

STAND TALL!

by

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FADE IN:

INT. BRYSON CASINO, LAS VEGAS - DAY

Budget-minded gamblers bustle around poker tables and slot machines. On a mini-stage, next to a bar, COLLEEN COSSITT (38), a pert, sunny blonde in lingerie, suntan hosiery and heels, slinkingly dances. Patrons pay her little attention.

SUPER: The Bryson Hotel & Casino, Las Vegas, June 1

A bell rings. Colleen stops dancing, grabs a tray of drinks and hits the floor. She struts up to a round table, approaching KESWICK FLETCHER (40), properly professorial in a tweed jacket, and gives him a reddish drink.

KESWICK

Chelada? With extra pepper?

COLLEEN

Check on both counts, doc. The only Anglo I know who likes cheladas.

KESWICK

You, the gift that keeps on giving.

He puts five dollars in her tip glass.

Colleen goes around the table, nearly spilling a drink on a white man standing nearby, BILL MESSMER (37), dark-haired, confident, more than a foot taller. They swap smiles.

COLLEEN

Big Bill Messmer!

BILL

And Colleen Cossitt, my little blonde goddess.

COLLEEN

Been years since high school. Whatcha doing in Vegas?

BILL

My firm just transferred me here.

Keswick sips his chelada, rises and kisses her cheek. He adds two one-dollar bills to her tip glass.

KESWICK

Who's this guy with you?

COLLEEN

Keswick, meet Bill Messmer, my old high school hon. Basketball star at Canoga Academy.

Bill shakes hands with Keswick, who then sits next to him.

BILL

Where Colleen was a cheerleader.

KESWICK

So that's where she learned her dance skills! She can sing, too.

Colleen blushes, handing Bill a glass of water.

BILL

Cuddled on the bus after road wins.

KESWICK

Incentive, no doubt.

COLLEEN

He played at U-C Irvine--

KESWICK

An Anteater!

BILL

Yep, then a few years' pro hoops in Germany. Now I'm vice president of an engineering firm. You?

KESWICK

I have a doctorate from Berkeley. Known Colleen for several years.

BILL

Terrific, isn't she?

COLLEEN

Still don't know what Keswick's a doctor of!

KESWICK

Got a lot to learn about me, hon.

BILL

Heard Colleen's now divorced.

COLLEEN

The less said of Tim, the better.

BILL
Still single myself.

KESWICK
Then why don't you two--

BILL
My plan. How 'bout a date?

COLLEEN
You sneaky thing! I'm off Thursday night, but will drive my pal Meg to her shift at the Purple Pavilion next door. Be there at seven. okay?

BILL
Catching up on old times.

A loud WHISTLE rings out. It's from Colleen's supervisor, JERRY GORDON (61), a thin, intense black man in a smart suit.

COLLEEN
Excuse me, guys.

She leaves.

KESWICK
(facetiously)
Hope the two of you click.

BILL
Jealous?

KESWICK
Only that you were classmates.

BILL
Nice meeting you. Gotta be going.

He rises and exits.

Colleen hurriedly runs towards Jerry, but on the way bumps into vacuous blonde CASSANDRA MAITLAND (54), both haughty and tall, wearing an expensive forest green mini-dress.

CASSANDRA
Watch where you're going, shorty.

COLLEEN
Don't patronize me! Okay, so I'm not tall enough to be a showgirl--

CASSANDRA
Which I was, back in the day.

She smiles down at Colleen, who moves on to Jerry's office.
Cassandra arrives at Keswick's table and takes Bill's seat.

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)

How's my favorite nutty professor?

KESWICK

What I'm doing isn't nutty. It'll pay off soon, believe me. You'll want to invest in my research.

CASSANDRA

You paid off last night. In spades.

KESWICK

No repeat tonight, dear. Got that forty-mile trek back to the lab.

CASSANDRA

You'll have to wait at least one more night to see my new negligee!

KESWICK

If you're that insistent, meet me here Thursday night. Then, later...

INT. JERRY GORDON'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Jerry hands the phone to Colleen.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. HOSPITAL LOBBY, LAS VEGAS

MAUREEN COSSITT (44), blonde and alluring like her younger sister, but far more world-weary after years of self-abuse.

MAUREEN

Sis, I'm at the hospital. Ivan's in the pediatric I.C.U.

COLLEEN

That poor kid. Be right over.

She hangs up the phone.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Gotta go, Mr. Gordon.

JERRY

Who said you could?

COLLEEN

My nephew's ill! Let me go change.

JERRY

Mr. Sanderson won't like this.

INT. HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM, LAS VEGAS - DAY

Colleen and Maureen, in blouses and jeans, are fidgety as they sit nervously in the corner, far from the receptionist.

MAUREEN

He collapsed at school... it's life-threatening. He needed bronchial thermoplasty.

COLLEEN

Shouldn't happen to a kid like him.

INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR - DAY

The sisters stand against a wall as DR. STANLEY MULHOLLAND (54) enters, holding a chart and trying to sound efficient.

STANLEY

Mrs. Maureen Cossitt?

MAUREEN

That's me, and it's Ms. Cossitt.

STANLEY

The procedure went well, no complications, and Ivan's fine. He'll need to stay for observation.

MAUREEN

The prognosis?

STANLEY

Out of immediate danger, but he'll need to recuperate at home.

A gurney transporting IVAN BLACK (8), pained and awake on his back, exits the surgical room and stops near them.

MAUREEN, COLLEEN

Ivan!

IVAN

Mom! Aunt Colleen!

They each blow him a kiss as the gurney resumes moving.

INT. COLLEEN'S CAR - NIGHT

Colleen pauses from starting the ignition, as she and Maureen study the billing.

COLLEEN
Seventy thousand? Dear Lord.

She erratically backs out of her parking space, nearly colliding with another vehicle. Its driver HONKS at her.

MAUREEN
But you love Ivan as much as I do.

COLLEEN
The son I'll never have. Curse you,
Tim Whitman.

INT. COLLEEN'S KITCHEN (FLASHBACK)

TIM WHITMAN (then 30) stands over a battered Colleen (then 31), who clutches her belly in pain while on the floor.

INT. COLLEEN'S CAR - NIGHT (PRESENT DAY)

Colleen seethes over the horrific memory.

COLLEEN
And the money I don't have, either,
thanks to his godawful gambling.

MAUREEN
He cleaned you out of everything?

COLLEEN
(nodding)
This bill is way out of my league.

MAUREEN
But I depend on you while I'm still
in rehab.

COLLEEN
What I do for my big sister!

INT. BRYSON PERSONNEL OFFICE - NEXT DAY

Colleen sits across from SUZY MAGRUDER, the casino's personnel director, who's trying to feign interest.

SUZY

Colleen, we simply don't have any extra shifts available.

COLLEEN

It's for my nephew!

SUZY

I understand, but--

EXT./INT. COLLEEN'S CAR - DAY

Colleen drives MEG SWITLIK (35), a lanky brunette whose plebeian appearance is no facade.

COLLEEN

I dunno. What if I get caught?

MEG

Anyone who fires a woman seeking money for her nephew's medical expenses deserves public scorn. And a million-dollar lawsuit.

COLLEEN

Think they'd hire me?

MEG

Vito and the Purple Pavilion always need dancers. Wear a dark wig, work on your days off. Who'll know? I've seen you dance. You can do it!

INT. PURPLE PAVILION GENTLEMEN'S CLUB - NEXT DAY

A red-haired dancer (20s) performs.

In a distant corner, Colleen, in a purple bikini and black wig, dances on stage. Club owner VITO CORTEZ (45), seeking to disguise his boredom with little success, looks on.

The music stops. Colleen sees a man looking like Keswick enter the room. He stops as Vito turns to Colleen.

VITO

C'mon down, dearie.

Colleen walks down and removes her wig. The man resembling Keswick appears rather surprised. Vito examines her figure.

VITO (CONT'D)

Got the moves, for sure. But...

COLLEEN

But what?

VITO

Hon, get bigger.

He cups his hands in front of his chest, as the other man watches and Colleen's jaw drops.

VITO (CONT'D)

Forty's for a bustline, not an age. You are way past your sale date. If you were curvier, I could overlook that, but as it stands--

COLLEEN

Hey! My age is thirty-eight!

He walks down the hallway. The man who was watching follows him, stopping to glance at Colleen. It indeed is Keswick.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Keswick?

KESWICK

Colleen? Did the Bryson fire you?

COLLEEN

No, just seeking extra work. Don't mention this to anyone, okay?

KESWICK

I can help you get bigger.

COLLEEN

So you're that kind of doctor! Thanks but no thanks. You're not making a silicone sister out of me.

INT. PURPLE PAVILION OFFICE - LATER

A nervous Keswick clasps his hands and sits across from Vito.

VITO

Sorry you blew that bowl bet months back. My buds back in Boston wonder when you'll finally repay them.

KESWICK

The interest, too?

VITO

One-hundred ten-thousand dollars,
plus forty percent interest. That's
a hundred and fifty-four thou.
We've been pretty patient with you.

KESWICK

Don't have it now, but should soon.
You know I'm a scientist, right?
Well, I'm on the verge of creating
something big.

VITO

You've got one month to come up
with that "big." Or else. Okay?

Humbled, Keswick hastily leaves. Vito then makes a call from
his desk phone.

VITO (CONT'D)

Ern? Just a reminder. Meet me at
Criterion tonight, and make sure
you bring the ten-thou.

INT. BRYSON CASINO - NIGHT

Colleen, in her dance waitress uniform, leaves poker table
customers drinks and collects their tips as Keswick sits.

COLLEEN

So, how's the exciting world of
plastic surgery?

KESWICK

I'm a scientist, not a surgeon,
much to Cassandra's dismay.

COLLEEN

Oh yeah, that socialite cougar.
Bumped into her last night.

KESWICK

I'm certain you found her, shall we
say, somewhat imposing.

COLLEEN

I'll say. So, you're not a surgeon?

KESWICK

I do all sorts of research at my
lab. One device I'm working on
isolates and enlarges body parts,
like breasts. No silicone needed.

COLLEEN
No silicone. I like that.

KESWICK
We've successfully used it on
animals. Time to try it on a human.

COLLEEN
Can't afford an operation, not now.

KESWICK
What if I did it for free?

COLLEEN
Let me think about it.

EXT. BRYSON PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Her shift ended, Colleen nears her car. Her cellphone rings.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. COLLEEN'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN

A distraught Maureen is on the other end.

MAUREEN
Sis, doctors want another bronchial
operation for Ivan. It's urgent.

COLLEEN
Give a go-ahead. Talk to you later.

She's about to make a call when she gets an incoming message.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)
Tim? No, I'm not sending you two
hundred dollars. Goodbye, jerk!

She hangs up.

INT. PURPLE PAVILION

Tim (now 37), watching the dancers while slightly drunk and a
bit disgusted with his life, clicks off his cellphone.

TIM
Colleen Cossitt can go to hell!

He storms out.

INT./EXT. COLLEEN'S CAR - NEXT DAY

Colleen wears a minidress, sheer hosiery and heels, a handbag at her side. Meg is in country-gal denim. They're on a two-lane road, riding away from Vegas. Colleen sings a song from a CD that's playing, while Meg listens and smiles.

MEG

Sorry Vito was so brusque with you.

COLLEEN

He wants me bigger, he'll get me bigger. Ivan's worth it.

MEG

You really love that kid.

COLLEEN

He means the world to me. A new chest will pay off at work, too. Bigger tits mean bigger tips.

MEG

Then there's that basketball guy Bill that you've talked about.

COLLEEN

At school, he worshiped a girl named Hillary Rose. We called her "Hills," but she had mountains. At least forty-D in the chest.

MEG

So larger breasts can land him?

COLLEEN

Yeah, and perhaps he'll pay Ivan's medical bill. He can afford it.

MEG

So that's why you dressed up today?

COLLEEN

Yeah, and it's also a change from what Keswick normally sees me in. A good test for tonight's date.

Keswick's house/laboratory is in sight, a blend of two-story colonial home and industrial garage. Colleen goes up the driveway and leaves the car, with Meg following.

EXT. KESWICK'S HOUSE/LABORATORY

The door opens. It's Keswick, informal in jeans and a University of California Berkeley alumni T-shirt.

KESWICK

C'mon in.

INT. KESWICK'S HOUSE - FOYER - DAY

The foyer features a grand staircase, while the living room has a distinct mid-century feel.

MEG

Who's headlining the sock hop tonight? Buddy Holly? Bill Haley?

Keswick leads them down a hallway and into the lab. On the wall is a photo of a 20ish version of him in front of the garage, next to a photo of Cassandra from her showgirl days.

COLLEEN

(to Meg)

She's now that stuck-up cougar I was telling you about.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY

The lab, a converted truck warehouse two stories high, blends industrial and residential. A balcony and spiral staircase is along its back end, while five truck bays are to the side.

KESWICK

(points to photo)

Bought this place in November 1999 as my safeguard from Y-two-K. Used cash from that first tech bubble.

A black woman in a white lab coat, professional yet street-wise BELINDA AUSTIN (29), waves and smiles at the visitors.

KESWICK (CONT'D)

Meet my aide Belinda, also a Cal alum. Incredibly bright.

Caged on a lab table are a white research mouse whose tail is twice normal length and a hamster with ears twice its size.

MEG

They look, er, freakish.

BELINDA

Both are in good health and behave normally. They've been altered by the device we call the Resizer.

KESWICK

We'll run a test before Colleen undergoes things. Belinda, get Kim.

MEG

(staring at Colleen)
Sure you know what you're doing?

COLLEEN

He said this'll triple the volume of my breasts. They'll get bigger, but not grotesquely so.

KESWICK

It'll be quick, easy and above all, painless. And her breasts will retain their natural suppleness.

Belinda pulls a sedated rhesus monkey from another cage and hands it to Keswick. Its rear section is covered by an oval-shaped lead slab.

KESWICK (CONT'D)

Put Kim inside the chamber.

At a control panel, he presses a button. A door two stories high slides open.

INT. RESIZER CHAMBER - CONTINUOUS

Belinda puts Kim face down on a table beneath two oddly shaped light fixtures and exits. The chamber door closes.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY

Belinda and Keswick stand near the control panel.

BELINDA

Max power, all systems go.

KESWICK

Let's begin.

He presses a blue button on the side of the machine; a "3x" sign flashes. He then presses a green button, and the device hums. A flash emanates from the machine.

COLLEEN
Is it complete?

KESWICK
I believe so.

He presses another button, and the chamber door slides open.

INT. RESIZER CHAMBER

The monkey acts normally, but has a butt tripled in size.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY

Keswick smiles and faces Colleen.

COLLEEN
So it's my turn now, doc?

KESWICK
If you want to go ahead. Remember,
only your breasts will be enlarged.

COLLEEN
Let's do it.

KESWICK
Belinda, get the bed.

She wheels a bed into the chamber. Keswick leads Colleen to the entrance. Before entering, she gives her handbag to Meg, who then places her own wallet on the lab table.

INT. RESIZER CHAMBER

A confident Keswick straps Colleen into the bed.

KESWICK
You've got a nice figure now.

He sets up the slabs around Colleen's bust. She blushes, looks away and turns back to him.

COLLEEN
You ain't seen nothing yet, doc.
(speaks to breasts)
Breasts, it's bye-bye boring B,
hello double-D!

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY

He waves to Colleen, presses a red button, and the chamber door closes. He presses a blue button on the side of the Resizer and a "3x" sign flashes, then presses a green button.

The ground suddenly shakes seconds before a flash of light beams from the machine. Keswick, Belinda and Meg are thrown to the floor. He quickly helps the women up.

BELINDA

Land sakes alive, what was that?

KESWICK

Minor quake. Think Colleen felt it?

MEG

Shouldn't you shut the machine off?

KESWICK

The process is finished.

The machine grinds to a halt.

MEG

Do you feel all right?

COLLEEN (O.S.)

Yeah, I just unstrapped this.

KESWICK

So things went okay?

COLLEEN (O.S.)

I'm standing up. This chamber is so dark. Open the door, doc.

Keswick does. Colleen's face is seen in CLOSE-UP.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Yeah, never felt better. Just one question: Why are you all so...

PULL BACK to reveal Colleen, in full-length at the chamber door, three times her size, as are her clothes. Keswick, Belinda and Meg fearfully stare up at her. All are in shock.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

...so small?

KESWICK

We're not small, you're big!

MEG
What the hell?

COLLEEN
Oh my God!

BELINDA
This can't be!

KESWICK
But it is!

MEG
So? Restore Colleen to her old size
and restart the process.

KESWICK
I would if I could, but I can't.
The Resizer only enlarges things.
It can't reduce them.

MEG
What? You mean to say you've made
my best friend a big freak?

COLLEEN
And only hours before my date with
Bill? No, no, nooooo!

KESWICK
How are you feeling?

COLLEEN
As if it matters now!

KESWICK
At least you're not a naked giant.

COLLEEN
You wish!

BELINDA
Leave the chamber, girl Gargantua.

As Colleen exits, the side of her right leg scrapes against
the door, causing a run in the thigh of her hosiery.

COLLEEN
Damn. And my favorite pair!

KESWICK
You've just tripled in size, but go
drama queen about your pantyhose?

COLLEEN
I have a date tonight!

BELINDA
With who? Paul Bunyan?

MEG
Guys don't get what stockings mean
to a girl.

KESWICK
They mean something to guys, too.

COLLEEN
I have a spare pair in my handbag.
Enlarge it for me.

BELINDA
Not the whole darn bag, girl. Not
with keys and cash and credit cards
you don't want supersized.

KESWICK
You'll have to cancel that date.

COLLEEN
I just remembered I never got his
hotel or phone number. Damn!

MEG
And I have to work tonight! Vito
will be furious if I can't make it.

COLLEEN
Take my car. Won't be needing it
now. Just do me a favor, okay?

MEG
What?

COLLEEN
If you see a well-dressed, tall
white guy with brown hair, tell him
I'll have to reschedule the date...
but don't say why.

MEG
Will do.

BELINDA
I'll stay to help undo her growth.
And to keep her from killing my
boss.

KESWICK

She'll hide here till we can shrink her back. Hope it won't be long.

Colleen examines her makeshift home.

KESWICK (CONT'D)

No one's ever been this big before, and we can't show you like this to the world. This could also be...

COLLEEN

Fatal?

BELINDA

Depends. Hon, can your heart stand the strain of that big body?

KESWICK

We'll attend to your every need and check your health each day. It's the least I can do. For now, sleep. We'll get the bed from the chamber.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - LATER

Colleen glumly sits on a huge bed propped against a wall.

COLLEEN

So what next?

KESWICK

We'll give you a sedative so you can sleep, but first enlarge it.

COLLEEN

Do my hose while you're at it.

MEG

Gotta go back to Vegas. Bye.

Colleen tosses Meg the keys to her car, but Meg neglects to take her wallet, which she had left on the lab table.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - LATER

Colleen, in white bra and panties, carefully hitches up the pair of French cut suntan pantyhose Belinda enlarged for her. Keswick looks on from the balcony.

KESWICK

Sorry I caught you like this.

COLLEEN

You've seen me with less on, doc.

KESWICK

There's so much more of you now.

Belinda, downstairs, looks up at her boss.

BELINDA

Measured her against the garage door clearance. She's sixteen-foot-one-and-an-eighth, three times bigger. Godzilla in pantyhose!

COLLEEN

But I refused to let her use the truck scale to get my weight. A gal's got standards, you know.

BELINDA

The quake sent each lead slab to a separate corner. That enlarged force field made her body, clothes and bed boom to triple scale.

KESWICK

Explains how it happened. Did Colleen take the sedative?

The giant points to an enlarged bottle of sedatives, near an empty enlarged glass. Her body then sways ominously.

BELINDA

Get rest, before you topple over like Goliath after the slingshot, and we have to yell "timberrr!"

Colleen sticks out her tongue at Belinda as she heads to bed.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - LATER

With Colleen behind them, serenely asleep on her huge bed, Keswick and Belinda talk quietly.

KESWICK

Get every altered animal from its cage and try something, anything, to undo the process.

BELINDA

Let's come up with a cure before she wakes up, or before she--

The phone rings; Belinda answers.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. COLLEEN'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN

It's Maureen.

MAUREEN

Where's Colleen? I thought she'd be home by now. Is everything okay?

BELINDA

She's just, er, resting. I'll tell her you called.

EXT. ENTRANCE, PURPLE PAVILION - NIGHT

Bill waits outside as Meg, not yet changed, spots him.

MEG

Is your name Bill Messmer?

BILL

Uh, yes. Why do you ask?

MEG

Colleen told me to tell you she can't make her date tonight.

BILL

I so wanted to show her, er, have her meet my boss. Is she all right?

MEG

Sort of.

BILL

Can we reschedule it for tomorrow night? I'll let my boss know.

MEG

I'll see her later tonight and ask.

He follows her into the club to watch the dancers and takes a seat at the bar, next to Cassandra, wearing a blue minidress.

BILL

What's a nice older gal like you doing in a place like this?

She gives him an icy glance, then smiles insincerely.

CASSANDRA
I was to meet my boyfriend at the
Bryson. Said he couldn't make it.

BILL
The cad!

CASSANDRA
Didn't feel like gambling, so I
strolled over here.

Vito walks past the bar, but stops when he sees Cassandra.

VITO
Cassandra Maitland!

He waves the bartender to where she and Bill are sitting.

VITO (CONT'D)
Give she and her date--

BILL
Uh, I'm not really--

Cassandra playfully nudges him.

CASSANDRA
Take it!

VITO
The next round's on the house!

CASSANDRA
And my last round. Heading home.

VITO
Cassie, you're always welcome here.

CASSANDRA
(to Bill)
An ex-showgirl in this town never
has to pay for drinks.

EXT./INT. PURPLE PAVILION PARKING LOT/COLLEEN'S CAR - NIGHT

Meg enters Colleen's car, turns the ignition and sees there's
under an eighth of a tank of gas. She reaches for her wallet,
but it's missing. In a panic, she lowers the car window.

MEG
Need money for gas!

Bill, about 15 feet away and slightly drunk, hears her and walks to the window.

BILL
What happened?

MEG
I left my wallet with Colleen.

BILL
Tell you what. I'll pay to fill the tank if you take me to see Colleen. Then you can get your wallet, she and I can reschedule our date, and all will be fine.

MEG
But she's a bit outside of town.

BILL
Unless she's in Reno, you can get there on a tank of gas. My treat.

MEG
Oh, all right.

INT. COLLEEN'S CAR - NIGHT

With Bill in the front passenger seat, Meg nervously drives.

BILL
She's this far out of town? If we click, I'll buy a big house nearer to Vegas for us to live in.

MEG
She could use that. Get some rest.

She shuts off the radio and Bill falls asleep.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - NIGHT

The resized lab animals unchanged, Belinda sits in a corner of the lab to monitor the sleeping Colleen, then dozes off.

EXT. KESWICK'S HOUSE/LABORATORY - NIGHT

A car pulls into the driveway, near one of the garage bays.

INT. COLLEEN'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY

Meg is the driver, a sleeping Bill the passenger. She leaves the car and knocks on the garage door.

MEG
Colleen! Colleen!

Colleen, asleep in her dress and in stocking feet, awakens.

COLLEEN
Meg! Where are you?

MEG
Out here, near the garage.

Colleen climbs out of bed as Belinda remains asleep.

COLLEEN
Did you tell Bill the date was off?

MEG
I did, but--

EXT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY GARAGE DOOR - CONTINUOUS

With her giant's strength, Colleen easily lifts the garage door. Bill, awakened, sees her at triple scale and SCREAMS.

COLLEEN
Bill? Bill!

He exits the car, standing next to Meg, facing Colleen.

MEG
Tried to say Bill was here too.

Bill stares at Colleen as Belinda rushes next to her.

BILL
What in God's name happened to you?

COLLEEN
An experiment gone awry.

BELINDA
We'll do all we can to restore her.

COLLEEN

Bill, you know what it's like to be tall. Can you help--

BILL

There's tall, and then there's you, a massive monstrosity!

COLLEEN

From "little blonde goddess" to "massive monstrosity"? I thought you loved me. And look, now I have bigger breasts than Hillary Rose!

BILL

Love you... at this scale? I'd be ridiculed. And breasts? You've got way too much of a good thing!

Keswick arrives, standing between Colleen and Belinda.

KESWICK

Bill, please keep this a secret.

BILL

Wouldn't tell a soul. My sanity would be questioned.

MEG

I'll drive you back to Vegas.

BILL

I'll call a cab. But get that huge freak out of sight before it comes!

COLLEEN

How dare you call me that!

BILL

Bye-bye, big girl. Forever!

He turns away from her and reaches for his cellphone. Colleen waves Meg inside, then angrily slams the garage door down. From the force of her pull, one of its window panels breaks.

COLLEEN

I didn't need this! I thought he cared for me.

She sits on her bed, crying.

BELINDA

If so, he'd have stood by you.

MEG

You're better off without him. When we talked, he envisioned you as a future trophy wife, little more.

KESWICK

But when that trophy tripled--

COLLEEN

So what now? I can't work or pay Ivan's medical bill, and people see me as a monster. This is pure hell!

MEG

Hide here a bit longer. Tomorrow, I'll go to your apartment for clothes we can enlarge.

KESWICK

I'll address her, er, other needs.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - NEXT DAY

Colleen awakens to find her makeshift home has substantially changed. Equipment other than the Resizer has been stored beneath the balcony.

A chest of drawers with clothes, shoes, a table and portable clock reading 10:55 a.m. have been enlarged to triple scale. So have a portable potty and shower stall behind a curtain.

Colleen smiles as Keswick, Belinda and Meg stand before her.

COLLEEN

You resized all this for me?

MEG

We want you happy. This will help.

COLLEEN

Nature is calling, so I better--

KESWICK

Go right ahead. It's set up.

Colleen goes behind the curtain.

MEG

Saw Maureen at the apartment. Didn't say what's happened to you yet. Will pick her up tomorrow.

Colleen, in silhouette, strips to bra and panties, enters the potty and shuts the door. A STREAMING sound is heard as Meg, Keswick and Belinda cover their ears, followed by an "aaahh."

KESWICK

When you gotta go, you gotta go.

Colleen exits the potty and goes to the shower in giant naked silhouette. A spray of steaming hot water is seen, along with a slightly different sigh from Colleen.

BELINDA

You resized the soap, boss?

Keswick slaps his face and shakes his head.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - NEXT DAY

Keswick holds a diamond ring in front of Colleen.

KESWICK

Before she went to pick up Maureen,
Meg gave me this. Says it's yours.

COLLEEN

Yeah, my wedding ring from Tim.

KESWICK

Might as well make it fit you.

COLLEEN

Don't. Brings back bad memories.

KESWICK

If we can triple diamonds in size,
we'll roll in the dough.

He opens the Resizer chamber, places the ring inside, then exits and closes the door.

KESWICK (CONT'D)

Diamonds, soon to be a giant girl's
best friend!

He presses the green growth button, a light beams from inside, and the process ends. He reopens the chamber and retrieves the ring. While it enlarged, the diamond didn't.

KESWICK (CONT'D)

The Resizer apparently doesn't work
on precious jewels. There goes that
moneymaking scheme.

INT. KESWICK'S LIVING ROOM - NEXT DAY

Meg and Maureen stand in the foyer as Keswick enters.

MEG

So how's Colleen doing?

KESWICK

Fine. You must be Maureen.

MAUREEN

What'd you do to my little sister?

KESWICK

She's fine, and I doubt you'll be using that term for a while.

MAUREEN

Er, can we talk in private first?

KESWICK

Sure. Meg, go see Colleen.

Meg walks to the lab. Keswick and a still-confused Maureen stand in the center of the room.

KESWICK (CONT'D)

So what's this about?

MAUREEN

You should know this in case it's relevant. I tell this to you in strictest confidence.

KESWICK

Sure. What?

MAUREEN

Her ex severely beat her before they divorced. She can't have kids, and it breaks her heart.

KESWICK

(shaking his head)

Poor Colleen. Let's go to the lab.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY

Maureen sees the mammoth form of her younger sister, sitting forlornly at the side of her bed.

MAUREEN

What the--

She collapses, but Meg, Belinda and Keswick grab her before she falls to the ground, then revive her.

COLLEEN

Aside from my size, I'm okay. Ivan?

MAUREEN

Getting better. Should be out soon.

COLLEEN

Tell Ivan I love him, but don't tell him, or anyone, about this.

MAUREEN

How can we fund his surgery?

COLLEEN

I'll find a way.

KESWICK

We'll pay for Colleen's food and shelter while she hides.

BELINDA

We have rooms for you to stay here.

COLLEEN

Please stay. I can use the support.

MAUREEN

Think you can restore her?

KESWICK

We'll wrack our brains to reverse her growth.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - LATER

Keswick, Maureen and Meg find Belinda and Colleen at lunch. Belinda sits at a normal-sized table, while Colleen is in jeans and a red T-shirt marked "MARYLAND WOMEN'S BASKETBALL."

MAUREEN

So you enlarged your lucky T-shirt.

KESWICK

She went to Maryland?

COLLEEN

(shaking her head)

A waitress from Baltimore gave it to me. My higher ed? Two years of juco. No basketball, either.

BELINDA
Well, you could play now, dearie.

COLLEEN
Not in my plans.

MAUREEN
Just learned Ivan will be released
at six tonight. Want to see him?

COLLEEN
Think I have to, but he might be
scared that I'm so big. Break this
to him very gently.

MEG
We'll do just that.

COLLEEN
Meg, recall when I babysat Cybill?

INT. COLLEEN'S APARTMENT, KITCHEN - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Ivan cries as a large female German shepherd BARKS.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - DAY (PRESENT DAY)

Close-up of an uneasy Colleen.

EXT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - NIGHT

Ivan, in sweatshirt and corduroy rompers, walks from Meg's
SUV, parked in the driveway, with Meg and Maureen.

MAUREEN
Aunt Colleen has been good to you.

MEG
Like when she took you horseback
riding for your birthday last
August. She showed me the pictures.

MAUREEN
Now you have to be good to her. She
needs your love. Promise?

IVAN
Anything for Aunt Colleen!

MAUREEN
She'll be so proud of you.

INT. KESWICK'S LIVING ROOM - FOYER - CONTINUOUS

Maureen, Meg and Ivan are greeted by Keswick and Belinda.

KESWICK

I've heard so much about you. Your
aunt's waiting to see you again!

MAUREEN

Be kind to Aunt Colleen.

He nods, and they walk down the hallway and into the lab.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY

Colleen sits cross-legged on the bed, as inconspicuously as possible, but Ivan is amazed, not afraid, by her gigantism.

IVAN

Wow! Aunt Colleen!

They swap smiles. Ivan escapes his mother's grasp and climbs onto the bed.

COLLEEN

You're... not afraid of me?

She gingerly puts one hand around his waist, unsure of her own strength, carefully lifting him so they're face to face.

IVAN

No, but how'd you get so big?

COLLEEN

It's, well, a long story. Or maybe
we should call it a tall tale.

IVAN

Can Aunt Colleen stand up?

COLLEEN

Sure I can!

She carefully rolls off the bed and stands, slowly lowering her nephew to the floor. Ivan stands next to her, sees he reaches just above her kneecap, then stares upward in awe.

IVAN

Fee-fi-fo-fum!

Colleen laughs heartily, as do the other adults.

COLLEEN
Shouldn't that be fee-fi-fo-femme?
But I'm a gentle giant. See?

She lifts him, then hugs and kisses him on the cheek.

MAUREEN
Would you like to spend the summer
here with Aunt Colleen and me?

IVAN
Sure! Can my friends come see her?

COLLEEN
(shaking her head)
I know you'd like to, but this has
to stay our secret until I go back
to my old size.

IVAN
Why would you want to do that?

Colleen gives him a bittersweet smile, then cries joyful
tears as she lowers Ivan to the floor. He follows Maureen up
the staircase, waving back at her.

COLLEEN
He just took the weight of the
world off my shoulders. I never
dreamed he'd accept me like this.

Keswick and Colleen exchange admiring glances.

MEG
You're his big friendly plaything.

COLLEEN
God bless him.

MONTAGE - KESWICK'S LABORATORY - DAY/NIGHT

Keswick and Belinda look for a way to undo Colleen's growth
as she looks on, modifying the Resizer and then placing
various lab animals to test the results. Nothing works.

SUPER: Four weeks later

Colleen, still a giant, sits on the floor and plays Ivan in
chess with an enlarged board and pieces. Ivan moves his rook
to capture one of her pawns. She advances one of her knights.

IVAN
I wish I were a giant like you.

COLLEEN

No, you don't. Do you really want to be unable to fit in a car, much less drive one someday? You'd be too big to go to school.

IVAN

But you seem happy as a giant.

Colleen sighs, then looks on as Ivan moves his bishop.

IVAN (CONT'D)

Check.

She moves her king out of harm's way.

COLLEEN

Not happy, just accepting my fate. If I shrink back, great. If not...

Ivan advances a pawn.

IVAN

I'll visit you when you get old.

She smiles, then moves her queen diagonally.

COLLEEN

You mean, when I'm the world's biggest little old lady?

IVAN

Yes, Aunt Colleen. I love you.

He moves his knight and her king is trapped.

IVAN (CONT'D)

Checkmate.

INT. PURPLE PAVILION OFFICE - DAY

Vito and Meg, on his lap, trade kisses. The phone rings.

VITO

Something big came up and you need another month? Okay. But remember--

He hangs up the phone.

MEG

So who was that?

VITO
Nobody important.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - DAY

Belinda's sedan is outside an open trucking bay door. Maureen and Ivan, waving a small American flag, enter through a rear door. Colleen and Keswick wave at them.

KESWICK
Enjoy the Fourth of July fireworks!

IVAN
Too bad Aunt Colleen can't go.

COLLEEN
Tell me about it tomorrow, okay?

She blows him a kiss as the car backs out, then lowers the garage door from inside. She and Keswick stroll into the lab.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)
Imagine me on the Strip at this size. I'd cause a riot.

KESWICK
So tonight it's just the two of us.

COLLEEN
The first time since this happened.

KESWICK
Let's turn the tables. This time, I'm serving you a drink.

He goes to the lab refrigerator, pulls out a bottle of white wine and an enlarged, chilled glass, and pours her a drink.

KESWICK (CONT'D)
Tonight, we learn how much wine can get a giant drunk. No, not really.

He smiles as he uses both hands to give her the huge glass.

COLLEEN
Awww, thank you, doc.

KESWICK
Call me Keswick.

She sips the wine and winks her approval.

COLLEEN

Okay, Keswick. Thanks for giving me shelter these past weeks.

KESWICK

The right thing to do. Didn't want to risk making a giant angry.

He leaves her side and walks up to the balcony.

COLLEEN

Am I the attack of the fifty-foot Debbie Downer? Friends and family here have kept me sane.

KESWICK

Good. I feel so guilty over what I did to you.

COLLEEN

Please don't feel that way. But I still have one very big question.

KESWICK

And what is that?

COLLEEN

(crying)

Who would want my love? I feel so... so lonely as a giant.

KESWICK

I've liked you since we first met.

COLLEEN

Yeah, we've flirted for years.

KESWICK

You miss Bill.

COLLEEN

Liked him for the wrong reasons.

KESWICK

Perhaps many of the same wrong reasons I liked Cassandra.

COLLEEN

Liked? So that's in the past tense?

KESWICK

I liked her for money, she liked me for status. I admit it. And you? All that's changed is your size.

COLLEEN

Hardly. We know now this won't be fatal, but if people saw me at this scale, they might kill me instead.

KESWICK

I'd protect you.

COLLEEN

Thanks, doc. And with my size and strength, I'd protect you, too.

KESWICK

The two of us against the world!

COLLEEN

I'm so glad, my little Keswick. Can I call you that?

KESWICK

Sure... your little Keswick. But I never feel small around you.

COLLEEN

You're a bigger man than Bill could ever be. Let's make this official.

Their faces, and lips, try to align for a gentle kiss, though their size discrepancy makes it difficult. Finally, they succeed, and he draws back in admiration.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

So how'd you like kissing a giant?

KESWICK

Wonderful! But where will it lead?

COLLEEN

I'm kinda curious about the possibilities myself.

KESWICK

Let's get to know each other better before taking that, er, giant step.

COLLEEN

But we still can be a... little bit intimate, no pun. Come on.

She lifts him from the balcony; he initially resists, then relents. She takes him bedside and sets him on her lap.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

How about a lap dance?

KESWICK
You'd crush me.

COLLEEN
Not with you in my lap!

She wiggles her huge torso. Keswick shakes.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)
Should've done this for Vito.

An awed Keswick gazes up at the underside of Colleen's gargantuan bustline.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)
Like that point of view?

KESWICK
Kinda interesting.

He raises his hands toward her breasts, but Colleen swats them away before he can reach them.

KESWICK (CONT'D)
(weakly)
I'm sorry.

COLLEEN
You're forgiven. Think you can handle a girlfriend my size?

Keswick blushes.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)
Do I make you insecure?

KESWICK
Not a bit. You're so big and strong and beautiful... my giant goddess.

COLLEEN
Awww. I'll look out for you.

She bends her head and softly kisses him.

BOTH
Mmmmmmmmmmm...

They fall asleep in each other's arms.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - NIGHT

Belinda, Maureen and Ivan return from fireworks to find Colleen asleep on the bed, a sleeping, also-clothed Keswick laying atop her.

MAUREEN

Awww, so cute.

She pulls a smartphone from her purse and photographs the couple. She takes Ivan upstairs as Belinda remains below.

IVAN

Great big Aunt Colleen has an itty bitty boyfriend!

MAUREEN

(gently laughing)

Her pal would enjoy seeing this.

INT. PURPLE PAVILION OFFICE - NEXT DAY

Meg cuddles on Vito's lap in his chair. She pulls a smartphone from her jeans pocket and turns it on.

MEG

Might as well check my email.

She notes something sent from Maureen Cossitt, instantly opens the extension, and sees the picture of Keswick and Colleen asleep, he atop her giant torso. Vito notices.

VITO

That's a strange image. That blonde is three times his size.

MEG

(hurriedly)

My friend who sent this is learning to use Photoshop effects. Getting pretty good at it, doncha think?

VITO

I'm impressed. Very realistic.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - LATER

Colleen sits on her bed, sipping a two-liter bottle of soda, tiny in her huge hand, when Ivan comes down the staircase with a sheet of paper.

IVAN
Aunt Colleen! Aunt Colleen!

COLLEEN
Enjoy the fireworks?

IVAN
Did I ever! Oh, and this morning, I
made something for you.

He hands her the sheet. It's a drawing of Colleen's head on
an ant's body, accompanied by a message.

COLLEEN
"To my giant aunt." I love it!

She burps from the soda. The air she releases pushes Ivan's
hair to the top of his forehead. He smiles in amazement.

IVAN
Cool!

INT. JERRY GORDON'S OFFICE - DAY

Jerry is on the phone.

JERRY
Yes. Mr. Sanderson.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. BRYSON CASINO, ERNEST SANDERSON'S OFFICE

Eccentric billionaire casino owner ERNEST SANDERSON (64), in
casual western gear for informal flair, talks into his phone.

ERNEST
Jerry, a high-roller regular asked
why he hasn't seen Colleen Cossitt
waitressing. Says it's been weeks.

JERRY
Haven't heard a thing from her.

ERNEST
Find where she is. Tell her to come
back. She better have a damn good
reason, or we may as well fire her.

JERRY
I will check, sir.

Ernest hangs up. Seconds later, the phone rings.

ERNEST
See you tonight, with the cash.

INT. BRYSON CASINO - DAY

Jerry visits where Colleen normally works to check with her fellow "super servers."

JERRY
Tina! Gwen! Either of you know of
Colleen's whereabouts?

TINA LINDHOLM (31), a relaxed brunette, and GWEN CLARY (29), a tall, cheery blonde, meet him in "super server" attire.

TINA
Not a thing.

GWEN
Neither have I, but now that I
think of it, I haven't seen that
Keswick Fletcher guy since, either.

JERRY
What's he got to do with her?

TINA
Think he likes her. Asked about
Colleen on days she wasn't working.

GWEN
He's done that with me, too.

INT./EXT. ERNEST SANDERSON'S LUXURY SEDAN - DAY

With Jerry as passenger, Ernest drives on a two-lane road.

ERNEST
What the hell am I doing out here?

JERRY
Just a hunch, sir, but I think this
is where we'll find her.

EXT./INT. KESWICK'S HOME/LABORATORY - LATER

Jerry rings the bell. Keswick unlocks the door, opens it and greets Jerry and Ernest.

KESWICK

Can't seem to place you two.

JERRY

I'm Jerry Gordon, casino wait staff supervisor at the Bryson, looking for Colleen Cossitt. Haven't heard from her in weeks.

The door to the lab was left open when Keswick answered the bell. Colleen hears Jerry's voice while a basketball BOUNCES.

COLLEEN (O.S.)

Mr. Gordon!

JERRY

That certainly sounds like her!

ERNEST

Colleen, Ernest Sanderson. Are you being held captive?

COLLEEN (O.S.)

Er, no, not really.

KESWICK

(shrugging)

Yeah, she's here.

COLLEEN (O.S.)

I'd like to see Mr. Gordon, and Mr. Sanderson, too.

KESWICK

Hope they can stand seeing you!

He reluctantly leads them into the hallway.

KESWICK (CONT'D)

She's, er, quite a bit different from the last time you saw her.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Keswick leads Jerry and Ernest to the lab.

ERNEST

(to Jerry)

Now you said her nephew is ill?

JERRY

Was ill, sir. He's recuperating.

ERNEST
I'll lay down the law with his
aunt. Get back to work, or goodbye!

The bouncing basketball continues to be heard.

ERNEST (CONT'D)
Mr. Fletcher, I'm here to tell Miss
Cossitt,

Keswick opens the door.

ERNEST (CONT'D)
"You're--

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY

Belinda shoots, and misses, a basketball over Ivan at a
backboard and rim 10 feet high. Maureen watches upstairs.

To the right of the hoop is Colleen, sitting cross-legged.
She catches the ball as it clangs off the rim, then easily
dunks it with one hand while still sitting. Ernest is awed.

ERNEST
--er, fired."

Colleen smiles and stands, drawing closer to Ernest.

COLLEEN
But do I get two weeks' severance
pay, Mr. Sanderson?

JERRY
Colleen? Are you all right?

COLLEEN
Aside from my, er, condition, yes.

ERNEST
And what is this all about?

Colleen walks past Ernest to the doorway.

COLLEEN
About this. You're not leaving the
lab until you promise to take care
of Ivan's medical expenses!

JERRY
That's her nephew, sir.

COLLEEN

And I have Mr. Gordon as a witness.

Hands on hips, she coolly stares down at Ernest.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

You may have a billion dollars and
run a multinational corporation,
but you're no big man to me!

ERNEST

(nervously)

Miss Cossitt, you can get anything
you want. I'll pay every cent.

MAUREEN

Go get 'em, sis!

Ernest looks up at Maureen and is instantly attracted to her.

COLLEEN

My sister, Maureen. Thank you, Mr.
Sanderson, thank you, thank you!

She lifts Ernest, kissing him, then gently places him down.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

I'm so happy! I could sing and
dance and--

ERNEST

(snaps his fingers)

That's it!

KESWICK

That's what?

ERNEST

Miss Cossitt, how'd you like to be
rehired by the Bryson?

COLLEEN

Me, serve drinks at this size? I'd
scare all your customers away!

ERNEST

And right into our showroom, where
you can sing and dance to your
heart's content!

He raises his hand to indicate its high ceiling.

COLLEEN

You mean me, a headliner? At the Bryson? My dream come true!

ERNEST

With your size and beauty--

COLLEEN

And talent!

ERNEST

Yes, with your singing and dancing talent, you'll put us on the map. No one else is quite like you!

Jerry shakes Ernest's hand as Maureen, Ivan and Belinda applaud. The only holdout is Keswick.

KESWICK

If you're going to parade Colleen around like some sort of huge freak, we'll have to say no.

COLLEEN

Not your call anymore, little guy.

KESWICK

I don't want you exploited.

COLLEEN

Know that song from "Gypsy," "You Gotta Have a Gimmick"? Well, I now have sixteen-foot-one-and-an-eighth worth of gimmick, and I might as well use every damn inch of it!

She does a brief burlesque-style bump and grind.

ERNEST

Rest assured Colleen will be treated with the utmost respect by the Bryson. She's one of our own.

COLLEEN

Mr. Sanderson, I accept on two conditions. One, make Keswick my manager, so I'm never exploited.

KESWICK

Not really my background. Think I can do it?

COLLEEN

You're smart. Put that Berkeley brain of yours to work, doc.

ERNEST

Fine with me. And condition two?

COLLEEN

My first year's salary is for one million dollars, with ten percent of that going to Keswick.

ERNEST

It's a deal.

Keswick and Ernest shake hands.

KESWICK

Don't announce anything till we work out a show for her to do.

ERNEST

Jerry, I'll raise your salary fifty bucks a week for helping me find this giant gold mine of a girl.

COLLEEN

Make his raise a hundred a week.

ERNEST

Whatever you say, Miss Cossitt.

Colleen blows them kisses as they leave. Jerry smiles and blows her a kiss in return.

COLLEEN

Thank you, Mr. Gordon. Thank you, Mr. Sanderson. I love you both!

She lays on her bed, raising her arms in exultation.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Never thought I'd ever say this, but I love being a giant!

She gleefully kicks up her denim-clad legs as Meg enters.

MEG

What are you happy about, big girl?

IVAN

Aunt Colleen is gonna be a star!

COLLEEN
That's why I'm happy. This is
simply the biggest day of my life!

Kicking her legs, she hits a light. The lab goes dark.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)
Oopsie.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - LATER

Colleen props herself on the bed as Keswick, Maureen, Meg and Belinda sit on the floor.

BELINDA
Guess restoring Colleen to her old
size is now on the backburner.

COLLEEN
Don't need to shrink anymore.

KESWICK
Now about her act.

BELINDA
How do we make people like her??

MEG
It helps she's friendly and sweet.

KESWICK
And can sing.

COLLEEN
Have a huge collection of records
in my apartment. I thankfully
downloaded them all. At my new
size, I'd probably break 'em.

MAUREEN
You'd be great performing them.

KESWICK
Such a beautiful, glamorous giant.

COLLEEN
Can you handle the competition, my
little Keswick?

KESWICK
You all know by now I'm in love
with this big girl.

COLLEEN

And this big girl loves you, too.

She lifts him off the floor, kissing him. The others cheer.

MEG

Aside from size, you two are just right for each other.

The doorbell rings.

BELINDA

Sit tight. I'll go get it.

INT. KESWICK'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Belinda opens the door and sees Cassandra, angry in a mini.

CASSANDRA

Where is Keswick? He was to meet me at the Bryson at seven.

KESWICK (O.S.)

Cassandra, I've been preoccupied with some big things.

CASSANDRA

Big things? Like what?

She marches from the foyer into the lab, where she finds Keswick in Colleen's arms. Both happily wave at her.

KESWICK

Like this.

CASSANDRA

I-I d-don't know w-what--

Frightened, Cassandra slowly retreats from the lab.

KESWICK

Planned to tell her we were breaking up. But I forgot.

As Belinda re-enters, a car engine is heard in the distance.

MEG

Think she'll spill the beans?

KESWICK

And have people think she's wacko?

COLLEEN

We'll soon show she was sane.

INT. PURPLE PAVILION - NIGHT

A blanched Cassandra sits at the bar, drink in hand, as Tim, in jeans, walks in and sits next to her. While he's more focused on the dancers, he notices her ashen appearance.

TIM

You look like you've seen a ghost.

Reluctant to respond, she tenuously does a few seconds later.

CASSANDRA

Not a ghost... but a giant. A female giant.

TIM

(amused)

Was she fifty feet tall, yelling "Harry! Harry!"?

CASSANDRA

You think I'm crazy, don't you? No, she wasn't fifty feet, but was several times my size. Believe me!

She spots Vito and waves for him to come over.

VITO

Is this guy bothering you?

CASSANDRA

Not really. But tonight, I saw this... giant woman.

TIM

And pink elephants, too?

CASSANDRA

Shut up.

VITO

Let Cassandra be.

(beat)

Tell me more.

CASSANDRA

Well, she was blonde, someone you'd call cute if she weren't so huge. About three times as big as a man.

VITO

Three times, you say? And blonde?
Hmmm...

TIM

My ex was blonde, but a wee scrawny
thing. I am so sorry, dearie.

Vito leaves.

CASSANDRA

Apology accepted. A drink on the
house, from me.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - DAY

Colleen, in T-shirt and shorts, holds a basketball, dwarfing Keswick, Jerry and Ernest. Meg, Maureen and Belinda, also in T-shirt and shorts, stand behind her. A basket is at each end of the cleared lab floor.

COLLEEN

This is a ridiculous idea.

ERNEST

You're selling yourself short.
I saw you dunk a basketball.

COLLEEN

Sitting near the basket. Big deal.

KESWICK

(giggling)
And using the word "short" around
Colleen.

ERNEST

If you can play, you'll pack the
Bryson and be the most powerful
force in all of basketball.

COLLEEN

You're crazy, and I'll prove it.

On the lab-turned-basketball court, Colleen and Maureen face Meg and Belinda. Colleen's prophecy is proved correct. She can't dunk standing up or catch a small-scale basketball. When she tries to dribble, Meg easily steals the ball.

ERNEST

Okay, you win. Just sing and dance.

INT. KESWICK'S HOME - DAY

Keswick descends the spiral staircase to the foyer. Maureen is with two MALE DANCERS and two FEMALE DANCERS in their 20s, and GENO ALVARADO (56), the Bryson's martinet choreographer.

GENO
Why couldn't we bring our phones?

KESWICK
Strictly for security. Follow me.

He leads them into the hallway and a lab cleared of clutter.

GENO
So?

KESWICK
This.

A curtain opens, revealing Colleen in her Maryland shirt over black leotard and tights, waving and smiling at her guests.

COLLEEN
Hi!

FEMALE DANCER #1
Oh.

MALE DANCER #1 (MITCHELL)
My.

FEMALE DANCER #2
God.

MALE DANCER #2
She's.

GENO
So.

MITCHELL
Big!

KESWICK
See why you'll rehearse here?

COLLEEN
I'll be headlining at the Bryson.

GENO
Uh... you?

COLLEEN

Sure. Oh, and my name's Colleen.
I'm just over sixteen feet tall.

KESWICK

She was one of the "super servers."

COLLEEN

I've since moved up in the world.

FEMALE DANCER #2

And how!

KESWICK

You'll like working with her. Get
your luggage and go upstairs. Geno,
you'll use my assistant's room.

The guests take their luggage upstairs. Before Keswick joins them, he waves Colleen over.

KESWICK (CONT'D)

You owe me twenty bucks. None of
them fainted.

MONTAGE - KESWICK'S LABORATORY - DAY/NIGHT

Colleen and her dancers rehearse various routines in the lab space. Geno oversees them from the balcony.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - NIGHT

Geno remains on the balcony and Keswick emerges from his room as the day's final rehearsal ends and the dancers disperse.

GENO

Okay, that's it. Go to your rooms
and we'll set up at nine tomorrow.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - LATER

In the darkened lab, Colleen tries to fall asleep. But she overhears something upstairs.

GENO (O.S.)

Mitchell, you danced like crap
tonight. Out of step, poor rhythm.

MITCHELL (O.S.)

Uh, sir, it was the first night of
rehearsals. Please.

GENO (O.S.)
The worst display in the ten years
I've choreographed this troupe.

COLLEEN
What a bully!

MITCHELL (O.S.)
Mr. Alvarado, I--

GENO (O.S.)
See these shoes I took off?

MITCHELL (O.S.)
Uh, yes, sir.

GENO (O.S.)
Shine them tonight, then leave them
near my door.

COLLEEN (V.O.)
Can't do it himself? I'll show him.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - NEXT DAY

The dancers are downstairs, having breakfast with Keswick, Maureen and Ivan around a table. Geno hasn't emerged from his room. Colleen walks to the railing and KNOCKS on his door.

GENO (O.S.)
I'll be out shortly.

COLLEEN
Good!

A shoeless Geno opens the door and sees Colleen. He reaches to retrieve his shoes, but she places her hand to block him.

GENO
Just what are you doing?

COLLEEN
This.

She takes the shoes and flicks them down the hallway.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)
There's one thing I won't stand
for, and that's a bully. Mitchell?

GENO
Well, he--

COLLEEN
You wouldn't dare try that with me!

GENO
Probably not.

COLLEEN
I look out for the little guy. I
once was one myself! That crap
won't play here, understand?

GENO
Er, yes.

COLLEEN
Very good. Now go get your shoes
and come down for breakfast.

The dancers below applaud. Keswick smiles.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - NIGHT

Ivan, Maureen, Keswick, Belinda and Meg sit at the balcony as
Colleen turns to them, dwarfing Geno and his dancers.

COLLEEN
Thanks for letting us rehearse in
private today. Now, the result.

GENO
I'm impressed. She's good.

COLLEEN
Thank you, sir. Okay, let's go.
One, two. One, two, three, four--

Geno turns on the music, and Colleen sings and dances to an
up-tempo song. She flirts with her "audience" during her
performance, and they applaud when the song ends.

KESWICK
Magnificent!

MAUREEN
I'm so proud!

IVAN
Awesome!

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - DAY

The rear of a large truck backs into an open trucking bay as Keswick looks on.

KESWICK
Very good.

INT. FRONT CAB OF TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

A burly TRUCK DRIVER (40s) buckles his seat belt. Keswick follows suit.

TRUCK DRIVER
Fill me in, bud. So we're dropping something off at the Bryson?

KESWICK
Actually not some-thing, but--

COLLEEN
I see the truck is here!

Colleen gracefully slides her huge body in front of the truck, to the driver's astonishment, then peers down at him.

TRUCK DRIVER
This can't be real.

KESWICK
As I said, not some-thing, but some-one. Meet Colleen.

COLLEEN
I'm opening an engagement at the Bryson tonight. Me... a headliner!

TRUCK DRIVER
Whatever you say, ma'am.

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM - NIGHT

It's a sold-out, black-tie crowd. Keswick sits at a side front table, next to one where three well-dressed, matronly FEMALE PATRONS (70s) sit at a table with one empty chair.

FEMALE PATRON #1
Know anything about this show?

FEMALE PATRON #2
The Bryson's kept this top secret.

The spotlight dims and Ernest comes out on stage.

ERNEST

Good evening. Welcome to the Bryson
on this historic night.

FEMALE PATRON #3 (O.S.)

Ernest, we'll be the judge of that.

ERNEST

Ladies and gentlemen, here is the
amazing, the incredible... Colleen!

The lights come on. Four dancers hit the stage; Colleen, in a triple-scale ape suit, soon joins them. The dancers perform a sprightly number, while Colleen dances along.

FEMALE PATRONS' TABLE

The trio looks on.

FEMALE PATRON #2

Is this animatronic ape Colleen?

BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM

The song and dance continues. The ape lifts its head off the costume, revealing part of Colleen.

FEMALE PATRONS' TABLE

The women at the table watch, perplexed.

FEMALE PATRON #1

So it's a dancer in an ape suit?

FEMALE PATRON #3

A dancer with a really big head.

BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM

Colleen dances, then slithers out of her ape suit to reveal her full stature in a short metallic dress, skin-tone hosiery and open-toed metallic pumps. The crowd gasps.

FEMALE PATRON #2 (O.S.)

My God. A giant woman!

MALE SPECTATOR #1 (O.S.)

Never seen anyone that size!

FEMALE SPECTATOR #1 (O.S.)
She's ginormous!

MALE SPECTATOR #2 (O.S.)
Is she for real?

The song ends and Colleen strolls to center stage, smiling and confident. The crowd continues to murmur.

COLLEEN
Good evening. I am Colleen! I'm sixteen feet, one-and-an-eighth inches tall, but please don't be frightened. I'm a gentle giant.

KESWICK (V.O.)
So far, so good.

COLLEEN
And I'm here to sing and dance for you. Let's begin. One, two. One, two, three, four--

She sings and dances to the same song she rehearsed at the lab, but a heel breaks and the intense showroom lights then distract her. She loses her balance, falling backward, but avoids any dancers. She dances again, but stumbles to one side, knocking several props into a wall.

KESWICK
(to himself)
Oh, no, Colleen!

She gets up and resumes singing, waving the dancers to flee her, and unsuccessfully tries catching up to the music.

MALE SPECTATOR #3 (O.S.)
She's a klutz!

FEMALE SPECTATOR #2 (O.S.)
Get away from her!

At song's end, Colleen bows to spectators racing to the exits as dancers anxiously huddle at the opposite end of the stage.

COLLEEN
Th-That'll be it for the night. I'm so sorry I let you down. I--

She drops the handheld microphone from the top of her outfit and glumly walks back to her dressing room.

INT. COLLEEN'S DRESSING ROOM

Colleen cries in her giant chair as Keswick and Ernest enter.

COLLEEN

My dream. It's now a nightmare!

ERNEST

What did you just do? We'll have to refund every opening-night ticket.

KESWICK

Colleen? Are you all right?

ERNEST

That's not important now. This giant of yours just made the Bryson the laughingstock of Vegas!

KESWICK

Don't you dare insult Colleen!

COLLEEN

Stop, both of you! I wish I could shrink myself down to nothing. I could've killed someone out there. I'm a menace to the public. I quit!

KESWICK

And forfeit the million dollars? The money for Ivan's medical bills?

ERNEST

Ivan will be taken care of. I've assured his mother of that. But if Colleen wants to keep working here, she'll have to publicly apologize.

COLLEEN

I will.

INT. PURPLE PAVILION - NEXT DAY

Meg, in a bikini on the club's main stage, puts on a robe -- Tim is among those who eye her -- and walks down a hallway.

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM - CONTINUOUS

The showroom is host to a press conference; reporters and camera crews crowd the room. A podium is in front, with an enlarged table and chair flanked by two smaller chairs.

ON A TV SCREEN

Local TV reporter ALICE ORR (28) speaks on a live feed. Her name is superimposed at bottom.

ALICE
We're at the Bryson casino on the Strip for the latest on the mysterious giantess Colleen.

Smartphone footage of Colleen appears on the screen.

ALICE (CONT'D)
Since last night's aborted debut, we've learned Colleen once was a singing and dancing waitress at the Bryson, standing five-foot-four.

A head shot of Colleen from her waitress days is shown.

ALICE (CONT'D)
As Colleen Cossitt, she was last seen at her old size nearly two months ago before going absent.

INT. PURPLE PAVILION OFFICE

Vito watches the news on the office TV as Meg enters.

VITO
Look... the gal who auditioned for me weeks back. I don't believe it.

MEG
You better believe it. She's now an honest-to-goodness giant.

VITO
But... her change?

MEG
She was trying to make herself bigger, just like you wanted.

Meg cups her hands in front of her breasts.

VITO
All right, I get it. I think.

ON A TV SCREEN

Colleen enters the showroom in a silk dress, as Ernest and Keswick follow. Neither can match her long strides.

VITO (O.S.)
Jeez, she's huge!

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM

Colleen sits, crossing her stockinged legs. Ernest walks to the podium, while Keswick sits at her other side.

ERNEST
Thank you. No questions will be
taken today. And now, Colleen.

She does not rise from her chair, but waves without smiling.

COLLEEN
No prepared statement. This is off-
the-cuff, from my heart. Last
night's incident was all my fault,
and I thank God no one was hurt.

INT. PURPLE PAVILION OFFICE

Colleen clears her throat as Vito recognizes Keswick.

VITO
Hey, I know that guy. He's--

MEG
Keswick, her manager and boyfriend.

VITO
That little guy's her boyfriend?

MEG
It's strictly platonic.

VITO
Sure. How could he satisfy her?

MEG
Shhhh...

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM

Colleen continues her speech.

COLLEEN

I know people are curious about me,
so I'll continue appearing here,
under far different conditions.

(sighs)

Beginning tomorrow night, I'll
sing, but stay put. For now, all my
dancing will be in one place, for
your safety and my peace of mind.

ERNEST

I promise Vegas will fall in love
with her. She'll be the Strip's
supersized sweetheart.

COLLEEN

I'm here to entertain people, not
attack them. Please grant me a
second chance. Thank you.

Colleen rises, walking back to her dressing room as reporters
shout out questions.

REPORTER #1 (O.S.)

How did you become a giant?

REPORTER #2 (O.S.)

Have you stopped growing?

INT. PURPLE PAVILION OFFICE - LATER

Vito, alone in his office, is on the phone.

VITO

Hey, saw that press conference with
the giant gal you got. Better
double next month's payment, okay?

(ends call, then V.O.)

As for her boyfriend, I'll let him
twist in the wind a bit longer, now
that I know Meg's pic was no fake.

There's a knock on the door. Cassandra enters with Tim.

CASSANDRA

Don't think I'm nuts now, do you?

VITO

C'mon, I never did.

CASSANDRA

But that's not all. Tim, tell him
what you told me.

TIM

That giant... is my ex.

VITO

Well, well, well...

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM - NEXT NIGHT

The audience fills three-quarters of the seats. The curtain rises to show Colleen in a royal blue gown slit to the thigh, but her ankles are shackled, as if she were King Kong.

COLLEEN

Told you... I'm staying put!

Keswick, in formal wear, rushes on stage with a key, freeing each of Colleen's legs. She remains stationary, and the audience begins to laugh as they get the joke.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Ladies and gentlemen, the guy who came up with that gag. My manager, Keswick Fletcher!

Keswick bows, blows her a kiss as the crowd applauds, then hurries off-stage.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

It may not be a full house tonight, but I know who my real friends are!

The crowd laughs and cheers.

Colleen spots Bill, seated with a buxom blonde date at a front table. She stares down at him, then gives an all-is-forgiven wink and a smile.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Well, hello down there!

(beats)

Okay, let's get going. One, two.
One, two, three, four--

She sings a cheery song and dances in place. The audience enthusiastically applauds at the end.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - NEXT DAY

Colleen rests on her oversized bed while Belinda does chores around the lab. Keswick checks a computer at his table.

KESWICK

The reviews are in. You're a hit!

She smiles, then sits at the side of the bed.

COLLEEN

What did they write?

KESWICK

"Colleen, the beautiful giant headlining at the Bryson, is as delightful as she is tall, and that's saying something."

COLLEEN

Go on.

He presses a button on the keyboard; another screen appears.

KESWICK

Another: "After a false start earlier this week, Vegas' truly biggest star was born last night: the towering, terrific Colleen."

COLLEEN

(standing)

Yes, yes, yes!

KESWICK

One more for the hat trick: "She's more than sixteen feet tall, sings, jokes about herself and dazzles with charm. Colleen is a must-see."

The telephone rings. Keswick presses the speakerphone button.

KESWICK (CONT'D)

Ernest Sanderson!

ERNEST (V.O.)

Tonight's a sellout. So's the rest of the week!

COLLEEN

Mr. Sanderson, I'm so thrilled!

ERNEST (V.O.)

People say their kids love Colleen.

COLLEEN

Just like my nephew.

ERNEST (V.O.)
 But they can't see her perform.
 They're barred from the showroom.

KESWICK
 We can solve that.

ERNEST (V.O.)
 Colleen, how's your sister doing?

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM - DAY

A "TEAM COLLEEN" banner hangs across the top of the showroom as 12 children (six boys and six girls, ages 7 to 11) stand near the stage for rehearsal. One of the boys is Ivan.

Keswick and Maureen sit near the other parents. Colleen, in Maryland T-shirt and jeans, exits the dressing room. She waves at the parents as the kids stare up at her.

COLLEEN
 Our first "Team Colleen" matinee.
 You'll learn a song, then dance and
 sing it with me. Won't that be fun?

The children cheer.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)
 Now here's how the song goes--

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM - LATER

Before a sold-out family audience, Colleen, in a demure gown, performs a happy song, with the kids serving as both chorus and dancers.

INT. COLLEEN'S DRESSING ROOM - LATER

Colleen kicks off her shoes and chats with Keswick.

COLLEEN
 Isn't that the perfect song for a
 kids' chorus? It's so cute. And I'm
 glad they're not afraid of me.

KESWICK
 They see you as a giant fairy-tale
 princess. And I like that new sign.

He points to the "Integrity is everything" banner.

COLLEEN
It's a gift from Mr. Gordon.

KESWICK
Integrity in Vegas. What a concept.

Ernest enters and smiles up at Colleen.

ERNEST
The kids adore you!

KESWICK
A sellout, without alcohol sales.

ERNEST
Not a high profit margin, though.

KESWICK
So? The showroom's usually dark on Saturday afternoons.

ERNEST
Colleen, don't forget the swimsuit shoot at the pool Monday morning.

COLLEEN
I'll be ready, Mr. Sanderson.

EXT. BRYSON SWIMMING POOL - DAY

Colleen, in a white one-piece swimsuit, poses in the water as Keswick and hundreds watch. She stands at its deep end, just beneath her bustline, playfully splashing those in swimwear. Two ELDERLY MALES (70s) lustfully gaze up at her.

ELDERLY MALE #1
She's cute as a button--

ELDERLY MALE #2
And big as a house!

ELDERLY MALE #1
Imagine a roll in the hay with her.

ELDERLY MALE #2
Is there room in the barn?

They laugh.

INT. COLLEEN'S DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT

Keswick's cellphone rings while Colleen is showering.

KESWICK

Cassandra, why are you calling?

CASSANDRA (O.S.)

To give you one more chance, that's why, and I'm not taking "no" for an answer. Not when that overgrown waitress is your only alternative.

KESWICK

I'll listen, if only out of courtesy.

CASSANDRA (O.S.)

Bought two front-table seats for tonight at the Bryson, including one for you, and I'm already here.

She clicks off the phone as Keswick rushes into the showroom.

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM - CONTINUOUS

The showroom gradually fills. Cassandra is at her table, in a gown slit to the thigh.

KESWICK (V.O.)

Boy, she means business. Nice legs.

He heads to her table and carefully sits next to her. She appears slightly tipsy.

KESWICK

Better not be here to make trouble.

CASSANDRA

Just reclaiming my man, that's all.

Colleen, in a bathrobe, peeks out the dressing-room door and sees Keswick with Cassandra. She gives him a wistful "how could you do this" look.

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)

Hey, girl Goliath, pick on someone your own size. Oh, I forgot. There aren't any.

KESWICK

She's got a show to do, people to entertain. Please don't upset her.

CASSANDRA

Me? Upset that big freak?

KESWICK

Her performance speaks for itself.

INT. BRYSON SHOWROOM - LATER

Colleen, in a gold-colored minidress, performs a song dealing with romantic revenge, icily pointing down at Cassandra.

The drunken socialite quickly understands what's going on, but can't leave her seat as Keswick subtly smiles.

Later, in a now-empty showroom, a humiliated Cassandra dozes off at her seat. Tim lightly pats her cheek to wake her.

TIM

Wake up! How'd you do with him?

CASSANDRA

You saw it. Can't believe he prefers that giant to me.

TIM

I'll cut her down to size.

He heads towards Colleen's dressing room.

INT. COLLEEN'S DRESSING ROOM

Colleen leans on a wall and talks to Keswick.

COLLEEN

Okay, break it to me gently.

KESWICK

What, me leave you for her? Not in the least! She could be twenty feet tall and not measure up to you.

COLLEEN

You mean that?

KESWICK

You fired the full artillery. Gold mini, songs targeting a rival--

COLLEEN

Had to. Didn't think I stood a chance. She's wealthy, she's beautiful, she's normal.

KESWICK

Why settle for normal?

She joyfully grabs him, hugging and kissing him, then kicks off her shoes in glee.

A FEMALE SECURITY GUARD (30s) opens the door and peers in.

FEMALE SECURITY GUARD
Miss Cossitt, a man's here to see
you.

TIM (O.S.)
She knows who I am!

Colleen sighs as Keswick moves to the rear of the room.

COLLEEN
And I know who he is. Let him in.

Tim enters in a denim jacket and jeans. She stands up, puts her hands on her hips, and stares at him.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)
Should've guessed you'd come back.
See the show?

TIM
Yep. You always dreamed of making
it big in this town. Never thought
you'd try this.

COLLEEN
This was an accident. Go bother the
dancers at the Purple Pavilion.

TIM
Before I go, I ask one thing.

COLLEEN
Someday I'll lose my giant
virginity, but it sure as hell
won't be with you.

TIM
I could satisfy you, big girl, but
that ain't what I meant.

COLLEEN
Don't blow sunshine up my skirt.
You're not getting a damn cent, not
after you sent me to the poorhouse!

She moves toward Tim as he retreats into a corner.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

After gambling away our savings,
how dare you! That's all I'll say.

Humbled, he leaves.

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM

Tim sees Cassandra standing near their table.

CASSANDRA

Now you swung and missed.

TIM

Yeah. She's such a big bully.

CASSANDRA

He didn't want me, she didn't want
you. Let's go drown our sorrows at
the Purple Pavilion.

INT. COLLEEN'S DRESSING ROOM

Keswick and Colleen continue to converse.

COLLEEN

The one thing I hate is a man who
can't control his addictions. And
Tim was a gambling addict.

Keswick turns away from Colleen, who sits on the floor.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Unzip my dress, please. Oh, I
ordered a stepladder to help you
with this. Should be in tomorrow.

He unzips her dress and she shakes it off while standing,
leaving her in bra and pantyhose over white panties.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

And that giant virginity quip? I
could lose it with you, but you've
gotta earn it. Good night.

INT. PURPLE PAVILION - LATER

Tim and Cassandra sit at the bar, each holding a drink, when
Vito walks by.

VITO

So you saw Colleen's show tonight.

CASSANDRA

I hate that big oaf for stealing my Keswick, but she's pretty good.

TIM

Not the mousy little bitch I knew.

VITO

Would you two come to my office?
I'd like to propose something.

They put their drinks down, rise and follow Vito.

INT. COLLEEN'S DRESSING ROOM - NEXT DAY

Colleen, in a denim skirt, sits, sipping hot tea. Keswick arrives and sees a giant poster on a wall.

KESWICK

The growth charts have arrived!

COLLEEN

And they left the stepladder here.

The chart shows Colleen, at her full 16-foot-1 1/8 height, standing in a beaded gown showing lots of stockinged leg.

On the left side is her measure in feet and inches with the metric equivalent on the right, with the wording, "Compare yourself to Colleen... exclusively at the Bryson!"

Meanwhile, the real-life Colleen continues sipping her tea.

KESWICK

You're now the symbol of the Bryson. But let 'em have the symbol. I've got the real thing!

COLLEEN

Let's see eye-to-eye on this.

She puts down her tea, stands and points at the stepladder.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Climb up, my little Keswick. Don't worry, I'll catch you if you fall.

He carefully ascends it step by step, stopping one step below the top, and indeed is eye-to-eye with her.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Well?

She gently moves forward for a kiss, placing her hands behind his back to protect him. He leans forward; their lips meet.

KESWICK

You truly are worth the climb!

COLLEEN

(smiling, giggling)

You better believe it.

KESWICK

It's almost like destiny. Had that quake not occurred at that second, you wouldn't be famous today.

COLLEEN

And we might not have fallen in love.

She clutches him tightly and their lips again meet.

INT. COLLEEN'S DRESSING ROOM - DAY

Colleen listens to ADRIAN DeVESTY (51), corporate to the max in a suit and tie. He's laid out papers for her to examine.

COLLEEN

You enlarged the pages to my scale, Mr. DeVesty. I appreciate that.

ADRIAN

We tailor our managing talents to specific clients, ma'am.

COLLEEN

I'm happy with Keswick as manager.

ADRIAN

But you need to bolster your brand.

COLLEEN

I'm human, not a damn brand.

ADRIAN

Think what you're leaving on the table. I could help you there.

Keswick enters.

COLLEEN
 (shrugs)
 I'll consider your offer.

ADRIAN
 Very good, ma'am.

He rises for a handshake, but initially hesitates. Colleen extends her hand to him.

COLLEEN
 At this size, I'm very careful with
 handshakes. Don't be afraid, sir.

She and Adrian shake hands. He leaves. Keswick stares at her.

KESWICK
 And what was that about?

COLLEEN
 He wants to be my manager.

KESWICK
 (points at himself)
 You've already got one.

COLLEEN
 Wanted to see what he could offer.

KESWICK
 So I have competition.

COLLEEN
 It's not what you think.

INT. ERNEST SANDERSON'S OFFICE - LATER

Adrian, contemplative, sits across from Ernest's desk.

ADRIAN
 Think I made some headway with that
 giant. Thanks for contacting me.

ERNEST
 I want to sign her to a long-term
 deal, before she goes on the open
 market and realizes her full value.

INT. CASSANDRA'S MANSION - NIGHT

Cassandra and Tim enter her grandiose living room. He's overwhelmed by her affectative affluence.

CASSANDRA

Marrying an auto dealer who willed
you twelve million has benefits.
But if Keswick prefers Colleen...

TIM

I know I'm better in bed than that
nerd. Imagine him trying to conquer
that colossus with curves.

CASSANDRA

He's got the hots for tall blondes.
And why not? I started him off.

TIM

Glad we're now aligned with Vito.

CASSANDRA

We'll get the last laugh.

TIM

It's time for revenge!

CASSANDRA

To the bedroom for a late-night
strategy session.

INT. PURPLE PAVILION OFFICE - NIGHT

A sweating Keswick sits across from Vito.

VITO

Okay, what's the latest?

KESWICK

On the hundred and fifty-four
thousand?

VITO

Yeah. You said months ago you were
working on something big, and I'm
guessing her name is Colleen.

KESWICK

You guessed right, sir.

VITO

Pay in full.

KESWICK

I can pay you fifty grand, but
that's it. At least for now.

VITO

Not enough for the boys in Boston.

KESWICK

It's all I've got.

VITO

Then try this deal. Use your rights to her show as collateral. I'll not only waive interest, but knock your payment down to thirty grand. Okay?

KESWICK

Can't do it. Won't do it.

VITO

I've heard you and that giant are an item... word gets around. You lettin' your heart rule your head?

KESWICK

You're blackmailing me, aren't you?

VITO

Call it what you will, but think it over, and decide soon. Good night.

INT. PURPLE PAVILION OFFICE - LATER

Meg sits in Vito's lap, hugging and kissing him.

VITO

Tell me more about the Resizer...

INT. COLLEEN'S DRESSING ROOM - NEXT DAY

The Cossitt sisters, joined by Keswick, talk over hot tea.

KESWICK

Maureen, why'd you invite me here?

MAUREEN

Wanted you two to hear this story. Remember that opening night?

COLLEEN

Where I almost was fired?

MAUREEN

You would've been had it not been for me. I told Ernest that if he let you go, our romance was over.

KESWICK

That took guts on your part. You had no real standing with him then.

MAUREEN

Gambled he cared enough for me and Ivan to continue our relationship. And he has. Took us to Hoover Dam the other day.

COLLEEN

Thank you, sis. I owe you one.

KESWICK

Now I have a confession to make.

MAUREEN

And what is that?

KESWICK

I-I owe over a hundred and fifty thousand in gambling debt.

Suddenly both sad and mad, Colleen's smile dissolves into tears. Her fists clench as she slowly rises from her chair.

COLLEEN

Noooooo!

Colleen angrily points down at Keswick, who cowers before her. Maureen is shaken by her sister's reaction.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

I thought you were different, better, smarter. I was wrong! Gambling? Again? Why? Why! You're merely Tim with a PhD!

Colleen draws closer to Keswick, who fearfully stares upward.

KESWICK

You probably want to tear me limb from limb... and you could.

COLLEEN

I didn't expect this from you. I thought you had self-control.

MAUREEN

Sis, you met Keswick at a casino.

COLLEEN

What kind of crowd do you run with?

KESWICK

You're right. I am a little man.

COLLEEN

You're fired as manager, done as my boyfriend. Get out!

KESWICK

I'm not worthy of you.

He mopes to the door and exits, crying.

MAUREEN

I hope for your sake that wasn't a wave of goodbye. He looked wounded.

COLLEEN

It's a lesson he needed to learn.

MAUREEN

I dunno. Tim lost your money; Keswick blew his own.

COLLEEN

It's the principle. I can't afford a Tim two-point-oh in my life.

MAUREEN

No, sis. To him, you're a goddess.

COLLEEN

The burden's on him.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - DAY

A distraught Keswick stands at the Resizer, next to Belinda.

BELINDA

I may have discovered how to undo the Resizer's growth effects.

KESWICK

But Colleen doesn't want to shrink back. Why should she? Her shows are sold out for weeks, she's a Vegas icon... and to her, I'm a zero.

BELINDA

I feel so bad for you.

KESWICK

I let her down. I don't blame her.

BELINDA
We'll talk this over after I return
from lunch, okay?

KESWICK
Fine. I'll hold the fort.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - LATER

Keswick, seated, reviews Belinda's writing in her notebook.

KESWICK (V.O.)
She may be onto something...

The trucking bay door opens. ED (32) and NEIL (35) overpower Keswick, placing a gag over his mouth. His car keys fall out.

NEIL
Grab those keys and take his car!

ED
Where to?

NEIL
Anywhere deserted.

Ed picks the keys from the floor as Neil puts Keswick into the van and shuts the garage door.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - LATER

Belinda sits at her computer. Meg, Maureen and Ivan look on.

BELINDA
Was Keswick with Colleen? Haven't
seen him since morning.

MEG
Didn't see him with her.

MAUREEN
They argued. I'll call her now.

She picks up her smartphone and dials.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. COLLEEN'S DRESSING ROOM

The phone at Colleen's table rings.

COLLEEN

What's up?

MAUREEN

No Keswick. Is he with you?

COLLEEN

You honestly thought he'd be here?

MAUREEN

Don't you worry about him?

COLLEEN

He's a big boy, well, maybe not to me. He can take care of himself, if he doesn't gamble his life away.

MAUREEN

Perhaps he went off on a bender.

COLLEEN

To his credit, he holds his liquor. But he's now part of my past.

MAUREEN

Good luck finding another man who'd want a giant girlfriend.

COLLEEN

You always underestimate my sex appeal!

MAUREEN

But Keswick truly loves you. Here, Ivan says hi.

She hands the phone to Ivan.

IVAN

Aunt Colleen, if you see Uncle Keswick, please send him home. I like him, and thought you did too.

COLLEEN

Gotta go. Good night.
 (ends call and sits)
 They're right... he truly loves me.
 And now I've lost him... forever.

She opens her dressing-room door.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Hey, Geno, no up-tempo stuff
tonight. Replace 'em with ballads.
Sad ballads...

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM - NIGHT

Colleen ends the show with a sad ballad. The crowd applauds.
She returns to a dark dressing room, sits and cries.

INT. KIDNAPPERS' HIDEOUT - NIGHT

Keswick, arms bound, sits on the floor in a dark and empty
room. The door is closed, with the only light coming from a
moonlit sky window above. Neil and Ed stand guard over him.

KESWICK

I don't know who you are, but I'm
guessing what you want--

ED

You'll find out soon enough.

The door opens and a light switch flips on. It's Vito, with
Tim and Cassandra.

VITO

You know my two friends.

KESWICK

With those friends, who needs foes?

VITO

Changed your mind about selling me
the rights to Colleen's show?

KESWICK

The answer's still "no," since I've
been fired as her manager and no
longer own the rights.

Vito crouches inches from Keswick, who pulls his head back as
a reflex action while Tim and Cassandra stand behind Vito.

VITO

Then I'll propose a plan B, where
you still can be of value. You made
Colleen a giant, right?

KESWICK

Uh... yes.

CASSANDRA

I knew it!

TIM

Let Vito keep talking.

VITO

Give us the blueprints for that machine, or better yet, build us one, and you're free to make all the money you want. Colleen, too.

KESWICK

What would you do with it?

VITO

It could prove useful to that organization I work for in Boston.

CASSANDRA

And since you like really tall blondes, I might use it on myself. We can give Colleen and the Bryson some big competition, eh, Vito?

TIM

Hon, I get to ride you first.

KESWICK

I'll need to think over your offer.

VITO

Refuse it, and you're a hostage. Who'll negotiate for your release now? Colleen? The Bryson?

He turns to Ed.

VITO (CONT'D)

Back to the club. Neil, stay here.

Vito, Ed, Tim and Cassandra leave, shutting off the light. Seconds later, Neil leaves the room, but keeps the door open. A tired Keswick falls asleep, awakened by Meg's voice.

MEG

Keswick! What are you doing here?

KESWICK

Meg, your boss kidnapped me.

Meg crouches to his level and looks him in the eye.

MEG

Why? He's not into guys or bondage.

KESWICK

I owe his Boston mob big money, and he's teamed with Tim and Cassandra.

MEG

So the mob is his "organization"?

KESWICK

Are you that naive?

MEG

I dance, not judge. Sit tight, I'll help. But if you escape now, who knows what he'll do?

KESWICK

A guy named Neil is holding me, and I'm not sure where he just went.

MEG

Probably downstairs to eat. Let me leave before he finds I'm here. I'll tell Colleen where you are.

KESWICK

And please, tell her I love her.

Meg smiles and quickly exits. Seconds later, Neil re-enters with a sandwich, holding it near Keswick's mouth.

NEIL

Turkey on white, plain.

KESWICK

Good enough for me.

He bites into the sandwich.

INT. KIDNAPPERS' HIDEOUT - LATER

Keswick, alone again, falls asleep and dreams.

EXT. KIDNAPPERS' HIDEOUT - DAY (FANTASY)

Colleen finds the one-story house holding Keswick, lifts its flat roof a la the 1958 "Attack of the 50-Foot Woman," then tosses it aside. The kidnapers reach for their guns.

COLLEEN
Come on, let's go!

She scoops up Keswick, safely lifts him out of the room and races away. Vito and his two henchmen SHOOT, but with her super-long strides, she's well out of their line of fire.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)
Are you okay, my little Keswick?

KESWICK
Yes. I love you, my giant hero!

He showers her with kisses as they escape.

INT. KIDNAPPERS' HIDEOUT - NIGHT (PRESENT)

Keswick awakens, sighs and stares at the sky window, where a vision of Colleen's giant smiling face appears before him.

INT. COLLEEN'S DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT

Unable to sleep, a depressed Colleen, now in a nightgown, sits. A KNOCK on the door is heard.

MEG (O.S.)
Colleen! Meg here. Did I wake you?

COLLEEN
No, can't sleep a wink. C'mon in.

Meg enters, then carefully shuts the door.

MEG
I found Keswick!

COLLEEN
Where?

MEG
Here in town. Vito's holding him hostage. Keswick owes him money. Oh, and he says he loves you.

COLLEEN
My poor little Keswick! I've got to help him.

MEG
He's in a residential neighborhood. You'd be seen before you could save him, jeopardizing his safety.

COLLEEN
 (throws up her hands)
 Great. I'm the biggest person in
 the world, and powerless.

MEG
 Maybe if you weren't the biggest...

COLLEEN
 I get the hint. I'll call Belinda.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - NIGHT

The trucking bay garage door shuts, as Colleen towers over Belinda, Maureen and Meg. It's just past 5 a.m., as Belinda shows them several miniaturized lab animals.

MAUREEN
 So Keswick knew about your work?

BELINDA
 Saw my notes before his kidnapping.

COLLEEN
 I'm ready when you are. Shrink me.

BELINDA
 You may become smaller than normal.

COLLEEN
 I'll take that chance. Let's go.

Belinda, at the Resizer's control panel, pushes a button to open the chamber as Ivan, in pajamas, comes down the spiral staircase. Colleen calmly enters the chamber, to his horror.

IVAN
 Don't shrink, Aunt Colleen!

The chamber door closes. Belinda presses an orange button. A beam flashes from the machine, then the procedure stops.

Belinda presses the button to open the Resizer door, crossing her fingers. It opens, and Colleen again is 5-foot-4 3/8; her clothes have also shrunk proportionally. Maureen hugs her.

MAUREEN
 Back among us mortals!

COLLEEN
 Nice, but we have a rescue to plan.

IVAN
What rescue?

COLLEEN
Your Uncle Keswick's been kidnapped
and we're going to save him.

IVAN
Couldn't you rescue him as a giant?

COLLEEN
(hugging him)
It's kinda hard to surprise someone
when you're sixteen feet tall.

MAUREEN
Ivan, go back to bed.

IVAN
Okay, but please save Uncle Keswick
from the bad guys!

COLLEEN
I vow we will, then I'll grow back.

INT. MEG'S SUV - DAY

Meg drives as twilight nears. Belinda's in the passenger seat and Colleen (in wig and glasses) and Maureen behind them. All wear bulletproof vests, with a fifth vest in the rear seat.

MEG
At nightfall, we make our move.
Six-one-five-two Criterion Court.

BELINDA
Sure we'll outnumber them?

MEG
At worst, it'll be four to three.
Vito only uses two guards. But to
make the odds more in our favor--

She enters a parking lot, pulls out her smartphone and dials.

MEG (CONT'D)
(into phone)
Vito, need an extra dancer tonight?
Yes? I'll be over in an hour or so.
(ends call)
He'll stay put for a while.

EXT. KIDNAPPERS' HIDEOUT - NIGHT

Meg parks her SUV at a corner perpendicular to the home where Keswick is held. She, Colleen (holding a bulletproof vest), Maureen and Belinda leave the vehicle and approach the house.

MEG

Keep quiet. I have a key.

Meg unlocks the front door and the four slowly step inside, as Meg points to a room. Opening the door, she sees Ed in a darkened room over a bound Keswick. His back is turned.

MEG (CONT'D)

Go!

Meg, Colleen and Belinda lunge at Ed and knock him over.

ED

What the--

Ed drops his handgun; Belinda picks it up, aiming it at him while Meg and Maureen sit atop Ed. Colleen hurriedly unties Keswick and wraps the bulletproof vest around him.

COLLEEN

Get this on and let's go!

Colleen puts her finger to her lips to make sure Keswick doesn't reveal her identity. They rush out of the room.

MEG

Ed's not yelling for help. Must be the only one here.

BELINDA

Tie him up!

She and Meg bind Ed's wrists behind his back.

ED

Meg, once Vito finds out you betrayed him, you're a dead woman.

She pulls his smartphone from his rear pocket.

MEG

You won't be telling him.

With Ed tied up on the darkened floor, Belinda, still holding his handgun, Maureen and Meg leave the room.

INT. FOYER OF KIDNAPPERS' HIDEOUT - NIGHT

Colleen and Keswick briefly smile at each other.

KESWICK

On a crash diet, dear?

MEG

Okay, let's go!

EXT./INT. MEG'S SUV - NIGHT

They rush to the SUV. Keswick sits between the Cossitt sisters, passionately kissing Colleen, still in her wig.

COLLEEN

I missed you. Please forgive me.

KESWICK

Sure. You're all my heroes.

MEG

To the power of teamwork!

KESWICK

One more thing: Cassandra and Tim have teamed up with Vito, and she wants to become a giant.

COLLEEN

Copycat!

INT. PURPLE PAVILION OFFICE - LATER

Vito, Tim and Cassandra sit in Vito's office, with Neil standing near the door, when the phone rings. Vito answers.

VITO

What's up?

(beat)

You're not kidding?

(beat)

Neil and I will pick you up.

He hangs up.

VITO (CONT'D)

Keswick escaped with some helpers.

CASSANDRA

Bet they're returning to his lab.

Tim and I will join you there.

TIM

We'll knock some sense into him.

CASSANDRA

And perhaps persuade him--

She uses her fingers to feign a pistol.

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)

To make me Vegas' next big star!

INT. MEG'S SUV - LATER

Keswick and his rescuers continue talking as they hurry home.

BELINDA

They'll look for us at the lab.

KESWICK

Called the police?

MEG

Used Ed's phone.

COLLEEN

And I'll grow back. Recall the song
"Ten Feet Tall and Bulletproof"?
How about "Sixteen Feet Tall and--"

KESWICK

With the Resizer reversible, why
don't we all become giants?

EXT. KESWICK'S HOUSE/LABORATORY - NIGHT (FANTASY)

Colleen, a giant in a bulletproof vest, looms over a car entering the driveway. Behind her are a similarly enlarged and bulletproof Keswick, Maureen, Meg and Belinda.

Once Vito, Neil and Ed exit, they notice their triple-sized hosts, but by then it's too late. All are lifted, Vito by Colleen, Neil by Keswick, Ed by Meg. Colleen holds Vito at arm's length as he's unable to escape her gigantic grasp.

COLLEEN

Got bigger, like you wanted. Happy?

EXT. KESWICK'S HOUSE/LABORATORY - NIGHT (PRESENT)

Meg, Keswick, Colleen, Maureen and Belinda exit the SUV and sprint to the door.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - CONTINUOUS

Keswick races to the Resizer, presses the button to open the chamber, kisses Colleen, then signals for her to enter.

KESWICK

Time you be a big girl again!

She enters the chamber; he then presses the green growth button. Nothing happens.

KESWICK, COLLEEN

What the--

He presses it again, without success. Frustrated, he presses the button to open the chamber, waving for Colleen to leave.

BELINDA

My revisions must've deactivated
its enlarging ability.

KESWICK

We'll fix it later. All of you hide
upstairs. I'll wait for the police.

INT. KESWICK'S HOME/LABORATORY - LATER

Keswick tensely sits near a front window. Unseen to him, the wigged and bespectacled Colleen hurries down the staircase and rushes into the lab.

KESWICK

Where in God's name are they?

Colleen, again unseen to Keswick, races from the lab and goes upstairs with a large green plastic garbage bag.

EXT. KESWICK'S DRIVEWAY

Two cars with no police lights or sirens arrive. The first has Tim and Cassandra; the second, Vito and his henchmen. Keswick yells upstairs to warn his comrades.

KESWICK

Vito and his guys got here first!

He hurries to the front door to block their entrance.

EXT. FRONT LAWN, KESWICK'S LABORATORY - CONTINUOUS

Tim, Cassandra, Vito, Ed and Neil exit their cars.

VITO
Storm the place!

As they run, Colleen's clothes fall from above, entangling all five as they tumble to the ground. The items? Oversized undergarments -- triple-scale pantyhose, bras and panties.

INT. KESWICK'S HOME, SECOND STORY HALLWAY

Colleen, near an open window and still in a wig and glasses, holds an empty garbage bag. SIRENS wail in the background.

COLLEEN
Lingerie one, mobsters nothing!

EXT. FRONT LAWN

Vito, Tim and Cassandra untangle themselves from the underwear while the henchmen remain trapped. The three race to the front door and push it down, knocking Keswick aside and leaving him unconscious before closing it behind them.

The police car arrives. Officers rush to the lawn, one of them a FEMALE OFFICER with guns drawn.

FEMALE OFFICER
You don't see this every day.

ED
Just get us out of this mess!

FEMALE OFFICER
So where's Vito Cortez?

NEIL
He ain't with us.

Officers confiscate their guns, then place them in handcuffs.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY

Vito, holding a pistol, leads Tim and Cassandra down a hallway into the lab as Keswick lays unconscious in the foyer. The Resizer chamber remains open.

INT. IVAN'S BEDROOM

Colleen enters the room where her nephew is sleeping and Belinda, Maureen and Meg stand.

COLLEEN
The worst is over.

A man's SCREAM is heard from downstairs.

MEG
Vito came in!

COLLEEN
Hurry down!

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY

Vito had stumbled in the lab, causing his scream.

TIM
You okay?

VITO
Just lost my balance.

CASSANDRA
Getting out from under all that
huge lingerie...

From the balcony, Meg sees Vito aiming a pistol up at her as Keswick regains consciousness.

VITO
You betrayed me. Now you'll pay!

A horrified Colleen joins Meg on the balcony.

COLLEEN
Don't you dare harm them!

Colleen leaps from the balcony, landing on Vito as Keswick lunges at him. Meg races downstairs. She, Keswick and Colleen battle Vito, Tim and Cassandra for the loose gun, as the fight moves into the lab and Belinda and Maureen come down.

Cassandra comes up with the pistol, stands in front of the open Resizer and aims the gun at Keswick, with Colleen and Maureen on one side of him and Belinda and Meg on the other. Tim and Vito flank Cassandra.

CASSANDRA
Keswick Fletcher, if you value your
life, you'll use that machine on me
this minute and make me big in
Vegas. Colleen can't save you now.

The disguised Colleen successfully avoids smiling.

TIM

Let me join you, baby! Always
wanted to be a big man.

CASSANDRA

How 'bout making it a threesome,
Vito? Make those bosses in Boston
finally look up to you!

Vito briefly stares at his insistent cohorts, then nods.

Keswick cleverly sighs in despair.

KESWICK

You've got me cornered. All right.

CASSANDRA

Very good. And no fooling around.

Keswick walks to the control panel as Cassandra -- still with
gun in hand pointed at Keswick -- Vito and Tim enter the
Resizer. Once the chamber closes, the scientist smiles at
Colleen, Belinda, Maureen and Meg, who smile back.

KESWICK

(whispering)
This is too easy.

CASSANDRA (O.S.)

Well, hurry up. I wanna be big!

Keswick presses the orange reduction button. The Resizer revs
up, and a beam flashes from its interior. He then presses a
button opening the chamber door.

It reveals Cassandra, now one-third her original size,
holding a tiny pistol alongside a similarly miniaturized Vito
and Tim. In her shock, she drops the gun to the ground,

VITO

What the--

Colleen, now nearly three times as big as her ex and his
partners, lunges for the pistol before any of the tiny trio
can get it and puts it atop a shelf, well out of their reach.

COLLEEN

You're too small to play with guns.

BELINDA

"Everyone who exalts themselves
shall be humbled."

Colleen then removes her glasses and her wig, smiling.

COLLEEN

I get first dibs on growing back!

Ivan comes downstairs and sees he's twice the villains' size.

IVAN

That's what you get for kidnapping
Uncle Keswick. You, grown-ups? Ha!

A KNOCK on the door is heard.

VITO

The cops can't see us like this!

KESWICK

Colleen, go hide them upstairs.

COLLEEN

With pleasure. It's good to be a
giant in someone's eyes again!

She grabs Vito's tiny hand and leads him upstairs, with Tim and Cassandra forming a human chain and following. Once all are out of sight, Keswick opens the door to talk to police.

KESWICK

Vito Cortez? No, haven't seen him.

INT. KESWICK'S LIVING ROOM - LATER

Keswick, Colleen, Maureen, Belinda and Meg sit around a coffee table where a shrunken Vito, Tim and Cassandra stand.

MEG

We've disposed of your puny pistol.

VITO

You will make us bigger, right?

KESWICK

Er...

COLLEEN

In return, we ask that you waive
your rights to all money Keswick
owes you. Including the interest.

VITO

I doubt Boston would go for that.

BELINDA

Then stay tiny. What are you now,
about one-foot-eleven?

VITO

Okay, okay, I'll take it out of my own money. Promise.

COLLEEN

And Cassandra, enjoying life as the world's smallest showgirl?

CASSANDRA

Just what do you want from me? I'm scared being this size.

KESWICK

Don't be afraid, little lady.

TIM

And don't worry. I'll protect you.

COLLEEN

Had you only felt that way with me, Tiny Tim!

She crouches, angrily pointing at her shrunken ex.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Your abuse is why we split, why I can't have kids. Here's your final chance to show me you've changed!

Colleen stands up, looming over him.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

If you so much as lay a hand on her in anger, you'll face my wrath. End of story.

MEG

As for my mini-Vito, you want a spanking? We did it in role play.

VITO

Er, no.

MEG

You asked how Keswick could satisfy Colleen. Now I wonder about you.

She stares down at him and grins.

COLLEEN

And Vito, we want that promise of yours in writing.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - LATER

Struggling with a pen, Vito signs an agreement waiving rights to the \$154,000 Keswick owes him. Colleen takes the sheet.

VITO
Can you grow us back now?

KESWICK
Till we fix the Resizer, it only makes things smaller, not bigger.

VITO
You tricked me!

MAUREEN
Sorry, shorty.

Colleen holds the sheet above her head as Vito leaps for it.

BELINDA
Stop already. You look ridiculous.

EXT. LAS VEGAS NEWSSTAND - NEXT DAY

Headlines on two local newspapers: "Sacrificing stature for love" and "Lingerie cuts kidnappers down to size," with images of a normal-scale Colleen and Keswick outside his lab.

INT. KESWICK'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Colleen smiles as she reads the second paper.

COLLEEN
That proves the power of pantyhose!

KESWICK
Quick thinking on your part.

They high-five as Ernest calls on the speakerphone.

ERNEST (V.O.)
Congratulations on the rescue.

KESWICK
She's my hero.

ERNEST (V.O.)
Maureen described what happened. I'm glad you're okay. And I hope police find that Vito Cortez.

COLLEEN

I'm sure he's someplace where they
least expect him.

A tiny Vito, in the background, slowly climbs upstairs.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

And Mr. Sanderson, since I can't
grow back, I'm retiring from show
business. Audiences come to see a
giant, not a five-four Colleen.

ERNEST (V.O.)

Guess you're right, the gimmick is
gone. Can we stage a farewell show?

COLLEEN

If it's for charity, yes. Work with
Keswick. He's my manager again.

ERNEST (V.O.)

Will do.

Ernest clicks off. Keswick stares at Colleen.

KESWICK

Sure this is what you want?

COLLEEN

I'll find ways to make money. A
documentary, an autobiography...

KESWICK

Who has a story like yours, and who
better to tell it? But remember,
you'll always be a giant to me.

COLLEEN

I promised to protect you the night
I held you, remember? And I did it
without my superpower.

KESWICK

Your real superpower is integrity.
I promise I'll get some, too.

She kisses him.

COLLEEN

Upstairs to check on our wee folk.

INT. UPSTAIRS BEDROOM - DAY

The usually-empty spare bedroom now hosts the tiny threesome.

Tim and Cassandra gently cuddle at the near end of a sofa which engulfs them, near a table with a small-to-us, huge-to-them cup of hot coffee. Vito sits at the far end, clumsily reading an oversized book.

An empty playpen is in the center of the room. A relaxed Colleen enters, dwarfing Tim and Cassandra.

COLLEEN

Is my ex giving you any problems?

CASSANDRA

Nope. He's been a perfect little gentleman.

COLLEEN

Good! Remember curfew is at ten, so Ivan can sleep next door. And you two: No sex in the playpen!

INT. BRYSON LIMOUSINE - DAY

Colleen, in a newly-bought gown, rides with Meg, Keswick, Belinda, Maureen and Ivan as it nears the Bryson.

BELINDA

Smart placing Vito in a crib and the others in the playpen, with the tops locked so they can't escape.

COLLEEN

It's for their own good.

MEG

Take a look over there!

EXT. LAS VEGAS STRIP

Three people hold signs. A man's reads "STAND TALL, COLLEEN"; a woman's, "VEGAS (heart) COLLEEN"; a girl's, a headshot of Colleen bordered with hearts.

BELINDA (O.S.)

And look at that!

As the limo turns onto the Bryson's service platform, people on both sides hold signs honoring her, including one from the Purple Pavilion, and chant "Colleen! Colleen!"

INT. BRYSON LIMOUSINE - CONTINUOUS

Colleen lowers the window, waving. Tears fall from her eyes.

COLLEEN
I knew people liked me, but I never
guessed so many loved me!

The limo descends into the service entrance.

INT. COLLEEN'S DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT

Colleen and guests enter, her first visit at normal size. Meg sees the growth chart on the wall.

MEG
We should pose for a picture.

COLLEEN
To the days when I was a big star!

The group poses near the growth chart, as Colleen tries to fake a smile. Once it's done, Keswick draws her aside.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)
It's as if my past is mocking me.

KESWICK
But not your future. Will you...
(gets on bended knee)
...marry me?

She hugs and kisses him as the others clap and cheer.

KESWICK (CONT'D)
I take it that means "yes."

COLLEEN
To your tables, everybody. I've got
one more show to do.

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM - NIGHT

Colleen, with a female chorus on the left front balcony, performs several songs below a banner reading "THE BRYSON (heart) COLLEEN!" The crowd cheers, albeit tepidly.

She then stands alone, facing the audience.

COLLEEN

Before my final song, I invite my friends and family to join me on stage, Maureen, Ivan, Meg, Belinda and, of course, Keswick!

They enter. Ernest then joins them, to Colleen's surprise.

ERNEST

We have some parting honors. First, for your historic shows here, a slot machine sixteen feet, one-and-an-eighth inches tall, inch for inch your former height!

An illustration of the machine, with a statue of the giant Colleen in a gown standing next to it, flashes on a video screen to applause. The real-life Colleen's jaw drops.

ERNEST (CONT'D)

Second, your favorite T-shirt.

Colleen's red Maryland T-shirt, still triple-sized but now framed, is brought out. She hugs Keswick.

COLLEEN

That's where it went. It seems so big now. Thank you, Mr. Sanderson! Okay, all of you please leave the stage... except for Keswick.

As they leave, she softly speaks to Keswick.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Want me to announce we're engaged?

KESWICK

Do that final song of yours first.

COLLEEN

Okay... my little Keswick!

She smiles as the stage darkens on the spotlighted couple.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Time for my closing song, one I dedicate to Keswick. Ready? One, two. One, two, three, four--

Colleen sings a romantic ballad. After the first verse, she slowly starts growing, but her gown and shoes aren't. She continues singing as if nothing was happening, although she slowly retreats toward the curtain for modesty. Keswick wraps it around her as her gown RIPS apart.

Colleen, whose head now is all that's visible to the crowd, fully regains her former height of 16 feet, 1 1/8th inches by song's end. She receives a lengthy standing ovation.

KESWICK

My big girl's back!

COLLEEN

(to the tune of "My
Boyfriend's Back")

Hey-la, hey-la, your big girl's
back. You're happier than I am!

KESWICK

Because I know you're happy now.
You saw you were growing while
singing. Why didn't you stop?

COLLEEN

I feared if I stopped singing, I'd
stop growing. Maybe my love for you
made me grow... like magic!

KESWICK

As good an explanation as any.

Colleen wraps herself into an impromptu gown made from the curtain. She lifts Keswick into her arms and kisses him, leaving giant lipstick on his face.

COLLEEN

Do you still want to marry me? I'll
understand if you don't.

KESWICK

I'm a man of my word, as you were
of yours when you vowed to protect
me. I'm proud to marry my giant! As
I once said, why settle for normal?

She kisses him again, this time more emphatically.

COLLEEN

Thanks, hon. I guess you'll now be
both my husband and my child!

KESWICK

And happy in both roles!

COLLEEN

Might I be able to shrink and
enlarge myself at will? Now that
would be a real superpower!

KESWICK

If you can, great. If not, I'll
build you another Resizer. Which
reminds me: How are our three
Munchkins doing?

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - CONTINUOUS

The new Resizer's shrinking effect also has worn off on Vito,
in his crib, and Tim and Cassandra, in their playpen making
love. All again are full-sized, along with the clothes they
were shrunk in, trapped in their now-cramped surroundings.

VITO, TIM, CASSANDRA

Get us out of here!

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM

Colleen holds Keswick, gazing admiringly at him.

COLLEEN

There's no other man I'd rather
lose my giant virginity to!

She places him on the right balcony and speaks to the
cheering crowd.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Mr. Sanderson, I wish to resume
performing here A.S.A.P. And I'd
planned to announce this news
before my change, but... Keswick
and I are getting married!

The cheers escalate.

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM TABLE

An overjoyed Ivan sits between Maureen and Ernest.

IVAN

My aunt's fee-fi-fo-fum size again,
and he'll be my real Uncle Keswick!

MAUREEN

With more family on the way?

ERNEST

Could be.

(beat)

Maureen Cossitt, will you marry me?

She responds with a kiss and hug.

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM

Keswick warmly hugs Colleen as cheers continue.

COLLEEN

Thank you, Vegas. I love you!
Time for an encore. Okay, chorus?
One, two. One, two, three, four--

Colleen sings and dances to a happy song. Keswick dances on the right balcony, while the chorus sings on the left. At song's end, Colleen and Keswick embrace and kiss.

FADE OUT.