professor Quartz and fellow resisters arrive.

One impeccably dress man with "CAPTAIN CASPER ODEUS" broadly displayed on his name tag, respectfully greets Professor Quartz.

CASPER ODEUS You made it, Professor, we don't have much time.

PROFESSOR QUARTZ It's good to see you, Captain.

CASPER ODEUS Let's get everyone onto the space carrier.

Everyone boards the huge space carrier.

CUT TO:

44 INT. SPACE CARRIER - AFTERNOON - LATER

Everyone gets settled for travel to Hercules Complex. Professor Quartz stands by Odyssey as she settles into her seat.

> PROFESSOR QUARTZ Don't be frightened, Odyssey. Things are going exactly as planned.

CREW MEMBER Ready for takeoff! Expected landing on Hercules Complex within three hours.

The ship blasts off with brilliant light and is instantly airborne. SUDDENLY, there's a great thump! The craft begins to dip severely to the right.

CASPER ODEUS What's happening?

CREW MEMBER Somehow, we've lost control of the ship. PROFESSOR QUARTZ It's a trap! Geo let us get away! He's going to make it look like we had a fatal accident.

CASPER ODEUS

(to Crew Member) Can you do something?

CREW MEMBER Negative. Brace yourselves!

Small combustible flames appear internally and externally as the shuttle begins to depressurize. Professor Quartz hurries to the storage compartment; he pulls out a remote control unit from his jacket, and points it at the Time Phoenix. He punches in a few coordinates and grabs Odyssey, hugging her tightly.

CUT TO:

45 EXT. SKY OVER PLANET CLARION - AFTERNOON - LATER

The space carrier spirals downward with incredible speed. It explodes, lighting up the horizon. Huge metallic particles spray in all directions. SCREAMS of terror deafen a dreadful black sky.

FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

# 46 EXT. GROUNDS OF AN EQUESTRIAN RESIDENTIAL ESTATE, NEW YORK - EVENING

It's a bright, sunny, fall day. Birds chirp endlessly in rhythm. The panoramic view of a mature, well manicured lawn is accented by a series of stately walls and plush romantic gardens. Water cascades transfer from marble water fountains in front of the grand entrance of an historical home. Behind the estate are perfectly lined, one-hundred foot oak trees.

A streaking blur! SWOOSH! BAM!

Odyssey lands sideways in a tree branch over-hanging an Olympic sized pool. She bounces onto cabana, then into water. Debris floats as Odyssey swims to a side wall.

She crawls out of the cool water breathing deeply more from shock than from the lack of air. In utter confusion, she sits besides the pool and begins to think out loud.

61.

(CONTINUED)

ODYSSEY QUARTZ (speaking to herself) I'm somewhere very far from home, My father must have activated the Time Phoenix...he saved me.

CUT TO:

#### 47 EXT. EQUESTRIAN GROUNDS OF SPRAWLING ESTATE - EVENING -LATER

Odyssey is seen wandering the vast grounds seeking her bearings. Her slender body juxtaposed against fifty acres of beautiful deep-green lawn, colorful and grand.

> ODYSSEY (confusion turns to excitement) This is the strangest thing! I'm walking! I can use my legs for the very first time!

Abruptly, she hears a voice. Retired scientist, DR. CARMICHAEL approaches her from a distance.

DR. CARMICHAEL (hesitant) Young lady are you lost?

Odyssey looks up completely baffled. She is soaking wet, filthy and stumbling to find a straight line.

DR. CARMICHAEL

Where did you come from, my dear?

ODYSSEY QUARTZ (looking around and pointing) I was spinning, and then my head hit a tree branch above the water.

Pause.

Where am I? This doesn't look like any place I've ever been before?

DR. CARMICHAEL Believe it or not this is still New York City; I pay New York City taxes even way out here.

Odyssey looks puzzled but doesn't respond.

Dr. Carmichael approaches her cautiously with care.

DR. CARMICHAEL Well, come with me. You have to get out of those wet clothes before you catch a nasty cold.

Still examining the strange terrain, Odyssey follows a step behind Dr. Carmichael.

Dr. Carmichael stops walking and turns to Odyssey.

DR. CARMICHAEL Oh, by the way, my name is Dr. Carmichael.

ODYSSEY QUARTZ I'm Odyssey! My head is hurting so bad right now, I better sit down.

FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

48 INT. DR. CARMICHAEL'S HOME - FIREPLACE - LATE EVENING

Wrapped in a thick white towel, Odyssey dries herself. Her hair wet and stringy. Dr. Carmichael walks back into the room.

> DR. CARMICHAEL Here's another towel. You could have drowned and no one would have known.

ODYSSEY QUARTZ You came along at the right time. Thank you!

DR. CARMICHAEL On our way, you kept looking over your shoulder? Were you being followed by someone?

ODYSSEY QUARTZ Come to think of it, he really is here! Let's go find him!

DR. CARMICHAEL Find who?

ODYSSEY QUARTZ A friend.

FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

49 EXT. GROUNDS OF RESIDENTIAL ESTATE, NEW YORK - JUST BEFORE DARK

Odyssey and Dr. Carmichael return to the exact spot where she last saw a mere glimpse of KXO. She looks deeply concerned.

DR. CARMICHAEL What is it?

ODYSSEY QUARTZ This is where I last saw him, but he's not here.

DR. CARMICHAEL Saw who my dear?

Odyssey looks around.

ODYSSEY QUARTZ KXO!... Over there! I see him!

KXO is standing by a tree. Odyssey runs to him.

ODYSSEY QUARTZ There you are! I was beginning to think you didn't really make it!

Dr. Carmichael stares at KXO in astonishment.

DR. CARMICHAEL What a lovely piece of machinery. It must have cost a fortune to make!

America smiles.

ODYSSEY QUARTZ My father built KXO. He was a gift for my twelfth birthday.

DR. CARMICHAEL He's absolutely wonderful, fantastic. Look at the craftsmanship.

Dr. Carmichael bends down to look closer at KXO in detail, gently touching his strange metal shell.

ODYSSEY QUARTZ He's an exact copy of the royal fighting droids of Fortune Sepia, but a deactivated model which means he's a lot friendlier.

DR. CARMICHAEL What kind of metal alloy is he made of? I've never seen anything like it.

ODYSSEY QUARTZ My father used super compressed allotropic carbon fullerene molecules.

Dr. Carmichael hesitated. He speaks softly.

DR. CARMICHAEL Odyssey, it's quite obvious you are a very special girl, for your father to go out of his way, to build you such a perfect gift.

Dr. Carmichael looks back at the moon over his shoulder.

DR. CARMICHAEL It's getting late. Let's all get back.

The three of them walk in the direction of Dr. Carmichael's home.

FADE OUT:

# CUT TO:

50 INT. DR. CARMICHAEL'S HOME - NIGHT

Dr. Carmichael and Odyssey eat a sumptuous meal.

DR. CARMICHAEL I suppose you're wondering why I have such an elaborate set-up in the middle of nowhere.

ODYSSEY QUARTZ I'm sure you have good reasons.

DR. CARMICHAEL Selfish reasons indeed. I wanted one place to keep all of my (MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DR. CARMICHAEL (cont'd) inventions. I've spent the last forty years of my life inventing better mousetraps you might say, but now, no one seems to want my little gadgets anymore.

ODYSSEY QUARTZ So you're a famous inventor like my father!

DR. CARMICHAEL Gee, it would be nice if others shared your enthusiasm, but I'm neither famous nor rich.

Some of my colleagues have even branded me a crackpot. But I'm certain some of these little super toys could be very useful in the right situation.

Odyssey nods with encouragement.

ODYSSEY QUARTZ (laughing) You sound just like my father. I like it here.

DR. CARMICHAEL Good! As you can see, I could really use a good scientific assistant. The job is yours if you have a knack for this sort of work.

ODYSSEY QUARTZ I really love advance math and science. I've been studying astro-atomic conversions for the past two years. I can already calculate a symmetrical negative mass as it rotates elliptically through a single light particle matrix; regardless of its usual quantum gravity limitations.

Dr. Carmichael raises his eyebrows.

ODYSSEY QUARTZ Let's take anti-gravity for example, it's theoretically possible when we use the power of math and science to penetrate the (MORE) 66.

ODYSSEY QUARTZ (cont'd) laws of physics on a sub-atomic level.

Dr. Carmichael is visually taken by her grasp of astrophysics.

DR. CARMICHAEL Did I hear you correctly? You've been studying anti-gravity somewhere?

ODYSSEY QUARTZ Yes, where I live, my father is one of the most respected scientist in this field.

DR. CARMICHAEL You'll fit in perfectly here. Please honor me by being my guest. Perhaps I could arrange for you to attend our science academy if you accept my offer.

ODYSSEY QUARTZ I'd like that very much, Dr. Carmichael, thank you.

DR. CARMICHAEL Your destiny is evident.

ODYSSEY QUARTZ That's what my father use to say, we all have a destiny to fulfill.

Dr. Carmichael and Odyssey each raise a glass in perfect synchronicity.

DR. CARMICHAEL AND ODYSSEY To destiny!

The touching point of their glasses creates a brilliant sparkle.

FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

# 51 EXT. DR. CARMICHAEL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Dr. Carmichael arrives home. As he reaches the front door, he sees it is ajar. He enters and discovers his house has been ransacked. An INTRUDER, a masked man, sneaks from behind and hits Dr. Carmichael, knocking him down. Then Dr. Carmichael is tied to a chair. Three INTRUDERS surround him.

> INTRUDER #1 All we need from you is Dr. Myers' hard drive.

DR. CARMICHAEL I don't know what you're talking about.

INTRUDER #2

Come, come, Dr. Carmichael, don't play games. We know you and Dr. Myers were best friends. Make it easy on yourself, give us the hard drive and you can go free.

## INTRUDER #3

(Interrupts) Besides we know Dr. Myers and you collaborated on several top-secret projects before his unfortunate death.

Dr. Carmichael grimaces as he tries to untie the ropes at the back of his chair.

DR. CARMICHAEL Like I said we may have been friends but I don't have what you want.

IMMEDIATELY Dr. Carmichael breaks free and runs towards the front door. He stumbles knocking down everything in sight.

Intruder #1 grabs Dr. Carmichael pushing him into an adjacent wall.

Intruder #2 joins in but a dangerous fire breaks out as they wrestle to the ground.

A chemical explosion slams the four of them against the wall. Intruder #2 jumps to his feet, and grabs Dr. Carmichael by the under arm.

INTRUDER #2 (intense) Where is the hard drive?

Odyssey arrives home and finds everything in disarray.

DR. CARMICHAEL Run, Odyssey! Run for your life!

The intruders turn to see Odyssey standing in doorway. They push Dr. Carmichael to the ground and run towards Odyssey.

Odyssey IMMEDIATELY drops into a three point stance. She launches into the air with both feet raised high, kicking hard two of the intruders simultaneously. Then Odyssey easily lands a solid blow on the jaw of the other intruder as she scrambles along the wall. The three men jump to their feet and scurry away.

With a single exhale of her breath, Odyssey blows out each flame. Watching from a distance, Dr. Carmichael is even more confused at what he has witnessed.

> ODYSSEY QUARTZ Who were those men? What did they want?

Dr. Carmichael is unable to stand.

DR. CARMICHAEL Odyssey, how did - how did you do that?

ODYSSEY QUARTZ Quick, we should call the police!

DR. CARMICHAEL No, Odyssey, you must not alert the authorities.

ODYSSEY QUARTZ Let me get you a doctor. You're bleeding.

DR. CARMICHAEL No! Really I'm okay!

But how were you able to fight them off and then blow out a chemical fire without a fire extinguisher?

I even saw you defy gravity. How is all this possible?

ODYSSEY QUARTZ There's something I've been trying to tell you since the beginning. Plain and simple, I'm not from around here.

Pause.

DR. CARMICHAEL What do you mean? Are you about to tell me something that is utterly fantastic?

ODYSSEY QUARTZ I think you should know...

Dr. Carmichael interrupts Odyssey.

DR. CARMICHAEL I get it! You're a run-away mutant formerly under the control of the United States government. Right?

ODYSSEY QUARTZ No, it's even more shocking than that. Please sit down Dr. Carmichael.

Odyssey begins to pace.

ODYSSEY QUARTZ KXO and I are visitors from Clarion. Clarion is the cosmic twin to your planet Saturn. Home for us is in the Indus constellation. I believe people on earth call it the Indian in the sky.

DR. CARMICHAEL Uh! Impossible!

ODYSSEY QUARTZ It's true. My father created a dimensional time gate, and was forced to test it on KXO and me, just before our space carrier exploded.

DR. CARMICHAEL How could you be an alien, when you look completely human? ODYSSEY QUARTZ Maybe this is why my father chose your planet, because it has so much in common to Clarion. Earth's oxygen, water and land masses are a perfect match.

Dr. Carmichael places his head in his hands.

DR. CARMICHAEL So, I'm having a conversation with a time-traveler from a futuristic civilization.

ODYSSEY QUARTZ Time travel is just the beginning; Chancellor Geo has terrible weapons and will take innocent lives to carry out his diabolical plan to over throw Clarion.

Odyssey turns to Dr. Carmichael with pleading in her eyes.

ODYSSEY QUARTZ Please help us, I must find a way to leave here, so I can stop him.

DR. CARMICHAEL Odyssey, I would love to help, but here on earth, time travel is still a myth. My fellow scientist and I have often dreamed of the day we could devise a way to go back and forth through time for selfish reasons of course, but it has always eluded us.

Dr. Carmichael sees disappointment in Odyssey's eyes.

#### DR. CARMICHAEL

Out of hundreds of scientist that I've meet, there probably has been only one with the mental capability to tackle time travel.

#### ODYSSEY QUARTZ

Who?

DR. CARMICHAEL Dr. Myers! But sadly he was recently murdered. The only thing that remains of his work is a computer hard drive that I found. I (MORE) DR. CARMICHAEL (cont'd) haven't had the time to upload it yet.

Dr. Carmichael retrieves the hard drive from a hiding place.

ODYSSEY QUARTZ Maybe it contains the important information those men were looking for?

DR. CARMICHAEL Holy Toledo! That's it! Dr. Meyers must have had some kind of breakthrough and I bet they'll stop at nothing to get his data.

Don't you see Odyssey, you can't stay here any longer. It's much too dangerous!

ODYSSEY QUARTZ But there's one more thing I need to tell you that may shift things in our favor.

DR. CARMICHAEL (interrupts) Let's secure the house first!

ODYSSEY QUARTZ ((hesitant for a moment) Okay.

52 INT. DR. CARMICHAEL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The house has been tidied up. Odyssey and Dr. Carmichael sit at the table and eat.

DR. CARMICHAEL What was it you wanted to tell me?

ODYSSEY QUARTZ I'm not sure where to start.

DR. CARMICHAEL Why don't you start from the very beginning. Pause.

ODYSSEY QUARTZ Many years ago, my father told me that many of our people were slaughtered during an invasion on Argon Par.

DR. CARMICHAEL Argon par, your mother planet I presume?

Music creeps.

#### ODYSSEY QUARTZ

Yes! We were a peaceful nation with little military muscle to fight off war-like invaders. The Kryitons drove our people out of their colonies, into the remote mountain areas of Argon Par. We eventually fled the vast destruction of the war, and journeyed to Clarion.

## DR. CARMICHAEL Go on Odyssey.

#### ODYSSEY QUARTZ

Clarion was rich and fertile but oddly uninhabited. Shortly after we arrived, the leaders of the supreme council made an historic decision. Every newborn child was required to host a holographic implant in their cerebral vortex.

#### DR. CARMICHAEL

Amazing!

Music increases, more intense.

## ODYSSEY QUARTZ

The supreme council established the tradition of holographic tournaments to train the population in artificial warfare. Royal guardsmen were trained first from all four regions. The holographic tournaments were created as a last hope to encourage our citizens to defend themselves, should we ever be invaded again. For many years, we lived in peace knowing the

(MORE)

ODYSSEY QUARTZ (cont'd) holographic chamber could prepare us for battle.

DR. CARMICHAEL So, the holographic chamber serves as a high-tech training facility?

#### ODYSSEY QUARTZ

Yes, during the final phase of each training tournament, the participant's will to survive is severely tested in a controlled artificial environment that appears to the senses to be real as life itself.

## DR. CARMICHAEL

I see, your warriors could be tested in an actual battle without anyone ever getting hurt. Extraordinary!

#### ODYSSEY QUARTZ

Each test is designed to introduce more compelling danger, but still one's imagination could be used to counter fear and weakness.

#### DR. CARMICHAEL

Do you still have an implant in your brain?

#### ODYSSEY QUARTZ

That's my whole point. It appears my holographic defense program, for some strange reason, began to work here on earth, as if I was still on Clarion in the holographic chamber. In other words, my powers are no longer just holographic, but essentially real.

## DR. CARMICHAEL Even though you're far out of range of your home planet?

## ODYSSEY QUARTZ

It hardly matters; apparently I accidentally activated my implant when I was programming your computer to do astro-atomic conversions. I remember having an (MORE) ODYSSEY QUARTZ (cont'd) awful headache afterward, and I went straight to bed.

So, I guess I defeated those intruders by simply externalizing some of the holographic images of my defense program.

DR. CARMICHAEL You're speaking of transformative realities, unreal!

They both smile.

## ODYSSEY QUARTZ

And listen to this Dr. Carmichael; it's not inconceivable that other more powerful programs stored in my implant could be activated in the same way, making me literally some kind of super fighting machine.

#### DR. CARMICHAEL

Now it's all starting to make sense. Clearly this is the reason you really came here!

#### ODYSSEY OUARTZ

No, Dr. Carmichael, my father sent me here to escape certain death. I must find my way home.

#### DR. CARMICHAEL

Odyssey, don't you get it, our world needs your help. We have allowed dangerous criminals with formidable weapons to terrorize our communities and governments. Certain doom will follow unless someone like you does something about it.

ODYSSEY QUARTZ But, I'm just one person.

DR. CARMICHAEL But Odyssey, you are no mere mortal. This world has grown dim, and you are its brave new light.

Maybe, your destiny is to save this troubled world, a world you will come to love and cherish someday.

Pause.

ODYSSEY QUARTZ I guess I could help in a small way while I'm still here.

Dissonant string chord slowly rises.

DR. CARMICHAEL Good! From this day forth, no one must know your true identity. You will simply be known as...let's see! I have it! Future Girl.

Harmonic orchestral hit.

FADE OUT:

53 EXT. DR. CARMICHAEL'S HOUSE - DAY

Dr. Carmichael is all smiles as he waits for Odyssey to arrive home. Odyssey dismounts a blue motor scooter, and takes her helmet off to release her bundled hair.

> ODYSSEY QUARTZ Hello, Dr. Carmichael is everything okay?

Dr. Carmichael extends his hand to Odyssey. Dangling from his index finger is a set of keys.

DR. CARMICHAEL Merry Christmas, Odyssey.

Odyssey takes the keys with a look of confusion.

ODYSSEY QUARTZ Thank you. But what are these?

DR. CARMICHAEL Keys to your new ride.

Odyssey looks around but doesn't see anything resembling a car.

CUT TO:

54 EXT. DR. CARMICHAEL'S GARAGE - DAY

> Dr. Carmichael uses a remote to open the garage door. As it rises Odyssey's jaw drops at the site of a beautiful, shiny red car inside.

> > ODYSSEY OUARTZ Wow, it's beautiful. But what kind of car is it? I mean, I've never...

> > DR. CARMICHAEL This is my pet invention. I've been working on it for quite some time.

> > > CUT TO:

INT. DR. CARMICHAEL'S GARAGES - DAY

Odyssey runs her fingers across its shiny surface.

DR. CARMICHAEL It's a super armored car, originally designed for the United Federated Alliance.

ODYSSEY QUARTZ The United who?

DR. CARMICHAEL The UFA. It's an international space and military alliance.

After Dr. Myers was killed, along with three other high-ranking officials in a car bomb attack, plans to finish this rather expensive armored car were aborted.

ODYSSEY QUARTZ I can't believe such a brilliant person's life could end so tragically.

DR. CARMICHAEL That why I've been second guessing the whole thing for months. Finally, I secured the rights to the design of the car, and finished making it myself.

ODYSSEY QUARTZ So, are you suggesting that if the super car had been ready back then, their lives may have been spared?

DR. CARMICHAEL Precisely! I'm sure the super car would have done the job, but now I can't think of anyone more deserving of it than you.

ODYSSEY QUARTZ Is it really mine?...Oh! Thank you Dr. Carmichael!

Dr. Carmichael gives an affirmative nod.

DR. CARMICHAEL I'm certain it will provide you with the necessary security and technology you need to fight corruption and crime in these desperate times.

ODYSSEY QUARTZ Can I drive it?

DR. CARMICHAEL Only around the grounds for now, until you get use to it.

Odyssey gets into the super car and with the biggest smile on her face, starts her up.

FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

56 INT. UNIVERSITY LAB - DAY

Dressed in a lab coat, Odyssey works on an important experiment. A female student approaches.

SEETHA, STUDENT COLLEAGUE Hey! Odyssey, what's up?

ODYSSEY QUARTZ Hi! Seetha.

SEETHA, STUDENT COLLEAGUE Listen, a group of us are going to the football game. Wanna come? ODYSSEY QUARTZ Thanks for asking but I have a ton of work to finish for Dr. Carmichael.

SEETHA, STUDENT COLLEAGUE Odyssey, do you ever take a break? It's not good for you to push so hard, all the time.

Odyssey sighs and nods in agreement.

ODYSSEY QUARTZ Maybe it wouldn't hurt to take a break. Let me get my things.

SEETHA, STUDENT COLLEAGUE Great! I'll meet you shortly in front of the ticket gate.

FADE OUT:

57 EXT. FOOTBALL STADIUM - DAY

Odyssey sits in the bleachers with her fellow STUDENTS.

SEETHA, STUDENT COLLEAGUE (to Odyssey) Having fun?

ODYSSEY QUARTZ Yes! But football here is nothing like the game we play on Clarion.

SEETHA, STUDENT COLLEAGUE Huh? What'd you say? It's really noisy.

Odyssey leans over to speak to Seetha.

ODYSSEY QUARTZ I said yes, I'm having lots of fun, thank you for inviting me here!

Suddenly, STUDENTS are seen running away from the game. Word spreads among the crowd, that there is some kind of trouble on campus.

SEETHA, STUDENT COLLEAGUE My friend Natalie, just sent a text; the police and fire department are heading over to the science observatory.

ODYSSEY QUARTZ What's going on?

Phone call from NATALIE.

SEETHA, STUDENT COLLEAGUE

Hello!

NATALIE talking to SEETHA on the phone

NATALIE Hey, the science building is on fire! And a bunch of students are scrambling to get out!

FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

58 EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT - DAY

Odyssey drives over to the science building in the super car and parks it in stealth mode.

FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

59 EXT. THE CROSS SCIENCE OBSERVATORY - DAY

A horrific blaze is spreading. FIREFIGHTERS scramble to get PEOPLE to safety. A MALE STUDENT is trapped at the top of the building. His screams for help are faint and distant.

Odyssey moves towards one of the FIREFIGHTER who's almost out of breathe.

ODYSSEY QUARTZ How can I help?

FIREFIGHTER Get back lady!

ODYSSEY QUARTZ (intense) Sir, look, there's a student trapped on the top of the building.

The firefighter looks up, shocked to see a male student in a cloud of smoke waving his hands and yelling for help.

FIREFIGHTER (breathing heavily) Young lady I'm sorry, but there's no way we can get up there now. The fire is spreading too quickly.

The firefighter shakes his head, and hurries off to rescue students at another section of the building.

ELDERLY WOMAN NARRATOR Without hesitation, Odyssey runs back to the super car. With the push of a button, an unusual outfit automatically covers her entire body. It's a genetically modified skin-tight space suit, a set of jet propulsion boots, and a pair of hypersonic glasses.

Odyssey bows her head and within an instance she becomes the one and only Future Girl. Quickly, she ignites the hydrogen boots, and with a broad aggressive thrust; she flies onward to the top of the science building. The trapped male student is covered in dirt, sweat and blood and has almost succumbed to the heavy smoke.

TRAPPED MALE STUDENT Help me! I know someone's up here. Can you see me? Where are you?

Odyssey gently blows a soft penetrating breath of air into the student's face. IMMEDIATELY, he can see her. The trapped student emotions turn from panic to confusion at the sight of Odyssey.

> TRAPPED MALE STUDENT Who are you? Air force? Navy? Special Ops of some kind?

# FUTURE GIRL Just hold on.

Odyssey lifts the young man off the building and down to the ground in one graceful motion.

A television reporter captures the amazing rescue on camera and is seen frantically dialing the news station to report what he just witnessed.

> TELEVISION REPORTER (talking on the phone) Tom! You won't believe this. I have our lead story.

FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

60 INT. DR. CARMICHAEL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Dr. Carmichael is furious with Odyssey.

DR. CARMICHAEL What were you thinking? Operating as a super in broad daylight? They got you on camera. You're on TV!

Odyssey interrupts.

FUTURE GIRL I concealed my identity. No one knew it was me.

DR. CARMICHAEL Was that my genetic space suit you were wearing?

FUTURE GIRL Sorry, I modified it.

Dr. Carmichael stands with his mouth open in total shock.

DR. CARMICHAEL ((slowly) You modified my sky rider boots too?

Odyssey sheepishly nods her head in affirmation.

But with swelling pride, Dr. Carmichael finds it difficult to stay angry with his younger charge.

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DR. CARMICHAEL Well, I guess, there's no turning back after today. Instantly, you have become everyone's bigger than life, hero-mania-action-figure. I, imagine it won't be long, before the entire city is talking about you.

Breaking News (TV broadcast comes on cue as Dr. Carmichael addresses Odyssey)

ON AIR TV ANNOUNCER Today, a flying, FUTURISTIC LOOKING FEMALE arrives in mid air, just in time to save a student at Cross Science Observatory, from certain death. Military officials deny any knowledge of her unusual capabilities.

Dr. Carmichael and Odyssey embrace.

FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

61 EXT. UNIVERSAL SPACE, ENERGY & MATTER BUILDING - DAY

MR. CROSS is seen leaving his office building and immediately he is approached by REPORTERS with microphones.

TV FIELD REPORTER Mr. Cross, you're the richest man in the state of New York. What do you have to say about your son being rescued from a burning building by a flying guardian angel?

Mr. Cross responds as he continues to walk towards his waiting limousine.

MR. CROSS Thanks to one they call Future Girl, my son is very lucky to be alive.

Mr. Cross climbs into the plush limousine, to the sound of clicking cameras.

FADE OUT:

## 62 INT. LIMOUSINE - DAY

Mr. Cross sits beside his son, STEPHEN CROSS, the male student saved by Future Girl.

#### MR. CROSS

Congratulations, son, for such a shy young man, you have managed to create a lot of press.

STEPHEN CROSS Dad, I need your help. I want to personally meet with Future Girl as soon as possible.

#### MR. CROSS

I really think a brilliant mind like yours would be better spent recovering, so you can help me with my latest breakthrough in nanogravity.

STEPHEN CROSS But, we talked about this over and over; money, inventions, fame, that stuff really means nothing to me.

I want New York City to become an ecological giant, an ideal metropolis, where crime is no longer tolerated. This city should be a beacon of light for the whole world to see, and I think I just found that light.

Mr. Cross ignores Stephen's last comment, he opens his briefcase and takes out some papers.

## MR. CROSS You'll have to excuse me, son, but I really must prepare for my next press conference.

Stephen suddenly gets an idea.

STEPHEN CROSS (intense) That's it! That's how I'll get a meeting with Future Girl!

Mr. Cross looks up at Stephen in suspicion.

FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

## 63 EXT. PARK PLAZA - DAY

REPORTERS and HIGH LEVEL BUSINESS PEOPLE attend a press conference. Everyone listens intently as Mr. Cross ends his exciting presentation.

## MR. CROSS

Nanogravity is the science of artificially making a specific object or area, gravity free. For example, a person can be cloaked in a nanogravity solution, and operate indefinitely without the pull of gravity; in an area of about ten square feet, at this time. The potential use of this product for science and space is unlimited. Thank you for listening.

The crowd applauds as Stephen, unexpectedly switches places behind the podium with his father.

#### STEPHEN CROSS

Hello, my name is Stephen Cross and I would also like to make an important announcement.

The reporters quiet a bit but are noticeably stunned by this unplanned speech.

#### STEPHEN CROSS

I wish to thank Future Girl personally for saving my life yesterday. If we can meet and talk face to face, then I willing to donate fifty million dollars to the New York City University, in her honor.

The crowd erupts, cheering wildly at the good news. Reporters are seen writing frantically and grabbing their cell phones.

CUT TO:

Dr. Carmichael and Odyssey are watching Stephen on the TV. They hear his commitment of 50 million dollars.

> FUTURE GIRL What should I do?

Dr. Carmichael places his head in his hands and contemplates his answer.

DR. CARMICHAEL Do you remember when we first met?

FUTURE GIRL Yes, of course!

DR. CARMICHAEL I assumed you were a wacky college student who didn't know the first thing about swimming in an Olympic size pool.

Odyssey smiles at the memory.

DR. CARMICHAEL I had no idea who you were. But I suspected you needed my help.

FUTURE GIRL I'm sincerely grateful for what you've done.

#### DR. CARMICHAEL

Now, suppose this Stephen Cross fellow is as you were. Maybe he needs your help and is trying to reach out to you. The universe is like that, you know. It plays chess with our lives everyday to get us to do the right thing! In my opinion you should go meet him and find out what sort of man he is.

FUTURE GIRL I will go under one condition.

DR. CARMICHAEL And what might that be?

FUTURE GIRL You have to help me pick out a disguise. After all you said I need to protect my ID, right! They laugh together.

DR. CARMICHAEL Please remember this Odyssey...the hardest things you try to do in life, will become so much easier, when you surrender to your higher self first. I believe you have made the right decision to see Stephen!

FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

## 65 INT. EXCLUSIVE RESTAURANT - EVENING

Stephen sits alone, looking constantly at the door. Future Girl arrives. She is dressed in a blue business suit, a brown wig, with a pair of glasses nearly touching the edge of her nose.

STEPHEN CROSS I'm so glad you decided to come. Thank you.

FUTURE GIRL My pleasure.

STEPHEN CROSS Please join me.

Stephen gives directions to his private suite.

FUTURE GIRL This place is amazing!

STEPHEN CROSS It belongs to my father. But he rarely comes here anymore. I hope you are starving like I am.

FUTURE GIRL Bon Appetit! I'll have whatever you're having.

PAUSE.

STEPHEN CROSS

May I suggest a toast to celebrate what I hope will be a new and lasting friendship!

FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

## 66 INT. EXCLUSIVE RESTAURANT - NIGHT - LATER

Stephen and Odyssey eat a delightful meal together and enjoy each others company.

STEPHEN CROSS Perhaps I should reveal the true nature of this dinner invitation.

FUTURE GIRL

Please do.

STEPHEN CROSS I'm concerned that a ruthless company insider, a Mr. Drake, who is both powerful and dangerous, has compromised my father's empire.

FUTURE GIRL Do you have proof of your accusations?

#### STEPHEN CROSS

So far, I only have circumstantial evidence, but Drake has already used his clout to mysteriously become the Chief Financial Officer of my father's primary investment company.

FUTURE GIRL Tell me more if you can.

#### STEPHEN CROSS

Everyday he leads my father into even greater financial risk to farther his own personal gain. I fear my father's cooperation is in jeopardy and perhaps even his life.

## FUTURE GIRL

How can you benefit from revealing something so atrocious like this to a perfect stranger?

String line slowly rises.

#### STEPHEN CROSS

Mr. Drake is the worst kind of enemy, a wolf in sheep's clothing. I can not take him on alone; he has many powerful friends in many places.

## FUTURE GIRL

Couldn't the police step in and do a thorough investigation.

## STEPHEN CROSS

It's funny you would mention the police! I've done my research, and the police are routinely receiving highly accurate tips on various crime sprees. In my opinion, they are coming directly from you.

## FUTURE GIRL Stephen I'm not a spy for hire.

## STEPHEN CROSS Maybe not! But you have incredible powers. I have no other choice but to ask for your help, before it's too late!

FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

ONE WEEK LATER

67

EXT. TANGO RESTAURANT TERRACE - NIGHT

Future Girl meets for a second time with Stephen Cross. Stephen has uncovered some secret information about Mr. Drake.

STEPHEN CROSS

(Standing looking over the terrace) Mr. Drake is one of many aliases. He has a mutual interest in the hard drive a Dr. Carmichael has acquired. On top of this, he is ruthlessly planning to steal my father's nanogravity technology.

Our Mr. X is working for Geo Scorpius, that's whose behind all of this deception! Future Girl is visibility stunned.

STEPHEN CROSS What's wrong, do you know him?

## FUTURE GIRL

Do I know him! Geo is the menace of the people of Clarion. Somehow, he must have used a dimensional time gate to reach earth.

STEPHEN Time gate? Clarion? What is this all about.

FUTURE GIRL I'll explain it all later. But right now we need to tell your father and Dr. Carmichael they are in danger!

Pacing the floor, Future girl confirms her worst nightmare.

FUTURE GIRL If Geo learns how to manipulate time and gravity on earth, he could hold the entire planet hostage, or simply destroy all of us.

STEPHEN CROSS So real people from another world are here, and can harm us? No! Way!

## FUTURE GIRL

This is actually an intergalactic emergency. Please go quickly to your father and deliver this message. I will contact you once I've had more time to ponder all of this.

## STEPHEN CROSS

Wait, here's a rose from my father's empirical garden. It's known as the Fairest One. It is as rare as you are.

FUTURE GIRL Thank you Stephen, it's beautiful. I must go now.

Smelling the sweet aroma of its fragile petals; she kisses Stephen on the cheek without thinking about the long-term effect it would have on their business relationship. FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

## 68 EXT: CLARION - NIGHT

Geo found the Time Phoenix in the wreckage of the space carrier and frantically constructed a dimensional time gate with it. He arranged for Alexis the Destroyer, a vicious bounty hunter from Husun Caprice, to capture or kill Future Girl, if necessary.

Alexis generally persuades her victims to surrender with a dangerous cosmic whip. With one snap, she can rip through a pure titanium battle shield, rendering her prey harmless.

FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

69

## EXT. NEW YORK CITY - EVENING

## ALEXIS

At last we meet Future Girl. You, just like your friends, will share the same fate, death by my hands. You see I'm the one who infiltrated Casper Odeus forces, which made it easy for Lord Geo to carry out his destruction of your kind.

FUTURE GIRL

So it was you!

#### ALEXIS

In fact, I rather enjoyed watching the weak and fragile die so helplessly. You have no choice, surrender at once!

FUTURE GIRL Never! Both earth and Clarion will be much safer, once I take care of you.

#### ALEXIS

Don't be stupid Future Girl you can't escape your weakness. You're just a girl in a costume, pretending to be this... super powerful something to these weak (MORE) ALEXIS (cont'd) earthlings. But, on the other hand, I am a proven source of terror to any man who doesn't do my bidding, and now I will make you wish you were never born.

#### FUTURE GIRL

Your cosmic whip is no match for me; watch and learn what true power can do.

## ALEXIS

## Enough talk!

Alexis latches out at Future Girl with her fiery whip. Future Girl moves quickly from side to side to avoid contact, but Alexis is relentless. Each attack is more lethal than the previous. Future Girl is cornered. Alexis is now ready for the kill. But suddenly, Future Girl hovers above Alexis, and with one quick motion grabs her cosmic whip. Both women struggle to control the monstrous weapon. But Future Girl takes to the air with Alexis holding on like a rag doll.

> ELDERLY WOMAN NARRATOR After smashing her body against windows and buildings, eventually Alexis falls to the ground exhausted and defeated.

Snap! Future Girl rips the cosmic whip in halve.

FUTURE GIRL (with a smirk on her face) I don't think you will be needing this anymore.

ALEXIS

(sadly) Game over!

ELDERLY WOMAN NARRATOR Future Girl sends an unarmed Alexis back through the dimensional time gate with a message for Geo to come after her, himself.

FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

70 EXT. IN FRONT OF THE NEW YORK CITY TELEVISION STATION AND A LARGE CROWD - AFTERNOON.

Geo and his Cybernetic army appear high above the empire State Building. Clarion fighter pods blacken the sky.

## FUTURE GIRL

Citizens of New York City. I must say I am grateful that you believe in me, but it will not be easy to defend the earth against the hostile forces of the Clarionites.

TV REPORTER What are you and the military planning to do to stop them?

## FUTURE GIRL

The military and I have joined forces, but the fate of the entire world will be determined by our ability to work effectively as a team. So let's stand strong together!

Moments later.

A boy and his two sisters step in front of Future Girl.

VANAISJA (age twelve) Go on! Tell Future Girl, why you brought that stupid ray gun with you?

Dancing and taunting Khalil.

JASMIN (age six) That thing doesn't work, you silly head!

KHALIL (age 10) Future Girl, don't listen to them! I came to help you fight those awful space creatures. You see I was thinking if I...

Khalil gets a hard nudge from his big sister, Vanaisja.

FUTURE GIRL You are one tough little hero. Brave and strong!

Future Girl pats him on the head, while stalling for words.

FUTURE GIRL Khalil, how would you like to talk to the President? He wouldn't think you were too small to help!

KHALIL (fist pump) YES! Wait, how did you know my name was Khalil?

FUTURE GIRL Well, that's one of my little secrets.

Phone rings.

FUTURE GIRL Hello, Mr. President I have a little buddy here in New York, his name is Khalil, he wants to help...

Khalil's heart is pounding with excitement. The biggest grin grows on his face as he talks to the President of the United States of America.

FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

## 71 EXT: NEAR THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING - MIDNIGHT

The UFA military strike force positions troops on the east wing of the Empire State Building. Its one minute before midnight and Geo is livid.

> GEO I gave you earthlings a chance to save your pathetic lives. And now the clock strikes midnight. Times up! You should have surrendered your world to me when you had the chance. Now you will feel the talons of my terror. Cybernetic droids attack, show no mercy!

Geo's Cybernetic droids look like wild animals on a hunt as they descend upon the UFA troops in their ultra light fighter pods. Endless explosions paint the sky red; followed by screams of terror and panoramic destruction.

> ELDERLY WOMAN NARRATOR Standing next to Future Girl, is Sergeant Eugene Carson, a huge black man whose nickname is simply THE BLOCK. With their backs to each other, The Block speaks candidly to Future Girl, over his shoulder.

THE BLOCK Hey there, Future Girl, they told me to make sure that nothing happens to ya!

I ain't no super hero like you are, but the Block is going to try to kick some butt to keep you safe.

FUTURE GIRL I'm grateful for you big guy, glad we're on the same team.

THE BLOCK Just one more thing, if we beat these cybernetic freaks can I take a picture with you. I'd like to hang it over my fireplace.

FUTURE GIRL (with a rare smile) Seriously! You couldn't come up with a better masterpiece, than you and me?

FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

72 EXT. EMPIRE STATE BUILDING - AFTER MIDNIGHT

No one knew, the Block had infiltrated the UFA, to keep a close watch on Future Girl.

True to his word, The Block springs into action, literally using his genetically created arms and legs to slaughter enemy droids left and right; while keeping his secret identity safe from all, including Future Girl.

(CONTINUED)

#### CONTINUED:

Only Viacom, the doctor who found him as a quadriplegic in a veteran's hospital, knows the full story. There were risky experiments and life changing surgeries, that ultimately transformed him into a super fighting enterprise, for the Golden Solar Society. Members of the Golden Solar Society are the grand defenders of the fifteen known humanoid universes.

The cybernetic droids break through several UFA defense formations, and appear unstoppable. The UFA military retreat after every assault.

Future Girl reluctantly sends a radio message to the commanders to hold their positions. She makes a direct plea to Geo to stop his assault. Geo unleashes his evil laughter as Future Girl makes her way through the crowd.

CUT TO:

GEO Cease fire! Are you ready to surrender my clever feline? I have detained someone very dear to you!

Geo's eyes gleam ever so bright as his priceless pawn stands before him. Professor Quartz is pushed in front of Geo's bodyguards.

> GEO It's time you get properly re-aquatinted.

By the way, it's a shame you didn't catch me posing as Dr. Carmichael last night, I wanted to learn more about your extraordinary capabilities. I must say I'm impressed.

Geo removes a genetically engineered mask from a metal briefcase. Shocked and betrayed, Future Girl's heart skips a beat, but a strange silence seals her lips.

> GEO Let's see now, I have Dr. Carmichael, Professor Quartz and now you. What a nice trifecta! I win!

Geo's grotesque face came from surviving an artillery attack as a young General in the Argon Par wars. Both hideous and bitter, Geo's face tells the story of a life of misfortune and mayhem. FUTURE GIRL How is this possible? How do I know it's not one of your little tricks!

GEO

You see my dear, your father managed to escape the burning space carrier with you. All the while, you assumed he died back on Hercules Complex with the others!

Well surprise, surprise! I found the Time Phoenix and captured him. Surrender peacefully Future Girl, and I will not harm him. You have my word.

Future Girl surrenders without incident. Moments later General Anderson summons the military brass to the command center. Without Future Girl at the helm, there is mass confusion. Unfortunately, they fail to agree on a solid plan of action.

> ELDERLY WOMAN NARRATOR Now in Geo's grip, Future Girl is restrained in cobalt chains and locked in a high carbon stainless steel cage. Cobalt is the only substance on earth that can diminish her powers. It's nearly impossible to operate her holographic programs when exposed to a concentrated quantity of it.

The time is now 1:00am, and Future Girl is left hanging from the observation deck of the Empire State Building like a caged bird. An eerie spotlight makes an awful silhouette out of her chained figure. The air in New York City reeks with the smell of war and death. Geo projects a sense of absolute power in every word he speaks.

> GEO (speaking to General Anderson) Surrender your governments, or I will unleash my genetic creatures again.

> Or if you prefer, I'll recklessly destroy your precious moon, and watch all of you scatter like rats.

GEO gives GENERAL ANDERSON and the UFA a final deadline of 8:00am to meet all of his demands.

FADE OUT:

73 EXT: OBSERVATION DECK OF THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING - WELL AFTER MIDNIGHT

FUTURE GIRL (mentally) I need to escape, and free my father. Geo has gone mad!

ELDERLY WOMAN NARRATOR For hours, Future Girl relentlessly goes over every possible escape scenario she can imagine. But finally she gives up, falling asleep with the weight of the world on her shoulders.

When she wakes up, an eagle flies down from the westward sky and lands on KXO's head. Geo in his eager attempt to grossly humiliate Future Girl; carelessly leaves KXO unguarded. Suddenly, Future Girl remembers that KXO is still partially activated below her, and could be summoned to use his awesome powers to help her escape.

74 EXT. IN FRONT OF THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING - MORNING

It's exactly 8:00 AM. The UFA military commanders approach Geo.

## GENERAL ANDERSON

(speaking to Geo) We have carefully reviewed our options and we would rather die fighting than to surrender to your misquided tyranny.

GEO

Then prepare to die. My cybernetic droids don't think they just act upon my command. They will destroy every living thing on this planet, if I give the order. GENERAL ANDERSON Your evil ways disgust me. We will defend ourselves by any means necessary.

GEO Surely, you don't think you can match the might of my superior fighting machines after seeing what they can do?

GENERAL ANDERSON Geo stop this madness now. Or we will fight fire with fire until the end.

GEO So be it! You shall witness your world's greatest defeat.

ELDERLY WOMAN NARRATOR Geo is stunned at first. How could the UFA have enough guts to face him without Future Girl? Back to the task at hand; he raises his right fist and drops it with the vengeance of Thor's hammer, signaling his killing machines to attack. Meanwhile, Future Girl is outraged! She helplessly watches a massacre.

CUT TO:

But suddenly, out of pure instinct, she sends a telepathic communication to KXO, to activate his molecular transformer. With the touch of a button he is able to adjust his size up to twenty feet tall, and his weaponry to war assault level. With his protective shield set to max, KXO resigns to save Future Girl.

> FUTURE GIRL Get me out of here! I've got to save my father and stop this senseless war.

The much bigger KXO begins to climb the Empire State Building. He fires twenty laser torpedoes at a time, from his shoulder cannons, to destroy menacing flying droids. Geo's vindictive forces are utterly surprised by KXO's molecular miracle. KXO's hands are now five times their normal size; he reaches Future Girl and rips open the door of her cobalt cage, as if it is made out of aluminum foil. ELDERLY WOMAN NARRATOR With everyone distracted by KXO's heroic actions, Future Girl's exit from her cobalt fortress is relatively uneventful.

She ignites the sky rider boots and fearlessly flies in the direction of the cybernetic droids holding her father. Nine cybernetic droids stand in formation guarding her father, denying Future Girl any easy means of rescuing him.

THE BLOCK Stand back Future Girl, I got this.

FUTURE GIRL But there's nine of them.

The Block bends over like a mighty linebacker. He charges the cybernetic droids, knocking them sideways and away from Professor Quartz. They rush at him, hoping to subdue him. He burst formidably out of their stronghold, grabbing the broken tail wing of one of the fallen fighter pods. Swinging it hard like a baseball bat; the Block hits several retreating droids in strand. They fall violently, hard to the ground. He pins the other droids against the wall with the broken tail wing; clearing a path for Future Girl to lift up her father before any additional resistance. Quickly she flies Professor Quartz to safety, as the Block looks on in triumphant fashion.

FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

#### 75 EXT. EMPIRE STATE BUILDING - MID MORNING

Professor Quartz gives Future Girl instructions to look for the cybernetic droid power source; the star flex generator. Many years ago, Geo and Professor Quartz created the droids to fight the wars back on Argon Par.

> PROFESSOR QUARTZ Future Girl, someone brave like you has to enter the star flex generator and remove the royal scepter of Alpha Vista. The scepter is the master key that controls the generator's power. Be safe, this is a very dangerous mission!

FUTURE GIRL If this is the only way to defeat the cybernetic droids; then nothing will stop me.

ELDERLY WOMAN NARRATOR Unfortunately, KXO is no longer able withstand the constant firepower of the cybernetic droids, especially after Geo summons TRITON X, a two-headed droid giant, to concentrate his fire power to bring him down for good.

FUTURE GIRL (telepathic plea to KXO) KXO! Your defense shield is malfunctioning! Get away before they destroy you!

Future girl tries to fly over Geo's heavily guarded post but has to retreat.

KXO is finished; he falls to the ground with a thunderous thump. Future Girl just stands there helplessly looking down at her fallen friend.

ELDERLY WOMAN NARRATOR Future Girl is at major crossroad; a lonely turning point! She must find emotional stability, or monstrously metamorphose into a heartless homicidal assassin.

The pain of losing her dearest friend leaves Future Girl emotionally devastated. Anyone, looking into her eyes, could easy discern; she intends to make Triton X pay in full for destroying KXO.

Uncharacteristically, Future Girl lets her taste for revenge; trigger an excuse to recklessly display her awesome powers.

CUT TO:

## 76 EXT. IN FRONT THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING - LATE MORNING

With an authoritative surge, Future Girl soars right at Triton X, snapping his left head completely off his huge two-headed body. Triton X turns swiftly to confront Future Girl but he can only land two blows in the air.

Plotting, to put her anger to good use again, Future Girl grabs Triton X by the arm, and slings his massive body into the border transformer. He lights up like a Christmas tree. Brilliant sparks surround his severely burnt body, as Future Girl delivers jab after jab into his frightening eyes.

Formidably, the nearly blinded giant refuses to accept defeat and termination. He jumps high into the air, relentlessly chasing after Future Girl. She flies up, down and then away to avoid his mighty grasp.

Meanwhile, Future Girl is still trapped in her delusional rage, and makes a costly mistake. She fails to account for Triton X's menacing mechanical tail. He protracts his crafty secret weapon, wrapping it tightly around her mid-section. His intentions are lethal and unmerciful.

> TRITON X Future Girl, it's time to squeeze every breath of air out of you and end this battle right now!

FUTURE GIRL You don't have what it takes to defeat me!

TRITON X Sorry! No air to spare! It's over!

FUTURE GIRL Not so fast BIG BOY. I got my eyes on you. Don't look down!

Triton X slings Future Girl back and forth, as she struggles to respond to his persistent pressure. Pounding both hands against his mighty tail; she knows she can't last much longer. Suddenly, her eyes turn royal blue, just before her body goes limp. Concerned for her life; she produces two rays of intense blue light. Sharp, cutting laser beams, flow freely from her eyes. Triton's tail quickly falls to the ground. She is momentarily safe.

CUT TO:

Clearly reeling from the shear magnitude of Future Girl's latest assault, the severely injured droid monster

(CONTINUED)

retaliates. But, the quality of his next lethal volley happens to mimics something from a prehistoric dragon, rather than from a high tech droid. He propels a dangerous slew of hot molten fire balls point blank at Future Girl. She barely escapes his fiery ambush and instinctively flies upwards to avoid being vaporized.

> FUTURE GIRL Fireballs, you gotta be kidding me!

TRITON X Die little fly! Burn in hell!

CUT TO:

They meet again, a top an adjacent building, to continue their awesome battle. Finally, this is the time and place for Future Girl to take down her deadliest foe, once and for all. She aims a surge of holographic energy directly at Triton X, and automatically her whole body morphs into a self-made cannon.

Future Girl rams into Triton X's chest, pushing him forcefully through several layers of solid concrete wall. Although, she is ready and able to crush his heavily scorched body for good; she stops short of making a heap of metallic scrap out of him.

> FUTURE GIRL No! Not like this!

#### TRITON X

Why did you spare me? You should have taken my life force and terminated me.

#### FUTURE GIRL

As much as I would like to avenge KXO, I see no point in destroying my enemy out of pure rage. I have brought you to justice and that is enough.

#### TRITON X

You, Future Girl are the greatest warrior I have ever faced. But I can not accept your honorable ways. I must destroy myself!

Triton X leaps off the tall building. his body splashes to the ground. He is gone!

FADE OUT:

104.

#### 77 EXT. IN FRONT OF THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING - AFTERNOON

Quickly, Future Girl takes off again, in hopes of finally reaching the royal scepter. She dodges a barrage of droid lasers as she flies straight into the pulsating core of the generator. No one, including Geo, could imagine she would risk total annihilation by flying into something, which could easily become her subatomic tomb.

When she pulls the royal scepter of Alpha Vista out of the star flex generator, thousands of cybernetic droids aimed at destroying earth cease to function. Geo, tries unsuccessfully to override the main power switch, but it's too late. A mighty explosion follows his fail attempt to restore the power. Then there is a strange doomsday like silence across the land.

FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

#### EXT. IN FRONT OF THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING - MID AFTERNOON

ELDERLY WOMAN NARRATOR Future Girl's final act of bravery is yet to come! Miraculously, she emerges from out of the rubble of the generator, black and blue, but still alive. At Stephen's request, her entire body is reconstituted in a solution of coagulated nanogravity, just days before the battle. The nanogravity treatment worked, it repelled the deadly subatomic particles emitted from the star flex generator. Future Girl's life is spared but a strange change in her DNA occurs.

FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

78

With New York City residents anxiously watching, Geo makes one last attempt to defeat Future Girl. He waves his hands and two large burning buses speed toward Future Girl; plummeting right through the crowd. Future Girl plants both of her legs into the ground, bracing to stop the rolling fire bombs with her bare hands.

> FUTURE GIRL Those buses may be wired with explosives. They'll take out an entire city block if I don't stop them.

PROFESSOR QUARTZ Run everybody! Run and take cover!

Standing defenselessly like the legendary Samson, Future Girl awaits both projectiles. They screech to a halt, and crumble like can goods in her hands. The stench of burning tires and the sight of exploding metal, shamelessly fill the air.

> ELDERLY WOMAN NARRATOR Meanwhile, in all the confusion, Geo, cowardly strikes down someone very dear to Future Girl. He takes his star knife out and wildly pursues Stephen, brutally piercing his chest, right above the heart. Geo did not instead to just stab Stephen; he deliberately exposed him to a rare radioactive poison stored in his blade, so Future Girl could watch him suffer before his death.

Geo manages to escape through the dimensional time gate, vowing to return one day. Future Girl rushes to Stephen's side, desperately calling for help. Soon, professor Quartz is there to attend to Stephen.

FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

At last, the great battle is over. Cheers and celebrations fill the air. Future Girl heads to the front of the crowd and makes an important announcement.

> FUTURE GIRL We have defeated Geo, and his droid army. But they may again, clamor to enslave the earth. Therefore, I will remain here on earth, and together we will face the Clarionites, should they ever return.

Future Girl gains the admiration of the whole world for her timely heroics. But this bittersweet victory nearly breaks her heart. Stephen is resting, but systematically dying because his medical treatment is ineffective. Professor Quartz is acutely aware that even on Clarion, a wound like Stephen's is not treated with much success. Sadly, he doubted whether he could find a strong enough antidote in time to save Stephen. Plain and simple, Stephen would die soon without a miracle cure.

FADE OUT:

80

CUT TO:

#### 81 INT: NEW YORK CITY HOSPITAL-NIGHT

Professor Quartz watches a young boy in the waiting room, play with a small ball. The toy gets away from the child and accidentally rolls under his chair. He picks up the yellow ball, ready to return it to the smiling lad, and then the answer which had eluded him, popped right out of his mouth.

> PROFESSOR QUARTZ (loudly speaking out) The Moon!

Now the question is how can they get to the Moon and back before Stephen eventually succumbs to the radioactive toxin.

Professor Quartz enters Stephen's room to tell Future Girl the good news.

PROFESSOR QUARTZ Crystalline bits of moon dust can serve as an antidote; they can reverse the effect of the poison. I'm sure of it! You must travel to the moon at once.

## FUTURE GIRL

The cybernetic droids used fighter pods to reach us as they passed through the dimensional time gate. I'll have to use one of them to get to the moon.

PROFESSOR QUARTZ Their fighter pods are indeed capable of extraterrestrial flight; let's go right away and prepare the coordinates!

Future Girl's flight to the Moon is uneventful until she tries to land the Clarion fighter pod. The gravitational pull of the Moon is too great for the small ship. Even though, Future Girl successfully navigates to her landing target, the Taurus-Littrow Valley.

The little fighter pod is damaged beyond repair. But Future Girl's thoughts are still focused on collecting the crystalline moon dust. She helplessly, hopes, she can somehow escape the moon sooner than later.

FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

82 EXT. TAURUS-LITTROW VALLEY/FORMER USA MOON BASE-DAY

ELDERLY WOMAN NARRATOR Unexpectedly, there is movement underneath the moon's surface. Future Girl sees a faint pattern of moon dust, moving back and forth, in a zig zag formation. This strange activity goes on for several minutes.

All of a sudden, Future Girl could see something running away from her. The chase continues for a few more minutes. Just when she is about to give up, something pops up out of the ground. Future Girl is speechless; she's not alone on the moon after all.

FUTURE GIRL What is your name? What kind of life form are you? There is no answer, not even a sound. Future Girl starts to walk away and it follows her.

FUTURE GIRL Stop following me!

The little moon creature mocks her.

MOON CREATURE Stop-following-me.

FUTURE GIRL Hello! My name is Future Girl, what is your name!

MOON CREATURE

Hello! My-name-is-Future-Girl-what-is-yourname.

FUTURE GIRL

(confused) Is that all you can do...just mimic words you hear?

MOON CREATURE No, not really, I can travel among the stars again, now that your spacecraft has awakened me. I must go now.

FUTURE GIRL No, please wait! I may need your help to get back to earth.

MOON CREATURE I cannot help you unless you agree to take me along with you to earth.

FUTURE GIRL So, what do you know about earth?

MOON CREATURE Nothing at all, but your memories and thoughts are clear to me. You are a long 238,000 miles from earth. Would you like some company on your journey?

FUTURE GIRL Yes...of course, but how are we going to travel? Where is your spacecraft? Laughter fills the void of the moon's craters like a giant echo...

### MOON CREATURE

I don't have a space ship. I am a Triomniplex; my last temporary home was on the planet Venus. My mission has always been to seek and observe higher life forms that exist on each planet. But because I didn't find any higher life forms on the earth's moon, I inadvertently fell asleep.

Simply put, I have been dormant in a state of suspended animation for more than fifty years, then oddly your spacecraft crashed above my hibernation tunnel.

Immediately, I could sense your consciousness, and now I can begin my observation of the universe again, thanks to you.

FUTURE GIRL Well, that's pretty amazing! Do you have a name...what should I call you?

MOON CREATURE I do not have a name but if you want to amuse yourself, you can call me whatever you wish.

FUTURE GIRL Let's see, you moved under the ground...in a crisscrossing motion...wait a minute, I have it! Zig Zag. I'll call you Zig Zag the Triomniplex from the planet Venus.

Zig Zag is a small female life form that stands about four feet tall. Her transparent body reflects light like a beautiful prism. She is a rare extraterrestrial whose origin most likely began in the Andromeda Galaxy.

Future Girl is thrilled she found a companion on the moon. Zig Zag taps into Future Girl's memories and see images of her flying. ZIG ZAG We shall fly to the earth; yes this is how we will travel. I have power-cosmic energy that I will use to transport us. Let us began our journey.

Zig Zag climbs onto Future Girl's back and energizes her sky rider boots with an energy unknown to earth. With one great leap, Future Girl flings herself into deep black space, towards earth. But ka-boom they fall sharply back to the moon's surface. It simply didn't work.

Apparently, their plan of action is flawed. Something is wrong with the sky rider boots. They both sit silently in a bed of moon dust and disappointment, pondering some other way to leave the moon.

#### ZIG ZAG

It's obvious my cosmic power is not fully compatible with the earth devices you are wearing. Your sky rider boots were not designed to harness this much energy.

FUTURE GIRL What? I gotta get back to earth.

#### ZIG ZAG

The only way I can guarantee your safe journey to earth is to merge my essence with yours. This is the sacrifice I am willing to make if you are also in agreement. But I need to warn you! We can never undue our linkage. It will be permanent.

Future Girl stands up and looks deeply into the eyes of the Triomniplex.

### FUTURE GIRL

This is a decision I do not take lightly. What must I do to earn this great gift?

## ZIG ZAG

You have already done all that is needed, by coming here alone, to help another. My mission to observe every world in every galaxy has now been altered. I am no longer in search of the supreme consciousness (MORE) ZIG ZAG (cont'd) of life. I have found a cosmic match in you. I am at peace with you, and I will give you my life force.

FUTURE GIRL But what about you?

ZIG ZAG My energy signature will survive within you. Both friend and foe will attest to the immense power you have acquired. Use it wisely, Future Girl. Use it to protect this fragile planetary system!

Future Girl falls into a deep sleep and when she finally wakes-up, Zig Zag is gone. Future Girl leaps into the sky, flying for the first time without the sky rider boots. However, she is instantly slammed backwards by the powerful eruption of the moon's core.

# FUTURE GIRL

Geo!

Geo, somehow manages to remotely set off a massive explosion on the moon. The moon begins to crack and shake like a ball of atomic energy.

Tidal waves, hurricanes, and tornadoes ravage the earth. People, from all over the world, literally run for their lives, as the weather turns wickedly catastrophic.

FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

INT. NEW YORK TV STATION -DAY

### TV REPORTER

Scientists are saying they have witness numerous eruptions on the moon's surface. Consequently, the moon's rotation has been severely compromised.

It appears we will all face the worst disaster in human history. God help us all.

FADE OUT:

# 84 EXT. TAURUS-LITTROW VALLEY/FORMER USA MOON BASE-DAY

FUTURE GIRL (mentally) I will have to insulate the moon's core to get it to cool down. This better work!

Future Girl soars high in the air, orbiting the moon faster and faster, until she reaches the speed of light. She is convinced, if she can produce enough artificial cyclones, they will depressurize the moon and stop it from splitting into a trillion pieces.

At last, the moon cools down and its normal rotation is restored. Well done a voice from the ethers speaks. It's GRANDPA, giving his approval. Humanity is safe, Future Girl saves the earth by saving the moon.

FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

# 85 INT. NEW YORK CITY HOSPITAL-NIGHT

With single-minded determination; Future Girl returns to earth's atmosphere dodging, and deflecting more than a hundred meteorites in the darken sky. Flying like a well tuned machine; she manages to reach New York City, and runs swiftly into the hospital to see Stephen and Professor Quartz.

After a brief greeting, Professor Quartz and Future Girl ponder what to do next. How could the moon dust be injected into Stephen's body thorough enough to be an effective antidote? Clueless, Future Girl leans over to comfort Stephen. She looks into his half-shut eyes and leaves a soft kiss on his lips.

> PROFESSOR QUARTZ That's it! Use your dynamic breath to blow the moon dust throughout his entire body. The moon dust will turn into nano bytes, and rebuild Stephen's body inside out.

FUTURE GIRL I'll try whatever you say.

Like a golden fountain of glitter, moon dust penetrates every inch of Stephen's body. He sits up and looks directly into Future Girl eyes, much like he did during the fire on top of the science building. But only this time he knows exactly who he's looking at, Future Girl, the quintessential love of his life.

#### PROFESSOR QUARTZ

Stephen, you and Odyssey are now bound as one. She has given you a sacred part of herself and you must use it, as she has, to serve the innocent and the helpless. You, ODYSSEY QUARTZ alias Future Girl and you, STEPHEN CROSS alias Nano Boy, have chosen to become cosmic defenders of justice and peace.

Thus marks the beginning of a new era of heroism and the birth of The Adventures of Future Girl. The world is safe again thanks to Future Girl. And now its time for America to return to her world, her reality.

Instantly, America finds herself skating on Moon Lake. There in the ice, America sees something wonderful, Grandpa's half-drawn face.

GRANDPA MOON (grandpa in spirit form addresses America) It's time to use the eagle charm I gave you long ago. It has magical powers. Put it in your hands and touch your wound.

A beautiful orange light glows around America's waist; she begins to skate faster and faster. Out of the blue, an eagle flies by and everything goes blank.

In the morning, startled by the fact, she is still in the hospital; America sits up, and anxiously calls for Nurse Carmen. She explains to her, how warm and rested she feels; while inadequately expressing something special has taken place. But how do you explain a dream within a dream, that's real as life itself to someone else?

The nurse appraises America's condition.

NURSE CARMEN (speaking to America) Sweetie, no need to say anything, apparently you have been given a loving miracle, and no one can take it away from you. Get up and I'll help you get dressed and out of here...you have a date with destiny...a championship game to play!

# AMERICA

You're right! I do have some unfinished business. I'm ready Carmen. Thanks for everything!

FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

# 86 EXT: UNIVERSITY OF TENNESSEE FOOTBALL STADIUM

TED #1 GAME ANNOUNCER Okay, we're back from a break in the action. We've seen the Tennessee Warriors with a perfect season on the line; compete against the Arkansas Trailblazers for almost four quarters of football.

ROGER #2 GAME ANNOUNCER Ted this has turned out to be the most exciting championship game I've ever seen.

TED #1 GAME ANNOUNCER Roger, I certainly agree. It has been very entertaining.

Scott takes a vicious hit and is carried off the field by the medical staff.

ROGER #2 GAME ANNOUNCER Tennessee is down by three points and look the darling of college football, America Moon, appears to be Scott's replacement.

TED #1 GAME ANNOUNCER Apparently, they will finish the game without their starting quarterback.

ROGER #2 GAME ANNOUNCER Gee, I'm not sure the crowd can handle this much excitement! 114.

TED #1 GAME ANNOUNCER According to several scouting reports, America, announced a few weeks ago, she is prepared to lead Tennessee to victory, if and when the opportunity presents itself.

ROGER #2 GAME ANNOUNCER Well, this will be a treat for fans that have been waiting for Coach Harris to play her all season long.

TED #1 GAME ANNOUNCER But Roger, you never want to see a starting quarterback like Scott, get hurt in a game of this magnitude.

ROGER #2 GAME ANNOUNCER Yes, it's unfortunate for Scott and the team.

TED #1 GAME ANNOUNCER To me, it's a bit scary to see a second string quarterback make her first appearance in a game situation like this?

ROGER #2 GAME ANNOUNCER Usually it's a recipe for disaster.

TED #1 GAME ANNOUNCER Just imagine what it must feel like to be America Moon, right now!

ROGER #2 GAME ANNOUNCER For me it would be like walking on the moon, all alone in some kind of bizarre nightmare with cold feet and sweaty palms.

TED #1 GAME ANNOUNCER Okay, we're set for the finale. And it looks like America is going back into a three step drop... Uh... She pump fakes to Ricky... Stinger is

out on the wing, there's Tommy the full-back moving out of the backfield...but she's going long to Wally; he was open momentarily, but she clearly missed him. ROGER #2 GAME ANNOUNCER Oh boy! There's only a few precious seconds left in the game! It's another Tennessee time out called by Coach Harris.

TED #1 GAME ANNOUNCER America really wasted a golden opportunity to connect with Wally. He could have scored easily if the ball had been thrown in time. Nothing seems to be going Tennessee's way.

ROGER #2 GAME ANNOUNCER Right now it looks like Tennessee is going to be slapped with a five yard penalty for an illegal offensive formation. There's time for maybe one more play.

TED #1 GAME ANNOUNCER Tennessee will need to bring out their field goal unit, and hopefully tie the game.

ROGER #2 GAME ANNOUNCER I agree with you Ted! They should be in good shape if they elect to go for a field goal from this distance.

TED #1 GAME ANNOUNCER Obviously, it depends upon where the referee spots the football, but I willing to bet it's gonna be close to a twenty yard field goal attempt.

ROGER #2 GAME ANNOUNCER I'm sure Tennessee knows that Arkansas will more than likely bring a blitz package right up the middle.

TED #1 GAME ANNOUNCER Yeah! I was thinking the same thing. What a dangerous scenario for Tennessee, especially if the ball is blocked. The game could be over just like that. ROGER #2 GAME ANNOUNCER Yes, indeed, this is a very tricky situation.

TED #1 GAME ANNOUNCER The teams are all set now. They're at the line of scrimmage; let's see if America has any magic up her sleeves.

ROGER #2 GAME ANNOUNCER Personally, I think this Cinderella story may be coming to a harsh end ...hey, it looks like America is talking to herself.

TED #1 GAME ANNOUNCER If I were her, I would be trying to convince myself to fly over Arkansas, because they really have shut down Tennessee's offense so far this second half.

CUT TO:

# GRANDPA MOON

(faint whisper) America! Why don't you use your father's over-the-moon play, I think he would be proud of you.

America looks around but there is no one standing next to her. Coach Harris calls his last timeout.

CUT TO:

# COACH HARRIS

(on the sideline) I am very pleased with the way you guys have played today. You deserve to be in this championship game, no matter how this game turns out.

America, I know I haven't said much to you about making the team, but we could sure use some of your girl power to win today!

All of a certain America thinks hard about the crazy email she retrieved from her nemesis, Bruce Jamison, just two days ago. It was her father's favorite play, the one he executed to perfection to win plenty of close ball games. But it was also the play that ended his career.

(CONTINUED)

America looks up at the scoreboard; she has about ten seconds left to make up her mind. Why did Bruce send to her Johnny's forbidden quarterback sneak? Did he have a change of heart, or was he trying to put her in harms way, by enticing her to use it?

CUT TO:

TED #1 GAME ANNOUNCER Okay, here's the snap from the center, and America is looking down field... she's going to try a jump pass maybe to Stinger.

ROGER # 2 GAME ANNOUNCER Gee wait a minute; she can't come down with the ball like that! What in the world is she trying to do out there?

TED #1 GAME ANNOUNCER Tennessee has just blown their last chance to win. It's unfortunate, no one was open.

ROGER #2 GAME ANNOUNCER Hang on... there's a late flag. Let's listen to the referee.

REFEREE

Upon further review the Arkansas Trailblazers had twelve men on the field coming out of the timeout ... it's a five yard penalty. Please reset the game clock to ten seconds.

TED #1 GAME ANNOUNCER Wow! It looks like America and the Warriors are going to get one last chance after all.

ROGER #2 GAME ANNOUNCER What a lucky break for Tennessee!

TED #1 GAME ANNOUNCER America is changing the play at the line of scrimmage. She's probably going to hand it off to Ricky right up the middle... Wait a minute! She still has the football. ROGER #2 GAME ANNOUNCER Oh No! They must have gotten their wires crossed ...but hang tight... she's at the five...the four... the three yard line...America is rising through the air.

TED #1 GAME ANNOUNCER (laughing and cheering) Up, up and away! She's over the goal line!

ROGER # 2 GAME ANNOUNCER Man! She's over the moon!

Jumping frantically up and down!

TED #1 GAME ANNOUNCER Roger that was Johnny's crazy gadget play! It still works!

The announcers trade high-fives.

ROGER # 2 GAME ANNOUNCER Where in the world did she get that old trick?

TED #1 GAME ANNOUNCER Who cares? History my good friend, has just been repeated. This is a touchdown for the ages!

ROGER # 2 GAME ANNOUNCER It's all over folks. Tennessee wins the national championship.

FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

The team huddles around America as she addresses the media, and the fans at the trophy presentation.

> AMERICA I'm grateful to the fans of this great university, with your support and encouragement; the Mighty Tennessee Warriors have become champions today.

> I sincerely hope each and every one of you can find a way to make your dreams come true; like mine have today!

TV FIELD REPORTER America can you tell us, who has inspired you the most to reach deep inside to become a champion?

# AMERICA

My inspiration comes from my family. I'm honored to be the great, great grand daughter of Clarksville's own, Heaven Moon.

My grand, gave up her life to save her Native American community many years ago. But her spirit is here with me today. And because of her legacy, the rest of my life will never be the same. For the very first time, I'm beginning to see who I really am.

TV FIELD REPORTER

Well said.

America stands at the edge of the stage searching for her father in the crowd.

AMERICA Hey Dad, The game ball belongs to you. I even signed it!

JOHNNY MOON Great job! But you stole my "over the moon" play. You little devil!

AMERICA But Grandpa said it would make you proud of me!

Johnny kisses America on the forehead before speaking.

JOHNNY MOON Honey, I couldn't be more proud of you. You came through like a pro.

AMERICA Thanks dad, I love you!

The President phones to congratulate the team and America. His call is piped through the stadium's public address system for all to hear.

CUT TO:

(CONTINUED)

# THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF

AMERICA America your courage today has united the spirit of a small town, and has revitalized the imagination of our entire nation. I've been hearing on the news, that you live a simple farm life, filled with considerable belief in angels, miracles and dreams: for the record, I believe in the same things too!

A TV station airing the game, pans to White, Black, Hispanic, Asian and Native American people hugging and celebrating together.

THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF

AMERICA

Furthermore, I think you; represent the future of our nation. You're the kind of person who could probably help get this country going in the right direction again. I'd like to meet with you in person as soon as possible.

It's no secret; our nation's future is reliant upon the youth we nurture, develop and inspire. With you and others like you, we could be on our way to the stars!

The stadium erupts into a wild frenzy after they hear the words of the President. "Girl power" and "in America we trust" are heard in alternating fashion.

FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

TWO WEEKS LATER.

87

INT: THE UNIVERSITY OF TENNESSEE SCIENCE OBSERVATORY-NIGHT

AMERICA The night is so starry. Gosh, every star must be out tonight.

ROMEO (looking through a Webb Space Telescope)) America, (MORE)

(CONTINUED)

# ROMEO (cont'd)

look! There's Sirius and over there you can see Indus, The Indian. Just imagine one day we'll travel to the stars, and some rich guy will build a house on the moon!

### AMERICA

Very funny! You know how I feel about the moon.

When I was a kid, I went camping with Sarah. I made a bet with her, just like I did with Stinger. I bet her, a million dollars, that the moon was square instead of round.

#### ROMEO

A square shaped moon that would be odd looking.

### AMERICA

The moon looked so different that night. White, puffy clouds surrounded it like a box, I was just a little kid with a big imagination. Now, whenever I see Sarah, she threatens to collect on our silly bet.

Pause.

### AMERICA

America breathes deeply and continues her reflection.

AMERICA Romeo, thanks for everything. It's unbelievable what you've done for me.

ROMEO You deserved a fair chance. I'm glad you made the most of it.

Besides, I know the real you and you're wonderful.

AMERICA I feel, I know you too! I see forever, every time I look into your eyes.

ROMEO Do you see a never ending love connection between us, say like parrots have? AMERICA Yes, you silly boy! And you better do your job. ROMEO What job? AMERICA Rescue me, whenever I get in trouble again. ROMEO Of course...Close your eyes for a moment. AMERICA Okay! ROMEO What do you see? AMERICA Nothing.

ROMEO

Good!

Romeo leans forward and softly kisses America.

ELDERLY WOMAN NARRATOR Romeo receives high admiration from the international scientific community; after, his research is eagerly published in the prestigious journal, Astronomy and Astrophysics.

Romeo's work under the guidance of America's father, becomes the breakthrough discovery of the year. After confirming the existence of a new earth-like planet in the southern sky, the exploration of Sirius is forsaken by the UFA, and the bright possibility of finding sustainable human habitability in the Indus constellation is fully embraced.

FADE OUT:

CUT TO:

Two months later. Romeo accepts the the most prestigious prize in the world. The Nobel Prize in physics by the Royal Swedish Academy of Sciences.

> ROMEO The home of the future inhabitants of earth has been revealed. One day out of necessity, we will explore and colonize this earth-like planet.

With America standing by his side, Romeo, without hesitation names the new planet Clarion.

ELDERLY WOMAN NARRATOR My future has always been predictably uncertain, and my past a shrouded mystery. But, when you have been chosen to bare the name, and responsibilities of Future Girl, you kinda get use to it.

The End

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