## <u>LUNA</u>

Written by

Iannis Aliferis

SUPER: "Farewell mother of the Gods, bride of heaven; sparkling with stars. For my song, life allow me, loved of the heart. Now and in my other songs I shall remember you." -Passage from the "Hymn to Gaia".

FADE IN:

A grey sky.

A playground that is completely abandoned.

Empty streets.

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

An anxious young woman, LUNA, 26, has just ran out of the house and is face to face with a man, JASON, 26, who is pointing an advanced looking pistol right at her.

Suddenly, recognition appears in the eyes of both of them.

SUPER: THE PAST

The skies are less grey.

An EIGHT-YEAR-OLD LUNA is walking happily through a field.

She comes upon a withered flower and stops, then sits in front of it.

LUNA

You poor little thing.

Luna places both her hands tenderly around the flower and concentrates.

She puts in more effort and a line of blood rolls down her nose as a soft glow starts to emanate from around her hands.

She takes her hands away from the flower and it is now in perfect health.

A bee flies onto the flower and starts to pollinate it.

Luna looks intently at the bee.

LUNA (CONT'D)

Oh, you had all but given up? Well, now you have a flower all for yourself.

The sound of a WOOSH.

A rock comes pummeling through the air smashing the flower and the bee, destroying them both in an instant.

Luna looks on shocked and appalled.

A tear comes rolling down her eye.

VIA (O.S.)

Bullseye.

Two boys, KRATOS and MARS, and a girl, VIA, same age as Luna, walk up to her, and Luna turns and faces them in anger.

LUNA

Why did you do that for?

KRATOS

VIA

What's it to you?

Was just a stupid flower.

MARS

Look, she's crying.

LUNA

You killed both of them?

KRATOS

What the hell?

ATV

She's one of those freaks.

Mars pushes Luna and she falls hard to the ground.

KRATOS/MARS/VIA

Freak, freak, freak, freak!

Luna starts to cry.

VIA

KRATOS/MARS

Ha, look how pitiful she is. Freak, freak, freak, freak...

A new presence is felt, the bullies look towards it, and their CHANT comes to a stop.

JASON, ten, intense looking, athletic, comes close to them, a big stick in his hands.

**JASON** 

Leave!

The three bullies know him and look apprehensive and unsure.

KRATOS MARS

Hell do you care about this Stay out of it. freak?

Jason swings the stick through the air.

JASON (CONT'D)

I said leave!

The three bullies turn and scurry away in fear.

Jason turns to Luna who's on the ground and gives her his hand. She takes it and he lifts her to her feet.

JASON (CONT'D)

I'm Jason.

LUNA

I'm Luna.

They both stand unsure.

LUNA (CONT'D)

Want to hang out?

**JASON** 

OK.

EXT. SCHOOL BUILDING - DAY

The skies are a little more grey now.

The building is harsh looking, and matches the color of the sky.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

The classroom is grim, and minimalist. The desks are full of tablets and screens. There are dead FROGS in dishes on the tables as well. The TEACHER watches on as STUDENTS are in the process of dissecting the frogs.

TWELVE YEAR OLD LUNA and FOURTEEN YEAR OLD JASON are sitting together at the back. Luna looks depressively upon the dead frog.

JASON

Don't worry, Luna, I'll do it, don't have to touch it.

**T**<sub>1</sub>UNA

No, I do have to actually.

Luna puts her hands around the frog and concentrates.

A slither of blood down her nose. Glow of light around her hands.

Jason look on amazed.

She takes her hands away and the frog is alive.

**JASON** 

Wow. Cool.

INT. OUTSIDE CLASSROOM/HALLWAY - DAY (CONTINUOUS)

SCREAMS and YELLS from the STUDENTS inside the room. COMMOTION from the live frog jumping about the place.

EXT/INT. SECLUDED CLIFF-SIDE/CAR - NIGHT

In the dark of the horizon there are explosions and lighting.

SIXTEEN-YEAR-OLD LUNA and EIGHTEEN-YEAR-OLD JASON are in the back seat of a classic, old style Volkswagen Beetle car.

They are both shy and unsure.

Suddenly, Luna decides enough is enough and goes for it.

They are hungrily making out.

Jason slowly stops reciprocating, Luna continues on until she realizes something is wrong and stops.

LUNA

What's wrong?

Jason turns from her, seems the weight of the world is on his shoulders.

LUNA (CONT'D)

Is it your father?

**JASON** 

He's worse.

LUNA

Oh, I'm-

**JASON** 

I signed on for service.

Luna's taken back.

JASON (CONT'D)

Had to. They'll take care of him this way.

Luna's turns her head; seems she's holding back tears.

JASON (CONT'D)

It'll be training at first. Won't be deployed for at least six months.

LUNA

When?

**JASON** 

In three days.

She turns to him, places her hands on his face.

LUNA

Let's make the most of the present, then.

She kisses him and they resume making out.

EXT. GOVERMENT BUILDING - DAY

The skies are really grey.

A building stands tall, dull and ominous looking.

INT. GOVERMENT BUILDING/OFFICE - DAY

Grown up Jason is standing next to another man, TYPHON, 30's mean looking, heavy build. They are dressed in a black police uniform. The room is minimalist, with harsh light; very oppressive. Behind a desk sits SERGEANT DEIMOS and at a desk opposite them is grown up VIA, now an officer, too. She is wearing tech GOGGLES.

SERGEANT DEIMOS

We have a hit on the location of freaks. I want you two to check it out.

JASON/TYPHON

Yes, sir!

SUPER: Present

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

Jason is pointing his pistol at Luna.

**JASON** 

Luna.

LUNA

Jason.

He lowers the weapon.

Typhon exits the house into the yard in anger.

TYPHON

(to Jason)

House is clean. She talk, yet?

He walks up to Luna.

TYPHON (CONT'D)

Where's the rest of the freaks?

Luna stands defiant starring into his eyes. He grabs her by the neck.

TYPHON (CONT'D)

Where're they hiding?

Jason tenses up.

TYPHON (CONT'D)

Speak, damn you!

Typhon punches her in the stomach, taking the air out of her.

**JASON** 

No!

Jason rushes a surprised Typhon and punches him. Typhon falls and Jason follows up with another punch knocking him out. He takes Typhon's weapon, then turns towards Luna who's recovering from the hit.

JASON (CONT'D)

You OK?

LUNA

Yes.

He grabs her hand.

JASON

Come on.

He starts for the wooden fence.

LUNA

Wait.

She points to the shed.

INT. SHED/BACKYARD - DAY (SOON LATER)

They walk inside the shed. It's full of pots with plants and flowers. And there in the centre, three children - two girls and one boy - sitting anxiously: ELPIS, PISTIS and TYR.

LUNA

What now?

**JASON** 

Can't take my car, it's monitored by headquarters, they'll shut it down.

LUNA

Oh, I know.

INT/EXT. BEETLE CAR/STREET - DAY (SOON LATER)

Jason's in the driver seat and looks at the back where the three children sit, then at Luna next to him and smiles.

**JASON** 

You kept it.

LUNA

Of course, I did.

Jason starts the engine.

Typhon has recovered and climbs over the fence just in time to see the car go off.

He runs to his police cruiser, pops the trunk, takes another pistol, gets in the driver seat and takes off after them.

INT. BEETLE CAR - DAY (LATER) (MOVING)

Jason is driving the car fast.

JASON

We need to hurry. Typhon knows where I'm headed, he won't be far behind.

LUNA

Where are we headed?

**JASON** 

Port. There's a boat there, can take us to Arcadia island.

LUNA

The oasis of wild and untamed land the great war never reached? That's real?

**JASON** 

I sure do hope so.

INT. POLICE CRUISER CAR - DAY (CONTINUOUS) (MOVING)

Typhon is driving, his face a portrait of determination. He receives a message:

VOTCE

Satellite images confirm nonregistered gas powered vehicle heading towards the port. Backup on its way.

TYPHON

Received, thank you.

EXT. PORT - DAY (LATER) (MOVING)

Jason and Luna help the children out of the car.

**JASON** 

Ouick.

The police cruiser comes speeding through the port and stops.

JASON (CONT'D)

Take the children and go.

T<sub>1</sub>UNA

Which boat is it?

**JASON** 

The one that says Yamal on it.

Typhon exits his car, weapon drawn, and Jason draws his too.

Both men fire a SHOT at the same time: The shot at Jason scrapes past his arm, taking him off balance, but his shot at Typhon hits him in the chest and drops him to the ground.

Luna runs to Jason.

LUNA

Are you hurt?

**JASON** 

A scratch, I'm fine.

They look over at Typhon. He's on the ground, his chest area now painted red, he seems in agony.

JASON (CONT'D)

Come, let go, more will be coming.

Luna hesitates.

JASON (CONT'D)

Come on, what's wrong?

LUNA

Take the kids and go.

**JASON** 

What?

Luna looks right into Jason's eyes.

LUNA

Please, Jason. Need to do something. If I'm not there in a few minutes, go without me.

Jason is shocked.

LUNA (CONT'D)

Go, now.

**JASON** 

Come back to us.

Jason takes the children and heads off.

Luna rushes to Typhon and kneels next to him. Typhon, clearly in pain, looks at her confused. Luna places her hands above his injury and concentrates. Soon a streak of blood runs down her nose and her hands start to glow.

She takes her hands away exhausted and a revitalized Typhon grabs her arm.

TYPHON

What'd you do?

LUNA

Just boosted your body's natural healing function.

TYPHON

Why?

LUNA

You were in pain.

Typhon looks at her dumbfounded. He lets go of her arm.

Another police cruiser appears at the edge of the port.

TYPHON

Get out of here.

Luna nods, gets up and hurries off.

EXT. BOAT - DAY (LATER) (MOVING)

Luna and Jason, holding on to each other, and Elpis, Pistis and Tyr, all look out to the vastness of the ocean with hope in their hearts.

In the sky, a spot of greyness breaks away as the rays of the sun come through shining down golden light to the world at large.

FADE OUT

SUPER: "Love is a river. Drink from it." -Rumi

THE END