

TODAY

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EXT. DESERT-DAY

Sprawling dunes of sand as we race along on a horse.

JOIN (O.S.)

I remember. I remember it like--

The loudest slap you've ever heard.

NOOB (V.O.)

No you don't. Return to the car
right fucking now!!

Reality warps as the desert and the horse turn into a long
stretch of tarmac and a small Corvette.

INT. CORVETTE-DAY

NOOB, 21 gloriously beautiful for a man and JOIN, 58 old as a
tree, sit in silence.

Join rubs his face as Noob stares outside.

JOIN

Why'd you hit me so hard?

NOOB

Because I told you not to zone out
and you did. Twice!

JOIN

You know I can't help it. My mind's
getting weaker by the minute.

Noob looks at him his frown softening.

NOOB

Yeah I guess I did hit you too hard
eh. It's just that you keep doing
it and it scares me cause what if
you get stuck again?

Join looks out the window. Too long.

Another slap but this time not as loud or as vicious.

JOIN

Mother-fucker! I wasn't zoned out
you twat!

NOOB

Sorry dad, I can't help it. This is not a good time to reflect on anything. She could be here any minute and if you get stuck you might miss her. You don't want her to be sad do you?

Join shakes his head, letting Noob rub his face.

Noob rubs his father's face a bit more before he realises he's gone.

Again.

NOOB (CONT'D)

This fucking guy! Oh my days dad!

Noob shakes Join a bit. Nothing.

A slap. Nothing. An even better slap.

Nothing.

Noob prepares for a punch his hand shaking from fear and/or distress. Then-

Join's eyes go wide open stopping Noob.

NOOB (CONT'D)

Oh Jesus dad! I almost--

Something's off with Join. His eyes are all black.

Reaching for the dashboard, nervously-

NOOB (CONT'D)

Da-ad...

Join, with incredible speed reaches for Noob who pulls out a book from the dashboard.

It's old, very old and vellum bound.

As they struggle, Noob pulls out a whole page puts it into his mouth and swallows.

Join's hands are now around Noob's neck. In a last ditch effort, Noob punches him right on the face his grip loosening.

NOOB (CONT'D)

Today!

Reality warps once more.

We're in a really fast paced montage.

INT. HOUSE-MONTAGE

Noob as kid running around the house.

EXT. ROAD-MONTAGE

Join, way older limps across the road narrowly avoiding a cycling GIRAFFE.

INT. HOUSE-MONTAGE

Noob runs to the door to open it.

INT./EXT. HOUSE-MONTAGE

Join stares down at very nervous Noob.

OLD JOIN

Today.

Noob's eyes pupils dilate.

As he grows taller, Join straightens up. They're back to themselves.

Join takes Noob's hand and together they head onto the lawn.

They crouch in the position one would when seated in a car and-

Reality warps again.

INT. CORVETTE-DAY

Join shakes Noob violently.

He doesn't wake. Join slaps his son twice waking him.

NOOB

What! What?

JOIN

Today?

Noob understands. He turns on the car and they drive off.

JOIN (CONT'D)
Fucking slow down you gimp! You'll
get us both killed before she comes
for me.

NOOB
I can't dad. He's closer to us now.
We've gotta find a better place to
stop.

Almost whispering.

JOIN
Some fucking road trip this is.

NOOB
You're welcome dad.

They stop after four miles of driving parking under a large
tree.

Noob takes out the book once more from the dashboard. He
flicks through burned pages and ominous drawings till he
finds of the exact tree they're under.

Join squints at the page, sees nothing and goes back to
staring out the window.

NOOB (CONT'D)
Got it! She'll be appearing to us
right here.

JOIN
Okay. How long do we have.

Noob sticks his index finger up his nose twirling it ,licks
it then sticks it in his ear.

NOOB
Five minutes at best. You need to
stay awake till I return.

JOIN
Return?

NOOB
Yes dad. I have to perform the
ritual outside.

Opens the door.

NOOB (CONT'D)
Here, there's some music from the
90's in there.

Hands Join his phone.

As Noob exits.

JOIN

Wasn't born in the fucking 90's.

EXT. ROADSIDE-DAY

Noob takes off his pants slinging them across the roof of the car. Next rips a page from the 'book' rubs it on his bare thigh then chews it whole.

NOOB

Enkantu!

Glorious light covers Noob and when it fades we see him clothed in a rainbow suit.

In his hands is a staff which he throws against the tree.

A moment passes.

Noob looks back at the car where Join vibes to some song giving him the thumbs up with both hands.

Back to the staff which now smokes on the ground.

More smoke till POOF! A beautiful rainbow serpent!

It grows larger till it's half the size of the tree by width and considerably taller than Noob.

A gasp from Join in the car as Noob kneels.

RAINBOW SERPENT

Speak boy.

NOOB

I seek her. I bring her her truest love.

RAINBOW SERPENT

And who are you to bring the goddess Sshasha anything?

NOOB

I am her son, Noob al Boon.

Immediately, Rainbow Snake lowers its head. As it rises, a crack of thunder across the sky.

Darkness creeps in.

NOOB (CONT'D)
Hurry, the Dark Thing comes for her
love.

RAINBOW SERPENT
Grief?

Noob nods standing.

He signals Join to get out of the car but the old guy is too
invested in the music.

Noob strides over to Join's side of the car, yanks the door
open and drags a protesting Join to Rainbow Snake.

JOIN
Fucking hell mate! You've broken my
bones at least. Ya happy now?

NOOB
Kneel.

As the darkness and thunder intensify, Rainbow Snake glows.

Brighter. Brighter. Brighter. Then--it stops.

Noob eyes Join getting up slowly. He looks for the books but
it's not on the car's hood anymore.

On the ground. He, Noob, decides to make a run for it.

Never gets close as Rainbow Snake wraps around him, his bones
breaking as he reaches out.

He turns to Join who sits on the ground, eyes getting
blackier. It's over.

But--

Noob watches as Join struggles to put something into his
mouth. It's a page from the book.

JOIN
TODAY!

Reality warps.

FADE TO BLACK.