

GENIEOUS!

Written by  
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FADE IN:

EXT. INSIDE WHISPY SWIRLING CLOUDS - DAY.

FEMALE NARRATOR speaks as scene moves down through dark clouds, light clouds, heavy fog, light fog, breaks into sunshine, then down to pasture scene.

FEMALE NARRATOR (V.O.)

Placed among mortals are the eternal and rare gifts of gems and genies, that the person who finds them can rejoice at their new fortune and share with others. There are gems few, but genies fewer.

EXT. PASTURE - DAY.

A FARMER is plowing with a plow horse and notices something sparkling in the dirt. He stops the horse, walks to the sparkling spot and holds a gem up to the sun. He excitedly runs to the farmhouse, leaving the horse and plow. The horse rolls its eyes.

FEMALE NARRATOR (V.O.)

You may not be aware of the involvement of genies in human history, back when only 'one' wish was granted.

INT. PREHISTORIC CAVE - DAY.

Prehistoric CAVE WOMAN and SMALL CAVE GIRL snuggle together in cold dim cave.

CAVE-MAN is about to walk into the cave. He finds a bottle sitting at the entrance.

Cave Man enters the cave hands the genie bottle to the Cave Woman. She inspects, then rubs the bottle. A thin rope of smoke gently comes out. Cave Woman drops the bottle.

CHILD GENIEOUS appears, wearing a brown plaid jacket, stripped green pants, and a purple bow tie. The front of his hair is curled and waxed like a mustache. The cave family looks nervous.

CHILD GENIEOUS

(gentle)

Hello. I am just a genie. Do not be afraid.

Cave Man points to a picture of the sun on the cave wall and then to his shivering family.

CHILD GENIEOUS (CONT'D)

I think I know what you wish for.

Child Genieous collects sticks and branches from around the cave and stacks them in the middle of the floor. With the Cave Man watching, Child Genieous takes out two stones from his pocket and strikes them together until a spark jumps into the pile of wood. A flame appears. Cave family's eyes are wide open.

Light from the fire illuminates a Saber-tooth Tiger about to enter the cave. The tiger turns and leaves.

Child Genieous hands the stones to Cave Man, takes a blanket out from his jacket and wraps it around Cave Woman and Small Cave-Girl.

CHILD GENIEOUS (CONT'D)

There you go.

Child Genieous picks up his bottle and goes outside.

CHILD GENIEOUS (CONT'D)

(to audience)

Shhhhh. Let 'them' take credit for discovering how to make fire.

EXT. SIDE OF PREHISTORIC CAVE ENTRANCE - MOMENTS LATER.

Bright light from a new fire reflects on the cave wall.

Cave Man exits with a stick on fire and runs to a neighbor's cave, stopping to chase the Saber-tooth Tiger away.

Cave immediately begins to glow. Cave Man runs out of that cave and into another cave. That cave entrance begins to glow.

CHILD GENIEOUS

(to audience)

He is a good cave man. He just needed a hand.

Child Genieous turns into smoke and goes back into his bottle. Bottle vanishes.

FEMALE NARRATOR (V.O.)  
 Genies continued to help humans  
 throughout history. But there were  
 some lazy genies who didn't really  
 like helping people.

EXT. 3500 B.C. - LARGE PRIMITIVE WAGON - DAY.

Men just finished filling the wagon with wood, then try to pull and push the wagon. The wooden wheels are in the shape of triangles. Wagon won't budge. Men quickly become exhausted and sit down.

A MAN leans back to accidentally place his hand on a genie bottle resting near a bush. Picks bottle up, wipes the dirt off.

Cloud of smoke appears. YOUNG DROWSIOUS hovers in the air, yawning in full ornate genie clothes with earrings, and rings on every finger. He puts his turban over his nap-hair.

Men look terrified.

YOUNG DROWSIOUS  
 (ominous)  
 Behold! I am the glorious...

Young Drowsious looks up.

YOUNG DROWSIOUS (CONT'D)  
 STAN, can you give me more echo and  
 up the volume just a notch?

STAN (V.O.)  
 Sure... How's this?

YOUNG DROWSIOUS  
 Test, test. Behold! Good.

Young Drowsious clears his throat.

YOUNG DROWSIOUS (CONT'D)  
 (ominous echo)  
 Behold! I am the glorious genie,  
 Drowsious! I will now display my  
 power to you lowly common mortals!

Young Drowsious looks at the triangle shaped wagon wheels.

YOUNG DROWSIOUS (CONT'D)  
 (still echoing)  
 Really, fellas? Really? I shall  
 have some fun with this!

Young Drowsious looks up with surprise.

YOUNG DROWSIOUS (CONT'D)  
Stan, that was supposed to be 'to  
myself'.

STAN (V.O.)  
We're live. You can't think out  
loud.

Young Drowsious extends his finger toward the wagon. All the  
wheels become rectangle shaped.

YOUNG DROWSIOUS  
Go ahead! Push!

Men jump up and try in vain to push the wagon.

YOUNG DROWSIOUS (CONT'D)  
(laughs)

Young Drowsious points his finger and changes the wheels to  
diamond shapes.

YOUNG DROWSIOUS (CONT'D)  
Come on! Try again!

Men try to push but the wagon which doesn't move.

YOUNG DROWSIOUS (CONT'D)  
(laughs)  
I have grown tired doing this. I  
must get back to my nap.

Young Drowsious looks up.

STAN (V.O.)  
I told you. You can't think out  
loud.

Young Drowsious points his finger at the wagon and changes  
the wheels to circle shapes.

The embarrassed looking men shrug their shoulders and roll  
their eyes, then easily push the wagon down the road.

YOUNG DROWSIOUS  
(still louder with echo)  
I cannot believe that I was  
disturbed from my nap just to  
invent the 'round' wheel.

Young Drowsious looks up.

YOUNG DROWSIOUS (CONT'D)  
 (sarcastic)  
 Thanks, Stan for keeping the volume  
 and the echo all the way through.

STAN (V.O.)  
 You're welcome. Thanks for not  
 thinking out loud.

Young Drowsious makes a face, turns to smoke, goes back in  
 his bottle.

EXT. TALL STONE WALL - DAY.

Young MR. DUMPTY sits against the bottom of the tall brick  
 wall inspecting his broken and cracked shell. A primitive  
 skateboard and pieces of egg shells lie around him.

A bottle suddenly appears next to him. Mr. Dumpty takes the  
 bottle and rubs it. OLDER BOY GENIEOUS comes out in a cloud  
 of smoke wearing a tan plaid jacket, stripped green pants,  
 and a purple bow tie. The front of his hair is curled and  
 waxed like a mustache.

OLDER BOY GENIEOUS  
 Hello there... Mr. Egg. My name is  
 Genieous. I am a genie. It looks as  
 if you just hatched.

MR. DUMPTY  
 It's Mr. Dumpty, but everyone calls  
 me Humpty. No, I didn't 'just  
 hatch'. I had a great fall from the  
 wall.

Older Boy Genieous looks up at a sign on the wall.

OLDER BOY GENIEOUS  
 Please do not sit, stand, walk, or  
 skate on the wall.

MR. DUMPTY  
 I wish someone would have put a  
 sign up.

OLDER BOY GENIEOUS  
 Humpty, there 'is' a sign. I just  
 read it.

MR. DUMPTY  
 Is it high?

OLDER BOY GENIEOUS  
Well, kind of.

MR. DUMPTY  
That's why. I can't bend my head  
back to look up. You know, being an  
egg.

Mr. Dumpty tries to lean his head back, but his shell  
prevents it.

MR. DUMPTY (CONT'D)  
All the king's horses and all the  
king's men wouldn't put me back  
together again! What am I going to  
do now?!

OLDER BOY GENIEOUS  
Mr. Dumpty, let us review. You need  
help, a genie bottle appears right  
next to you, you rubbed it, and a  
genie came out.

MR. DUMPTY  
Yeah, I get all that. But I just  
wish someone could put me back  
together again.

OLDER BOY GENIEOUS  
'Again'?

MR. DUMPTY  
Yeah. I'm trying to learn all these  
new skateboard tricks. The king  
finally stopped sending his men and  
horses.

OLDER BOY GENIEOUS  
Where is your helmet, Mr. Dumpty?

Mr. Dumpty reaches his hands up. (He can't reach his head.)

Older Boy Genieous looks at the audience and rolls his eyes.

OLDER BOY GENIEOUS (CONT'D)  
Dumpty, when you think of 'genies',  
what comes to mind?

MR. DUMPTY  
Smoke and mismatched clothes?

Older Boy Genieous closes his eyes for a few moments.

OLDER BOY GENIEOUS  
Wishes, Humpty! Wishes!

MR. DUMPTY  
Oh right, wishes.

Mr. Dumpty just nods his head and silently stares at Older Boy Genieous.

OLDER BOY GENIEOUS  
So?...

MR. DUMPTY  
So, what?

OLDER BOY GENIEOUS  
So make a wish!

MR. DUMPTY  
A 'wish'? But I don't have a birthday cake.

OLDER BOY GENIEOUS  
Oh, never mind!

Older Boy Genieous points his finger at Mr. Dumpty. Smoke envelopes him. When the smoke clears, Mr. Dumpty is back together again. Humpty rubs his hands over his new perfect shell, smiling.

MR. DUMPTY  
Wow! Thanks!

OLDER BOY GENIEOUS  
You are welcome. Everyone needs a second chance.

MR. DUMPTY  
Oh, I already used my second chance. This is the forty-seventh time I cracked.

OLDER BOY GENIEOUS  
Maybe you should consider a safer activity.

Mr. Dumpty takes his skateboard and extends his other hand out to Older Boy Genieous.

MR. DUMPTY  
A little help here?

Older Boy Genieous pulls Mr. Dumpty to his feet.

OLDER BOY GENIEOUS

The job of putting you back together again was not all that it was cracked up to be.

MR. DUMPTY

Ha! Ha! I get it - I'm an egg, 'cracked up'. That's real funny!

MR. DUMPTY (CONT'D)

(Confused)

Hey, you're a genie. Don't I get like a wish or something?

Older Boy Genieous grits his teeth. Smoke comes out of his ears.

OLDER BOY GENIEOUS

You'll have to wait for your next birthday.

Older Boy Genieous turns into smoke, goes into his bottle, and the bottle disappears.

Mr. Dumpty sees a long fallen log next to a high sign that says, 'No Skateboarding', runs over, tries to grind the log with his skateboard. Falls face down and cracks again.

MR. DUMPTY

(lightly muffled)

Aw, shoot! Not again!

INT. LITTLE PIG'S HOUSE - DAY.

Three Little Pigs stand in the middle of their destroyed stick house, next to YOUNG TEENAGE GENIEOUS and his bottle. Young Teenage Genieous is dressed in a tan plaid jacket, stripped green pants, and a purple bow tie. He has a few strands of waxed and curled whiskers at each end of his mouth.

FIRST LITTLE PIG

We must do something (snort) about that big bad wolf!

SECOND LITTLE PIG

He will be back again and we (snort) have nowhere to hide!

THIRD LITTLE PIG

(snort) And soon!

YOUNG TEENAGE GENIEOUS  
Well, you get a wish. What shall it  
be?

FIRST LITTLE PIG  
Our wish (snort) is that you would  
make a way so we can (snort)  
protect ourselves!

Young Teenage Genieous instantly replaces destroyed stick  
house, with brick house. Three Little Pigs shout, snort,  
squeal, and belly-bump.

THREE LITTLE PIG  
Hurray! Thank you!

YOUNG TEENAGE GENIEOUS  
Oh, you're welcome. Everyone needs  
a second chance.

SECOND LITTLE PIG  
Genie, please stay for lunch!  
(snort) Pleeze? (snort, snort)

YOUNG TEENAGE GENIEOUS  
Well, I am not sure I have the  
time.

FIRST LITTLE PIG  
We're having (snort) BLT  
sandwiches!

Young Teenage Genieous looks at the audience, with alarm.

YOUNG TEENAGE GENIEOUS  
Uh, what does the 'B' in 'BLT',  
stand for, little piggie?

THIRD LITTLE PIG  
'Bananas', of course.

Young Teenage Genieous puts his hand over his heart.

YOUNG TEENAGE GENIEOUS  
What a relief.

Second Little Piggies' smile fades.

SECOND LITTLE PIG  
(angry)  
Hey! (snort) Were you thinking of  
what we think you were thinking?!

YOUNG TEENAGE GENIEOUS  
Well, you know... typically, BLT  
sandwiches are made with lettuce,  
tomatoes, and ... you know...

THIRD LITTLE PIG  
Don't even (snort) say it, genie!

Three Little Pigs put their hands on their hips and make angry faces at Young Teenage Genieous. First Little Pig holds his hoof up at Young Teenage Genieous.

FIRST LITTLE PIG  
How would you like me to (snort)  
smack you on your (snort) chinny-  
chin-chin?!

YOUNG TEENAGE GENIEOUS  
Yikes! I need to huff and puff and  
blow out of here!

Young Teenage Genieous quickly turns into smoke and goes into his bottle. The bottle vanishes.

EXT. DESERT - DAY.

Bottle of OLDER TEENAGE GENIEOUS bottle lies near a large stone.

A BOY sees the bottle and takes it back to three circled wagons where each person is ready to eat their single bean. (Bean on a fork, single beans on plates.)

A Boy hands Older Teenage Genieous' bottle to A MAN. A Man rubs the bottle. Older Teenage Genieous comes out in a cloud of smoke wearing a tan plaid jacket, stripped green pants, and a purple bow tie. The ends of his young mustache are curled and waxed.

OLDER TEENAGE GENIEOUS  
(smiling)  
Good day! I am Genieous and am here  
to grant you three wishes! It seems  
you could use them right now.

A Man quickly picks up a rock. Older Teenage Genieous dives back in his bottle just as the rock slams into it. Most of the people run at the bottle, kick it away and throw rocks at it.

INT. BOTTLE OF OLDER TEENAGE GENIEOUS - SAME TIME.

Older Teenage Genieous and his furniture tumbles around inside the bottle. The bottle stops. Furniture is destroyed. Older Teenage Genieous climbs out from under the mess and looks around (angry).

OLDER TEENAGE GENIEOUS

(to himself)

I was here to help and this is what happens to me. I will not make that mistake again.

EXT. DESERT - DAY.

Dust clears from genie bottle of Older Teenage Genieous as it lies in the dirt - dented, dirty, and scratched.

INT. GRAND HALL OF THE GENIES - DAY.

Tall marble columns and massive colorful tapestries.

Over two hundred ornate genies levitate with their genie bottles on magic rugs on both sides of the large hall, in a bleacher formation. Many are sleeping. Some are yawning and stretching.

YOUNG MAN GENIEOUS and YOUNG GENIEOUS' MOTHER sit together on their flying carpet, hovering near the floor.

FEMALE NARRATOR (V.O.)

The traditional genies who stubbornly maintained that humans should have to find their bottles, hovered on their magic carpets with the disagreeing genies who believed that their bottles should find the humans. Their respective leaders debate.

The DEBATE MODERATOR stands on the raised platform in the center of the hall and raises her hands for silence.

DEBATE MODERATOR

Genies! Hear me! Let us now listen to the leaders of both sides of this debate! Then we shall vote! The side with the least amount of votes will have to leave. First, I give you the mighty and popular, DROWSIOUS!

Light clapping, gentle smiles, and mumbles of approval. Drowsious approaches on his magic flying carpet, extravagantly dressed. He slowly stands, rubs his sleepy eyes, and places his turban over his nap-hair. He drifts around the hall, above the spectators.

DROWSIOUS

Friends! We should not change what has been in place for thousands of years. It is a rare and glorious event that a human should... 'find'... one of... our bottles...

His eyes close. His head tilts down. He snores.

DEBATE MODERATOR

(whisper)

Drowsious... psssst. Drowsious!

Drowsious lifts his head and adjusts his turban.

DROWSIOUS

Now, where was I? Oh, yes. Vacations are extended to two-hundred years.

DEBATE MODERATOR

(whisper)

Drowsious, no! We we're talking about how humans find our bottles!

DROWSIOUS

Ahem. Oh, yes. Fate has always decided 'who' and 'when'!

Drowsious points hard at Festus.

DROWSIOUS (CONT'D)

But FESTUS wants to force us to appear to the mortals as they appear - without our splendor and without our glory!

Many in the crowd, calmly boo.

DEBATE MODERATOR

(flat)

And now, what's his name - Festus.

Festus is a mature, older, no-nonsense, business-like genie. His has thinning hair and his spectacles rest on the end of his nose. A simple brown robe extends down to his plain worn sandals.

Festus walks up the stairs to the elevated platform.

FESTUS

Genies! We must serve humans with design and purpose! As it is now, we have neither!

Quiet booing.

FESTUS (CONT'D)

Some of your bottles have laid in sandy beaches for centuries, waiting for a human to find them.

SPECTATOR 1 (V.O.)

Eh, so what?!

FESTUS

When in that same time, the same genies could have helped so many humans.

Quiet booing.

FESTUS (CONT'D)

It is a misuse of our splendid race And more tragically, a waste of time and opportunity to serve generous people!

SPECTATOR 2 (V.O.)

Hey, I can't sleep with all this talking!

DROWSIOUS

There 'are' no 'generous' people! Festus would have us drop upon humanity like rain and scurry about the world like mice. We must not allow this!

Festus points to individual genies in the hall.

FESTUS

'You' haven't see a mortal in five hundred years! And 'you' once lounged in your bottle for three hundred and fifty years! Drowsious, you haven't gone out in centuries!

DROWSIOUS

Not true! Aha! Once, I went outside to gather sticks for the marshmallow roast. So there!

Drowsious sticks his tongue out at Festus.

FESTUS

Most of us are all smoke and no fire. Is it a mystery that humans do not believe in genies?

DROWSIOUS

(firm)

I, for one shall not grant wishes to any more selfish humans, period!

FEMALE NARRATOR (V.O.)

After the debate, the vote was taken.

DEBATE MODERATOR

Those of you who stand with Drowsious, move to that side of the chamber. Those of you with Festus, move to the other side.

Young Man Genieous looks at Young Genieous' Mother, and stands.

Young man Genieous wears a tan plaid jacket, stripped green pants, and a purple bow tie. The ends of his thin mustache are curled and waxed.

Young Man Genieous holds up his dented and dull genie bottle to Genieous' Mother.

YOUNG MAN GENIEOUS

I am sorry, mother, but I am going to the other side with Drowsious. I will not serve humans anymore.

YOUNG GENIEOUS' MOTHER

Son, you have to try your best to let go of that.

Young Man Genieous hops down off the carpet and walks to the other side of the hall.

FEMALE NARRATOR (V.O.)

Some of the genies slowly flew across the chamber. Some, stayed where they were because they had dozed off. The debate moderator counted the votes.

Debate Moderator takes a head count.

DEBATE MODERATOR

The voting results are... Festus and his rebels must leave!

Shouting and Booing at Festus and his group.

FEMALE NARRATOR (V.O.)  
Festus and the other 'new thinking'  
genies were driven out.

Dissenting genies walk out in a line. Festus in front. From the line, Genieous' Mother looks over at Young Man Genieous with her hands over her mouth. Young Man Genieous looks over to Genieous' Mother, drops his head as she gets on her magic carpet.

Just as Genieous' Mother is about to exit the complex, she feels someone get on the back of her magic carpet. Turns around to see Genieous. They hug.

YOUNG MAN GENIEOUS  
Mother. I cannot let you go alone.

YOUNG GENIEOUS' MOTHER  
Genieous, we will be fine. We are  
going to find ourselves a new home.

YOUNG MAN GENIEOUS  
And start serving selfish mean  
people. You heard Drowsious. There  
are not enough good humans to  
bother with.

YOUNG GENIEOUS' MOTHER  
Genieous, that is not true. And  
besides, everyone deserves a second  
chance.

YOUNG MAN GENIEOUS  
Even when they were so selfish with  
their first one?

YOUNG GENIEOUS' MOTHER  
Yes, Genieous. We often learn from  
our first mistake. 'You' might need  
a second chance some day.

YOUNG MAN GENIEOUS  
Let me fly you, mother.

INT. ENTRANCE OF GRAND HALL OF THE GENIES - MOMENTS LATER.

Sleeping little guard puppy is at the entrance cave doesn't even move as the genies file past to leave.

EXT. GENIES ON MAGIC CARPETS FLYING OVER MOUNTAIN RANGE - DAY.

YOUNG MAN OBNOXUOUS, rides along side of Festus. Obnoxuous is always dressed like Festus.

Genieous' Mother sits behind Young Man Genieous.

YOUNG MAN GENIEOUS  
Mother, may I finally fly the carpet?

YOUNG GENIEOUS' MOTHER  
Genieous, ever since you were a little magic rug bug you wanted to fly. Please just go slow.

Genieous' Mother points her finger at the front of the magic carpet. Steering wheel and two pedals appear.

YOUNG GENIEOUS' MOTHER (CONT'D)  
Please be careful!

Young Man Genieous accelerates too quickly. Genieous' Mother slides back to just over the edge of the magic carpet.

YOUNG GENIEOUS' MOTHER (CONT'D)  
Genieous! Slow down!

Young Man Genieous pushes the brake pedal too hard. Genieous' Mother slides forward against Young Man Genieous. Genieous' Mother grips the sides of the magic carpet.

YOUNG GENIEOUS' MOTHER (CONT'D)  
Smooth and level!

Young Man Genieous slows the carpet down.

YOUNG MAN GENIEOUS  
I am sorry, mother.

YOUNG MAN OBNOXUOUS watches from his magic carpet. Writes on his clipboard.

Genieous' Mother's magic carpet merges into the line of other magic carpets as they enter a high mountain-cove cave.

FEMALE NARRATOR (V.O.)  
The Festus Clan made their simple home in the Great Ancient Mountains - a complex of carved out stone caves, corridors, and simple living chambers.  
(MORE)

FEMALE NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)

There, they 'arrange' their discovery to humans so they can share their good fortune, and to humans who need a second chance.

INT. FESTUS CLAN COMPLEX - GENIEOUS'S BOTTLE - DAY.

Genieous looks like an ordinary late-thirties man wearing a tan plaid jacket, stripped green pants, and a purple bow tie. He is looking in a mirror as he waxes the ends of his mature curled mustache.

FEMALE NARRATOR (V.O.)

Among the genies of the Festus Clan, there is certainly none like Genieous. He believes that even rarer than gems and genies, are humans with generous hearts.

INT. FESTUS CLAN COMPLEX - GENIEOUS' QUARTERS - DAY.

Festus stares at the dented, dull, and scratched bottle on the shelf and shakes his head. Obnoxious stands next to him.

FESTUS

Genieous, you have been in your bottle long enough. It is past time for you to come out and go on another assignment.

Obnoxious flips through the large stack of papers on his clipboard and writes on a paper.

OBNOXUOUS

Sixteen days to be exact. I will note that a verbal warning was issued by our valiant leader.

GENIEOUS

(lightly muffled)

Obnoxious, do you know the difference between a rat and a personal assistant?

OBNOXUOUS

(irritated)

I am sure you will tell me.

GENIEOUS

(lightly muffled)

One sneaks around snooping in everyone's business. The other is a small rodent.

Obnoxuous writes on his clipboard.

OBNOXUOUS  
Insulting the personal assistant.

FESTUS  
Genieous, come out right now,  
please.

INTERCUT - INT. GENIEOUS'S BOTTLE.

Genieous lies on a couch filing his fingernails.

GENIEOUS  
What is the use of me going about  
the world serving mean and selfish  
mortals? I have heard that generous  
people are one in a zatrillion.

INT. FESTUS CLAN COMPLEX - GENIEOUS' QUARTERS

Festus places his hands on his hips.

FESTUS  
Genieous! Well, then come out of  
there and try to find that 'one'.

GENIEOUS  
(lightly muffled)  
On every assignment, I have hoped  
to find kind and generous people. I  
am too often disappointed.

Festus pokes his finger at the bottle.

FESTUS  
Genieous! Come out of that bottle  
or else!

GENIEOUS  
(lightly muffled)  
Or else, what? You'll send me to my  
bottle?

FESTUS  
Or else, I'll put your bottle in  
the nursery's toy box again.

GENIEOUS

(lightly muffled)

Send me to generous people and I shall comply. Have I expressed my feelings sufficiently, Lord Festus?

Obnoxuous shakes his head and writes on his clipboard.

FESTUS

You know I hate it when you address me with titles. My patience is quickly dwindling. There are a lot of good people, you know.

GENIEOUS

(lightly muffled)

My prince, five out of four times people wish for 'things' or money to buy things and all for themselves.

OBNOXUOUS

In case you have forgotten, you are a genie, and granting wishes is what genies do.

GENIEOUS

(lightly muffled)

Obnoxuous, if you granted me a wish, you would disappear.

FESTUS

Genieous, if you are not inclined to do what you are supposed to do, then wish yourself into politics.

GENIEOUS

(lightly muffled laughter)

A gently blowing wisp of smoke comes out of the bottle. Genieous steps out of the cloud and stands next to Festus and Obnoxuous.

GENIEOUS (CONT'D)

The only reason I came out of my peaceful oasis was that clever nit of wit.

FESTUS

Thank you for finally doing so.

GENIEOUS

Pray tell my sovereign leader, what  
kind of selfish humans am I  
assigned to serve this time?

Obnoxuous silently writes on his clipboard.

Genieous looks down and adjusts his clothes.

GENIEOUS (CONT'D)

Even after another thousand more  
years I shall never get used to  
being transformed into smoke.

Festus closes his eyes for a moment.

ALEXANDER walks in the room wearing the traditional genie  
look: a thin pointed beard, white puffy clothes, a jeweled  
turban, red pointed shoes, a thick gold sash around his  
waist.

Alexander is young, modern, and hip.

ALEXANDER

Hello! Alexander, at your service,  
Festus.

FESTUS

Genieous, you will be bringing  
Alexander as your apprentice.

FESTUS (CONT'D)

(to Genieous)

Given your unfavorable assessment  
of the human race, do not forget -  
wishes are about 'second chances'.

OBNOXUOUS

It 'is' our genie code, after all.

GENIEOUS

Obnoxuous, knock-knock.

OBNOXUOUS

(irritated)

All right. Who is there?

GENIEOUS

Shoo.

OBNOXUOUS

Shoo who?

GENIEOUS

Shoo you. Go away.

Obnoxuous writes on his clipboard.

FESTUS

Genieous, this next situation will sink if not attended to immediately.

GENIEOUS

And likely will involve granting wishes to more selfish people. But I will keep trying to find generous people 'if' there are any more.

FESTUS

There are a lot more good people in the world than what you think.

Genieous looks away.

GENIEOUS

There might be two or three more but apparently they are very good at hiding while I am seeking.

FESTUS

And none of your usual insults this time, Genieous. Please do not make me regret sending Alexander with you.

OBNOXUOUS

He is ready to graduate and we would hate to see him fail in your hands.

FESTUS

Alexander, I am afraid that your traditional outfit will not do for your destination.

ALEXANDER

No worries. What should I change into?

FESTUS

Something similar to your new teacher. His talent for matching his clothes is truly a legacy in every thrift shop.

GENIEOUS

I will have you know that thrift shops have all the classic styles.

Alexander spins a thick rope of smoke around himself then steps out of a cloud, dressed in mismatched clothes. He looks down at his new clothes.

ALEXANDER

Eew! Not cool.

FESTUS

Perhaps not. But your clothing does have that wonderful 'classic' thrift store smell.

GENIEOUS

Come, my young apprentice. Into my bottle we go.

As Festus turns to head back down the corridor with Obnoxious following, Genieous stops to look over his shoulder and turns back to Alexander.

GENIEOUS (CONT'D)

(whisper)

Alexander, Before we go I want to give you a few pointers.

ALEXANDER

(whisper)

Okay.

GENIEOUS

(whisper)

Listen carefully to the word 'and' when wishers are using their wishes.

ALEXANDER

(whisper)

'And'?

GENIEOUS

(whisper)

Yes. In some cases, the word 'and' can be counted as a separate wish. It is at the genie's discretion.

ALEXANDER

(whisper)

Okay. Got it.

GENIEOUS

(whisper)

You might have to act the part of the fool. But always be thinking ahead.

Genieous looks around the room again.

GENIEOUS (CONT'D)  
 (whisper)  
 Also, our genie code is, shall I  
 say, 'flexible'?

FESTUS (V.O.)  
 (echo)  
 I heard that! Do not teach him your  
 shady tricks of the trade! Our  
 genie code is 'not' flexible!

Genieous nervously looks at the audience.

OBNOXUOUS (V.O.)  
 (echo)  
 I am writing that down!

GENIEOUS  
 (whispering to audience)  
 We must go! Would you like to come  
 with us? Into the bottle we go!

Audience and the two genies are transformed into smoke and  
 pulled into the bottle.

INT. GENIEOUS'S BOTTLE - MOMENTS LATER.

Alexander looks around in astonishment at the dark red and  
 purple drapes, the different gold and marble statutes,  
 paintings, and the beautiful silk covered furniture.

ALEXANDER  
 Wow! This place looks like a palace  
 but the outside is all dented and  
 scratched.

GENIEOUS  
 (far away look)  
 Yes it is, isn't it?

ALEXANDER  
 It's what's on the inside that  
 really matters anyway.

Genieous looks down and stares at the floor.

EXT. OCEAN - GENIEOUS' BOTTLE BOBBING ON WATER - MOMENTS  
 LATER.

INT. OCEAN - GENIEOUS'S BOTTLE - SAME TIME.

Genieous and Alexander scramble to hold onto his furniture as it slides back and forth. Delicate vases teeter on their pedestals and paintings, swing on their nails. Marbles roll off a table, onto the floor and under the furniture.

GENIEOUS

(frantic)

Alexander! Grab that vase! Don't let that painting fall! Watch out for the chair!

Alexander scrambles around trying to steady everything.

ALEXANDER

Whew! Everything is steady but I think you lost your marbles.

Genieous looks at Alexander. Alexander smiles.

The bottle bumps hard against something. Items fall again.

EXT. OCEAN - GENIEOUS' BOTTLE - IN WATER - SAME TIME.

Genieous' bottle is against the side of large wooden ship.

EXT. PIRATE SHIP - SAME TIME.

Pirate crew in a line - passing buckets of water up the stairs from below to be poured over the rail and passing empty buckets back below.

SEAWEED SEB, pouring a bucket of water over the side, sees the genie bottle floating on the water, takes it, and climbs up the rope ladder.

EXT. PIRATE SHIP - DECK - MOMENTS LATER.

Seaweed Seb rubs off the seaweed, Genieous and Alexander emerge in plumes of smoke. Alexander, looks ill as he holds on to the ship's rail.

GENIEOUS

Greetings to you my man. We are genies. I am Genieous and this is Alexander.

SEAWEED SEB

I don't know what a genie is! I  
don't want no evil spirits on  
board!

Seaweed Seb pulls out his sword and chases Genieous and Alexander around the deck, slashing at them. The genies run and dodge the sword by quickly changing their form from solid to smoke and back.

GENIEOUS

I must explain! We are 'good'  
genies! We grant wishes!

SEAWEED SEB

Back into your bottle, is my wish!

Genieous and Alexander are sucked back into the bottle. Seaweed Seb throws it back into the sea.

INT. GENIEOUS'S BOTTLE - MOMENTS LATER.

As the bottle falls, all the furniture, marbles, a goldfish, rise then begin to fall. Genieous suspends everything in mid air, begins to place the items back were they belong.

GENIEOUS

Look at my precious furnishings  
after being dropped, shifted and  
shuffled about by these  
inconsiderate waves!

Alexander, still seasick, tries to help.

GENIEOUS (CONT'D)

Move that chair to the left! No!  
'my' left! Alexander that vase does  
not go there! Alexander, take that  
statute over there! It is my  
favorite!

Alexander takes the statute, turns it around.

ALEXANDER

Hey. This is 'you'!

EXT. PIRATE SHIP - DECK - MOMENTS LATER.

CAPTAIN BADFELLOW and his first mate, MR. SILVERTOOTH approach Seaweed Seb. Captain Badfellow is a typical greedy and mean pirate captain.

CAPTAIN BADFELLOW

What was all the commotion, Seaweed Seb?

SEAWEED SEB

Captain Badfellow , I retrieved a bottle floating in the water. I brought it aboard. Two genies came out!

CAPTAIN BADFELLOW

Genies?!

SEAWEED SEB

I tried to chase them away but they used magic trickery. I commanded those evil spirits back into their bottle and threw it overboard.

CAPTAIN BADFELLOW

Seaweed Seb, get that bottle back and bring it to me!

SEAWEED SEB

Yes, captain.

Seaweed Seb climbs down a rope ladder, rows small boat out, retrieves Genieous' bottle, climbs up rope ladder, brings bottle to Captain Badfellow who rubs the bottle.

Genieous and Alexander come out in wisps of smoke and step out of the clouds.

GENIEOUS

(adjusting his clothes)

Good day, gentlemen. I am Genieous and this is Alexander. We are genies!

ALEXANDER

Should we run now?

CAPTAIN BADFELLOW

No. I am Captain Badfellow and this is my first mate, Mr. Silvertooth.

Mr. Silvertooth smiles. One of his front teeth is gold. Genieous and Alexander look at each other with confusion.

CAPTAIN BADFELLOW (CONT'D)

You have arrived just in time. We are taking on water and quickly. Therefore, I'll be wishing for you to repair...

ALEXANDER

(interrupts)

Captain, why use a wish for such a small thing as just repairing a leak?

GENIEOUS

There's a shoreline on the horizon. Your men are more than capable of getting the ship there.

ALEXANDER

If you lighten your load, you could repair the ship near the beach and keep all three of your wishes for much grander things.

CAPTAIN BADFELLOW

That is good advice. But what would you have me do, throw my treasures overboard?!

ALEXANDER

Yes. Exactly.

GENIEOUS

And your cannons and barrels of rum.

ALEXANDER

Just think of how much you could gain with your three wishes. They can easily replace all of your treasures and more!

GENIEOUS

You may save your wishes until you have sufficient time to think on how to use them to your greatest advantage.

ALEXANDER

However, if you choose to use an 'entire' wish just to fix a leak, we certainly will grant it.

Alexander turns and raises his hands at the ship.

CAPTAIN BADFELLOW

Wait! No! Wait!

Captain Badfellow pauses for a moment and nods his head toward the island.

CAPTAIN BADFELLOW (CONT'D)  
Mr. Silvertooth, set sail for that coast and throw everything of weight overboard!

MR. SILVERTOOTH  
Aye, captain.

GENIEOUS  
Except for my bottle. It really is a lovely home.

Genieous gently takes the bottle from the captain's hand and holds it against his chest, sheepishly smiling.

MR. SILVERTOOTH  
Captain? Toss the treasure chests? We might be faced with another mutiny.

CAPTAIN BADFELLOW  
You heard me Mr. Silvertooth. I'll deal with anyone who challenges me. Remind the men about the well-traveled plank!

MR. SILVERTOOTH  
Aye, captain. They can join the long list of mutinous scallywags who have walked it.

CAPTAIN BADFELLOW  
Mr. Silvertooth, move everything else to the stern and drive the ship to the beach. It's a low tide.

The begrudging crew just finishes tossing the last treasure chest into the sea. Wooden barrels floating.

MEAN MAX finds the captain.  
Mean Max looks hard and tough, has scars and a tattoo on his tanned face, notches carved in his hat, and navy medals scattered on his jacket.

MEAN MAX  
You ordered 'our' treasures to be tossed into the sea! What kind of captain would do this! It's time this ship had a new captain!

CAPTAIN LONGFELLOW  
And Mean Max, you think 'you' will be the new captain?

MEAN MAX

Aye! And we'll all be much richer  
than we are!

Mean Max turns to the crew.

MEAN MAX (CONT'D)

It's a mutiny!! Join me and there  
will be no more treasures and  
cannons thrown into the sea!

Pirate crew puts their hands in their pockets and look away,  
whistling.

CAPTAIN LONGFELLOW

Mean Max, you'll be walking the  
plank!

Captain Badfellow turns to the crew gathered around.

CAPTAIN LONGFELLOW (CONT'D)

Take him to the plank! Mean Max has  
some walking to do!

Shouting pirate crew grabs Mean Max and force him to the  
plank. Captain Badfellow and Mr. Silvertooth lead the way to  
the edge of the plank.

CAPTAIN LONGFELLOW (CONT'D)

Take off his boots!

Mean Max resists as other pirates hold him. Two of the pirate  
crew members remove Mean Max's boots.

CAPTAIN LONGFELLOW (CONT'D)

Now, bring the 'shoes' and strap  
them to his feet!

Pirate crew shouts, pass an unseen pair of shoes to the two  
pirates holding Mean Max's legs. Pirates put the unseen shoes  
on Mean Max's feet.

CAPTAIN LONGFELLOW (CONT'D)

Mean Max, stand to your feet and  
walk the plank.

Pirate crew steps back. Mean Max stands wearing a pair of  
white sparkling stilettos, wobbles in them.

Mr. Silvertooth gets in Mean Max's face.

MR. SILVERTOOTH

(threatening)

Now walk. And it better be good!

Mean Max, still wearing his defiant face, walks down the plank like a professional model on a fashion runway. The pirate crew shouts, whistles, and claps. At the end of the plank, Mean Max turns and walks back the same way.

Captain Badfellow meets him.

CAPTAIN LONGFELLOW  
So, Mean Max, do you still want to  
be the new captain?

MEAN MAX  
(defeated)  
No... But can I keep the shoes?

CAPTAIN LONGFELLOW  
What do you think, men?! Does he  
keep the shoes?!

The crew cheers, claps, and whistles. The crew gathers around Mean Max and give him hugs.

EXT. LARGE ISLAND - BEACH - DAY.

Pirate crew is finishing repairing the leak at the bow of the pirate ship. Suddenly, all of the bushes at the edge of the tree line part with screaming natives who run at them with spears, shields, and clubs. Natives encircle the frightened pirate crew who pull out swords.

Alexander turns to Genieous.

ALEXANDER  
Uh-oh! These pirates are in big  
trouble. I wish I could remember  
the number to 9-1-1.

GENIEOUS  
I believe it starts with a 7 but I  
am not sure.

CAPTAIN BADFELLOW  
Put away your swords, men! There  
are too many natives, and they  
might kill us all!

Natives take the swords from the pirates, tie the pirate's hands with straps.

Natives begin to build a large fire on the beach.

Natives take the captain to the fire. He kicks and screams. The witch doctor begins to chant and rattles a stick with loose shells and bones attached.

WITCH DOCTOR  
Ooga-booga, ooga-booga, ooga-booga

CAPTAIN BADFELLOW  
Genies! Where are my genies?!

Genieous and Alexander wave as they stand and watch.

GENIEOUS  
Here we are. Over here! Do you require our assistance?!

CAPTAIN BADFELLOW  
Yes! Of course! Do something!!

Alexander and Genieous walk unnoticed through the natives and make their way over to the captain.

ALEXANDER  
Captain, what is your wish?

CAPTAIN BADFELLOW  
Make these savages go away! That is my first wish!

ALEXANDER  
What group are you referring to? 'Your' savages or the natives with spears?

GENIEOUS  
(laughing)  
Well said, my young friend!

The captain shouts through the smoke as he is pushed toward the flames.

CAPTAIN BADFELLOW  
The ones with the spears, of course! They are about to have me for dinner!

ALEXANDER  
Thank you for clarifying that. I was actually quite ready to free the natives of you!

A moment later, the natives vanish.

CAPTAIN BADFELLOW  
Where did they go?

GENIEOUS  
Just to the other side of the  
island.

MR. SILVERTOOTH  
(to crew)  
Make haste! There's a storm on the  
horizon! The tide has turned! Take  
the ship off the shore! Prepare to  
make way!

Pirate crew quickly gathers their swords and run to the ship.

Captain Badfellow walks over to Genieous and Alexander while  
removing straps from his wrists.

CAPTAIN BADFELLOW  
I want me second wish. Bigger  
cannons and all the treasure my  
ship can hold!

ALEXANDER  
Done.

The three of them look out at the resting ship which  
instantly settles lower in the water. Long cannon barrels  
appear through the gun ports. Chests of gold and silver  
materialize, roped together and stacked high on the deck.

Pirate crew sees all of this and shouts for joy.

CAPTAIN BADFELLOW  
Ye genies are good to your words  
and I still have one wish left!

ALEXANDER  
Pardon me, captain but you just  
used your second and third wish by  
using the word 'and'. You wished  
for canons 'and' treasures.

Captain Badfellow looks at Genieous with anger.

GENIEOUS  
Don't look at me. Alexander is the  
one granting wishes.

Captain Badfellow pulls his pistol from out of his belt and  
points it close to Alexander's head.

CAPTAIN BADFELLOW

You'll give me one more wish or  
I'll put a hot lead ball right  
through yer gizzard!

Genieous steps forward, puts his hand on the captain's  
pistol, and lowers it down to the bottom of Alexander's neck.

GENIEOUS

Anatomically speaking, he does not  
have a gizzard. But if he did, it  
might be somewheeeeere around  
'here'.

Genieous steps back.

GENIEOUS (CONT'D)

My apologies, but that correction  
simply had to be made.

ALEXANDER

(sarcastic)

Thank you, Genieous. I can see how  
very important it was.

GENIEOUS

Captain Badfellow, I hope I have  
not taken anything away from your  
threat. Please continue.

Captain Badfellow pulls the hammer on his pistol back with a  
loud 'click'.

ALEXANDER

Genieous, if this tyrant shoots me,  
take back his wishes and observe  
how many natives he can shoot in  
the 'gizzard' before he's taken  
back to the fire.

GENIEOUS

Of course I will. Our native hosts  
are currently on their way back.

(Faint sound of native's drums in the distance.)

Captain Badfellow looks alarmed to the direction of the  
returning natives and immediately stuffs his pistol inside  
his belt.

CAPTAIN BADFELLOW

No Matter. I have already got what  
I want. The tide is high and we  
must set sail and get around that  
storm.

Captain Badfellow turns and begins to walk toward the ship. Genieous quietly follows him closely for a few steps.

GENIEOUS  
Boo-ga! Boo-ga! Boo-ga!

Captain Badfellow jumps, screams, and runs to the small row boat.

Genieous and Alexander laugh.

GENIEOUS (CONT'D)  
Alexander my friend, you do know  
that genies cannot take back  
wishes.

Alexander winks.

ALEXANDER  
Yes, I do. And neither can genies  
be killed. But the captain didn't  
know this.

GENIEOUS  
I am actually quite surprised he  
did not know about the gizzard. Is  
it not delightful and rewarding to  
engage mean men and out-smart them?

ALEXANDER  
It sure is. Because every wish  
provides a second chance and the  
captain didn't use his wishes to  
redeem himself.

GENIEOUS  
To my credit, my greater pleasure  
is rewarding the rare person with a  
generous nature.

Genieous and Alexander watch as the pirate ship sets out toward the horizon.

The storm quickly comes upon the ship. First, the wind blows hard and pushes the ship toward the shoals. Then it starts to rain hard.

EXT. PIRATE SHIP - DECK - STORM - MINUTES LATER.

Captain Badfellow shouts orders, muted by the wind. The wind still drives the pirate ship toward the rocks.

Captain Badfellow tries desperately to steer the ship but to no avail.

Large waves rise up over the side of the ship and fall on the deck. The ropes securing the treasure chests break.

The treasure chests fall and smash open.

Gold coins, silver goblets, gem-studded jewelry, and ornate crowns cover the deck.

Waves wash the very last gold coin into the sea.

Pirate ship grazes against the rocks causing a large hole in her side and she begins to take on water.

Violent winds break the mast which falls across the deck while the ship begins to sink. Pirate crew jump into the sea, cling to boards, swim back to the very beach they left.

EXT. LARGE ISLAND - BEACH - DAY.

Genieous and Alexander watch and wait on the shore until all the wet and exhausted pirates have crawled onto the sand and collapse.

GENIEOUS

Alexander my friend, allow me to understate. It seems these greedy pirates have had a change in circumstances.

ALEXANDER

And we had nothing to do with it.

Genieous and Alexander walk down to the beach.

Genieous claps his hands.

GENIEOUS

(to pirates)

Oh, look! It seems we have all been quickly reunited!

ALEXANDER

And our joyful reunion has happened because of your bad luck.

Captain Badfellow stands to his feet and staggers over to the genies.

CAPTAIN BADFELLOW

Genies, I know that my three wishes have been granted, but is there anything at all you can do?

GENIEOUS

We are truly sorry captain. We are obligated to grant three wishes and restrained by the same obligation.

ALEXANDER

He means, all you get is three wishes and you used them.

GENIEOUS

However, there is one of you who can help - likely being the only good man among you.

GENIEOUS (CONT'D)

Please excuse us, captain.

The captain shuffles back to join pirate crew.

Alexander points to the wet pirates sitting in the sand.

ALEXANDER

You there, Seaweed Seb. Come here, please.

ALEXANDER (CONT'D)

(to audience)

Who named him 'Seaweed Seb'. Would you like a name like that?

GENIEOUS

(to audience)

And what's up with a guy with a gold tooth named Silvertooth? I do not get it.

Genieous and Alexander gesture Seaweed Seb to the tree-line as the pirates watch. He sheepishly follows them.

SEAWEED SEB

Please. I am not like these men. I am a carpenter and have a wife and children.

ALEXANDER

Then what are you doing among pirates?

SEAWEED SEB

The lack of work near our home forced me to sign on with the captain.

ALEXANDER

Yes. But didn't the name, 'Badfellow' kind of give you a clue?

SEAWEED SEB

Yes. But what else was I to do?

GENIEOUS

All is forgiven my good man. I am however, curious. What would you wish for, if ever given the opportunity?

SEAWEED SEB

(smiles with distant look)  
I would have wished for a new ship of my own, a full sail, with steady winds to travel to distant lands with my family.

Genieous looks at Alexander with a grin of approval.

ALEXANDER

I remind you that it was 'you' who first rubbed our bottle and therefore are still entitled to two wishes.

GENIEOUS

You used your first wish by wishing us back into our bottle.

SEAWEED SEB

(wide eyed)  
I get two wishes?! Then I wish for what I have already stated!

A beautiful ship appears just off the coast. But the pirates are faced away from it and don't notice it. A woman and children stand on the deck in front of a full crew.

GENIEOUS

Alexander, he did not use the word 'and' in his wish, did he?

ALEXANDER

No he did not. The word 'and' was found nowhere in that wish, which means he has one wish left.

GENIEOUS

(to Seaweed Seb)

My friend, you have one remaining wish.

Seaweed Seb is silent for a moment, turns to look behind him at the crew, and turns back to Genieous and Alexander.

SEAWEED SEB

These man behind me are among the worst I know. But I couldn't live with myself if I left them here without protection and provision.

GENIEOUS

Most certainly. Should we remove the natives?

SEAWEED SEB

No! This is their home. They were only protecting themselves... and may have been... you know... hungry.

ALEXANDER

True.

SEAWEED SEB

I wish them their own uncharted island with fresh water, abundant food, means to build houses and...

Genieous and Alexander look at each other.

SEAWEED SEB (CONT'D)

a strong shoal far out around it in case they decide to build a ship and return to their thieving ways.

ALEXANDER

(to Genieous)

Don't say it. Yes, he used the word 'and'. But no matter. Granted.

GENIEOUS

Very wise and generous of you, Alexander.

GENIEOUS (CONT'D)  
 (to Seaweed Seb)  
 And very benevolent to the  
 undeserving crew.

The three men turn to look at the pirates. Pirates instantly vanish from the beach.

SEAWEED SEB  
 Now, I thank you and beg your  
 pardons but I must get to my ship  
 and family with my new name,  
 'Captain Sebastianfellow'!

ALEXANDER  
 Uh, maybe you should drop the  
 'fellow' part.

SEAWEED SEB  
 Captain Sebastian! Yeah, maybe  
 you're right.

Genieous and Alexander watch as Seaweed Seb runs through the sand down to the boat and rows out to the ship.

GENIEOUS  
 Our business is finished here  
 Alexander, although I have a mind  
 to stay forever.

ALEXANDER  
 But I'm sure that Festus would find  
 you in no time. May I ask you why  
 you tease him with noble titles?

GENIEOUS  
 I like to playfully extract his  
 wisdom and wit, although recklessly  
 at times, I admit... Shall we go?

Genieous and Alexander turn to smoke and are sucked into the bottle.

INT. GENIE COMPLEX - ASSIGNMENT CHAMBER - MOMENTS LATER.  
 Sign on wall: Every Wish Provides A Second Chance.

Genieous' bottle appears on the table. Two wisps of smoke come out to form two clouds. Genieous and Alexander step out of the clouds next to the table.

FESTUS  
 Ah, you are back. How did your  
 student do, Genieous?

Genieous puts his arm around Alexander's shoulders.

GENIEOUS

My liege, he has graduated from a student to a peer. He has proven to possess superior skills and abilities.

FESTUS

How? Pray tell.

GENIEOUS

Alexander really believes that 'every wish provides a second chance'.

Obnoxuous flips through the stack of papers on his clipboard.

OBNOXUOUS

So true. And I will give him credit for that on his record.

FESTUS

Genieous, I see that you have come up with another title to address me. This must cease.

Obnoxuous flips a page and puts another check mark.

OBNOXUOUS

Another warning mark in Genieous' 'titles' column.

GENIEOUS

(to Obnoxuous)

Knock-knock?

Obnoxuous rolls his eyes.

OBNOXUOUS

Who is there?

GENIEOUS

Ya.

OBNOXUOUS

Ya who?

GENIEOUS

Oh! You are excited that we are back! But next time get some balloons.

ALEXANDER

I can't wait to get out of these  
terrible looking clothes!

Genieous looks at Alexander's clothes then his own ensemble.  
Alexander steps out from a cloud of smoke in his traditional  
genie outfit.

ALEXANDER (CONT'D)

Ah, much better!

Alexander turns to the audience.

ALEXANDER (CONT'D)

(whispers to audience)

Do you like these clothes  
better?... Me too.

FESTUS

Congratulations, Alexander. You are  
now a full-fledged genie. However,  
your first solo assignment begins  
right now.

Festus points his finger at Alexander's clothes and changes  
them to a graduation cap and gown. Obnoxious hands him a  
diploma.

GENIEOUS

Faculty, staff, fellow graduates,  
and friends, thank you and good  
bye!

FESTUS

Move the tassel and throw the cap.

GENIEOUS

You have graduated Alpha Beta  
Soupa, Summa Magnum, and Cum Baya.

Alexander moves his tassel and throws his cap. Festus changes  
Alexander's clothes back to his genie outfit. Alexander turns  
to smoke and goes into his bottle. The bottle disappears.

GENIEOUS (CONT'D)

(to audience)

Do you also wish that all  
graduations were that short?

INT. MOBSTER'S LAIR - DAY.

Alexander's bottle suddenly appears on the middle of the table in a small room. Seven mobsters are seated around table, playing cards, smoking cigars.

BIG STICK takes the bottle and inspects it.

BIG STICK  
Well, what do we have here? This looks like a genie bottle! Hey you guys, got any wishes?!

Laughter.

NUTTY NORMA  
Yeah boss, NUTTY NORMA here, wishes for a royal straight flush.

BIG STICK  
Let's see what happens when I rub dis thing.

BIG STICK rubs the bottle. A wisp of smoke comes out, cloud forms next to the table. Alexander steps out in his genie clothes next to the table.

ALEXANDER  
How's it going? I'm a genie and my name is Alexander.

The mobsters all pull out their guns and point them at Alexander.

ALEXANDER (CONT'D)  
I really hate it when people point guns at me.

Alexander secretly changes the real guns into squirt guns.

BIG STICK  
And I'm Big Stick. Get em!

Mobster shoot their squirt guns at Alexander, but just get each other wet. Mobsters wipe their faces with his handkerchief.

BIG STICK (CONT'D)  
Nice trick, genie. But you still hafta grant me three wishes.

ALEXANDER  
True. So what's your first wish?

BIG STICK  
My first wish is that you get right  
back into that bottle.

Alexander shrugs his shoulders.

ALEXANDER  
Okay.

Smoke envelopes Alexander and turns into a trail of smoke  
which goes back into his bottle.

Big Stick quickly pushes the wet end of his cigar into the  
top of Alexander's bottle.

BIG STICK  
There! He's trapped! Now we got us  
a hostage!

CRAZY CARL  
Whadaya mean, boss?

LOONEY LARRY  
Yeah, CRAZY CARL, that genie cuda  
gave us whatever we wanted!

BIG STICK  
LOONEY LARRY, I ain't settl'in for  
just three wishes. They'll come  
looking for him and when they do,  
we'll make them give us more wishes  
in exchange for our genie!

INTERCUT - INT. ALEXANDER'S BOTTLE - SAME TIME

Alexander sits on his unmade bed next to his game controller.  
Posters on his wall, messy room, pile of dirty clothes on the  
floor, next to dumb bells. He takes out his cell phone and  
begins to text.

FEMALE NARRATOR (V.O.)  
I am sorry, Alexander, but there is  
no texting allowed during a movie.  
It's distracting those around you.

Alexander looks up, baffled.

ALEXANDER  
Narrator! But I'm 'in' the movie!

FEMALE NARRATOR (V.O.)  
Well... I suppose in that case,  
Okay.

INTERCUT. FESTUS CLAN ASSIGNMENT CHAMBER - DAY.

FESTUS

Genieous, Alexander just sent me a text. He needs some assistance. Here, read this. It is for you.

Genieous takes the phone, reads the text, and laughs.

GENIEOUS

(laughs)

Junior genie! Level ten! Good plan, Alexander!

EXT. MOBSTER'S LAIR - FRONT DOOR - DAY.

Genieous walks up and knocks. A small door on the main door opens. Looney Larry's face appears.

LOONEY LARRY

Whadaya want?

GENIEOUS

I am here to find and represent Alexander, the genie.

Looney Larry turns his face back toward the room.

LOONEY LARRY

Hey, boss. You were right! Some guy is here about da genie!

BIG STICK (V.O.)

Let him in!

INT. MOBSTER'S LAIR - DAY.

Genieous walks in and is taken to the group of mobsters seated at the table. Alexander's bottle still sits in the middle of the table with the cigar stuffed in the top.

BIG STICK

Hey, nice suit! Where do ya get your clothes at? At a thrift shop?!

Laughter from mobsters.

BIG STICK (CONT'D)

Have a seat, genie.

NUTTY NORMA

You a genie too? You're kinda cute.  
They call me Nutty Norma.

GENIEOUS

Yes, I am a genie. My name is  
Genieous.

NUTTY NORMA

Hey boss, we get three more wishes!

GENIEOUS

No. You do not. I am simply here to  
negotiate the release of the young  
junior genie.

BIG STICK

'Junior' genie?

GENIEOUS

Yes. He is merely a level ten. He  
can give you more cigars or some  
new poker cards, but he means a lot  
to us.

INTERCUT - INT. ALEXANDER'S BOTTLE.

Alexander looks up, listening. He smiles.

ALEXANDER

(to himself)

Just like I planned.

INT. MOBSTER LAIR - SAME TIME.

BIG STICK

You ain't no junior genie, are ya?

GENIEOUS

Oh, please. Do I look like one?

Big Stick thinks for a moment.

BIG STICK

I wanna use my second wish from da  
junior genie.

GENIEOUS

Impossible. He is inside the  
bottle.

BIG STICK

Ha! You're trying to trick me into letting him out.

GENIEOUS

It is no trick - just the rules.

BIG STICK

Then 'you' give me his other wishes!

GENIEOUS

No. Again - rules.

BIG STICK

Rules are made to be broken.

Genieous stands.

GENIEOUS

Keep him in there forever if you like and always think about what you could have done with two more wishes.

Genieous begins to walk toward the front door.

BIG STICK

Aw, sit down! Sit down. I might as well let him out since I have two more wishes.

Big Stick reaches over and removes the cigar from the top of Alexander's bottle.

BIG STICK (CONT'D)

Come on outta there, little junior genie.

Alexander comes out in a stream of smoke and stands next to Genieous.

GENIEOUS

Well, here he is.

ALEXANDER

You have two more wishes. Would you like a pencil sharpener, more water guns, or balloons? Anything like that from level ten.

BIG STICK  
 Level 'ten'! Fine then. We'll open  
 a store. That's business. I wish  
 for anything you can give me.

Alexander smiles.

ALEXANDER  
 Granted.

Six large snakes appear on the table.

The mobsters yell and push their chairs away as they squirt  
 their guns at the snakes and each other.

ALEXANDER (CONT'D)  
 Here you go. You can open a pet  
 shop. It's business.

GENIEOUS  
 (to Alexander)  
 Are snakes in level ten now?

ALEXANDER  
 Yes. They were just recently put  
 there along with jump ropes. But he  
 said 'anything' I could give him.

GENIEOUS  
 Yes. He did say that.

BIG STICK  
 Get these snakes outta here!

ALEXANDER  
 I'm sorry. I didn't quite hear you.

BIG STICK  
 I wish these slippery slimy  
 creatures were gone!

ALEXANDER  
 If I removed the slippery slimy  
 creatures, only the snakes would be  
 left.

GENIEOUS  
 (laughs)  
 I love it!

BIG STICK  
 Da snakes! Da Snakes!

The snakes disappear.

GENIEOUS  
All three wishes used up.

ALEXANDER  
But just to show you that I'm a good dude, you can keep the squirt guns.

GENIEOUS  
(to Alexander)  
Level ten. What if we had such a thing?

ALEXANDER  
I'm glad we don't. We would have to bring catalogues and go to a point system. Bad idea.

Genieous walks out the door and Alexander goes back into his bottle as the wet as the terrified mobsters pick up their chairs.

INT. GENIE COMPLEX - ASSIGNMENT CHAMBER - MOMENTS LATER.

Festus is reading the assignment board. He looks up at Genieous and Alexander who appear from their bottles just as Obnoxuous hands Festus an apple.

FESTUS  
Thank you again, Obnoxuous.

Festus places the apple in a large barrel, over-flowing with apples.

FESTUS (CONT'D)  
So Alexander, how did your first assignment go?

ALEXANDER  
It was a tough first gig but I managed to give the mobsters what they asked for.

OBNOXUOUS  
However, it seems you used a cell phone during a movie. I will mark that as a code violation.

Obnoxuous puts a pencil mark on his clipboard.

ALEXANDER  
Yes, but I was 'in' the movie! Why doesn't anyone get that?!

FEMALE NARRATOR (V.O.)  
Alexander is right, Obnoxuous. It  
was not a violation.

Obnoxuous rolls his eyes and erases the pencil mark.

OBNOXUOUS  
But Alexander, you gave squirt guns  
without a wish. Another note under  
your name.

GENIEOUS  
You know what they say Obnoxuous,  
Do not put a gift horse in your  
mouth.

OBNOXUOUS  
What?! No. You said it wrong! It's  
'Do not look...

GENIEOUS  
(interrupts)  
Festus, this young Alexander is  
brilliant!

ALEXANDER  
And so were you, Genieous

Alexander raises the palm of his hand to Genieous.

Genieous pulls his head back in confusion.

GENIEOUS  
What did I ever do to you?

Alexander takes Genieous' hand and claps it on his raised  
hand.

ALEXANDER  
It's called a 'high-five' for when  
you do something really cool.

FESTUS  
Good job, Alexander. So your next  
assignment is to appear to two  
different men. The first is inside  
the Sosis restaurant. The other man  
sits behind it in the alley.

GENIEOUS  
I do hope it is a situation with  
'good' people.

FESTUS

You must recall the part of our genie code where we give humans a second chance to redeem themselves from having made a bad choice.

Festus looks up toward the ceiling.

FESTUS (CONT'D)

Narrator, if you please.

FEMALE NARRATOR (V.O.)

(sound of flipping papers)

Uh, yes... Here it is. And I quote. 'There, they 'arrange' their discovery to generous humans so they can share. Also, to selfish humans, for a chance to redeem themselves.' End of quote.

FESTUS

Thank you, Narrator.

FEMALE NARRATOR (V.O.)

You're welcome, Festus.

Genieous wiggles his head and makes a face, mocking Female Narrator.

GENIEOUS

(whispers to himself)

And I quote. Blah, blah, blah. End of quote.

FEMALE NARRATOR (V.O.)

That wasn't very nice, Genieous.

Genieous looks up, surprised.

GENIEOUS

(boyish)

I apologize. I will not do it again.

FEMALE NARRATOR (V.O.)

Aw, you're forgiven. It's all good.

FESTUS

See Genieous? That is how second chances work! Now off with you two.

Genieous and Alexander transform themselves into smoke and go into the bottle.

EXT. SOSIC RESTAURANT - DAY.

Large sign - Sosick Restaurant. 'Eat here and your tummy will shout, Sotic'!

INT. SOSIC RESTAURANT - DAY.

FRED is a middle-aged man in a business suit sits drinking coffee at a table at the back of the restaurant, slumped forward with both hands around his cup, jacket is lying across the seat next to him, tie is loosened.

Laughter from the tavern briefly turns Fred's attention. When he looks back to his table he finds a dirty genie bottle (which hadn't been there moments before). Fred takes the bottle and wipes the dirt off.

Suddenly, a large puff of smoke produces two ordinary looking men seated across the table. Fred looks at them and looks back at the bottle as the last faint wisp of smoke slowly wanders out of it.

GENIEOUS

(lack luster)

My name is Genieous. Next to me is Alexander. We are genies that came out of that bottle which you just rubbed.

FRED

(smiles)

Genies? I've always wanted my own genie. My name is FRED. I recall the tale - a genie must serve humans by granting three wishes.

GENIEOUS

Yes. But my service is only for the next few eternal minutes. Let us get this over with, shall we?

Fred adds a little cream to his coffee and takes a sip.

FRED

Since two genies came from that bottle, both of you have to grant me three wishes. That's a total of six wishes.

Fred points at Genieous.

FRED (CONT'D)

Three from you.

Fred slowly moves his finger to point at Alexander.

FRED (CONT'D)  
And three more from you. That rule  
is, I'm certain, in the genie  
contract. Is it not?

Fred laughs.

FRED (CONT'D)  
I've been a successful business man  
for years and I'm used to getting  
the advantage in contracts.

ALEXANDER  
What do you mean?

FRED  
I win by the murky terms hidden in  
the small print. That's where I  
stick it to people, as I have just  
done to you.

Fred laughs again.

Alexander glances at Genieous with a nervous look and a  
hidden wink.

ALEXANDER  
(shocked)  
But I'm still a student!

FRED  
And you're still a genie! So I get  
wishes from you too!

GENIEOUS  
Fred, you have outwitted us before  
we even began.

Fred grins, nods, and takes another sip of coffee.

FRED  
Now, now. Don't be sore losers.

A server walks over to the table with a coffee pot and adds  
coffee to Fred's cup.

SERVER  
Sir, are you ready to order?

FRED  
 No thanks. Last time I ate here I  
 got so sick. But these guys might  
 want something.

FRED (CONT'D)  
 (to genies)  
 What'll you guys have?

The waitress looks at the two empty chairs.

SERVER  
 What guys? Are you expecting  
 company?

ALEXANDER  
 She can't see us or hear us.

FRED  
 (to server)  
 Never mind. Thanks.

GENIEOUS  
 Now, these are the rules: You  
 cannot wish for more wishes. Wishes  
 cannot include eternal life or the  
 death of another, yada, yada.

FRED  
 That seems simple enough.

GENIEOUS  
 Are you ready then?

FRED  
 Why not? Here we go. Six wishes.

Fred rubs the palms of his hands together as he sits up  
 straight.

FRED (CONT'D)  
 First, I wish to be the most talked  
 about man in the state. My name  
 must come up at social events,  
 spoken in boardrooms, and written  
 in newspapers.

GENIEOUS  
 Done.

Fred holds his chin and looks up in thought.

FRED

For my second wish, I want to live in the biggest house in the city, with lots of windows and rooms, with a large fence around it all.

GENIEOUS

Done.

FRED

My third wish is for a very long life.

GENIEOUS

Done.

FRED

Now, for my fourth wish...

GENIEOUS

(interrupts)

All of this might have happened anyway because you are stealing from your employer. But now your fate is sealed.

ALEXANDER

Yes, people will talk about you and read about you in the newspapers while you begin your prison sentence in the largest house in town and grow very old there.

Genieous sits back to relax, folds his arms, and looks at Fred.

GENIEOUS

Those are the cold facts of your dreadful future you selfish creature.

FRED

What?! I wish to cancel my three wishes! Every one of them, right now!

GENIEOUS

Very well then. Done. Do you agree, Alexander?

ALEXANDER

Well yes, of course! My three wishes have now been used.

GENIEOUS

Fred, you are now entirely out of wishes.

Genieous calmly twists the ends of his mustache.

FRED

Out of wishes?! How can that be? I have three more!

GENIEOUS

It is actually rather simple. You made three wishes and you wished to cancel three wishes.

ALEXANDER

Since it takes a wish to cancel a wish, you have used all six wishes. It is in the genie contract.

GENIEOUS

As you said. The murky terms hidden in the small print.

ALEXANDER

Like the ones you always use to win.

Genieous gently slaps his thighs and stands.

GENIEOUS

Well it looks like our negotiations are finished here, Alexander. And Fred remains exactly as before - none the better and none the wiser.

FRED

No winners and no losers. Sometimes that's the bottom line.

GENIEOUS

Your largest lapse of judgment is that you are stealing from your company, and it was not in your unrepentant heart to wish that you had not.

ALEXANDER

Had you wished that, you would have had two more wishes to use, giving you a much larger fortune than even the money you stole.

GENIEOUS

We gave you three 'second chances'.

FRED

I'm sorry. Is there anything you can do to keep me out of jail?

GENIEOUS

A forced apology after a confrontation has less value.

ALEXANDER

He means, saying you're sorry just because you got caught, isn't cool.

ALEXANDER (CONT'D)

(to audience)

Not cool.

GENIEOUS

No. There is nothing we can do to keep you out of jail.

ALEXANDER

Get your affairs in order. You have less than a day before the police arrest you for embezzlement.

The audience and the two genies turn to smoke, go into the bottle, bottle vanishes from the table.

INT. GENIEOUS'S BOTTLE - MOMENTS LATER.

ALEXANDER

How many humans are there with generous hearts?

GENIEOUS

Hardly any it seems. They are, as some say, 'as rare as chicken teeth'.

ALEXANDER

I have never seen a chicken with teeth.

GENIEOUS

Thus, the analogy.

ALEXANDER

Genieous, were we both actually required to grant him three wishes?

GENIEOUS  
Absolutely not, Alexander.

Genieous laughs.

GENIEOUS (CONT'D)  
And your, 'But I'm just a student!'  
- was marvelous! You have a keen  
sense of the moment.

ALEXANDER  
Thank you.

EXT. SOSIC RESTAURANT - BACK ALLEY - DAY.  
Typical alley: dumpsters, cats, fire escapes, etc.

ROBERT, a younger man, sits on a small crate, leaning against a wall, wearing a ruffled business suit, tie is loose, hair is tussled.

In a brief moment of slumber, Roberts eyes close dog barks in distance, Robert opens eyes. From the corner of his eye, Robert notices dirty bottle next to him, picks it up, inspect it. Calmly cleans bottle, places it back down.

Standing near him on the other wall, appear Genieous and Alexander.

ROBERT  
(startled)  
Where did you two come from?

GENIEOUS  
(matter-of-fact)  
We are genies.

Genieous and Alexander drag over two small empty crates, place them in front of Robert, seat themselves.

GENIEOUS (CONT'D)  
My name is Genieous and this is  
Alexander.

ALEXANDER  
At your service.

GENIEOUS  
It appears that you are in an  
unfortunate way and your demeanor  
expresses a fair amount of  
gravitas.

ALEXANDER

He means, you're a mess.

ROBERT

My name is Robert. And yes, I 'am' a mess, thinking about my wife and children. I'm trying to hold onto the chance of a new hope.

GENIEOUS

I always enjoy appreciate even the smallest piece of concern. For that, you deserve breakfast.

Robert looks down at his lap where suddenly appears a fine silver tray populated with hot coffee, warm eggs, fresh biscuits, smoked ham, a strudel.

ROBERT

Thank you. But I didn't wish for this.

ALEXANDER

This one's on the house, my good man.

ROBERT

You address me as a 'good man' even with the way I look.

GENIEOUS

It is said that the eyes are the window to the soul. I see a good man subjugated to a misfortune and not one of his own election.

ALEXANDER

He means, it wasn't your fault.

Robert pauses to sip his coffee and take a bite of his breakfast.

ROBERT

'Genies', I'm told, are mythical creatures from fairy tales and folklore.

ALEXANDER

Yes, we know.

GENIEOUS

Thanks to a different unmotivated genie clan.

ALEXANDER

These are the rules for wishes:  
Wishes cannot be too general.  
Wishers cannot wish for more  
wishes. Wishes cannot include  
eternal life or the death of  
another.

GENIEOUS

Allow me to offer a general  
observation. It is very revealing,  
what a person wishes for and it is  
equally revealing, what they do  
not.

ALEXANDER

Wishes expose the true heart.

ROBERT

My boss fired me for asking him  
about missing money from the books.  
I told the president who promised  
to look into it.

INTERCUT. - SILENT FLASHBACK - OFFICE - DAY.

Fred seated at desk. Robert hands him a report. Fred gestures  
him to get out mouthing the words 'You're fired!'. Robert  
walks out with a box, pokes his head into another office  
before he leaves the building.

EXT. SOSIC RESTAURANT - BACK ALLEY - SAME TIME.

ROBERT

Now, I can't provide for my family.  
So my first wish is to secure a  
good job.

GENIEOUS

Done.

ROBERT

Secondly, I wish for health for my  
youngest child. At seven years old  
she hasn't spoken yet.

GENIEOUS

Done. Next wish?

ROBERT

(sighs, tears up)  
Done?

(MORE)

ROBERT (CONT'D)

I would run home to hug my family right now if it weren't for my next wish.

GENIEOUS

You may run home in another minute, our friend.

ROBERT

Our neighbors have tried for years to have children. So I wish that they have all the healthy children they want.

GENIEOUS

Done. I seemed to have lost track of the number of wishes you used, but I believe you still have one more.

Without being noticed, Genieous glances at Alexander who is about to interrupt.

Alexander looks at the audience in confusion.

ROBERT

No sir. I used all three.

GENIEOUS

Alexander, this is a man of rare integrity, and people like him is the reason why I keep serving.

GENIEOUS (CONT'D)

(turns to Robert)

My good man, expect to be contacted by your recent employer concerning a promotion.

ALEXANDER

But first, hurry back to your home to celebrate with your healthy, happy family.

Genieous stands to his feet as does his student.

GENIEOUS

Alexander, we must be on our way - refreshed with a better opinion of humanity.

GENIEOUS (CONT'D)

(to audience)

Come on. You too!

The audience and the two genies vanish into the bottle as Robert dashes down the alley.

INT. GENIE COMPLEX - ASSIGNMENT CHAMBER - MOMENTS LATER.

A genie bottle appears on the table next to Festus. Two streams of smoke exit. Genieous and Alexander step out of separate clouds of smoke.

FESTUS

How is it Genieous, that even while the reason to present yourself as a bearer of good fortune, some wishers end up worse off?

ALEXANDER

If I may Festus, the first man was given a second chance to correct his mistake, and a notice to get his affairs in order.

FESTUS

And?

ALEXANDER

And the second man certainly benefitted from his wishes. But not only he, his family, and neighbors too.

FESTUS

(shaking head)

What did you learn, young Alexander, if anything?

ALEXANDER

Well, I observed that a selfish wisher can obtain what they wish for and a generous wisher can too.

GENIEOUS

(piously)

Is this not our 'genie code', my monarch?

Festus raises his eyebrows and sighs in relief.

OBNOXUOUS

It seems someone got a free breakfast.

GENIEOUS

It is no use crying when spilt milk goes under the bridge.

OBNOXUOUS

What?! No! You just mixed two...

FESTUS

(interrupts)

I am both surprised and deeply relieved that you came away with that, Alexander.

ALEXANDER

And I learned a few other things as well, like how to...

GENIEOUS

(interrupts)

Uh, Alexander, don't you have to go and polish your bottle? It has been some time since you have done that.

Obnoxuous flips pages on his clipboard.

OBNOXUOUS

According to my notes, Alexander has 'never' polished his bottle.

ALEXANDER

Genieous, I will polish my bottle when you take the dents out of yours.

GENIEOUS

Never. It is evidence - exhibit A.

FESTUS

Please spare me those, Alexander. I am not sure I want to know the 'tricks of the trade' you may have acquired from Genieous.

OBNOXUOUS

Very likely they were not things in the genie code.

GENIEOUS

Obnoxuous, your opinion is like the sound of a mosquito flying in a dark and quiet bedroom.

GENIEOUS (CONT'D)

Lord Festus, I am certain that it will be millenniums before we chance to meet another person like the young Robert.

FESTUS

There you go again with those titles! I am neither a monarch, a highness, or anything like them!

Obnoxuous looks at his clipboard and writes.

GENIEOUS

I shall retire to my bottle for at least the next one hundred years.

FESTUS

Two weeks is the standard holiday after an assignment.

GENIEOUS

I accept the terms of your surrender, Count Festus.

FESTUS

It is to be taken under advisement that any further titles of nobility assigned to me may have the effect of reducing your two week vacations by two weeks.

GENIEOUS

That would leave me with no holiday time. Very witty indeed, my king! Your humble subject shall now take his well-deserved leave.

Alexander cringes as Genieous takes his bottle and begins to walk away.

FESTUS

Genieous! That inference was again, too far removed from what I expect. I strongly caution you to refrain from using any titles of superiority with my name!

GENIEOUS

How does 'Mr. Festus' sound?

FESTUS

Just 'Festus'! All of us have one name and no titles!

GENIEOUS

Would you rather I call you 'Sir Festus'? Surely a genie in your position deserves some kind of title. Duke Festus? Prince Festus?

FESTUS

Genieous, you may refer to me only as 'Festus'! Why do you insist on frustrating me?!

GENIEOUS

I digress. Your wish is my command, Master Festus.

Alexander covers his eyes with his hand.

FESTUS

Genieous, you will realize what your utter lack of sensibility has cost you when I give you your next assignment beginning tomorrow.

GENIEOUS

Tomorrow?!

FESTUS

Yes. It seems the best way to convince you to address me in the simple way I request.

GENIEOUS

May I inquire the nature of the assignment?

FESTUS

It seems that our nursery is somewhat short-staffed. Your presence there will be very fitting among your younger peers.

GENIEOUS

May I ask, for how long?

FESTUS

One week.

Alexander snorts a laugh before his hand covers his mouth.

Obnoxuous writes the assignment on the assignment board.

INT. THE GENIE NURSERY - AFTERNOON.

Genieous is in the middle of the nursery room with a dozen active baby genies. Some toddlers levitate on their small magic carpets. Genieous is frantic.

GENIEOUS

Come down from there young lady!

Genieous reaches up and places the laughing child back on the floor as a different baby on the other side of the room floats up to take a potted plant from the top shelf which she drops to the floor, pot breaks.

GENIEOUS (CONT'D)

You, little girl, have earned a few minutes of solitude and reflection. Into your bottle for ten minutes.

The child turns to smoke which meanders up to one of twelve bottles on the shelf. Genieous grabs a broom and begins to sweep up the dirt and broken pieces.

Clouds of green genie smoke squeeze through the messy diapers of a genie baby playing on the floor. Genieous changes the baby's diaper and reaches out the green smoking diaper toward the audience.

GENIEOUS (CONT'D)

Oh, my word! What a dreadful smell!

INT. FESTUS CLAN COMPLEX - NURSERY - NAP TIME.

GENIEOUS

Children, it is now nap time.

All of the children genies complain and cry as Genieous places them on their little hovering magic carpets. Genieous has spit-up on his jacket and powder on his pants.

Alexander stops by and leans against the doorway with his arms folded. Other smiling genies stand behind him to watch.

ALEXANDER

Hello Genieous. I just stopped by to see if I can observe any new talents from my mentor.

GENIEOUS

Like how to change a smelly diaper?

ALEXANDER

No. Like cunning maneuvers I might use on evil pirates or unscrupulous business men.

The genies gathered behind Alexander, laugh.

Kneeling, Genieous looks up from changing another diaper.

GENIEOUS

(frustrated)

Your sarcasm is ill-timed Alexander. Although truthfully, I would do the same to you if you were in my situation.

ALEXANDER

That's exactly why I said it.

GENIEOUS

I have spent the week attempting to reason with unreasonable young minds incapable of... of being reasonable.

ALEXANDER

Well then, I'm certain that you're anxious to finish your last day, so I'll excuse myself.

Alexander and the other genies turn and leave. Laughter follows them down the corridor.

INT. THE GENIE NURSERY - AFTERNOON.

Genie children are picked up by their parents. Genieous assumes a happy demeanor as he greets each of them, Genieous hurries around the nursery, collecting bottles, bags, and toys from the messy shelves and floor.

Last parent leaves with their genie baby.

GENIEOUS

What a sweet child. There you go.

Genieous shuffles down the corridor, exhausted, his genie bottle hangs from his arm.

INT. - CHAMBER OF FESTUS - MINUTES LATER.

Genieous knocks on the door.  
Festus is inside his bottle.

GENIEOUS  
 (tired)  
 Uh, hello? Festus?

FESTUS (V.O.)  
 (lightly muffled)  
 Come in. Who is it?

Genieous enters and respectfully walks up to Festus's bottle on a shelf.

GENIEOUS  
 (tenderly)  
 Festus, it is I, Genieous.

FESTUS (V.O.)  
 (lightly muffled)  
 Is there some crisis which I should know about? Wait. Did I hear my name spoken without any title attached to it?

GENIEOUS  
 Yes, Festus. You did.

FESTUS (V.O.)  
 (lightly muffled)  
 Are you sure you are the ill-mannered Genieous and not some well-mannered fellow?

GENIEOUS  
 Festus. I assure you that I am the new and enlightened, Genieous and eager to be sent off to a different assignment.

FESTUS (V.O.)  
 (lightly muffled)  
 A different assignment? I was ready to extend your current service to the young children of our community.

GENIEOUS  
 No thank you, Festus.

FESTUS (V.O.)  
 (lightly muffled)  
 Very well. So as not to disturb me further, I will ask you to confine yourself and your reasonable mind to your bottle for two weeks of 'solitude and reflection'.

GENIEOUS

Oh, thank you Festus. Wait...  
'reasonable mind'? 'Solitude and  
reflection'? That sounds like what  
I said to the children in the  
nursery.

FESTUS (V.O.)

(lightly muffled)

Yes. It does sound very similar,  
and for a good reason. Rest well.

Genieous drags his feet all the way back to his quarters.

INT. THE QUARTERS OF GENIEOUS - MINUTES LATER.

Genieous staggers over to the shelf with half-closed eyes and places his bottle on it. A cloud of smoke covers him and a wisp of lazy smoke carries him into his bottle. A hand of smoke reaches out of the top and waves a white flag.

GENIEOUS (V.O.)

(mumbled snoring)

EXT. GENIEOUS FLYING ON HIS MAGIC CARPET ACROSS THE NIGHT SKY  
- NIGHT.

Mountain range in background.

Genieous flies through a cloud and turns around to the audience.

GENIEOUS

Are you still with me?

EXT. THE CAVE ENTRANCE OF THE DROWSIOUS CLAN - NIGHT.

Sign on the wall - Speed limit: Two miles an hour.

Genieous parks his magic carpet near the entrance of the cave, gets off.

GENIEOUS

(whispers to audience)

Shhhhh... Do not tell Festus about  
this.

Genieous peeks from around a rock. The genie guard dog is asleep. Genieous steps over it.

GENIEOUS (CONT'D)

(whispers)

I remember you! What's your name,  
sleepy little guard dog?

The dog continues to sleep.

Genieous walks past dog. Genieous notices the calendar of  
'Scheduled Events' posted on the wall, places his finger over  
each day as he reads. 'Next week.'

Monday - Slumber party - all day!

GENIEOUS (CONT'D)

More like, 'every' day. I will just  
take this 'S' off and make it a  
'Lumber' party. I wonder what they  
will build.

Tuesday - Snail race.

GENIEOUS (CONT'D)

Go! Sluggo! I will take this S and  
replace it with a P. A race with  
pails!

Wednesday - Hammock Yoga.

GENIEOUS (CONT'D)

How does that work? One cannot move  
around much in a hammock. I will  
change it to 'Hot sidewalk barefoot  
yoga.'

Thursday - Watching the grass grow.

GENIEOUS (CONT'D)

Sounds exciting. I will change this  
to 'mowing the grass low'.

Friday - Turtle aerobics.

GENIEOUS (CONT'D)

I am trying to picture a turtle in  
yoga tights. It is not working.

GENIEOUS (CONT'D)

I will change this to 'Fire Ants'  
aerobics.

GENIEOUS (CONT'D)

On going - Reading the internet.

Genieous looks at the audience.

GENIEOUS (CONT'D)  
Really? That shouldn't take long. I  
will change this to 'Feeding the  
winter pet'. Polar bears.

INT. GRAND HALL OF GENIES - SAME NIGHT.

Genieous (lower half of body is smoke) glides down a short  
corridor and through the empty Grand Hall.

He peaks around the corner to see the sign with an arrow to  
the 'Genie Quarters'.

INT. GENIE QUARTERS - SAME NIGHT.

A very large fancy fountain is in the center of the massive  
park-like cavern. Immaculate trees, lush green grass, lots of  
colorful flowers, ornate benches, barbecues, marble statues,  
shaded hammocks, large swimming pool with a Tiki bar. Around  
the cavern walls are ten stories of elaborate mansions carved  
into the stone. Sound of snoring comes from everywhere.

Genieous crouches behind a large flower pot.

GENIEOUS  
(whispers to audience)  
So this is why they these genies  
never leave. It is a resort!

Genieous begins to stand.

FEMALE NARRATOR (V.O.)  
(dramatic)  
Genieous dashes about the cobwebbed  
mansions desperately searching...

Genieous stops and looks up.

GENIEOUS  
(whisper)  
Narrator! Shhhhhh! Please! Not now!  
You might wake them up!

FEMALE NARRATOR (V.O.)  
(whisper)  
Sorry, Genieous! I thought you  
might have appreciated a dramatic  
lead-in.

GENIEOUS  
(whisper)  
No! I need 'shhhhhhhhh!'.

FEMALE NARRATOR (V.O.)  
 (whisper)  
 Sorry.

GENIEOUS  
 (whisper)  
 Complete silence. Please, Narrator -  
 beginning now.

FEMALE NARRATOR (V.O.)  
 (whisper)  
 Okay. I was just trying to help.

GENIEOUS  
 (whisper)  
 And I was trying not to make a  
 sound!

FEMALE NARRATOR (V.O.)  
 (whisper, snuffle)  
 You hurt my feelings. I'm leaving.

Sound of fading footsteps. Genieous drops his head.

GENIEOUS  
 (whisper)  
 Narrator, please come back. I am  
 sorry.

Sound of approaching footsteps.

FEMALE NARRATOR (V.O.)  
 (whisper)  
 I'm sorry too. Lunch next week?

GENIEOUS  
 (whisper)  
 Narrator, you are only a 'voice'.

FEMALE NARRATOR (V.O.)  
 (whisper)  
 So what if I am?

GENIEOUS  
 (whisper)  
 We would have to have lunch over  
 the phone. And 'long distance'  
 relationships never work.

FEMALE NARRATOR (V.O.)  
 (crying)  
 And I was going to pick up the  
 phone bill!

Sound of fading footsteps.

GENIEOUS  
(sighs)

Genieous dashes to the mansions.

Cobwebbed signs are on every door: 'Do Not Disturb!'.  
Genieous zips in through the unlocked doors and gently puts  
every snoring dusty genie bottle into a large bag.

Genieous carries the large bag over his shoulder and drags it  
back through the Great Hall.

EXT. THE ENTRANCE OF THE DROWSIOUS CLAN - MOMENTS LATER.

Genieous carefully steps over the sleeping guard dog and  
heaves the huge bag onto his waiting magic carpet, which  
drops lower. Genieous climbs on top and twists the ends of  
his mustache.

GENIEOUS  
(snickering to audience)  
If 'we' must serve as genies, so -  
must - 'they'.

EXT. GENIEOUS FLYING HIS MAGIC CARPET WITH BAG - OVER THE  
EARTH - NIGHT.

Genieous standing on top of bag, takes out small parachutes  
from his jacket pocket, ties one to each genie bottle, and  
drops them over the edge of the magic carpet.

INTERCUT - PARACHUTE WITH SNORING GENIE BOTTLE FLOATING AND  
RATTLING DOWN A BROKEN OLD CHIMNEY - DAY.

Poor family hears the bottle land in the cold fireplace. POOR  
WOMAN gets up and walks over to it and rubs it. Nothing  
happens. She puts her ear up to it and hears snoring. She  
shakes the bottle (sounds like a rubber ball bouncing  
around).

VOICE FROM BOTTLE (V.O.)  
(lightly muffled)  
All right! All right! Stop already!  
I am awake!

INTERCUT - PARACHUTE WITH SNORING GENIE BOTTLE FLOATING AND LANDING IN THE SEAT OF A FERRIS WHEEL - DAY.

The bottle lands between two young people seated at the top of the Ferris Wheel.

INTERCUT - PARACHUTE WITH SNORING GENIE BOTTLE FLOATING AND LANDING IN A RICE PATTY - DAY.

The bottle lands in water. A WORKER watches it land then retrieves it.

A WORKER hears gurgling and coughing coming from inside. She pours out a tiny genie in pajamas, holding a Teddy Bear. The genie falls and lands on his back in the mud.

INTERCUT - PARACHUTE WITH SNORING GENIE BOTTLE FLOATING AND LANDING ON A BULL'S HORN - DAY.

The startled bull takes off, bucking and kicking in the pasture. The bottle falls to the ground in a pile of fresh manure.

INTERCUT - PARACHUTE WITH SNORING GENIE BOTTLE FLOATING AND LANDING THROUGH THE HOLE ON TOP OF AN ESKIMO IGLOO - DAY.

The bottle drops in the middle of the seated Eskimo family. ESKIMO MAN reaches over to it.

INTERCUT - PARACHUTE WITH SNORING GENIE BOTTLE FLOATING AND LANDING IN A HOT DESERT SAND - DAY.

Small crashed airplane far in the background.

A RAGGED MAN struggles to crawl toward it and finally puts his hand on it. Genie smoke begins to come out.

INTERCUT - PARACHUTE WITH SNORING GENIE BOTTLE FLOATING AND LANDING IN A RAFT OF FAMISHED SURVIVORS DRIFTING ON THE OCEAN - DAY.

The survivors fight over the genie bottle, trying to get a drink from it. A SURVIVOR swallows the genie. He stares at the audience. He burps. Genie smoke comes out of his mouth.

INT. FESTUS CLAN COMPLEX - ASSIGNMENT CHAMBER - DAY.

Obnoxious is cleaning the assignment chart board. A very fancy genie bottle appears on the table.

Immediately smoke comes out. Drowsious steps out of the small cloud in his full Genie outfit. He yawns and places his turban over his nap hair.

DROWSIOUS

Festus, we must speak, this moment!

FESTUS

Drowsious! Welcome to the twenty-first century. I hope your flight here was not too expensive. You likely do not have many frequent flyer miles.

DROWSIOUS

Someone captured us while we slept. That 'someone' took us all out into the night and dropped our bottles with little parachutes!

FESTUS

Are you sure that you were not dreaming?

Drowsious holds out a small parachute.

DROWSIOUS

Here is the evidence!

FESTUS

You should thank the person for using parachutes. There might be some present who would not have been so kind.

DROWSIOUS

I demand to know who it was! Some of us were dropped into some very disturbing situations!

FESTUS

I would want to know who it was too. Did they cause you to go out among mortals and grant them wishes?

DROWSIOUS

That is correct! Imagine how shocked we were!

FESTUS

Imagine how shocked 'I' am. If I am not mistaken, that makes you all sound like actively working genies.

Drowsious holds out his hand to Festus.

DROWSIOUS

It is not funny! I pulled a muscle  
in my little finger! Festus, I  
demand to know who it was!

FESTUS

I have no idea. Maybe it was one of  
your genies.

DROWSIOUS

None of my genies would work that  
hard even if they did ever leave  
their mansion.

FESTUS

By the way, what is that smell? It  
smells like cow manure.

DROWSIOUS

'My' bottle ended up in cow do-do.

FESTUS

Drowsious, I wished I had thought  
of doing what was done to all of  
you.

Drowsious drops his head and snuffles.

DROWSIOUS

We had a party planned for the next  
week. It was ruined. I will have to  
bring my board another time.

FESTUS

Your 'board'?

DROWSIOUS

Yes - for the lumber party. And I  
still have to get a pail for the  
race and a lawn mower. I think we  
need a new activities director.

FESTUS

Not all is lost. You can reschedule  
the party somewhere between  
snoozing, napping, dozing, and  
lounging.

DROWSIOUS

I guess you are right. I will  
decide when to have it after I  
sleep on it for awhile.

(MORE)

DROWSIOUS (CONT'D)

I have to go back now. It is almost siesta time.

FESTUS

Of course it is. You would not want to miss that event now would you?

DROWSIOUS

No. I am going to wear my favorite pajamas.

Drowsious turns into smoke and goes into his bottle which disappears.

INT. FESTUS CLAN COMPLEX - QUARTERS OF GENIEOUS - DAY.

Genieous is laying underneath a bright light in a hammock tied to palm trees, wearing his usual clothes, a straw hat, sunglasses, and swimming fins. He's sipping a fancy drink. Sand with pail, shovel, and star fish are under him.

Festus walks in and looks around.

FESTUS

If you cannot go to the beach, bring the beach to you. Huh, Genieous?

GENIEOUS

When one is not on vacation, one must improvise.

FESTUS

You seem to have forgotten to change into your bathing suit.

GENIEOUS

This 'is' my bathing suit.

FESTUS

Tiger.

GENIEOUS

(shyly)

Tiger? Oh, thank you but you do not have to call me that. I am just a genie and I do my job.

FESTUS

'Tiger' is the name of the guard dog at the entrance to the cave of the Drowsious Clan.

(MORE)

FESTUS (CONT'D)

A bit of trivia, in case the  
subject ever comes up.

Festus takes the drink from the hand of Genieous, sips it,  
and spills a little on his robe.

FESTUS (CONT'D)

Oh, my. Look what I have done. Do  
you have a tissue or something?

GENIEOUS

Of course.

Genieous quickly reaches into his jacket pocket and pulls out  
a small parachutes. His eyes grow wide. Festus seems not to  
notice what it is as he takes it, wipes his robe, and hands  
it back to Genieous. Genieous instantly stuffs the parachute  
back into his jacket pocket.

FESTUS

It seems that the Drowsious clan  
has had a change of heart. One  
recent night they all just 'went  
out'... to... all over the world.

GENIEOUS

(nervous)

A happy event indeed, Festus.

FESTUS

I cannot imagine what prompted  
that. No matter. Enjoy your day at  
the beach.

GENIEOUS

Thank you. Good day.

Festus leaves. Genieous quickly sits up.

GENIEOUS (CONT'D)

(to audience - panic)

Do you think he knows what I did?!  
You did not tell him did you?! Give  
me one up high.

Genieous reaches out to the audience with a high-five.

INT. FESTUS CLAN COMPLEX - ASSIGNMENT CHAMBER.

Genies are gathered around the assignment board. Obnoxuous  
watches them as he holds his clipboard ready.

FESTUS

...and for you, Genieous, given your love for thrift shops, you will place your bottle on a shelf where you shop. An older woman will need your assistance.

GENIEOUS

Thank you, Festus! I love that little shop! It even has clearance items!

FESTUS

I cannot imagine what shape second-hand items must be in to be found in the clearance section of a thrift shop.

GENIEOUS

You might be surprised! Sometimes I hurry out before they discover that they could have sold the item for much more!

Genieous turns into smoke and enters his bottle which vanishes.

INT. THRIFT SHOP - DAY.

Four sections of donated items labeled: 'Not Bad', 'As Is', 'Too late', and 'Almost Fossils'.

Genieous' dented bottle sits on a shelf among old tea pots and second hand metal water pitchers. A sign on the shelf reads '.50 cents each'. An older poor woman opens her purse and takes out her only change - two quarters. She takes the genie bottle to the check-out counter.

THRIFT STORE CLERK

Hello MRS. JONES. How are you today?

MRS. JONES

I'm fine, thank you. I want to buy this old dented tea pot. I think I can clean it up and use it.

Mrs. Jones hands the clerk two quarters.

THRIFT STORE CLERK

There's a little bit of tax on this.

MRS. JONES  
 But all I have is the two quarters.  
 I'll put the tea pot back.

THRIFT STORE CLERK  
 I'll take care of the tax myself.  
 You just enjoy your teapot and have  
 a great day.

The clerk reaches into his pocket, takes out a few coins, and puts them in the register.

MRS. JONES  
 Thank you, dear.

EXT. THRIFT SHOP - PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER.

Mrs. Jones walk out to her old car, gets inside, and places the genie bottle on the passenger seat. Her car won't start.

MRS. JONES  
 (sighs)  
 Not again. Well, at least I have a  
 tea pot.

Mrs. Jones reaches over, takes the bottle, begins to wipe off some dirt. Smoke comes out toward the passenger seat. Genieous appears. All the windows roll down by themselves. The smoke clears out.

MRS. JONES (CONT'D)  
 Mister, who are you?!

GENIEOUS  
 That is no tea pot, my dear. It is  
 a genie bottle and I am a genie.  
 You, my senior-ita, have three  
 wishes.

MRS. JONES  
 I don't believe it.

GENIEOUS  
 It seems that you need a new  
 automobile. You may use a wish to  
 wish for one if you wish.

MRS. JONES  
 (skeptical)  
 Yes. I wish for one.

Her old broken car is instantly replaced with a brand new one.

GENIEOUS  
Now, do you believe?

MRS. JONES  
Yes! My word! Look at this! It's  
beautiful!

Mrs. Jones looks around smiling as she runs her hands over  
the dash board and steering wheel.

GENIEOUS  
You still have two more wishes,  
dear.

MRS. JONES  
I wish for a million dollars!

A million dollars in small bundles appears in the back seat.  
Mrs. Jones turns around and takes a bundle of money from the  
stack.

MRS. JONES (CONT'D)  
I can have expensive parties!...  
And get lots of new insincere  
friends giving me a lot of unwanted  
attention. No. Take back my wishes.

GENIEOUS  
Are you sure?

MRS. JONES  
Yes. I don't want friendships based  
on 'who you are' and 'what you  
have'. I love my simple and  
peaceful life with my true friends.

The million dollars in the back seat disappears. (But the car  
doesn't.)

GENIEOUS  
Would you grant 'me' a wish Mrs.  
Jones?

MRS. JONES  
A wish? From me? What do you wish  
for?

GENIEOUS  
I wish that you would at least keep  
the car. You really need it.

MRS. JONES  
Yes I do. Your wish is granted.  
Thank you.

Genieous creates a brand new teapot in his hand.

GENIEOUS  
Here. Enjoy your tea with your  
friends.

Genieous hands her the new teapot. Mrs. Jones smiles.

GENIEOUS (CONT'D)  
I must go now.

Genieous leans over to shake Mrs. Jones hand. She leans away.

MRS. JONES  
I'm sorry but I don't even know  
you!

GENIEOUS  
(embarrassed)  
No. It is just because you are such  
a sweet...

MRS. JONES  
What? 'Old lady'?

GENIEOUS  
Well, yes. No! I am so sorry.

Mrs. Jones smiles and winks.

MRS. JONES  
I was just kidding. You are a very  
sweet genie.

Mrs. Jones offers her cheek. Genieous kisses it, turns into  
smoke, and goes into his bottle. The bottle disappears.

INT. FESTUS CLAN COMPLEX - ASSIGNMENT CHAMBER - DAY.

Genieous's bottle appears on the table. Genieous comes out in  
smoke, stands next to Festus and Obnoxious.

OBNOXUOUS  
Again, it seems you gave something  
to someone in the absence of a  
wish.

GENIEOUS  
Roses are red, violets are blue.  
Sugar is sweet - but not like you.

Obnoxious looks at his clipboard and makes a pencil check.

OBNOXUOUS

Let me see. A free breakfast to Robert and now a free car and teapot to Mrs. Jones. Clear violations of our code, Genieous.

GENIEOUS

Obnoxuous, There are at least seven sides to every coin. Now, don't you have a chalkboard somewhere to scratch?

OBNOXUOUS

There are not eight sides to a coin. A coin has two sides!

FESTUS

It is just a matter of how you look at them.

GENIEOUS

The inside, the outside, the front and the back side, the top side, the bottom side, the left side, and the right side.

FESTUS

Genieous, you might take your perspective and apply it to evaluating people.

GENIEOUS

Hmm. You may be right.

FESTUS

And Obnoxuous, you might do the same towards Genieous.

OBNOXUOUS

I will make a note of it.

GENIEOUS

Always remember Obnoxuous, 'Do not cut off your nose and spit in your face'.

OBNOXUOUS

What?! No! You said it wrong. It is, 'Do not spit in your nose. No. In spite of your face off. Ah! You frustrate me!

INT. GENIE COMPLEX - GENIEOUS'S QUARTERS - DAY.

Genieous is dressed in his usual tan plaid jacket, stripped green pants, and purple bow tie as he goes through his closet, pushing aside more identical tan plaid jackets, stripped green pants, and purple bow ties.

Festus walks in, with Obnoxuous closely behind.

GENIEOUS

Oh, Festus. You are just in time.  
Obnoxuous, you are much too early.  
You may come back when I am gone.

Obnoxuous writes on his clipboard.

Genieous takes out two identical tan plaid jackets and presents them to Festus.

GENIEOUS (CONT'D)

I am getting ready for the day.  
What to you think Festus? This one  
or this one?

FESTUS

What is wrong with the clothes you  
have on?

GENIEOUS

Really now Festus. These are  
obviously my pajamas.

Festus points to the one on the left.

FESTUS

'That' one.

GENIEOUS

No. 'This' one.

Genieous takes out two identical pairs of stripped green pants.

GENIEOUS (CONT'D)

And now, these or these?

FESTUS

Seriously?

GENIEOUS

Yes! One must be in fashion for the  
season and the occasion.

Genieous holds them out at arms length and studies them.

GENIEOUS (CONT'D)

'This' one.

FESTUS

(sarcastically)

How about a nice 'purple' bow tie  
to bring it all together?

GENIEOUS

Purple! What a fabulous idea! Let  
me see if I have one!

Genieous takes out a display of identical purple bow ties,  
and holds it up to Obnoxuous.

GENIEOUS (CONT'D)

'You' choose.

Festus pauses, looks at them, shakes his head, and lazily  
points to one.

OBNOXUOUS

...Uh, 'that' one.

GENIEOUS

That was easy because they are all  
the same. I do not know what took  
you so long to decide.

Genieous walks behind a privacy screen with the clothes and  
starts to sing loudly.

GENIEOUS (CONT'D)

La! La! La! Laaaaa! La! La!  
Laaaaaa!

FESTUS

Genieous, I have been thinking  
about you and the recent event!

Genieous looks over the top of the privacy screen, wearing a  
shower cap, holding a soapy shower brush.

GENIEOUS

I cannot hear you! The singing in  
here is much too loud.

Genieous goes back behind the privacy screen.

GENIEOUS (CONT'D)

La! La! La! Laaaaa! La! La!  
Laaaaaa! La! Laaaaaa!

Festus shakes his head.

FESTUS  
I will come back later!

GENIEOUS  
What?! You want some snacks later?!  
Okay! La! La! La! Laaaaaa! La! La!  
Laaaaaa! La! Laaaaaa!

FESTUS  
Genieous! How long are you going to  
take?

Genieous reaches out his arm from the side of the privacy  
screen with his towel covering his mouth.

GENIEOUS  
Festus, would you be kind enough to  
hand me my mustache wax?

Festus rolls his eyes.

FESTUS  
If it will help to get you ready,  
then of course I will.

Festus hands Genieous the container of mustache wax from a  
small table.

Sound of paper movement. Green smoke rises up over the screen  
before the sound of a toilet flushing, Genieous steps out  
from behind the privacy screen with a newspaper under his arm  
(covered in a light cloud of green smoke), fully clothed in  
his usual outfit, and twisting the ends of his mustache. He  
turns completely around.

GENIEOUS  
Well, what do you think?

FESTUS  
(dryly)  
I am without words. That new style  
is remarkable. The world is holding  
it's breath waiting to see it.

Genieous looks down at his clothes.

GENIEOUS  
Why would I ever go out in my  
bathrobe?

Genieous holds out the newspaper to Festus.

GENIEOUS (CONT'D)  
Would you care to read this?

FESTUS

Absolutely not! You were reading it  
on the pot!

Genieous pushes his newspaper into Obnoxious' arms. Obnoxious  
looks disgusted, drops the newspaper, and jumps back.

GENIEOUS

I could not hear you in there with  
all that terrible singing going on.  
I really must complain to someone  
about it.

FESTUS

What I was trying to say was, I  
have been thinking about you and  
the recent change in the Drowsious  
clan.

GENIEOUS

(freezes, nervous)  
Yes, and?

FESTUS

I've decided to try something new.  
Genieous, 'you' may decide what  
humans to present yourself to.

GENIEOUS

Oh, what fun! But now I have to  
change into my 'work' clothes.

Genieous steps over to his closet and pulls out two identical  
tan plaid jackets.

GENIEOUS (CONT'D)

This one or this one?

FESTUS

Genieous! All of your jackets are  
exactly the same! Identical! Right  
down to the buttons!

Genieous snaps his head around looking at each of the jackets  
he is holding and the jackets in the closet.

GENIEOUS

You know, I never noticed that.  
Hmm. I must go shopping.

Genieous takes two identical pairs of stripped green pants  
out of the closet and presents them to Festus.

GENIEOUS (CONT'D)  
 For 'shopping', should I wear  
 'these' pants or 'these'?

FESTUS  
 (flustered)  
 Genieous, you always wear these  
 same identical looking clothes, all  
 the time - no matter where you go  
 or what you do! All the time, the  
 same looking clothes... Okay?! Now,  
 can we please discuss the business  
 of being genies?

Genieous points to his closet.

GENIEOUS  
 Business? I should change into my  
 'business' clothes first.

Genieous starts to turn to his closet.

FESTUS  
 No! Do not dare!

OBNOXUOUS  
 Just always remember to conduct  
 yourself by our 'genie' code which,  
 at times, seems to differ with the  
 'Genieous' code.

GENIEOUS  
 And you remember that 'It is the  
 fast draw makes the camels crack'.

OBNOXUOUS  
 What?! No. 'It is the last...

FESTUS  
 (interrupts)  
 I am suspending the genie code this  
 time. You may explore on his own.

FESTUS (CONT'D)  
 Genieous, here is your chance to go  
 out and find 'good' people in hopes  
 that your eyes will be opened.  
 Remember the sides of a circle.

GENIEOUS  
 Understood my....

FESTUS  
 (interrupts)  
 Genieous! My what?!

GENIEOUS  
 My 'friend'. What did you think I  
 was going to say? I shall now  
 depart, even with a small hope of  
 finding more generous people.

Genieous forms his magic carpet from a cloud of smoke and  
 gets on it.

GENIEOUS (CONT'D)  
 (lightly muffled, to  
 audience)  
 Well, get on! There is room for  
 everyone!  
 The audience is drawn onto the magic carpet. The carpet  
 leaves.

Genieous' Mother steps in the room.

GENIEOUS' MOTHER  
 Thank you, Festus for doing this  
 for me. I hope Genieous finally has  
 his eyes opened.

FESTUS  
 Me too.

EXT. GENIEOUS FLYING AWAY FROM THE ENTRANCE TO ANCIENT  
 MOUNTAINS ON HIS MAGIC CARPET - MOMENTS LATER.

Genieous looks behind him at the audience.

GENIEOUS  
 Hold on!

Genieous and his magic carpet fades (to appear unseen).

EXT. GENIEOUS FLYING ACROSS THE SKY ON HIS MAGIC CARPET -  
 DAY.

EXT. GENIEOUS SLOWLY FLYING OVER A RECENT STORM AREA - DAY.

Neighbors are helping neighbors clean up their yards.

GENIEOUS  
 Look! Those neighbors are helping  
 each other! For free!

EXT. GENIEOUS SLOWLY FLYING OVER A FOOD KITCHEN - DAY.

Volunteers are feeding people.

GENIEOUS  
People are using their own time to  
feed people in need!

EXT. GENIEOUS SLOWLY FLYING OVER A TRAFFIC ACCIDENT - DAY.

People stopping their cars to assist.

GENIEOUS  
Those busy people are stopping to  
help. But I am sure they have  
places to go!

Genieous has an epiphany moment. He turns around to the audience.

GENIEOUS (CONT'D)  
A lot of people do not need genies.  
Other good people have made a  
mistake and just need a second  
chance to try to fix it.

INT. FESTUS CLAN COMPLEX - ASSIGNMENT CHAMBER.

Genieous's flies into the room on his magic carpet.

OBNOXUOUS  
So it seems you did not grant even  
one wish and yet you were on  
assignment. That will be noted.

Obnoxuous writes on his clipboard.

GENIEOUS  
Obnoxuous. Knock-knock?

OBNOXUOUS  
(irritated)  
Oh, here it goes again. Who is  
there?

Genieous doesn't answer. He turns to Festus.

GENIEOUS  
Hello, Festus.

FESTUS  
So Genieous, how did it go?

GENIEOUS  
I have to tell you about a  
discovery I just made! You are not  
going to believe it!

FESTUS  
Yes?

GENIEOUS  
(surprised)  
There are a 'lot' of good people  
out there!

FESTUS  
(sarcastic)  
Do you mean there are more good  
people other than Seaweed Seb,  
Robert, and the thrift store  
clerk?!

GENIEOUS  
Yes! And who knows? Possibly a  
hundred more like them!

FESTUS  
Possibly even millions more. One  
sees what one looks for. Remember  
the coin?

GENIEOUS  
Yes.

FESTUS  
Has this changed your mind about  
humans?

GENIEOUS  
Festus, it certainly has! And you  
should have told me about this a  
long time ago!

FESTUS  
Genieous, I have always known this  
and tried to convince you.

GENIEOUS  
You did? When?

Genieous' Mother walks in.

GENIEOUS' MOTHER  
We both did.

FESTUS  
Narrator?

Sound of approaching steps.

FEMALE NARRATOR (V.O.)  
Yes, Festus?

FESTUS  
Narrator, would you be so kind as  
to...

GENIEOUS  
(interrupts)  
Oh, never mind! Well then. Off we  
go again to find more good people  
in need of a second chance!

Genieous holds up his dented and dull genie bottle.

GENIEOUS (CONT'D)  
The first thing I am going to do is  
make a new bottle for myself.

The dented and dull genie bottle is enveloped in smoke. The  
smoke quickly clears and a new shiny genie bottle appears.

Festus, Genieous's Mother, and Obnoxious clap.

GENIEOUS (CONT'D)  
(to audience)  
Get on and hold on!

Genieous quickly flies through the genie complex, turning  
corners, flying above heads, and dodging genies walking in  
the corridors. Genies duck down and press themselves against  
the stone walls.

Genieous, on his magic carpet, quickly flies down a long  
corridor to the tiny light of the cave opening. The light  
grows bigger and brighter as Genieous gets closer.

EXT. GENIEOUS FLYING OUT OF THE ANCIENT MOUNTAINS ON HIS  
MAGIC CARPET.

Genieous does a loop-de-loop, stops, and turns to the  
audience.

GENIEOUS  
Everybody, before we go, get ready  
to join in the genie song!

Genieous looks up.

GENIEOUS (CONT'D)  
 Narrator, I would really like us to  
 start over. Would you like to join  
 us in our second chance song?

Sound of hurried approaching steps.

FEMALE NARRATOR (V.O.)  
 Really?! Yes! Thank you!

A pretty woman suddenly appears on the back of Genieous' magic carpet, wearing a headset microphone. Genieous turns around.

GENIEOUS  
 Who are you?

FEMALE NARRATOR  
 Don't you recognize my voice,  
 Genieous?

GENIEOUS  
 Narrator?!

Genieous smiles at the audience and wiggles his eyebrows.

FEMALE NARRATOR  
 You can call me 'Narri'. And how  
 about that lunch date some time  
 soon?

GENIEOUS  
 Yes! Yes! Yes! Another 'second  
 chance'!

FEMALE NARRATOR  
 Speaking of 'second chances', how  
 about inviting Obnoxuous?

GENIEOUS  
 Good idea.

Female Narrator adjusts her microphone.

FEMALE NARRATOR  
 Obnoxuous?

Obnoxuous' voice comes back in Female Narrator's ear.

OBNOXUOUS (V.O.)  
 Yes, Narrator?

## FEMALE NARRATOR

Genieous and I would love to invite you to join us in the 'Second Chance' production. We are just outside the entrance.

## OBNOXUOUS (V.O.)

Thank you! I will be right there!

Moments later, Obnoxious appears on his magic carpet, smiling.

Festus, Alexander, and Drowsious, each arrive, standing on their magic carpets.

During the song:

Festus dances mildly with Genieous' Mother on his magic carpet with

Obnoxious tosses his clipboard over the side of his magic carpet and awkwardly dances with Mrs. Jones.

Drowsious sits with nap-hair on the edge of his magic carpet, yawning.

Genieous and Female Narrator dance together on his magic carpet.

Mr. Dumpty dances with the Three Little Pigs on a ledge.

Cave Man dances with Cave Woman and Small Cave Girl on a ledge.

Seaweed Seb dances with Mean Max (Mean Max is wearing his white stilettos) on a ledge.

## GENIEOUS

Alexander! Help me teach them the 'Second Chance' song!

Alexander moves forward on his magic carpet in his genie outfit with a female genie on each side in genie outfits.

Help me out with the chorus ladies!

Alexander and the two female genies sway in a medium tempo with music.

## ALEXANDER

(Verse one)  
 People have:  
 Good days and bad days,  
 Dark ones and bright ones,  
 (MORE)

## ALEXANDER (CONT'D)

Grumpy or funny,  
 Rainy or sunny,  
 Up days and down days,  
 Normal, different, strange ways.  
 Some people can be quiet.  
 They might be on a diet!

(Chorus)

We all will need a second chance  
 If you know this, clap your hands!  
 (2 claps - space - 3 quick claps)

(Verse two)

I won't judge 'em when I see 'em  
 Like I know how it is to be 'em  
 A sister or a brother of another  
 color.  
 Some people talk with accents  
 Some think their's is absent.  
 People might be diff-er-ent  
 But they're just as much sig-nif-  
 icant.  
 So its always best when we fess up  
 And try to clean our mess up.

(Chorus)

We all will need a second chance  
 If you know this, clap your hands!  
 (2 claps - space - 3 quick claps)

(Verse three)

Hey, whatcha really going thru?  
 Is there something special I can  
 do?  
 What's up with all those silver  
 tears while you have a good friend  
 standing here!  
 Lean on me and I'll lean on you  
 Whatever it is, we'll get through

(Chorus)

We all will need a second chance  
 If you know this, clap your hands!  
 (2 claps - space - 3 quick claps)

(Verse four)

I just gave a little glance  
 And a few of you cannot dance  
 What you need is a second chance  
 So sit right there and do the  
 'Prance'!

Drowsious sits and prances his arms like a horse.

(MORE)

ALEXANDER (CONT'D)

(Chorus)

We all will need a second chance  
If you know this, clap your hands!  
(2 claps - space - 3 quick claps)

The music and dancing stops abruptly.

ALEXANDER (CONT'D)

We all need to take a stance and  
give each other a second chance!  
Because...

Music and dancing start from the beginning.

Genieous and Female Narrator fly off to the horizon, smiling  
and waving.

FADE OUT.