

"The Unveiling"

Master-scene script

Version: Draft K

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Forward

The Unveiling is a fictional short story written in the format of a screenplay.

The Logline: A young engineer invents glasses that allow one to literally see heaven, and the world will never be the same again.

The Unveiling is a story designed around basic celestial concepts as found in the [True Gospel Revealed Anew by Jesus](#), also known as the Padgett Messages. [[FREE E-book versions here.](#)] Stumbling onto these messages a few years back I became convinced of their powerful truth concerning the two paths of progression as well as the concept and principle focus of [God's Divine Love](#). The seeking for and receipt of this love in the specific way taught by Jesus in these messages is the only way to the Celestial Heavens. I myself have tried "[The Great Experiment](#)" and can attest to its validity and do claim that I am now a recipient of this love. The profound concepts presented in these messages, which were lost over the years in the various translations of the Bible, are in fact the truths as taught by Jesus of Nazareth while on Earth and continue to be taught and revealed by him even now.

During the conception of the story I became aware that (CGI technology being what it is today) this concept might make a good movie. The idea occurred to me to attempt writing this as a screenplay. As I have never before written a screenplay I began studying the required format. And so, following is my first and maybe only attempt at such a format.

As you read the story try to imagine the scenes actually being shot and played out by the actors.

I have provided a **KEY** to the various abbreviations and concepts used in screenplay below.

I hope you have as much fun reading this as I did writing it. **ENJOY!**

KEY

Some of these may not have been used in this screenplay.

EXT – Exterior, Outside	M.O.S. – Without sound
INT – Interior, Inside	POV – Point of View
B.G. – Action happening in the Background	CGI – Computer generated image
F.G. – Action happening in the Foreground	SUPER – Superimpose text or image on screen

O.S. – Off Screen: voice heard from a character out of camera range.

V.O. – Voice Over: Narration or a character thinking or reflecting on something. The dialog is recorded and laid in over the scene in editing.

INTERCUT – Cutting back and forth between two scenes.

MONTAGE – A series of scenes, all related and building to some conclusion.

SERIES OF SHOTS – Similar to a Montage, but usually takes place in one location and concerns the same action.

FADE IN:

EXT - DEEP SPACE - DAY

In the black EMPTINESS of space: an invisible yet detectable wavy nebulous hovers in the distance.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Before the beginning of mankind
there existed a single,
invisible, omniscient
consciousness - a soul.

Many smaller transparent shapeless masses (individual consciousnesses) emerge from the nebulous praising God (using various titles and names) and ascend out of sight.

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

Man was created in this image.

Individual souls continue to be created and ascend.

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

Through the ages man has used
various names to describe this
being: Allah, Almighty,
Creator, The Divine One,
Jehovah, etc. We will call him
God.

Still, quiet blackness returns. The nebulous remains.

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

Eventually God conceived of a
plan for the continued
existence and interaction of
man. This plan was two-part.

A small DIM pinpoint of light glows from the center of the blackness of space. It continues to become brighter and more intense.

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

The first was a temporary
existence in physical form to
experience the challenges of
what we call life - to learn how
to live with and love our
neighbors in order to
peacefully coexist in the
second part - the spirit realm,
the afterlife: Paradise or
Heaven.

The light explodes - The Big Bang Theory depicted.

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

The two worlds are created - one
visible and one invisible.

Amidst the newly created universe in deep space we move through
and past developing galaxies and space phenomena. We approach
and stop near Earth.

We watch the Earth rapidly evolving through the ages.

As we approach the age of man we see thousands of transparent
individual souls zooming through space surrounding the
periphery of the Earth and descending upon it.

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

As man evolves and develops
through the ages he continues
his attempt to coexist
peacefully.

As we approach our current time we see conflict in various parts
of the world.

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

Well... maybe not so peaceably
yet.

INT - HOSPITAL EXAM ROOM - DAY

A pregnant woman, bare belly exposed, is being examined by a
doctor.

OBGYN DOCTOR

Everything looks fine. Your
baby should start kicking
anytime now.

Her belly becomes transparent. We see through it to a restful
fetus.

A transparent individual soul permeates the ceiling and slowly
descends to the bare belly. It pauses and then slips
effortlessly into the fetus.

The fetus' EYES OPEN.

NARRATOR

And so the challenge of life
BEGINS for some...

EXT - A BUSTLING METROPOLIS - DAY

MONTAGE - A TROUBLED SOCIETY: A noisy, busy, UNFRIENDLY city scene.

NARRATOR
And CONTINUES for others.

A) Along crowded sidewalks people bump into one another, negative comments are exchanged.

B) Impatience clearly visible between drivers in traffic.

INT - MEDICAL FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

C) Unable to pay, patients are rudely turned away.

INT - PITTSBURGH INT. AIRPORT - CONCOURSE - DAY

A local man bumps into a family of foreigners. Pushing past he throws his arms up and hollers over his shoulder...

RUDE LOCAL MAN
Darn foreigners. Go back to your own country?

The humble family continues nervously on their way.

INT - PITTSBURGH INT. AIRPORT - LOUNGE - DAY

Best friends DAVID FINCH and BRIAN LIPTON, both in their early 20's, sit casually attired at the counter B.S.ing with Irish bartender GUS.

Brian's shirt displays the universal SCUBA Divers logo. David stares towards the end of the bar.

Gus, embroidered name tag showing on his shirt, dries glasses as they talk. In his native accent and jargon...

GUS
So you just graduated. What's your Alma Mater?

BRIAN
Pennsylvania Institute of Space Science.

GUS
Ah! Good ole yellow and gold.

Saluting with the beer mug he now dries...

GUS (CONT'D)

I've been known to promote those colors on occasion myself.
(laughs)

BRIAN

Chortles.

Suddenly, David snaps a thumb towards the TV...

DAVID

You'd think by now we'd be tired of all this.

Surprised by the outburst Gus stops and stares at David. Unsurprised, Brian nonchalantly glances towards the TV.

BRIAN

That's why we don't own a TV. He does this every time he sees the news.

Gus stares at the tube. On screen, Images and headlines depict:

- 1) No end to war in sight - religious conflicts continue.
- 2) Starvation on the rise in Africa.
- 3) World sees population of orphans increase.
- 4) Terrorist attacks still feared.
- 5) Crime rate is up 22% nationwide.

DAVID frowns and shakes his head.

DAVID

What kind of world are we creating for the next generation?

GUS

Relax laddie. Don't cause yourself so much grief over something you have no control over.

BRIAN

Davy here thinks he should've joined the Peace Core instead of Engineering.

David sips his drink, then earnestly...

DAVID

There I could at least 'try' to
make a difference.

GUS

Then why don't you?

DAVID

I've been inventing things ever
since I was a kid. Just seemed
like the right path to take. Now
I'm not so sure.

GUS

Well who says you can't or won't
make a difference in the
Engineering field. This world
surely needs good Engineers.

Brian checks his DIVERS WATCH, then gulps his last swallow.

BRIAN

Well there's nothing that can be
done now. So what do say we get
this party started?

David stares at Brian for a second, then stands...

DAVID

You're right this is supposed to
be a vacation. What are we
waiting for?

BRIAN

That's what I'm talking about.

Brian pulls out a few bills and drops them on the counter.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

Thanks Gus.

GUS

You gents be safe now.

Brian claps David on the shoulder as they stroll off.

INT - COMMERCIAL AIRLINER - DAY

In flight, David peers out a window deep in thought. Next to him
Brian receives a drink from a flight attendant.

BRIAN

So when did you tell them you'd start?

Brian looks at David and nudges him with his elbow. Startled, David turns to Brian eyes wide and blinks...

DAVID

What?

BRIAN

The National Space Agency, last night, on the phone?

DAVID

Oh, a month.

BRIAN

Why so long?

DAVID

I want time to get familiar with the Bay Area before I start.

BRIAN

Ah, good idea... You know, this'll be the first time we've been apart since we met as kids.

Quietly reserved...

DAVID

Yeah, I know. I was just thinking about that.

The flight attendant arrives once again carrying headphones...

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

Would you like to purchase headphones for the movie?

Behind the flight attendant across the aisle a passenger accesses an E-book reader from within the hollow food tray.

Brian gestures towards his tray...

BRIAN

No thanks, I'll just read.

David smiles and politely waves her off, then peers once again out the window returning to his thoughts.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

EXT - KEYWEST FLORIDA - DAY

Off the coast, under a rubber motorized dive boat, donned in SCUBA gear, teenagers David and Brian explore underwater. David swims ahead of Brian over a coral reef. In the near distance something protrudes from the sand.

The boys approach a partial section of an old wooden sailing ship. David peers into a small opening. Inside the ship below the surface of the sand something shines back at him. He tries to reach it.

The opening's too small for him to squeeze through with his gear. He fumbles in an attempt to remove his BCD and tank. Brian notices David's struggle and quickly approaches raising a hand signalling him to stop.

Peering briefly through the opening he sees David's item of interest. Swiftly and expertly he unfastens his BCD. The weight of the tank pulls it gently off his shoulders.

He shoots smoothly, mask, snorkel and fins only through the opening, retrieves the object, returns and slaps it into David's awaiting hands.

Without hesitation he effortlessly summersaults back into his gear and fastens it. Clearing his regulator he signals David to the surface.

LATER

ON THE BEACH the two boys sit atop a boulder, masks around their necks, the rest of their gear in the boat nearby. They examine the GOLD MEDALLION enclosed within the hand size BRASS SHIPS WHEEL. The assemblage aged and encrusted.

YOUNG DAVID

I think it's from a Pirate ship!

YOUNG BRIAN

I think it's real Gold! What're you going to do with it Davy?

David considers the question...

YOUNG DAVID

It's both of ours! I think we should mount it in the wheel house of our boat when we start our dive business.

YOUNG BRIAN
Great idea!

END FLASHBACK AND BACK TO SCENE

Brian reads from his E-book reader as David leans back in his seat and closes his eyes.

LATER

Both guys are asleep as well as most of the other passengers when the cabin lights brighten.

Through a window of the aircraft ANCHORAGE ALASKA and COOK INLET come into view and simultaneously the cabin speaker comes alive with the Captain's voice...

AIRLINER CAPTAIN
(V.O.)

Ladies and Gentlemen we are now beginning our descent. Please make sure your seat belts are fastened and your trays are up and locked. The weather outside is warm and sunny...

EXT - AIRPORT TAXI STOP - NIGHT

The busy concourse behind them David and Brian await a cab.

BRIAN

I can't believe we left our vacation plans to the toss of a coin.

David laughs.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

Heads, and we'd have been diving in the Bahamas...

A cab pulls up in front of them. City lights sparkle in the b.g. The driver hops out and pops the trunk.

TWO HUGE OVERSTUFFED CROSS-COUNTRY BACKPACKS are tossed into the trunk. Smaller day packs are secured tightly to the bottom.

Brian follows David into the back of the cab. The driver adjusts the protruding luggage, closes the trunk and hustles back to his seat.

INT - TAXI - NIGHT

With quick, effortless and precise movement the driver is buckled in and looking over his shoulder grinning...

TAXI DRIVER
Where to gents?

DAVID
You know of any vacancies?

TAXI DRIVER
A few! Would you prefer near the water or inland?

DAVID
The water's fine.

TAXI DRIVER
You got it!

The cab darts off.

LATER - MOVING

DAVID
We still on for a day in town before we head out?

BRIAN
If we're not too hung over after tonight.

DAVID
You can spend the day in bed if you want, not me.

EXT - ANCHORAGE CITY - NIGHT

FROM ABOVE - The taxi drives towards the hotels near Cook Inlet.

EXT - ITALIAN RESTAURANT - NIGHT

David and Brian step out from the restaurant full and satisfied. Standing on the sidewalk they glance up and down the street. David opens an after-dinner mint, pops it in his mouth.

DAVID
Concierge mentioned a place across town, what do you think?

Brian's attention is on something down the street.

BRIAN

Looks like some action down there... Let's check that out first, yeah?

DOWN THE STREET - A constant trickle of people enter an establishment. David gestures forward...

DAVID

After you.

They stroll down the block until reaching a small group of people waiting to enter an attractive and friendly looking club. Music flows from inside. They join the line.

INT - BAR / CLUB - NIGHT

They pause briefly inside the doorway. Brian gestures toward the bar - talks above the music...

BRIAN

Bar or table?

David scans the scene.

DAVID

Bar's fine.

They mosey over. Two adjacent stools have just become available. They sit. The bartender appears to be doing a million things at once, busy but aware of everything...

BAR TENDER

What can I get you?

DAVID

Draft light.

BRIAN

Same for me.

BAR TENDER

Right.

The barkeep serves the drinks. Brian turns to take in the action. The house is packed. It's a lively bunch.

Across the room something catches his attention. He nudges David who glances over his shoulder. Brian gestures with his head. David turns a bit more in order to fully see:

A wholesome and well proportioned brunette (right) a shorter oriental (centered) and a blond athletic cutie (left) facing their direction from around a circular table.

BRIAN

Those are the three women I saw
at the airport when we arrived.
They're backpackers also. Let's
say hi.

Brian grabs his drink and starts towards the women. David
shrugs, picks up his drink and follows.

Spying the blond Brian maneuvers around a table that blocks his
direct approach to her. The chair closest to them as they
approach the ladies table is empty.

The women observe and score their approach technique while
sipping their drinks. The Asian whispers something to the
brunette, they giggle.

David arrives beside Brian and behind the empty chair.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

Evening ladies, how we doing?
I'm Brian Lipton...

Brian puts a hand on David's shoulder.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

And my friend here is David
Finch.

David, tight lipped silently smiles and nods.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

I saw you at the airport today
as we arrived and noticed your
gear. Are you backpacking
around here?

Beth peers back curiously.

BETH

Maybe...

BRIAN

We're heading out day after
tomorrow.

KIM

What area are you guys hiking?

DAVID

Southwest side of Lake Clark.

Head cocked Brian stares interrogatively at Beth...

BRIAN

And you, where are you 'maybe'
hiking?

Embarrassed, the women glance at one another and giggle.

SUSAN

We don't actually know yet.

BRIAN

Really? Maybe we can help you
with that.

BETH

Would you like to sit down?

EXT - BAR / CLUB - NIGHT

The five new friends stand outside laughing and talking ready to call it an evening.

David, sober supports Susan who hangs tipsy on his arm. Beth, moderately intoxicated stands close to Brian who also feels no pain.

The voice of reason and the only other sober one of the group, Kim address Brian replying to an unheard request.

KIM

... we still don't know if we
can trust you guys or not.

BRIAN

Just spend the day with us
tomorrow and see what you think
then.

Beth looks up bright eyed, interested in the idea. Susan, feeling very happy with the world in her present state raises her finger attempting to accept the invitation...

SUSAN

Ok!

Kim smirks and interjects...

KIM

We'll call you at your hotel in
the morning if we decide to.

Before Brian can say another word...

DAVID

Deal! Now let me get you ladies
a cab.

David steps to the curb. Susan still hangs on his arm. Looking up the street he signals for a taxi. Patrons continue flowing from the closing club.

A cab pulls up.

INT - HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Brian lies in one of the beds, arms behind his head. David exits the bathroom one towel around his waist and dries his hair with another.

DAVID

I don't really care if they join
us or not. In fact I'd really
rather they didn't.

BRIAN

Come on Davy, since when don't
you like female companionship.

DAVID

I'm just saying, we're about to
go our separate ways and this
will be our last guys outing for
awhile.

Brian looks at David considerately.

BRIAN

Yeah, you're right. I'm sorry
buddy... Cheer up, maybe they
won't call. They didn't seem too
interested in traipsing around
the wilderness with two strange
guys anyway.

Brian sits up and throws a pillow at David.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

So finish getting ready and
let's go have some fun.

EXT - ALASKA - DAY

MONTAGE

A) Kayaking and picture taking across Eklutna Lake.

B) Bicycling back from Eklutna Lake.

C) Walking the town - sight seeing.

D) An outside patio lunch at some restaurant.

EXT - BEACH / DOCK - NIGHT

Both guys relax, drink in hand, gazing out over the water watching boat lights moving along Cook Inlet. Brian salutes with his drink...

BRIAN

To a good day!

David returns the salute...

DAVID

To a better week ahead!

EXT - WATER PORT - DAY

Brian tosses the two backpacks to David inside the small plane tied afloat at the end of the dock. The pilot walks atop the pontoons performing a 'pre-flight'.

(O.S.) An automobile skids to a stop on the loose gravel. David peers out through the door toward the sound.

Brian looks over his shoulder and watches three women in hiking attire emerge from a taxi. He looks back to David who peers questioningly at him. He shrugs, then strolls towards the cab.

The gals hover around the trunk as the cabby helps unload their packs to the ground.

BRIAN

Morning Ladies. I didn't think we'd see you three again.

Susan pays the cabby. He returns to the vehicle and darts off.

BETH

We tried to hook up with you yesterday but you must've already left by the time we called.

BRIAN

Really? You should have left a message.

Kim dons her pack.

BETH

We figured you guys would be out for the day. We kept an eye out for you around town in hopes of running into you.

BRIAN

Yeah, we spent a good portion of the day kayaking on the lake.

Susan dons her pack and looks towards the water...

SUSAN

Hey Brian! (greeting)...
Where's David?

Brian thumbs towards the plane...

BRIAN

Loading the gear.

Susan treads down the dock.

Brian helps Beth don her pack, then he and the other two trail Susan.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

So what made you change your mind?

KIM

Your abstention. Since you guys didn't try to pursue us yesterday...

BRIAN

(overlapping)
You figured we were safe.

KIM

Exactly!

INT - FLOAT PLANE - DAY

SERIES OF SHOTS - FROM WITHIN THE PLANE

A) Plane lifting off from waterway.

B) Over Cook Inlet.

C) Over mountains.

D) Descending over Lake Clark National Preserve.

E) Landing on Lake Clark near the west bank.

EXT - LAKE CLARK - WEST BANK - DAY

The plane coasts up on shore. Clumsily the group debarks and unloads. The gals wander to the shoreline to take in the view. Near the backpacks Brian fastens a SCUBA knife to his ankle, then joins the ladies.

In the b.g. David secures the passenger door, waves to the pilot and moves away as the plane re- enters the water. A moment later the small craft powers up and plows through the waves down the center of the lake.

Strolling quickly to his pack David removes a wrist compass and a sheathed knife and straps them on. Then taking the role as leader, boldly approaches the group...

DAVID

Ok Listen up! There are some things you need to know about the bears out here...

LATER

Backpacks strapped on, David leads the group away from the water but continues in a southwesterly direction. Susan hustles up beside him...

SUSAN

I'm really glad we decided to come with you guys.

The group heads off into the distance.

EXT - LAKE CLARK NATIONAL PARK - DAY

MONTAGE

A) Trekking across the tundra. (multiple shots)

B) Trekking across rolling hillside. (multiple shots)

They break near a stream. Nature's debris scattered about and packs on the ground the hikers sip water from containers.

Susan heads off in the distance attending to nature's call.

Brian and Beth lean against a boulder getting better acquainted. (Conversation unheard.)

David and Kim rest on a fallen log, conversation underway.

KIM
... wars will never end
completely.

DAVID
I don't agree. Look how far
we've come over the years.

Kim unconsciously draws figures on the ground with a stick.

KIM
Alright look, take for example
the middle east. They're never
going to settle their religious
differences without absolute
proof of God, heaven and his
great plan for man. And we know
that's never going to happen.

DAVID
That would be ideal sure, but
not necessary. They just need to
learn to respect each other's
right to believe, like we do.

KIM
They haven't learned to live in
peace in all these years, what
makes you think they'll ever
change?

DAVID
I don't know... But I'm not
going to give up on the idea.

LATER - MONTAGE

A) Trekking south along the bank - lake on their left. (multiple shots)

EXT - JUTTING MOUNTAIN CAMP SITE - NIGHT

A jutting and overhanging mountainside shelters the tents beneath it. The group sits around a camp fire outside the overhang chatting and eating supper.

BRIAN
... so we're all scholars here
huh?

BETH

Yeah, but we haven't graduated yet. We still have a year to go.

DAVID

What're you all studying?

BETH

Susan's major is Computer Science, Kim's is Journalism, and mine is Business.

BRIAN

Really, mine too.

BETH

Yeah, my parents own a sporting goods store. I'll take it over some day. My plan is to start a chain of them.

LATER

In the b.g. the group continues talking into the night under a SPECTACULAR AURORA BOREALIS.

EXT - JUTTING MOUNTAIN CAMPSITE - DAY

The group prepares for a day excursion:

Susan stands near David as he packs rappelling gear into his small day pack.

Brian wears his day pack along with his SCUBA knife. Beth drops bottles of water into Brian's pack. Brian turns to Susan...

BRIAN

Are you sure you wouldn't rather go fishing?

SUSAN

No thanks. I've always wanted to try rappelling. I don't want to miss my opportunity.

BRIAN

Well you're learning from one of the best so pay attention.

SUSAN

I plan to.

Brian turns to the other two women...

BRIAN
You gals ready?

Camera around her neck, Kim shoves a military style knife into her pocket.

BETH
What about poles?

BRIAN
Don't need any. We'll make our own when we get there.

Brian leads the way out of the camp. He waves behind him...

BRIAN (CONT'D)
We're off!

SUSAN (O.S.)
Bye! Have fun... And catch lots of fish.

Brian, Beth and Kim in the distance head across the landscape towards a stream that flows from the mountains to the lake.

David swings his day pack onto his back and leads Susan along the face of the mountain in search of an easy path to the top.

LATER - ATOP THE OVERHANG

David straps Susan into a rappelling harness and jerks on it a few times...

DAVID
How's that feel?

SUSAN
It's bunching up my shorts.

Grabbing the bottom of her shorts he gives a good tug.

SUSAN (CONT'D)
Much better!

He fastens a carabiner to the ring on her harness. He then pulls a coil of climbing rope from his pack and drops it near a huge boulder about twenty feet from the edge of the cliff.

DAVID
Ok, sit. We need to go over some things before we get started.

EXT - RIVER BANK - DAY

'Salmon on' underwater, Brian stands knee deep in the stream demonstrating his pull, wrap and pinch retrieval technique with his short 8" jury-rigged stick pole.

Beth stands on shore, line and makeshift lure tangled on her 3' forked pole which she struggles with while watching Brian.

Kim, camera in hand a few feet from Beth, takes pictures of Brian's demonstration. Protruding from Kim's back pocket is a perfectly straight twelve inch stick with line and makeshift aluminum foil lure neatly wrapped around the pole.

KIM

Hold it up I want to get a picture of it!

Brian continues pulling in his prize. Beth keeps struggling with her contraption.

BETH

Ohhh! Darn stick.

Kim glances from behind the camera at Beth...

KIM

What're you gonna do with that, scoop them out of the water? Break off that extra branch!

SUDDENLY, CRASHING through the brush from behind, a large bear rushes between them knocking both gals in opposite directions. Muffled gasps are heard. Kim's camera flies from her hands and swings in turmoil from the strap around her neck as she regains her balance.

The bear continues rushing and in a flash hits Brian sending him through the air and into the stream where he sinks out of sight.

The women scream...

BETH

Brian!

KIM

Where is he?

The bear flails about in the spot where Brian sank.

EXT - JUTTING MOUNTAIN CAMPSITE - DAY

David and Susan stand atop the jutting mountain strapped into rappelling harnesses. Susan is hooked on preparing to rappel. She peers over the campsite below...

SUSAN

Oh here come Beth and Kim... But
I don't see Brian.

Kim and Beth cross the campsite excitedly and approach the cliff face below. Casually Susan calls down to the gals...

SUSAN (CONT'D)

Where's Brian?

BETH

He got attacked by a bear!

KIM

(overlapping)
It rushed out of nowhere!

David glances over the edge of the cliff scanning the area below. No sign of Brian.

SUSAN

What?

Without thinking Susan quickly rappels to the campsite below and unhooks. She hurries to her friends as David swiftly hooks up and rappels.

The group (minus Brian) now huddles together...

DAVID

What happened?

BRIAN (O.S.)

Someone forgot to spot for
bears, that's what happened.

Brian approaches donning a new shirt.

DAVID

You ok?

BRIAN

Yeah, it was just after an easy
meal that's all.

Brian stops next to a full plastic bag on the ground, picks it up and displays it...

BRIAN (CONT'D)
Anyone hungry?

INT - APARTMENT - DAY

SUPER: PITTSBURGH, PA. - Two weeks later

A few bags of luggage sit near the front door of the now sparse two bedroom apartment. David stands alone taking one last look. From behind Brian rushes through the door...

BRIAN
Oh good you're still here.

David turns to face him...

DAVID
Where were you? I thought I was going to miss you.

BRIAN
I have something for you.

Brian presents David with a gift wrapped box. David opens the box tossing the ribbon on the table. The modified BRASS SHIPS WHEEL shines back. A perfectly fitted exquisite GOLD ENCASED COMPASS replaces the gold coin. David instinctively glances up at the wall where the medallion used to hang.

BRIAN (CONT'D)
I figured since we both own it, we both might as well have a piece of it. Ten years from now when we get our boat we can reunite the two pieces.

David starts to tear up...

DAVID
This is a great present,
(chokes) I wish I'd have gotten you something.

BRIAN
You did!

Brian displays the gold coin - now encased in a gold money clip.

A taxi's horn blares. (O.S.)

DAVID
Looks like this is it.

BRIAN

Remember, vacations twice a year. Florida to dive and California for the backpacking.

David smiles...

DAVID

You got it!

David opens the door - A cab waits at the curb.

EXT - CONDO COMPLEX - DAY

A small rental convertible sports car pulls into the parking lot of a condo complex. Sitting behind the wheel David peers at the map that lies next to the N.S.A. Housing Authority packet on the passenger seat.

An "X" on the map indicates his complex. The address is printed at the bottom of the page. David verifies the ADDRESS on the building. Grabbing the packet he exits the vehicle and removes a large suitcase from the trunk. The smaller one he leaves in place. Closing the trunk he ambles towards the complex.

INT - CONDO - CONTINUOUS

David drops his luggage inside near the door. Base supplied furniture is arranged haphazardly throughout the two bedroom condo. Sauntering through the great room he sets his keys and paperwork on a nearby table as he tours the small residence.

A welcome basket of fruit decoratively rests upon the kitchen table as he moseys to the fridge to look inside. It's stocked with complimentary drinks. He takes one and opens it.

Leaning against a counter he sips his drink while considering the room. He checks his watch, then sets his drink down and begins rearranging the furniture.

INT - S.F.O. ARRIVAL GATE - DAY

David waits near the far end of the arrival gate as travelers stream from the gangway into the waiting room. Moments later Susan, dressed in a very shapely sun dress atop spaghetti strapped high heels, appears through the exit.

Spying David across the room she jubilantly hurries towards him. Like reuniting with a long lost lover she hugs him tightly, then parts and affectionately holds both of his hands.

SUSAN

I've missed you.

Surprise shows on his face (unseen by Susan).

DAVID

(He feigns.) I've missed you too... Wow, I must say you look quite different since the last time I saw you.

SUSAN

Is that good or bad?

DAVID

Oh, definitely good. It's just different after seeing the real you in mountaineering garb.

SUSAN

The real me?

Susan steps closer wrapping both arms around David's neck...

SUSAN (CONT'D)

You don't yet know the real me.

She kisses him passionately.

DAVID

I could get used to this.

INT - S.F.O. PARKING GARAGE - DAY

In the trunk of the sports car David places Susan's luggage next to his. He closes the trunk...

DAVID

Are you ready to see the sights?

SUSAN

Absolutely! Where do we begin?

David escorts her into the passenger seat.

DAVID

Our itinerary starts right here in San Francisco.

Moving around the car he settles in behind the wheel. He points to the convertible's top...

DAVID (CONT'D)

Up or down?

EXT - S.F. GRASSY PARK - EVENING

Atop a blanket over a lush green lawn, the Golden Gate Bridge in the b.g., David and Susan picnic.

SUSAN

If I tell you something, promise not to tell Brian, at least not yet.

DAVID

He's my best friend. I can't keep anything from him.

SUSAN

Well if you can't then I won't tell you.

DAVID

Then don't tell me. I'm not the curious type anyway.

She hits him playfully on the arm.

SUSAN

Ok fine, I'll tell you.... Beth likes Brian! She's been corresponding with him and even got Kim in on it so it doesn't look like she's coming on.

DAVID

What's she expecting a long distance relationship? Everyone knows they never work out.

Susan wrinkles her nose and replies sarcastically...

SUSAN

Hello! That's what we're doing.

EXT - CALIFORNIA COASTLINE - HIGHWAY ONE - DAY

MONTAGE - ROMANCE PROGRESSION

A) Driving, top down, conversing (unheard).

INT - CARMEL BY THE SEA - RESTAURANT - NIGHT

B) Romantic candle lit dinner, finely dressed.

EXT - SOLVANG - DAY

C) Strolling - sightseeing and window shopping.

EXT - SANTA CATALINA ISLAND - AVALON - DAY

D) Snorkeling off the coast.

EXT - SAN DIEGO - DAY

Walking down a beach front street David and Susan leave a mobile hot dog vendor carrying soda in lidless paper cups. A couple close behind and also heading to the beach carry relish covered hot dogs.

As the group crosses an alleyway a strong continuous wind blows from between the buildings. Some of Susan's soda is blown from the cup splashing her. Relish is blown from the other man's hot dog adorning his shirt.

All victims gasp and complain in unison.

DAVID
(snickers)

Susan gives him an evil look, hands him her soda and searches her purse for a kleenex. Drying her hands they continue on, now laughing together at the incident.

A few blocks further on, as David and Susan approach, a BUM begs for change. A shopping cart full of junk sits near him. They start to pass. David notices a short stack of napkins in the corner of the cart. Glancing at the nearly empty change tin David stops Susan and approaches the bum.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Morning! Business isn't very
good today huh?

The bum peeks into the tin...

BUM1
It's still early. I'll have
'bout three or four bucks by the
end of the day. Enough for
supper.

Pulling a five spot from his wallet David drops it in the tin.

DAVID
How'd you like to improve your
odds?

BUM1

What'd ya have in mind?

David points to the napkins...

DAVID

How often can you get a stack
like that?

BUM1

Everyday! People take more than
they need and leave 'em on the
tables. Restaurants won't reuse
'em so I collect 'em.

DAVID

Good. Then, here's what you
do...

David leans in towards the bum and points towards the alleyway.

EXT - BEACH - DAY - LATER

Leaving the beach David and Susan head back up the street they
came down earlier - this time on the opposite side.

DAVID (CONT'D)

...it's just that I feel like
maybe I'm making a mistake.
Maybe I should be somewhere
where I can help others.

SUSAN

The Peace Core utilizes
engineers don't they?

DAVID

Sure.

SUSAN

Then why not get a few years of
engineering experience under
your belt and then serve the
Peace Core for awhile?

David makes a face considering this...

DAVID

Yeah, maybe.

Ahead and across the street Susan spies activity. A man and
woman carry ice cream cones past the gusty alley. Suddenly the
spray from her dessert decorates her bare tummy that shows
beneath her skimpy halter top. Shocked, her male companion
searches his pockets in vain for some measure of help.

A bum offers a napkin.

Grateful, the man accepts and relinquishes it to his irate friend. He then drops a handful of change in the bum's tin as he's pulled hurriedly away by the sulking woman.

Seeing David and Susan across the street the bum tips his hat. David smiles.

SUSAN

That was nice of you to help that guy like that.

DAVID

I figured since he has the means to potentially improve his income as well as provide a service, he might as well take advantage of it.

INT - CONDO - DAY

SUPER: Two years later

Susan, six months pregnant and dressed in a bath robe lounges curled up on a sofa in the bright homey great room sipping hot chocolate. David strolls from the master bedroom adjusting his tie and donning his sports coat.

DAVID

Still not feeling well?

SUSAN

Just a little under the weather, I'll be alright.

DAVID

Maybe you should take the day off.

SUSAN

Can't, I have two new exhibits to set up and network. Plus I have to go into town this afternoon to pick up the signs we're having made for them.

DAVID

Well they better start getting used to doing without you.

He kisses her and rubs her tummy...

DAVID (CONT'D)
Go easy on mommy today little
guy.

Picking up his briefcase he heads to the door, then turns and points at her with a stern look...

DAVID (CONT'D)
No lifting! You have the service
clerk load those signs.

SUSAN
I will, don't worry.

DAVID
Ok, see you tonight.

He smiles and leaves. Susan sits up and rubs her belly...

SUSAN
Ok you, time to get ready for
work.

INT - N.S.A. ENGINEERING OFFICES - DAY

Many medium sized fully furnished and equipped partitioned office cubicles fill out the large open space.

MONTAGE

A) In his cubicle, David sits at his desk on the phone.
(unheard)

B) Across the room, pencil in hand, he stands with other team members around a conference table peering over and discussing engineering drawings of a 25 foot diameter sectioned mirror.

INT - N.S.A. SPACE CAMP - DAY

C) Susan directs technicians on the placement of a new space telescope / astronomic computer display exhibit. (unheard)

D) In a back room she sits at a computer and modifies a program.

INT - N.S.A. HANGER / MOCK-UP FACILITY - DAY

E) A sign reads: BBOT - Observatory Section Mock-up

In the large area below the sign a 25 foot diameter sectioned and foldable beryllium mirror balances supported. David stands conversing (unheard) with a team of white coat technicians around a large computerized diagnostic console.

EXT - N.S.A. SPACE CAMP - EVENING

From outside Susan's S.U.V. a CO-WORKER peers in at Susan sitting behind the wheel. Susan holds her tummy and blows air as if to relieve indigestion.

CO-WORKER

...you should just go home and rest. I can go get the boards.

SUSAN

No, I'm fine. I think it's just a combination of gas and Jamie's kicking.

CO-WORKER

Ok, but take it easy. Go straight home after you pick them up. I will take them out of the car tomorrow.

SUSAN

(jokingly)
Yes mom.

INT - SUSAN'S S.U.V. - MOVING - EVENING

Susan holds her tummy with one hand and steers with the other. Within her purse her cell phone rings - she takes her eyes off the road in search of her phone.

INT - CONDO - NIGHT

David enters and drops his keys on the table and sets his briefcase down.

DAVID

Hi babe I'm home.

He removes his sports coat.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Susan?

Walking down the hall carrying his coat he peers into the second bedroom that presently serves as his office. Finding no one he continues on and enters the master bedroom - also empty.

He checks his watch - mild concern shows on his face. He hangs his jacket and tie. Rolling up his sleeves he heads back to the great room, kicks off his shoes, plops down in a recliner and turns on the tube via the remote.

On T.V. a man advertises the Peace Core. Intrigued, David turns up the volume. The phone rings, he answers it...

DAVID (CONT'D)

Hello?

Pause

An expression of concern and worry creep over his face.

DAVID (CONT'D)

What? - When? - Ok... Which hospital?

INT - HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - NIGHT

David hurries down the brightly lit corridor.

ROGER and LILY, a couple in their fifties sit in chairs outside a patients room. Lily wipes away tears with a tissue. David approaches. Roger stands, they warmly shake hands.

DAVID

Hi Roger, how is he?

ROGER

No change.

DAVID

You said he had an accident. What exactly happened?

ROGER

They said he was trying to help another diver who was trapped in an undertow.

Susan now arrives and appears beside David.

DAVID

Brian had a 'diving' accident?

Lily, crying harder now...

LILY

They said he may die.

Susan sits down next to her and attempts to comfort her.

SUSAN

It's ok Lily, he's strong he'll come through this.

INT - BRIAN'S HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

Brian lies comatose in a hospital bed. Beth sits on the edge of the bed holding Brian's hand sobbing as Susan enters. She hurries to Beth, they hug, cry. Susan and Beth both clutch kleenex's. Susan dries her teary eyes, Beth her sniffing nose.

SUSAN

Beth, I'm so sorry. How is he?

BETH

They said he's in a coma and might not come out of it.

SUSAN

He will, you'll see. He's a fighter.

BETH

But what if he doesn't, what about Mary? She's only a baby. She won't even get to know her father.

LATER

David leans over his friend's bed - Brian's still comatose.

DAVID

Come on buddy you can't give up. You have to wake up. Your family needs you... I need you.

INT - BRIAN'S HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

SERIES OF SHOTS

A) David reads to Brian from a newspaper. (Updates on current events.)

B) David asleep in chair.

C) David and Susan talking to parents. (unheard)

D) David in a chair near the window skimming a magazine. A nurse performs some routine duties.

E) Beth cries over Brian.

LATER

David lounges in an arm chair next to Brian's bed, feet propped on the frame reading out loud from a book. Unseen by David, Brian's EYES pop open. He peers towards the EMPTY corner of the room and stares as if listening to someone.

Still oblivious to Brian's sudden state of consciousness David continues reading.

Peaceful and with an omniscient smile Brian turns silently towards his friend. Glancing up David is startled by Brian's returning gaze.

DAVID

Whoa!... Hey welcome back! You had us worried.

Brian continues smiling warmly. David quickly sits erect and peers about the room - it's devoid of visitors. He stands...

DAVID (CONT'D)

Everybody's getting a bite to eat. I'll go get them, I'll be right back.

Calmly and slowly Brian stops his friend...

BRIAN

Davy!

David stops in his tracks. Brian loosely points towards the corner of the room...

BRIAN (CONT'D)

Daniel says it's time for me to go.

David peers at the EMPTY corner of the room...

DAVID

Daniel, who's Daniel? There's nobody there and it's not time for you to go anywhere. You just came out of a coma. You're just confused right now. It's probably the drugs.

Brian looks back to his unseen visitor...

BRIAN

Daniel is my spirit guide. He says I'll be ok.

Turning back to David he grins...

BRIAN (CONT'D)

And so will you. Tell Beth and my parents I love them. Kiss Mary for me.

DAVID
No wait! Let me go get...

Brian's eyes gently close. He takes one last breath and is still.

David is frozen, stunned, devastated. His body goes limp. He just stares. An instant later a thin vaporous haze emerges from Brian's chest, floats toward David, hovers momentarily and then disappears through the ceiling.

David, eyes wide, remains frozen. A second later alarms from Brian's monitor blare. Startled, David jumps, gathers his senses and runs towards the door just as a team of medical personnel rush into the room pushing a crash cart.

Commotion, yelling, orders being given and David is pushed out the door mind reeling in confusion.

INT - HOSPITAL CORRIDOR - DAY

He stands alone in shock, feeling lost, empty, heartbroken! Someone rushes by him, bumps him, he drops into a chair still dazed staring straight ahead.

EXT - CEMETARY - DAY

SERIES OF SHOTS: A typical funeral scene

b.g. music: I'll be missing you (Puff Daddy)

A) Susan sits next to a distraught sobbing Beth, consoles her.

B) David, slumped in a chair bewildered next to Susan, stares at the grave site.

C) A respectful minister recites from a bible.

D) Roger and Lily a short distance away sob, friends and neighbors offer sympathy.

E) A view of the entire cemetery.

LATER

Susan leads Beth to the back door of an awaiting limo. David, drained of emotion follows. Beth stops and removes something from her purse. Teary-eyed, she steps up to David and gently places the gold coin from the ships wheel medallion in his hand...

BETH
Brian wanted you to have this
back. He told me many times that
if anything ever happened that I

BETH (CONT'D)
was to return this to you.

She smiles warmly yet sorrowfully, then enters the back seat. David stares at the object. Tears roll down his cheeks.

INT - CONDO - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

SUPER: Two Months Later

David and eight month pregnant Susan are asleep in bed. David wakes with a start, rubs his eyes, then stumbles to the bathroom and splashes water on his face. Returning, he sits in thought on the side of the bed. Susan rouses and moves closer. she gently touches him...

SUSAN
Another dream?

DAVID
Same one every time... I'm being led to a house. There's a sign with a crystal ball on it but I can't make out the words. The door swings open and a woman sits at a table writing something. Then it ends.

David lies back down. Susan snuggles up and hugs him.

INT - CONDO - GREAT ROOM - DAY

With a near melancholic disposition David adjusts his tie and lifts his briefcase from the table. Susan waddles in from the bedroom feigning cheerfulness. She kisses him...

SUSAN
Have a good day. Call me at lunch if you have a chance.

David just nods and somberly heads out the door.

INT - N.S.A. ENGINEERING OFFICES - DAY

In his cubicle David sits jacket less, tie stuck in his shirt, at his desk reviewing a stack of documents. Large blueprints lie outstretched on tables behind him. He checks his watch, stands and peers over his cubicle wall to JERRY a few cubes over...

DAVID
Jerry, you about ready?

Jerry doesn't stand. He finishes writing something.

JERRY

Just about, give me a minute.

David pulls his jacket from the back of his chair.

EXT - PARKING LOT - DAVID'S S.U.V. - DAY

David and Jerry approach David's S.U.V. Jerry carries an overnight travel bag and briefcase. Tacitly the luggage is stowed and the men enter the vehicle.

INT - S.U.V. - MOVING - DAY

David, soberly and without distraction from the road...

DAVID

Thanks for covering for me.

JERRY

No problem... I know what it's like to lose someone close. It's hard to keep your head in the game for awhile.

David just nods.

INT - S. F. INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - DAY

Jerry's in line at the check-in counter. David, nearby, thumbs through a newspaper - Entertainment section. Glancing over, Jerry sees the section...

JERRY

Looking for something to do this weekend?

DAVID

Yeah, I haven't taken Susan out in awhile. Thought I'd give her a break and take her somewhere nice.

Jerry reaches the counter as David turns a page, then quickly flips it back. His face lights up. He mutters to himself...

DAVID (CONT'D)

THAT'S IT!

He tears something from the paper and smiles. Stuffing the coupon in his shirt pocket he then folds the newspaper and sticks it under his arm. Jerry notices. Finished at the counter he approaches David and using his flight pass nonchalantly indicates David's pocket.

JERRY
Find something?

Dauids nods thoughtfully...

DAVID
I'm not sure... Maybe.

Detecting a sense of privacy Jerry changes the subject...

JERRY
No need for you to stick around.
My flight doesn't leave for
another forty five minutes.
Ditch the office. Go home and
take your wife out. Have a good
time.

DAVID
I just may do that. You have my
number, call me if you have any
questions or need clarification
on the time line for the camera
project.

JERRY
I think I've got a handle on it
but I will if I need to.

They shake hands...

DAVID
Have a good flight.

JERRY
I hope to.

INT - PARKING GARAGE - S.U.V. - DAY

David pulls out the coupon - checks the address. Above the
address the coupon reads: FREE READING with Madam Mary. There's
a picture of a sign with a CRYSTAL BALL on it.

Activating his onboard computer mapping system he inputs the
address. A moment later text directions as well as mapped
directions appear. Chortling he mumbles...

DAVID
What do you know, right on the
way home.

EXT - MADAM MARY'S HOUSE - DAY

David sits in his car staring at the sign that hangs swinging gently in the breeze beneath the eaves of the porch. Two lines of text read: "Madam Mary, Psychic Readings". To the right of the text taking up the full height of the sign: a picture of a CRYSTAL BALL.

He exits the car and promptly approaches the house. Hesitating nervously he takes a deep breath and knocks. The door glides open slowly, seemingly unattended. Straight through the small living room sitting at the kitchen table is a woman. She's writing something on a tablet. (deja vu)

Oblivious to the small face peeking around the door...

DAVID
This is just like the dream.

The GIRL is only about seven or eight. Innocently quiet she replies...

GIRL
What?

David snaps his gaze down...

DAVID
Oh, hello there. I'm looking for...Madam Mary?

GIRL
That's my mom. She's in the kitchen.

She leaves the door hanging open and skips toward the kitchen. Along the way she calls out...

GIRL (CONT'D)
Mommy, a customer.

David remains on the doorstep. MADAM MARY stays seated but looks up...

MADAM MARY
Hello. How can I help you?

DAVID
I uhm, I'm sorry for not calling ahead but I found this coupon in the paper... And I, uh, think I'm supposed to be here.

MADAM MARY

Come in please.

INT - MADAM MARY'S HOUSE - DAY

She flips her tablet to a new blank page and quickly straightens and stacks the scattered papers on the table. Standing she smiles as she approaches David.

MADAM MARY

You look like a man with a story to tell.

She gestures to the sofa...

MADAM MARY (CONT'D)

Please sit... Tell me why you think you need to be here.

They both sit on the edge of the sofa facing each other.

DAVID

Where do I start? Let's see. My best friend recently died...

LATER

Both, more relaxed on the sofa, continue talking.

MADAM MARY

... I think you're right, I think your friend was trying to lead you here.

DAVID

That's what I felt when I saw your coupon.

MADAM MARY

Well, as you're aware from my coupon, I do provide readings for people. But instead of getting symbols, ideas and pictures like a lot of psychics, I communicate with spirits directly. I do this through a process known as automatic writing. This is probably why your friend led you to me.

DAVID

What is automatic writing?

MADAM MARY

While I'm in a trance spirits
will come through me and use my
hand to write their message.

David becomes energized at this idea...

DAVID

You think you could reach Brian
this way?

MADAM MARY

Since it seems he is the one who
led you here, I don't see why
not. Would you like to try?

David shifts nervously on the sofa.

DAVID

Yes.

LATER

At the kitchen table Madam Mary and David sit across from each other. David, a bit apprehensive, remains silent. Madam Mary, eyes closed and pen in hand above a tablet of clean paper, meditates. A few moments pass. Suddenly and without warning the pen starts to drive forward across the paper.

Held loosely in her hand and for many minutes the pen continues to traverse the paper without pause. She finishes, opens her eyes and lays the pen to the side.

MADAM MARY

Ok, let's see what we have.

She skims over the messages.

MADAM MARY (CONT'D)

Well it appears to be from your
friend, Brian. But I never take
it on face value. Let's see if
we can verify it.

She continues scanning the messages, this time slowly.

MADAM MARY (CONT'D)

Says he heard everything you
said and he absolutely feels the
same way about you.

Scans a bit more.

MADAM MARY (CONT'D)

This may be something: He thanks you for the kind words you spoke to his folks in the hospital and also for the constant vigil by his bed side.

DAVID

That's him, that's definitely Brian!

INT - CONDO - GREAT ROOM - DAY

Susan lounges on the sofa snacking from a bag of chips resting atop her protruding stomach. A glass of juice sits on the coffee table in front of her. The TV plays low in the b.g. David holds a copy of the transcribed messages in hand and excitedly explains to Susan his session with Madam Mary.

DAVID

...I found her coupon in the newspaper. I recognized the crystal ball. That's where he was trying to lead me.

SUSAN

I'm very happy for you hon. but how can you be sure it's from Brian?

DAVID

He mentioned being able to hear me in the hospital. He thanked me for comforting his parents. He even heard the personal comments I made to him... Look see for yourself.

He hands Susan the papers...

DAVID (CONT'D)

I never mentioned that to anyone.

Susan looks over the pages. Happy and confident, David drops onto the couch, throws his legs up on the coffee table, grabs the remote and flips channels.

DAVID (CONT'D)

I'm going to try to contact him again. Heck, I may make this a regular routine. It's really no different then E- mailing him or calling him on the phone.

SUSAN

Too bad you couldn't find
someone closer than Palo Alto.

DAVID

That's not a problem, she has a
website. We can do it over the
Net.

INT - CONDO - OFFICE - NIGHT

David checks his E-mail. Susan enters, walks up behind him and
gently puts her arms around his neck...

SUSAN

Another one from Brian?

DAVID

I'm checking now.

SUSAN

It's wonderful that Brian is
still communicating with you
after two weeks.

DAVID

Why wouldn't he be? We're closer
than brothers.

SUSAN

I only mean that now he has this
new life, new experiences.
Wouldn't you think he'd want to
get on with it? I know I would if
it's as wonderful as he says it
is.

DAVID

He 'is' getting on with it.
These brief messages to me are
not interfering with his
travels or education... I know,
I asked.

He continues scrolling through various junk and work E-mails.
He finds what he's looking for, an E-mail from Madam Mary.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Ah, here we go.

Susan pulls her arms back and begins to leave.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Don't you want to read this with me?

SUSAN

My feet and back are aching hon.
I'm going to go sit down. You
let me know what he says.

She slowly waddles out of the room holding her back. David clicks on the E-mail from Madam Mary. A befuddled look crosses his face. The MESSAGE simply reads: "Wanna SEE me again?" He instantly looks up and glances about the room.

DAVID

Brian?

Immediately a "ding" from his computer signifies an incoming instant message. Madam Mary's requesting a voice chat. He accepts the invitation. Her voice is heard through the speakers...

MADAM MARY (O.S.)

David I'm sorry about the
previous incomplete message.
The stupid computer somehow
sent the message before I was
finished typing it. Anyway I
just sent the rest of it. You
should have it in a minute.

David speaks into his computer's microphone...

DAVID

Ok, thanks Mary.

MADAM MARY

You're welcome. Talk to you
later, bye.

A moment later the E-mail arrives, it reads: "There's a technique known as Astral Travel. Learn this and you will SEE me again. -B- "

INT - CONDO - GREAT ROOM - NIGHT

David grins from ear to ear as he enters. Susan, a strained look on her face, is just getting off the sofa.

SUSAN

Hon...

DAVID

(overlapping)

Babe, I just received a message from Brian. He says there's a way for me to SEE him again. This is awesome, I can't wait. He says it's called astral travel. I think I've heard of this before but I didn't know someone could actually see spirits that way.

Susan cuts him off mid sentence...

SUSAN

David!

Surprised by her interruption he stops, then notices the stress in her expression. She supports her stomach and back with her hands. He approaches offering support...

DAVID

Babe, what's wrong?

SUSAN

My water just broke.

INT - HOSPITAL - DELIVERY ROOM - NIGHT

Susan lies on a table ready to give birth. David, wearing a short sleeved hospital gown, stands near her offering support and comfort.

A DOCTOR and NURSE off to the side quietly prepare...

NURSE 1

Is the weak heart going to be a concern?

DOCTOR

No, it's a minor condition at this point.

LATER

Susan lies on the delivery table partially sheet covered, strained from just giving birth. The nurse returns to the new parents with a freshly cleaned, diapered and blanket wrapped infant. She hands the baby to Susan's loving arms.

NURSE 1

What's his name?

SUSAN

Jamie.

The nurse smiles and gently wiggles his little foot...

NURSE 1

So Jamie Finch, what are you
going to grow up to be?

She returns to the counter and fills out the name bracelet.

Proud dad stands beside Susan. He adjusts the blanket around Jamie's face to get a better look when at that same moment he feels a breeze brush his arm.

Simultaneously he glimpses a hint of quickly moving vapor out of the corner of his eye. Without straightening he snaps a glance over his shoulder, it disappears.

Susan notices his reaction.

SUSAN

What's wrong?

DAVID

Oh nothing... Just thought I saw
something.

INT - CONDO - GREAT ROOM - NIGHT

David enters carrying wrapped gifts. Stereo low in the b.g. Susan and baby lie asleep on the couch. David gently sets the presents down, kisses both mom and Jamie on the forehead and strolls to the office.

INT - CONDO - OFFICE - NIGHT

David plops down in his chair and punches the 'on' button of his computer. Rubbing the fatigue from his face he stares blankly out the dark window of his office.

The computer comes to life. He punches a few keys. A fairly long E-mail list is returned. His eyes skim quickly through the message titles. He mutters to himself as he scans...

DAVID

Junk, junk, junk, mom, junk...

He sees one from: Frank Lipton...

DAVID (CONT'D)

(V.O.)

Oh, one from Brian's dad... How
do I tell him I've been
communicating with his son?

He continues down the list. He stops on one from Madam Mary. He clicks on it. He reads the message out loud but quietly...

DAVID (CONT'D)
 Congratulations DAD! Jamie's a good name. I was there when he came into the world. I tried to make my presence known - Looked like you felt my touch. See ya soon -B-

David looks up and smiles...

DAVID (CONT'D)
 So it was you!... Thanks buddy.

Stretching his arms he then slides up closer to the computer and quickly types "Astral Travel" into a search engine - a long list of website links appear.

INT - CONDO - GREAT ROOM - DAY

David with infant Jamie relaxes watching T.V. Susan puts on her coat near the front door.

SUSAN
 You sure you don't mind watching him?

DAVID
 Not at all. You haven't been out with your friends in awhile. Go, have a good time. This'll give me and my son time to bond.

Susan chuckles.

SUSAN
 Well I don't know how much bonding you'll be doing. He'll sleep most of the day.

DAVID
 That's alright. I'll practice meditating again. Maybe I'll get out this time.

SUSAN
 You've been at it for weeks, think you'll ever be able to do this?

DAVID

The research says it takes some people months. I'm certainly not going to give up after only a few weeks.

She smiles, picks up her purse and opens the door...

SUSAN

Well good luck. Bottles are full in the fridge. Try to feed him in about an hour.

DAVID

Ok. Have fun.

SUSAN

Thanks.

Susan exits, the door shuts.

DAVID

Alright big guy, what do you say we both go get a bit more comfortable?

INT - CONDO - MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

David gently deposits Jamie into the crib in the corner of the room and covers him with blankets. Then, making the room as dark as possible he gets comfortable atop his neatly made bed. Taking a deep breath he shakes his arms and legs loose and closes his eyes. He starts softly humming...

DAVID

Huuuuuuu, (breath in),
Huuuuuuu, (breath in)

He continues repeating this chant.

LATER

He lies quiet, very relaxed - he's in a trance, DARKNESS all around. A bright pin point of light appears in the distance. It gets closer, larger, it engulfs him.

Suddenly in an instant - turmoil. He's tumbling, bouncing face first off the ceiling. Startled, he flails and turns. His back now against the ceiling he looks down and he sees: HIMSELF, still on the bed.

He continues flailing about from the unseen current. He notices that he can see RIGHT THROUGH his ASTRAL BODY. Shocked, surprised, then excited, he thinks...

DAVID (CONT'D)
(V.O.)

I did it, I'm out! ... Now what?

He continues to be pushed about by the unseen force. Using his astral bodied arms he attempts to steady himself as he peers about...

DAVID (CONT'D)
(V.O.)

This must be the astral winds I read about.

He hears a voice in his head...

VOICE (O.S.)

David, here... come here.

The origin of the voice appears to be coming from up - out. He peers up as if trying to see through the ceiling.

EXT - CONDO - ABOVE - DAY

In an instant he's out - floating above his condo. Then high in the bright sky...

EXT - SPACE - CONTINUOUS

Then, in the DARKNESS OF SPACE.

He looks back. His ascent slows. Beautifully marbled earth glistens back. He returns his attention to DEEP SPACE. In an instant he's moving faster than the speed of light, past the moon - past planets - through our galaxy - past other galaxies and space phenomena.

FULL FEATURED 'UNCHANGING' ASTRAL BODIED David streaks through space. FAR AHEAD he sees a tiny point of flickering light. He closes in on it. It becomes larger. The flickering changes to frequency snow, similar to a TV tuned off channel.

He slows. The snow clears. It's a hole - a window in space. He floats to a stop in front of the enigma.

START CGI

With darkness all around he peers through the illumed spatial tear. Breathtakingly beautifully, a bright, colorful and ETHEREAL world is visible through the opening.

The absence of gravity, apparent: Fields of open lush meadows intermixed with exquisite and variegated wild flowers reach high for the warm white sourceless light.

Filled with birds of vivid plumage and translucently hued butterflies the atmosphere seems to reflect the chromaticity of the landscape. In the b.g. rolling hills enshrouded by green velvety grass flows rhythmically to no apparent breeze.

He's awe struck, mesmerized! He senses movement to the right, he looks. Smiling back at him from beyond the portal is Brian. His eyes snap wide! Jubilation apparent in his voice...

DAVID

BRIAN!

BRIAN

Hi Davy! We've been waiting for you.

Brian appears truly peaceful, happy and untroubled. His form is spirit, similar to David's yet more VAPOROUS and CHANGES SHAPE as he moves. He radiates a warm luminous glow that shines through his long flowing finely spun gossamer robe.

David chokes with emotion...

DAVID

I can't believe this! It's really you, you're really here!

BRIAN

It's me buddy, in the spirit.

David chortles at the pun.

DAVID

Man, how I've missed you!

BRIAN

I know Davy but I've been with you more than you know. Now it's time for you to quit suffering. I'm fine, I'm happy. Don't worry anymore. Now, there's someone here who would like to meet you...

With a gesture of introduction Brian turns to PAUL, who seems to have just appeared.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

David, this is Paul. He is your spirit guide.

Surprise shows on David's face...

DAVID

Is that anything like a guardian angel?

Appearing as if made wholly from light Paul is truly heavenly and emanates brightness and brilliance, much more than Brian, as he floats effortlessly nearby.

He's a strong figure of a man, youthful and confident in appearance, however, his face reflects many years of existence. He displays a calm and friendly demeanor.

PAUL

A little different. Guardian angels intervene when harm is inevitable but which is not yet meant to happen. Spirit guides are more like your conscience. We influence and inspire good thoughts and ideas.

Temporarily at a loss for words David shrugs and jokes...

DAVID

So... no wings?

Wisely, Paul grins...

PAUL

Not normally no. But I could if you'd like.

DAVID

No, no, that's not necessary. Just wondering.

Paul looks to Brian, then back to David.

PAUL

David, if you're interested we would like to show you some of our world.

DAVID

Really?

Paul grins, Brian smiles...

PAUL

Absolutely.

Paul gestures towards the space window...

PAUL (CONT'D)

Shall we?

Without hesitation David nods...

DAVID

Yes!

EXT - PARADISE - FROM SPACE - DAY

With the blackness of space CONSTANTLY visible around the celestial window and without any apparent input the portal begins moving.

PAUL

You can come closer if you wish.

David floats up to the edge of the portal for a better view. They hover slowly over the fields. The endless hills in the near distance roll lazily by.

PAUL (CONT'D)

We have much to show you. Are you ready to continue?

The ethereal ambiance is captivating. David regretfully turns his eyes from the scene. He nods...

DAVID

I'm ready.

The portal picks up speed. The direction of the passing scenery suggests that they are descending, although no sensation of movement or gravity exists.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Is this heaven?

PAUL

No, this could be considered paradise... Here there are our seven basic spheres of progression. Within each of these spheres are many levels, and within these levels, many worlds.

DAVID

Does God and heaven exist?

Paul smiles warmly...

PAUL

Yes to both. The Celestial spheres, heaven, is above the seventh sphere.

The surroundings are becoming dark and gloomy. The landscape is drying out - turning brown and grey.

PAUL (CONT'D)

God lives there, although unseen.

DAVID

Unseen? Does anyone ever see him?

PAUL

No... God is soul. Soul is a consciousness without a visible body.

DAVID

I thought we were made in God's image?

PAUL

Man was made as soul. Man was also made in duality, meaning the soul was made with male and female halves. The soul splits in two before incarnation and takes on separate sexes and identities.

DAVID

If we were made as soul, how can spirits be seen now?

PAUL

As part of God's plan for continued interaction, the soul gains a spirit body once incarnated, even if incarnation is only for an instant.

David returns his gaze to the passing scenery. Now all light seems to have vanished, however, for some unknown reason they can still see.

EXT - HELL - NIGHT

As they come to a stop the area in front of them is dismal. DAVID'S EXPRESSION suggests distaste.

As far as the eye can see: a dry, cracked and barren wasteland. Holes of darkness and gloom with CRIES and cursing from suffering spirits of damnation. Wandering about are dark, ugly and downtrodden spirits alone in their space aware of no one else.

He focuses on the scene in a different direction. This area is littered with dirty rotten hovels all crooked and decayed.

DAVID

Hell?

PAUL

One of them, yes.

Again he shifts his gaze. Stagnant pools with all manner of repulsive reptiles and vermin are seen. Smells of unidentifiable nauseating stinks abound and are witnessed by the visible fumes that radiate from the area.

Occasionally wisps of bright light can be seen streaking about.

DAVID

Are these souls doomed here for all eternity?

PAUL

No. As I said this world is a path of progression. Once a spirit decides to shed his negative ways and starts to become more harmonious with God's laws he begins his journey of progression towards the higher spheres.

Some of these lights manifest into heavenly spirits that settle next to the suffering. In some of these pairs, the dark spirits can be seen kneeling and praying.

PAUL (CONT'D)

Shall we move on?

DAVID

Please!

David turns to Brian who has remained quiet all this time...

DAVID (CONT'D)

You didn't start out here, did you?

BRIAN
No, a bit higher.

They begin a slow ascent. Darkness begins to lighten and landscapes become more pleasant. Meandering spirits appear less gloomy.

DAVID
You mentioned seven spheres
with many levels and worlds
within these.

PAUL
Yes, that's right.

DAVID
Where are these spheres? Are
they like planets out in space?

PAUL
Think of each sphere as a bubble
within a bubble within a bubble
and so on.

DAVID
Ah, I see. And what about the
levels and worlds within these,
the same structure?

PAUL
The levels yes. Think of them as
sub-spheres. The worlds within
the levels you can think of as
lands or countries, like on
earth.

They now ascend into a beautiful multi-colored light and airy pastel fog. It's like being in the middle of a rainbow.

DAVID
Wow, this is beautiful.

PAUL
A visual separation between
worlds.

EXT - RAINBOW FOG - DAY

David unconsciously sticks his hand through the portal and into the stream of colors that streak by. The effect is hypnotic as they rush past and swirl together. The results that are created as they leave his hand appear as beautiful art on an invisible canvas. David is in awe.

He moves his hand in various shapes and configurations. This causes exquisite results that remain in space. He sticks his head through the portal to peer back at his creations when suddenly... POOF! It's all gone.

DAVID

Whoa!

Reflexively he pulls his head back, it all reappears.

DAVID (CONT'D)

What happened?

Paul smiles...

PAUL

In order for you to see into the frequencies of this world you need to be on this side of the display.

EXT - TWILIGHT ZONE - DAY

Emerging from the psychedelic mist they find themselves in another world. The light, a monotone whitish-yellow is similar to on earth. Although more pristine and supernal, the landscapes and structures of this world also resemble those on earth.

Spirits aplenty zoom by as streaks of light, float by as wisps of light and walk or hover around as spirits of light. The luminosity of these spirits fail to compare even with that of Brian.

PAUL

This is the most populated place in the spirit world. It's known as the twilight zone and is where most spirits start their trip to their ultimate place of perfection.

DAVID

The celestial heavens?

PAUL

For some. For others the end of the line is sphere six which is the state of perfect man. Their natural love is developed and perfected. All who reside there are in perfect harmony with God's laws.

David peers about the very social and manually laborious, yet unwearied atmosphere. Menial chores and architectural fabrication is underway.

As on earth, all tasks are discussed, planned and accomplished by hand and with tools. Everyone seems congenial. Friendly conversations and even controversy and debates can be seen.

DAVID

This feels a lot like earth
except happier.

PAUL

It is the spirit world which
most emulates earth. Keeping it
as similar as possible helps
ease the transition.

DAVID

What sphere is this?

PAUL

Part of the first. In fact the
lowest part just above the
hells. Attitudes, opinions and
chores are basically the same as
on earth without the physical
pain and suffering.

DAVID

Seems like heaven to me.

Paul grins...

PAUL

Would you like to see more?

DAVID

Sure!

PAUL

We'll now head to Summerland.
This also is part of the first
sphere.

Again they travel through a beautiful rainbow of fog.

DAVID

What is Summerland?

PAUL

This place is largely inhabited
by child spirits. When children
die they arrive here. This is
where they start there

PAUL (CONT'D)
education and progression.

EXT - SUMMERLAND - DAY

They hover above a mammoth circular lake with an enormous island at its center surrounded by a beach of silky white sand. At the island's center are buildings that appear to be educational institutions.

The perimeter of land between the educational city and the beach front seems to be sectioned into four equal areas, more or less, of varied environments.

In one quadrant, a wondrous park. Children meander back and forth between the beach and the park playing. Their shapes and features vary from fully identifiable as 'children-in-spirit' to wisps of light.

Another quadrant contains a bright and inviting forest of various trees. Children and teachers wander through on a field trip. All types of animals roam through the forest. Like people spirits, as these animals move they too vaporize.

DAVID
Paul, I noticed a moment ago before coming through the fog that we were ascending. Now we are descending. How did that happen?

PAUL
Think of it more as multi-dimensional travel. Not just up and down.

DAVID
Oh!

As they near the island youthful laughter and banter can be heard everywhere in this jubilantly elated world. In addition to children playing, many are seen sitting, daydreaming, reading, deep in thought and working on individual and group projects.

A group of children sit on a park lawn surrounding a teacher who has his hands up indicating a HUGE TRANSPARENT SPHERE that floats above them. This sphere seems holographic in nature. Paul sees what David is looking at...

PAUL
Ah, here we go: Paradise the model.

They move in for a better look.

David peers into the sphere model. Pastel colored translucent bubbles exist within other bubbles. Sub-spheres seem to be indicated by lighter colored spheres. Within these he can see actual lands, landscapes, cities and whole worlds.

DAVID

So this is the layout of the spirit world?

PAUL

Paradise, yes.

DAVID

Are children and teachers the only ones who live in this world?

PAUL

Children surely make up the majority, but no. Teachers do not live in this realm, they just teach here. Other adult spirits do spend time here as they progress. They reside further out from here. They typically don't mingle or interfere with the children.

EXT - SPHERE OF DECISION - DAY

They emerge again through the vibrant and colorful fog. This world's illumination is greater than all previous worlds.

PAUL

This is the beginning of sphere two, known as the sphere of decision.

BRIAN

This is where I started out Davy. But with some help from my spirit guide and others I quickly progressed to sphere three where I reside now.

David scans his surroundings. They're in a large expansive city. Scholarly and noble looking buildings abound with many parks in between breaking up the rigidity and adding balance.

DAVID

And you were in a hurry to leave this?

BRIAN

They only get better.

DAVID

Paul, you said this is the sphere of decision. What needs to be decided here?

PAUL

Which path of progression one wishes to embark on.

DAVID

Ah, sphere six or heaven.

PAUL

Correct.

The portal begins moving over the city. Architecture styles are more stately and grand than are common on earth.

Creation and fabrication is taking place. The development and erection of these projects are being performed as if by magic - no tools or manual involvement. David points to some building project underway...

DAVID

Paul, how is this happening?

PAUL

Here spirits learn to use their spirit powers to create.

David looks again as teachers give instruction on various processes and procedures for creation. It truly looks like magicians teaching their apprentices.

They move toward the edge of the city. A tropical beach comes into view. David notices a LOT of beautiful bodies. In fact EVERYONE here sports an exquisite physique.

DAVID

Why do all these people look like models?

Finding this amusing Paul grins...

PAUL

New arrivals here have found that in addition to being able to create objects with their spirit powers they can also manipulate their physical bodies and clothes.

David chuckles...

DAVID

So vanity still exists here?

PAUL

Maybe slightly but it's mostly that they are simply experimenting. This fascination usually fades as they progress.

DAVID

Usually?

Paul shrugs.

They head inland toward a different area of the city. It appears residential yet still pedantic. They begin ascending.

DAVID (CONT'D)

This sphere seems very academic.

PAUL

Absolutely right. In fact the even numbered spheres are indeed intellectual spheres.

They continue through the rainbow barrier to the next sphere.

PAUL (CONT'D)

The odd numbered spheres are more desirable to the spirits on the divine love path, the path to heaven. Those spheres are more suited for spiritual development.

DAVID

If you're on a certain path, do you skip certain spheres?

PAUL

No, everyone goes through all the spheres beyond where they started, however, some much more quickly than others. It depends not only on their path of choice but their present spiritual condition as well.

EXT - SPHERE OF ATTONEMENT - DAY

They hover over the lower portion of a mountainous forest. Splendiferous shades of browns and yellows from the trees impart a sense of tranquility as the vibrant green leaves sparkling with hints of gold dazzle the eye.

Below this, fields similar to David's first glimpse of paradise. Beyond this, SIMPLE Villages and lone residences.

Placidly natured spirits roam amongst nature, praying, meditating, daydreaming and just relaxing and enjoying the company of others, or their own solitude.

PAUL

We are now in sphere three. This is known as the sphere of atonement. It is also the first real sphere for concentration and focus of those on the divine love path.

DAVID

How does the atonement process work?

PAUL

Once spirits arrive to this level they contain a sufficient amount of love and harmony. They begin to consider the help they received from others in getting this far. The desire awakens in them to offer this type of help to lower spirits.

BRIAN

Well Davy, this is where I get off. This is my present home.

DAVID

You're not going to continue with us?

BRIAN

No. For now I can't. Paul will explain.

DAVID

I was kind of hoping...

Brian smiles...

BRIAN

(overlapping)

Don't worry buddy you WILL see me again. But for now just enjoy the trip and your education.

Brian streaks away, a wisp of light, then a pin point, then gone.

PAUL

There are many laws here David. One of them is the law of attraction. This law dictates that a spirit may not ascend to a higher sphere than the condition of his soul allows. This is why Brian can not continue presently.

DAVID

How is it that I can continue?

PAUL

As you are not yet spirit, you are not yet governed by the spiritual laws.

DAVID

Just how is it that a spirit is prevented from seeing the higher spheres?

PAUL

Our world operates on many different frequencies. Lower spirits are simply unable to perceive the frequencies of higher planes.

DAVID

How does this change for them?

PAUL

Once they reach a higher more developed soul condition and harmony with God's laws they become able to perceive the frequencies of higher planes.

They move toward an area with more structures. The spirits here appear very friendly and helpful in nature. The buildings and structures are more spiritual in design: churches, temples, mosques, shrines, etc.

Paul can see that DAVID IS IN DEEP THOUGHT about something. He grins. Without warning he turns the portal skyward.

EXT - FOURTH SPHERE - DAY

In this world the atmosphere is romantic. They're on a coastal city beach resembling the French Riviera. Spirits here are coupled and very intimate. Some sit and lounge on the beach, some in boats, others on balconies.

Some couples come together - literally. They intertwine and merge into one translucent luminescent being.

The ambiance appears more loving than any world previously. Light is a brilliant white although not at all blinding. The pace is slow.

DAVID

Let me guess, a favorite vacation spot?

Paul grins...

PAUL

This is one land in a lower level of sphere four. In this sphere spirits begin to consider and discover their soul mates.

DAVID

Are these our other half that split off before we were born?

PAUL

Yes. As each spirit progresses and develops they eventually find that they are missing something. The desire for companion love grows within them. It's then that they start seeking their soul mates.

David gazes about at various couples...

DAVID

I thought spirits progress through paradise at their own pace and based upon their souls condition.

PAUL

They do.

DAVID

Then how is it that they seem to be arriving here as mates at the same time?

PAUL

They have actually already reunited in some lower level. Usually one spirit will arrive first and the great love between the mates will cause the lesser developed spirit to try and catch up. Sometimes this is the way a soul is extracted from the hells.

Pause.

PAUL (CONT'D)

This is just one area where couples like to visit to become closer.

DAVID

So it is a vacation spot.

Paul grins.

EXT - FIFTH SPHERE - DAY

Dotted along the hillside in front of them at intervals allowing for plenty of privacy are various personal residences of stately style - appearing more as mini mansions.

The construction materials look like some form of marble, sleek and strong yet at the same time weightless and fragile. Drifting along, David studies the various styles and materials.

PAUL

Would you like to look inside?

DAVID

Can we?

Paul gestures to one of the more majestic styled mansions.

PAUL

This one's not yet occupied. It has recently been created for someone who will be arriving soon.

They glide in and through a large spacious room. The inside is lighter than the outside. Translucent streaks in the material allow diffused light in.

Beautifully peaceful pictures cover a wall between silk and other fine gossamer draped coverings. Other walls contain frescoed artwork.

The floors are inlaid with exquisite mosaics. Splendid and delicate furniture expertly and meticulously placed compliment the furnishings. They move across a wide hallway into a dining area fit for kings and queens.

As they continue down the long hallway they come to an open den like room. Bold and masculine wood book shelves cover all walls from top to bottom filled with richly delicate books.

Across from this room is a circular shaped music room. Many and varied types of strange musical instruments line the walls and specially crafted shelves. Various sizes and styles of chairs and sofa's are arranged throughout this room.

DAVID

There are no bedrooms or
kitchens here.

PAUL

We don't need them.

DAVID

So spirits don't need to eat or
sleep?

PAUL

We rest when we're weary but we
don't require sleep. And we eat
for pleasure not sustenance.

DAVID

What type of foods do you eat?

PAUL

Fruits and nuts. They are not
eaten in the traditional way.
It's more like the flavors and
essences are inhaled.

DAVID

What about drink?

PAUL

Water... the sweetest and
purest and most refreshing
water that you can imagine.
Again, it's absorbed by our

PAUL (CONT'D)
bodies and not digested like you
are accustomed to.

Excited, David stops suddenly! He has an instant Epiphany.

DAVID
THIS IS IT! This is what the
world needs to see... All of it
from the hells all the way to
the top!

They exit the back of the residence. A continuous landscaped
yard and garden run between and behind all of the houses along
this hillside.

In a distant valley between the hill's mounds is a beautiful
sparkling blue lake. Sail boats drift aimlessly about, some
occupied, other's not. The sails and boats themselves are
beautifully colored with soft pastels. The material: light,
thin and translucent.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Paul, you mentioned that the
spirit world operates on
various frequencies right?

PAUL
That's correct.

DAVID
Then I take it this portal is
somehow allowing me to see into
these frequencies?

PAUL
Yes.

Curiosity about this world gives way to the Engineer in David.

DAVID
So, how exactly does this work?

Paul smiles as if waiting for that question.

PAUL
I think we're ready for the next
sphere, yes?

DAVID
Oh yea, sure.

EXT - SPHERE SIX - DAY

They arrive amongst a large jovial public gathering within a truly heavenly city. Groups of spirits everywhere, conversations, laughing and singing can be heard.

The divine illumination and clarity of this world is totally unhindered.

Everything here creates its own sense of brilliance. Structures and environments are similar to previous worlds except that the brilliance is greatly multiplied.

PAUL

The human brain operates on a limited range of frequencies. This portal produces light and high frequency sound waves which combined alter your brain waves allowing you to perceive the frequencies of our world.

Pause.

PAUL (CONT'D)

This is how we showed paradise to the prophets of the past.

Games are being played on park benches and tables. Some form of non-contact sport is being played in the distance.

DAVID

Really?

PAUL

That's what it was designed for, to show mankind it's inevitable destiny. Sadly, not enough people are able to astral travel in order to benefit from it.

David ponders a thought for a few moments...

DAVID

Do the frequencies 'have' to be presented via the astral body?

PAUL

Presently the only way we have to get this stimuli to your brain is through your astral bodies senses, which of course is controlled by your physical brain.

David looks away deep in thought.

Nearby a committee of scholarly looking individuals peer over a round aerial table.

A holographic document is under consideration. It reads:

* Dynamic Water World (centered at top of document)

* Concept Specifications

* Gravitative Properties

* Coherence Properties

* Life Forms

* Cyclical Concepts

* Ambiance / Atmosphere / Chromaticity Properties

The portal begins moving over this world. The shapes and configurations of various structures can be seen that would defy the law of gravity if it existed here:

- Unsupported cantilever sections.

- Domed buildings with small domes in between larger domes stacked multi-tiered.

- Vertically curved shaped structures.

David mutters to himself...

DAVID

So, it's a matter of presenting these combined frequencies to the brain via our physical body.

Pause.

David is on to something, he begins to get excited. Still muttering...

DAVID (CONT'D)

That's it! I just need to develop a device that can duplicate these frequencies and ... (soberly) Oh yea, the values.

Feeling a bit resigned suddenly...

DAVID (CONT'D)
 Paul, you wouldn't happen to
 know the values of the
 frequencies that the portal
 produces, would you?

Paul grins omnisciently.

PAUL
 How good is your memory?

An instant later, like a shot to the brain, David recoils from
 the newly acquired knowledge.

DAVID
 Wow! That's a lot of
 frequencies...

Paul grins and nods slightly once.

Suddenly and without warning David zooms backwards through
 space.

END CGI

INT - CONDO - MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

David awakens with a start. He sits and peeks at the crib, Jamie
 stirs. Rubbing the sleep from his eyes he remains hunched over
 as he reflects. Suddenly, he jumps up, snags a tablet & pen from
 atop the dresser and begins jotting down a series of frequency
 values - they fill nearly a complete page.

DAVID
 It was real!

INT - CONDO - GREAT ROOM - DAY

Music in the b.g. - David sits feeding a bottle to Jamie while
 perusing the tablet of hand written notes. The pad reads:

- Design Notes (centered at the top)
- Research: brain wave frequencies
- Research: altering brain waves
- Stimulus receptors: eyes and ears
- Possible concept: Glasses and Headphones???

Susan enters - bags in hand. She sets them down and removes her
 coat.

SUSAN
Hi babe... Hello cutie (to
Jamie). How was your day? Did
Jamie give you much trouble?

Grinning proudly...

DAVID
Not at all.

Susan notices the tablet as well as his sheepish grin. She drops
gently into a chair to remove her shoes.

SUSAN
What're you ginning about?

DAVID
I did it!

SUSAN
You did... what?

DAVID
I got out. I saw Brian.

Her face lights up.

SUSAN
No way... Really?

DAVID
Yup! I also met my spirit guide,
Paul.

SUSAN
Spirit guide? I've heard of
guardian angels but not spirit
guides.

DAVID
Apparently we all have guardian
angels but we also have spirit
guides. The best part was that
he took me on a trip through
paradise.

Jamie finishes eating. Susan takes him from David and goes to
the kitchen.

SUSAN (O.S.)
You mean heaven?

DAVID

No. Heaven is above paradise.
It's a long story. I'll fill you
in after you put Jamie down.

SUSAN (O.S.)

OK.

DAVID

I'll tell you this though, there
is hope for mankind after all...
I think I found a way to put an
end to all religious conflict.

Susan returns with a hand towel over her shoulder attempting to burp Jamie.

SUSAN

Really, how?

DAVID

By simply showing mankind that
paradise and heaven actually
exist.

SUSAN

How are you going to do that?
You can't take the whole world
on an astral adventure.

DAVID

Actually... I can ... And that's
exactly what I intend to do. I
found the secret to the veil
that locks us out. All I have to
do is make the key.

INT - CONDO - OFFICE - NIGHT

David peers intently at the computer screen. In the b.g. a drafting table covered with drawings, the most visible shows 3-D views of multiple parts of bulky eye glasses. In a corner of the room a plotter prints off another drawing.

On screen a CADD program displays 3-D exploded assembly views of the ear pieces and blinders as well as mini boom speakers. David works on the computer drawing.

INT - CONDO - GREAT ROOM - DAY

SERIES OF SHOTS

A) In the b.g. Susan reads a book. Jamie (now crawling) plays with toys on the floor near Susan while David works with various eye glass parts, mini speakers, micro fiber wires & mini P.C. boards atop the kitchen table.

B) David in a chair with his laptop - on screen a website with the topic: "Binaural-beat Entrainment".

C) David on the sofa, tablet in hand making notes and sketches.

D) David sits slumped over, head in hands - looks frustrated.

E) David tears a partial sketch from the tablet, crumples it and tosses it across the room. It lands on the floor among other crumpled sheets.

F) David studies a book on High Frequency and Microwave Engineering.

INT - R & D BUILDING - LOBBY - DAY

GEORGE, the guard sits unattentive at his station. David enters carrying a thick briefcase - signs in.

GEORGE

Good afternoon sir. Still working on that secret project of yours?

DAVID

Yeah, still can't get it to work through.

GEORGE

It's alright, you're a smart one you'll get it working, whatever it is.

DAVID

Thanks George, I'm sure I will someday.

Strolling down the hallway David reaches the TESTING LAB. A young janitor cleans the floors near the doorway. David glances at his name tag: BILL (something) is visible.

BILL

Afternoon sir. They got cha in here on a weekend huh?

DAVID

Nah, just some personal business.

David moves quickly through the door, shutting it behind him.

INT - TESTING LAB - DAY

David approaches and sets up at a computerized diagnostic station. A moment later Bill enters behind him. David frowns. Bill continues to come and go attending to various janitorial duties.

David removes the bulky military style glasses from a small case within his briefcase.

A small attached box runs the entire width across the top of the frames containing the circuit board, power supply and mini ports (one at each end). An 'on / off' switch is located midway atop the box.

He connects a cable between the glasses and computer and inserts a flash drive into the computer and uploads a program. A screen displays a series of frequency values along with graphs of various frequency wave patterns.

Producing a hand written scrap of paper with a bunch of numbers scribbled on it he types these into the program. A moment later the graphs come to life and start running a dynamic simulation of the new frequencies. Satisfied with the activity he switches the glasses on.

He clicks a button on the computer program that reads "Upload Data". The status meter of the program indicates percentage of data uploaded. It proceeds slowly. He scans the room - it's devoid of people. He sets the glasses down and leaves the room.

INT - R & D BUILDING - CAFETERIA - DAY

The cafeteria is empty and the counter closed. David strolls to the vending machines against a wall. He contemplates his choices, then selects. Coffee is dispensed.

Making his rounds, George passes the doorway to the cafeteria. He steps back and pokes his head in...

GEORGE

How's it going, any luck yet?

David sips his coffee.

DAVID

No not yet but I'm just getting started.

GEORGE

Well hopefully this'll be the day for a break through.

DAVID
I can only hope.

George leaves to continue his rounds. David returns to the Testing Lab.

INT - TESTING LAB - DAY

David whistles as he re-enters being mindful of Bill's newly shined floors. He closes the door behind him.

At the testing station Bill stands peering over David's glasses as he turns them in his hand. Hearing a noise David quickly looks up. He see's Bill fondling the glasses.

DAVID
Whoa! Hey... uh Bill, those are fragile and being tested right now. Please put them down.

Bill glares at David obviously irritated...

BILL
How did you do it? How did you get images of my deceased parents for your virtual game? You even got their voices.

Shocked by the implication David stops short, then hastily approaches and takes the glasses from him. Coffee spills on the floor.

DAVID
Bill, this isn't a game.

David unplugs the cabling between all devices.

DAVID (CONT'D)
I'm sorry your parents are deceased but I don't even know you, you're new here. How could I possibly know anything about your parents.

David packs the glasses back in the briefcase.

BILL
Then how...?

The glasses safely stowed David relaxes.

DAVID
Bill, please have a seat. This is going to be hard to explain.

INT - CONDO - DAY

Three year old Jamie sits on Susan's lap with a book as David excitedly bursts through the door...

DAVID

Babe, they work! My glasses work... Well I think they do anyway. I'm about to find out for myself right now.

SUSAN

You 'think' they work?

DAVID

I haven't actually tried them yet but the janitor said they worked.

SUSAN

You let a janitor try them before you?

DAVID

No, no! I hooked them up for diagnostics and then went for coffee. When I came back he had already looked through them.

SUSAN

What did he see?

DAVID

Said he saw his parents. He was upset because he thought I had somehow used pictures of his dead parents for my "virtual reality" glasses.

Susan snickers...

SUSAN

Virtual reality?

DAVID

Yeah. It took me awhile to explain and him another look through the glasses to convince him that they're real and do indeed see into paradise.

SUSAN

But 'you' haven't looked through them yet?

DAVID

No. By the time I finished with him I was too excited and nervous. I wanted to come home and try them in private.

Now Susan gets excited...

SUSAN

Well hurry up so I can try them.

David starts for the office and stops...

DAVID

Can you imagine what this'll mean for mankind? This will have to start us on a path to world peace! How can it not?

SUSAN

Even if everyone knows the truth about the afterlife it doesn't mean evil and greedy people would automatically disappear.

DAVID

No, but one of worlds biggest problems is religious conflict and this would surely have to put an end to that. With everyone able to view paradise for themselves there would be nothing to contest or argue about.

INT - CONDO - OFFICE - DAY

Comfortable in his lazy boy David swiftly dons the glasses, adjusts the boom arm speakers and turns them on. The blackened LEW embedded lenses begin flickering.

EXT - PARADISE - CONCOURSE - DAY

START CGI

Hovering amongst nature on the outskirts of a beautifully supernal concourse, shining brightly yet at different intensities, Paul and Brian await David's arrival.

An instant later David appears beside his friends IN paradise. No blackness of space surrounds him, no portal present. He's flabbergasted. He hovers above the heavenly landscape, mouth gapping.

BRIAN

Hi ya Davy! Since you're here in
our realm it appears
congratulations are in order.

David smiles enthusiastically at his friend, then turns 360
degrees to take in the full view of the space he occupies.

DAVID

How is this possible? How am I
able to actually be in paradise?

In the b.g. gathered around the concourse groups of bright
spirits await less bright, and some downright black and ugly,
newly arriving spirits. The new spirits arrive through a dark
tunnel that extends down through the lower spheres to the earth
plane.

Paul smiles warmly...

PAUL

I thought you might appreciate
that. I took the liberty of
adding a few additional values
to the list. These extra
frequencies force the brain
into an immediate meditative
state causing an O.B.E.

DAVID

O.B.E.?

PAUL

Out-of-body experience.

DAVID

Ah.

David appears confused.

PAUL

Remember, your astral body is
controlled by your physical
brain and that is being
stimulated by your glasses. So
with the inclusion of the extra
frequencies, in addition to
being able to see paradise your
astral body is being instantly
released allowing you to travel
unhampered 'in' paradise.

David peers about remaining awe struck.

Spirits in various stages of materialization come and go frequently. Light spirits are escorted by their hosts up, dark spirits into darkness.

DAVID

This is way more than I expected. I'm even more psyched about getting these into the hands of mankind.

PAUL

Yeah, David... about that. We feel the world isn't quite ready for the glasses. The SfM feels mankind needs a period of adjustment in order to consider the pro's and con's of such a device.

DAVID

What's the SfM?

PAUL

Spirits for mankind. An organization concerned with the future welfare of humanity.

DAVID

But this is why I developed them. The world needs to see this, all of it. This could lead to the end of religious conflicts.

PAUL

If these glasses were presented now without any consideration as to the advantages and disadvantages of the effects that such glasses would have, then your plan would fail and your hopes and dreams would not be realized.

Brian remains silent feeling sadness at his friend's setback. David feels suddenly lost and helpless...

DAVID

What now? What do I do with the glasses?

PAUL

Enjoy them. Keep them private but share them with family and friends you can trust to keep your secret... The period of consideration will start soon.

DAVID

But how if I keep them a secret?

PAUL

The janitor will start the necessary chain of events.

David looks downtrodden.

PAUL (CONT'D)

Cheer up David. You did this! Your glasses 'will' be presented to the world. For now enjoy your success... and paradise. I believe Brian has something to show you.

Brian grins questioningly...

BRIAN

You up for a little trip?

Still distraught David answers somberly...

DAVID

Sure.

They begin ascending.

INT - CONDO - OFFICE - DAY

David sits somberly in his Lazy Boy, glasses on his lap, deep in thought. Susan enters cheerfully and excited with Jamie following behind. She notices his expression and becomes sincere...

SUSAN

Still not working?

David glances up and forces a smile...

DAVID

They work.

SUSAN

Then why so sad?

He considers her question momentarily, then...

DAVID
It's nothing, I'll tell you
later.

He stands.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Here sit. You're gonna love
this.

Intrigued she sits in anticipation.

He hands her the glasses...

DAVID (CONT'D)
Put these on and rotate the
speakers in front of your ears.

He indicates the "on/off" switch...

DAVID (CONT'D)
When you're ready flip this
switch. Brian's waiting for
you.

SUSAN
So I'll be able to see him?

DAVID
Oh yeah, you'll see him alright.
Have him show you Tulip Island
and his designer fish.

SUSAN
A whole island of tulips, I love
tulips.

David grins omnisciently...

DAVID
Then you'll love this. Enjoy!

He addresses Jamie...

DAVID (CONT'D)
Come on big guy let's get
something to eat.

Lifting his son he leaves the room.

SUSAN (O.S.)
Gasps (of astonishment)

INT - CONDO - GREAT ROOM - NIGHT

Susan and David relax on the sofa. David listens intently as Susan excitedly explains...

SUSAN
That was so awesome. I can't believe that's what awaits us when we cross over. Hon. you are definitely right about the world needing to know this...

INT - N.S.A. MANAGEMENT BUILDING - CORRIDOR - DAY

David strolls down the corridor carrying a rolled blueprint. He passes an office. The sign reads: Dan Thompson - Infrared Camera Division - R&D Sr. Manager

From the office gruff DAN THOMPSON calls out...

DAN THOMPSON
Davy!

David steps back to the open doorway and peers in.

DAVID
Hi Dan, what's up?

DAN THOMPSON
I've received a call from some tabloid asking about you and some sort of glasses that can see dead people. You know anything about this?

INT - N.S.A. MANAGEMENT BUILDING - DAN'S OFFICE - DAY

David saunters in and sinks into the chair in front of his boss's desk.

DAVID
How'd they get my name?

DAN THOMPSON
Said she got it from the lab's sign-in log. Is this you she's looking for?

DAVID
Yeah, it's a personal project I'm working on. One of the janitors saw it. He must've

DAVID (CONT'D)
misinterpreted its purpose and
contacted the media.

DAN THOMPSON
So, what is it then?

DAVID
You got her name and number?
I'll give her a call and
straighten it out.

Dan glares at him a moment and then respectfully concedes his
interrogation.

DAN THOMPSON
Alright, you take care of it...

He slides a piece of paper with her name and phone number on it
across the desk toward David.

DAN THOMPSON
(CONT'D)
David, two things: make sure
whatever you are doing is on
your own time and make sure she
knows we are not affiliated with
it in any way.

David nods.

INT - N.S.A. - ENGINEERING OFFICES - DAVID'S CUBICLE
- DAY

David sits staring at the small piece of paper he received from
Dan Thompson. A moment later he leans forward, grabs the phone
and punches out the number.

INT - TABLOID OFFICE - DAY

Sitting at her desk amongst other occupied desks in a news room,
JILL STEARNS answers the ringing phone.

INTERCUT

JILL STEARNS
Hello?

DAVID
Yes, may I speak to Miss Stearns
please?

JILL STEARNS

This is Jill Stearns.

DAVID

Hi, my name is David Finch and I work for...

JILL STEARNS

Oh yes Mr. Finch, I've been trying to get hold of you. I was wondering if we could get together and talk?

DAVID

I'm sorry I am very busy. Talk about what?

JILL STEARNS

We've received a report stating that you are working on a special pair of glasses for the government that can see heaven and...

DAVID

Whoa, hold on a minute. I am not working on any such thing for this company, the government, or anyone else.

JILL STEARNS

Well my source says that you were seen in a laboratory last Sunday on base working on such a project.

DAVID

I was in the lab but it was two Sunday's ago, on my own time and working on a personal project. This has nothing to do with the company I work for you understand and is nobody's business but mine. Now if you will excuse me I have to get back to work.

David hangs up.

Jill stares blankly at the dead phone in her hand and mutters to herself...

JILL STEARNS
He thinks that's the end of it?

BACK TO SCENE

David stares at the phone on his desk and mutters to himself...

DAVID
I have a feeling that's not the
end of it.

INT - CONDO - GREAT ROOM - NIGHT

David enters from work carrying his briefcase. A suitcase sits near the front door. Susan and Beth sit talking on the sofa. Two year old Mary lies asleep on Beth's lap.

DAVID
Hi stranger how was your trip?

BETH
The trip wasn't too bad. Mary
fell asleep just before we
landed and wasn't too happy when
she woke up from being jostled
around during the walk to the
car though.

David sets his briefcase down.

DAVID
Well she looks comfortable now.

He walks over and kisses his wife.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Hi hon.

SUSAN
Hi babe how was your day.

DAVID
Interesting but I'll fill you in
later.

David heads for a recliner.

BETH
So, Susan tells me you have a
surprise for me.

He stops in his tracks and looks at Susan interrogatively.
Sheepishly she shrugs .

DAVID
 No rest for the weary first huh?
 Ok, follow me.

Beth's squeaks jubilantly. She starts to move.

SUSAN
 Here I'll take Mary. I'll put
 her in with Jamie.

Susan stands and takes Mary. Beth hops up and follows David down the hallway.

INT - CONDO - OFFICE - NIGHT

David, gestures towards the Lazy Boy...

DAVID
 Ok Beth have a seat.

She eyes him curiously, then sits. Susan, empty handed, arrives at the doorway beaming.

Removing the glasses from a book shelf David places them on Beth's face and adjusts the speaker arms, then glances skyward...

DAVID (CONT'D)
 (V.O.)
 Ok Bri, here she comes.

Reaching for the switch on the glasses he pauses...

DAVID (CONT'D)
 Just relax and enjoy!

BETH
 Enjoy what?

He flips the switch. A moment later...

BETH (CONT'D)
 Gasps and sobs. Brian, my Brian
 it can't be...

David strolls to the doorway and grins as he slips his arm around his wife. Together they leave the room.

INT - N.S.A. - ENGINEERING OFFICES - DAVID'S CUBICLE
 - DAY

David sits at his desk talking with CHRIS a co-worker.

BETTY, a secretary walks up and looks at David sneeringly. She then tosses a copy of a popular national tabloid on his desk. The headlines read: "GLASSES CAN SEE HEAVEN"

David shakes his head...

DAVID

She sure didn't waste much time... Betty, do you mind if I keep this?

Betty looks like she was insulted by the question...

BETTY

Well, you can read it but I want it back.

Snootily she adds...

BETTY (CONT'D)

So, you made glasses that can see heaven huh?

DAVID

You know these tabloids, always making up stories. Thanks Betty, I'll get this back to you in a little while.

She huffs off. Chris turns the paper towards him...

CHRIS

So, what's with the article?

DAVID

Tell you what, let me have a chance to look it over and you can read it afterwards.

David pulls the paper back from Chris' fingers. Chris puts up both hands indicating surrender...

CHRIS

Alright you win, but don't forget I get it next.

DAVID

Yeah, yeah, now get out a here and let me read this thing so I can get some work done.

Chris smiles and leaves. David begins scanning the article. It reads in part:

"A janitor with the National Space Agency claims David Finch an engineer assigned to the space program developed technology that can see into heaven..."

The phone rings. He starts to pick it up and stops. Shaking his head knowingly he snatches the paper and leaves the building.

INT - N.S.A. MANAGEMENT BUILDING - DAN'S OFFICE - DAY

Reaching Mr. Thompson's office David can see that he has just picked up the phone and is punching out numbers on the dial. He marches in boldly and slides the paper in front of him.

Glancing up, Mr. Thompson barks...

DAN THOMPSON

Ah, there you are! I've been trying to call you.

He stares down at the paper. Then in a more civilized tone...

DAN THOMPSON

(CONT'D)

Oh, so you've seen it.

DAVID

I'm truly sorry about this Dan.

DAN THOMPSON

Well what are we going to do about it?

DAVID

I'll quit. Then you can...

DAN THOMPSON

(overlapping)

Quit? Heck it's not that serious. We'll just prove to them that it was a personal project of yours and make them print a retraction. If they don't we'll...

DAVID

(overlapping)

Hold on Dan. You don't understand. I have to leave. For reasons I can't divulge presently I need to keep my project classified. If I stay they'll continue to seek me and my invention out. I can't have that right now.

DAN THOMPSON

Hogwash! We can handle this.
I've been through worse. Let me
make some calls this'll blow
over in no time.

DAVID

No, I knew this was coming and
believe me it won't blow over.

Mr. Thompson stares at David for a minute, then surrenders and
hangs his head.

DAN THOMPSON

Darn son, I like you. You're
doing a heck of a job on the
project and I'd hate to lose
you... But it's your decision.

David turns to leave.

DAN THOMPSON

(CONT'D)

Davy... Did you really invent
something that can see heaven?

David glances back over his shoulder...

DAVID

Come on Dan, you don't believe
these tabloids too, now do you?

He walks out.

INT - N.S.A. ENGINEERING OFFICES - DAVID'S CUBICLE -
DAY

David retrieves the letter of resignation emerging from the
printer, folds it and attaches a sticky that reads:

"Dan, my resignation, do with it what you want. I'm ok with what
ever you want to tell the press. - David -"

He stuffs it in an envelope, addresses it to Mr. Thompson and
sticks it in his out box. Opening his briefcase he fills it with
personal items from the desk.

INT - CONDO - GREAT ROOM - DAY

David, Susan and Beth sit around the kitchen table,
conversation in progress.

BETH
 ... so what names have you
 decided on?

SUSAN
 Mark and Denise Maxwell.

BETH
 Those names suit you guys.

DAVID
 Beth, we can't thank you enough.

BETH
 You're the ones buying the
 house. I'm just putting my name
 on it. Besides, I'm getting the
 better end of the deal. I get to
 use the glasses anytime I want
 to visit Brian. Plus I get Susan
 working for me as my M.I.S.
 manager. That's not going to be
 an easy task with stores all
 over the U.S.

Susan's expression signifies "no worries"...

SUSAN
 Piece of cake.

David leaves the table and removes a bottle of Champagne from
 the fridge. Retrieving three glasses he returns.

DAVID
 So, a new move for all of us.
 This calls for a toast.

David opens the bottle... "POP!"

EXT - MAXWELL'S HOUSE - DAY

Somewhere in the foothills of Fresno County, California a house
 sits atop a large plateauead overhang jutting out from the
 hillside. The house, a plain two story inline design with a
 steepled attic at the rear and four windows around its angled
 peak, sits back near the hillside.

A full width wooden porch and fenced front yard along with a
 hedge at the right side of the house separating the long
 approach driveway from the side yard completes the the outdoor
 leisure areas.

A BAOBAB TREE grows to the left of the house near the steepled attic. In the meadow below and to the left of the plateau lies a lake.

Alone, David unloads a rental moving truck.

INT - MAXWELL'S HOUSE - DAY

In the living room of the house's unique and specific floor plan Susan is on the phone with Beth.

INT - CORPORATE OFFICE - DAY

Beth sits at her desk on the phone with Susan.

INTERCUT

BETH

Are you moved in yet?

SUSAN

We're in the process right now.

BETH

So how is it? What's it look like?

SUSAN

You'll see it when you get here. Let it be a surprise. There is the strangest looking tree in the yard though.

BETH

Oh yeah, the realtor told me about that. I think she called it a Baobab tree. Said the original owner had it imported from Madagascar. She said they grow hollow.

SUSAN

Really? Well it looks upside down to me. The roots are coming out the top... So, when are you coming out?

BETH

I fly out of Miami next Friday - 3:00 PM.

SUSAN

Have you told the employees you're moving the corporate office out here?

BETH

Not yet...

BACK TO SCENE - LATER

Susan fiddles with some of the belongings that David has already brought into the living room. David enters struggling with an arm chair. Susan rushes to help him.

EXT - MAXWELL'S HOUSE - EVENING

David assembles a child's outdoor play set on the manicured front yard. Susan exits the house with toddler Jamie in tow and approaches.

SUSAN

You sure you don't want to go?

David continues working...

DAVID

Nah, I want to get this finished so the kids will have something to keep them busy. When I'm done I think I'll take a trip and see how Brian's doing.

SUSAN

Ok, we'll see you in a few hours.

She kisses him and leads Jamie towards the S.U.V.

DAVID

Drive safe.

David returns to the task at hand.

EXT - PARADISE - TULIP ISLAND - DAY

START CGI

Brian rests comfortably at the edge of an immense lake which meanders between two mountain ranges. Protruding from the lake is a giant island. From the center of the island grows a perfect and vivid MAMMOTH TULIP - the size of a small volcano.

David appears next to him.

BRIAN

Hi ya Davy! Haven't seen you in awhile. How's the new house coming?

DAVID

We finally got everything organized. Now I can relax and concentrate on starting my consulting business.

BRIAN

Yeah, it looks like you're in a pretty good area for it. The city seems to be growing rapidly. You shouldn't have a problem drumming up enough business to keep you busy.

DAVID

That's what I figure.

BRIAN

Hey want to see something I discovered recently?

DAVID

Sure.

BRIAN

Follow me.

Brian darts off towards the top of the tulip, his lower torso and below a streak of light. David follows. Together and momentarily they hover above the mammoth flower.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

Hold on to your hat Davy!

David glances at him curiously. Again Brian darts off, this time down into the center of the tulip. Surprised, David follows.

INT - TULIP ISLAND CAVERN - DAY

They emerge in the midst of an enormous oceanic cavern system.

Strangely mammoth and unworldly wondrous marine animals swim slowly and aimlessly about. Even the plant life is peculiar and deeply rich in color. David floats near Brian boggled at the enormity of the scene before him. Brian remains motionless grinning.

END CGI

INT - MAXWELL'S HOUSE - OFFICE - NIGHT

Reclined in his Lazy Boy in front of the alcoved French doors to the side patio, David removes the glasses and thinks...

DAVID (V.O.)
Now that was awesome.

SUSAN (O.S.)
David we're back.

He stands folds the glasses and sets them on a shelf of one of the full height built-in mahogany book cases, then exits the fully furnished and mostly organized office.

INT - MAXWELL'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Entering, Beth sets her luggage down and shuts the front door. Susan takes her coat. In the b.g. toddlers Jamie and Mary play with toys on the floor. David enters from the centralized hallway, approaches and hugs Beth. Susan leaves the room.

DAVID
Hey you! Welcome back. Or should I say, welcome to the Maxwell residence?

BETH
Yeah, that's right. I think it's going to take me awhile to get used to your new names.

David leads her into the living room.

DAVID
Nonsense, I'm just joshing. You can still use our real names, you know that.

BETH
No, it may be better that I don't. I wouldn't want to slip up in public.

DAVID
Right, good point... Here sit, take a load off.

BETH
I want to see your house. Give me the tour.

DAVID
Rest first. Besides I think Susan would prefer to show it to you.

She sits on the couch and relaxes. David drops into a recliner nearby.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Hey, I was just visiting with
Brian.

She smiles warmly...

BETH
How is he?

DAVID
Oh, he's great. He's made a new
discovery.

BETH
Really?

LATER

The kids lie asleep on the floor amidst their toys, blankets draped lightly over them. David and Beth relax nearby visiting quietly (unheard). Susan enters with drinks and snacks, sets them on the coffee table and curls up on the couch near her friend.

Beth pulls a folded tabloid from her purse, unfolds it and hands it to David...

BETH (CONT'D)
You're becoming quite popular.

He scans the opened page. An article's title reads: "N.S.A. engineer mysteriously disappears"

With a correcting gaze...

DAVID
You mean David Finch is becoming
quite popular.

He hands the paper back, she smiles...

BETH
Right you are. My mistake sir.

They all laugh.

INT - MAXWELL'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

The group of five sit around the kitchen table eating breakfast.

SUSAN

What time are we supposed to meet the realtor?

BETH

Ten o'clock, her office.

DAVID

How many office spaces are you planning on seeing today?

BETH

Five or six I think.

DAVID

You taking the munchkins?

SUSAN

We were kinda hoping you would watch them hon.

DAVID

Sure no problem. I need some help building the gate anyway. I'll put the rug rats to work.

Beth chuckles. Susan chortles...

SUSAN

You do that.

EXT - MAXWELL HOUSE - DAY

SERIES OF SHOTS

A) David introduces the kids to the play set.

B) Susan and Beth running late for their appointment hustle to the S.U.V.

C) The kids play by themselves as David constructs a gate atop saw horses nearby.

D) Mary plays by herself - Jamie picks up a hammer in an attempt to help dad.

E) Both kids asleep on a blanket in the office near the alcoved doors while David works just outside at the rear of the house attaching the gate to a short section of finished fence. This encloses the side yard at the back.

INT - MAXWELL'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

David lies on the sofa watching TV. A newscast is underway.

TV REPORTER1

... David Finch was assigned to the Big Bang Origins Telescope System - a project designed to study the origins of life. Is it possible that this program is just a cover for a secret project to peer beyond space and into heaven itself?

David frowns and begins channel surfing.

INT - MAXWELL'S HOUSE - OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Susan completes the internet installation on the desktop computer. She boots the computer and checks her E-mail. A fairly long list of message titles are displayed. Scanning through them she suddenly stops on one in particular, then to herself...

SUSAN

Oh this should be interesting.

She opens the E-mail. It's from Kim and reads in part:

"WHERE ARE YOU GUYS??? Susan, did you and David drop off the face of the earth? I've been trying to reach you for weeks..."

INT - MAXWELL'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - LATER

David still lies on the couch, hands behind his head staring at the ceiling, music plays in the b.g.

Susan enters...

SUSAN

Internet's up!

David sits up.

DAVID

Great, thanks babe. Now I can begin E-mailing the various job shops.

Susan sits down next to him...

SUSAN

Guess who I just received an E-mail from.

DAVID

Who?

SUSAN

Kim. And she's pretty upset. She thought we'd fallen off the planet or something.

David grins.

SUSAN (CONT'D)

There's something else...

DAVID

Oh?

SUSAN

After reading some of the articles about you she's already mentioned to a few people that she knows you. Now she's being pressured to find you and get the scoop first hand.

DAVID

She's a close friend, and one of your best friends. She'll keep our secret, won't she?

INT - MANUFACTURING COMPANY - R&D OFFICE - DAY

SUPER: Five years later

Inside a small office within a larger room of partitioned cubicles David and a manager discuss a package of spec. documents for a new automated conveyor system.

COMPANY MANAGER

...we'd use our own engineering staff but they're presently tied up with other projects and we need this completed within six months. Think you can get the engineering done in one?

DAVID

Absolutely. I'd need to gather some additional information though. What are the chances of gaining access to this area of the plant?

COMPANY MANAGER

Your chances are good. I'll walk you out myself. Just give me a minute to get some hard hats.

DAVID

Sure.

The manager leaves his office. David nonchalantly glances about the office. Sitting cockeyed atop a bookshelf is a copy of a book entitled:

"Frequency Glasses - A study of the economic effects on society"

The manager re-enters carrying two hard hats. He notices David's interest in the book...

COMPANY MANAGER

Have you read it?

DAVID

Not 'that' one.

The manager smiles and hands David a hat...

COMPANY MANAGER

It's a good read. I'd love to meet the guy who invented those, if indeed they're authentic... Ready?

DAVID

You bet.

David picks up the specification package and his briefcase and follows the rep. towards the plant.

INT - BAR & GRILL - DAY

Susan and Beth sit at a table finishing their lunch.

BETH

...you'll have to be gone a week this time. You think David will mind?

SUSAN

No, he has a project that'll keep him busy at home for awhile. He'll be able to watch Jamie.

BETH

Ok. Then your first stop will need to be in Houston. That's a new installation. Then onto Boulder which is an upgrade to one of our very first LAN systems.

While Beth talks, Susan stares at the cover of a magazine being read by a neighboring patron. Beth notices her inattentiveness and looks to see what she's engrossed in. The cover presents an enclosed article:

"The challenge stands - Put up or Shut up! - Journalist Kim Baker continues her provocation towards Mr. Finch to come forth with his claim."

Irritated, Susan shakes her head...

SUSAN

I can't believe that. She used to be one of our best friends... You don't still talk to her do you?

BETH

On occasion.

Susan looks surprised, almost betrayed.

SUSAN

Don't worry I haven't told her where you are. She's still our friend. She's under a lot of pressure from her employers. You know, she could probably find you if she really wanted to.

The gal reading the magazine over hears the conversation and looks up at them, then at the cover of the magazine.

Beth notices her curiosity and whispers to Susan...

BETH

We'd better leave.

INT - MAXWELL'S HOUSE - OFFICE - NIGHT

Amidst an office of engineering equipment David leisurely scrolls through the Peace Core's website once again. Susan enters and affectionately leans over his back hugging his neck. Seeing the website she fondly asks...

SUSAN

Are you considering this again?

DAVID

Nah, just looking. This period of consideration has to end sometime. Then I'll be able to get the glasses massed produced and available to all. Once that happens things will have to begin to change for the better. It's inevitable.

EXT - PARADISE - SOMEWHERE - DAY

START CGI

David hovers aimlessly somewhere in paradise. He projects his thoughts skyward...

DAVID (V.O.)

Paul, this is David Finch. Do you have a minute?

Instantly Paul appears.

PAUL

Hi David. How have you been?

DAVID

Not bad. Business is good and the family's fine.... I've been getting a little antsy though wondering when this period of consideration might end.

PAUL

Well I'm glad you're here because there are some spirits who would like to meet you. Have you a few minutes?

David shrugs.

DAVID

Sure.

Paul gestures with his hand...

PAUL

Alright then, shall we?

Together they begin ascending...

EXT - PARADISE - GOVERNMENT CITY - DAY

From high above they approach a judicious and noble looking city. The buildings are monumental and grandeur in design and architecture.

DAVID

What is this place, Washington
D.C. of the spirit world?

PAUL

More like the United Nations.
It's called Government City.
Each world has its own system of
government. This one governs
them all.

DAVID

I take it we're in the sixth
sphere then?

PAUL

The highest level of it, yes.

They enter the city above a gold tile inlaid street.

Continuing deeper into the metropolis they come to a majestic looking building of exalted stature. Descending, they finally settle on the steps of the stately structure between two grand monuments.

DAVID

What is this building?

PAUL

The main counsel hall.

Paul gestures towards the entrance. David approaches.

INT - PARADISE - MAIN COUNSEL HALL - DAY

Paul leads David into the spacious lobby.

Further in, they glide below a grand and elegant balcony with curved staircases rising from opposite ends. Other spirits float nobly above the unnecessary stairways.

The expansive lobby ends by funneling seamlessly into a wide hallway. Reaching the end they hover inches above the floor in front of a large convex section of a spherical wall. David looks intrigued as they stop.

A exquisitely baronial door encloses the entrance to the counsel room. Moments later the door simply dissolves exposing a wholly spherical room. The continuous interior wall contains hundreds of dimpled seats. Each seat faces the center of the room and contains a viewing screen.

In the center of this room floats a large hemispherical table beneath its flat toroidal table top. The whole unit split in half vertically. Within and above the void of this table hovers a huge holographic model of the spheres of paradise.

Around the door side of this table, their backs to David, twelve wise and important looking spirits hover gracefully peering at individual displays in the table's top.

DAVID

Wow! I feel like I'm inside a
giant golf ball.

Paul gestures for David to enter. Together they glide slowly beyond the entrance to the room.

INT - PARADISE - MAIN COUNSEL CHAMBERS - DAY

Suddenly the front half of the table begins moving towards David and Paul and rotates 180 degrees allowing the counsel members to face front. The two are now positioned within the concaved section of the front half of the table, as if on display.

David stiffens nervously and glances around at each of their faces. It's now that his mouth drops open. He quickly he shuts it.

A very strong but gracious spirit located at the apex of the table with shoulder length hair, a short cropped beard and wearing a white robe rises and smiles at him. The individual appears to be JESUS of Nazareth.

JESUS

Welcome David, please come
closer. We've been expecting
you. We are the counsel of the
Spirits for Mankind.

David glances at the other faces around the table. There to the left of the speaker is a person resembling the image of BUDDHA. To the right of the speaker, MOTHER TERESA. To the right of her, ABRAHAM LINCOLN. To the left of the person resembling Buddha, GEORGE WASHINGTON.

David tries fervently to mentally identify the other members, but is distracted by...

JESUS (CONT'D)

We've been waiting a long time
for you, David.

David, nervous and squeaky...

DAVID

Me?

JESUS

Yes, we have predicted and
planned for this day and have
awaited it with much
anticipation. On behalf of the
whole counsel I congratulate
you on a job well done.

DAVID

Thank you.

JESUS

You have now fulfilled the
second phase of our plan by
developing the frequency
glasses. We appreciate and
commend your passion and desire
for world unification and
peace.

David glances at the other members nervously...

DAVID

You said second phase... What
was the first?

JESUS

The portal device that inspired
you to invent the glasses.

DAVID

So you knew the glasses needed
to be created?

JESUS

Yes.

DAVID

And you put the idea in my head?

JESUS

No. We can however predict and
to an extent, foresee future
events and did anticipate this.

DAVID

And no one before me had the idea to do this?

JESUS

Some others were on the right track, but technology wasn't advanced enough at the time to allow it.

DAVID

(enthusiastic)

So, what's the next step, phase three? Or, do I need to figure that out for myself?

JESUS

Actually David, we have a request of you. As we are in a better position to see the big picture and have been working this problem for a long time... (Looks at other members - gets nods of approval)... we would like to ask you to refrain from announcing the existence of the glasses.

David's heart sinks.

DAVID

I'm confused. I thought you wanted this? I thought it was part of your plan?

JESUS

It is David, PART of our plan. The end result being world peace and a unified mankind. The world in its present state is not yet ready for the glasses.

DAVID

Isn't this the perfect reason for introducing them now, in order to change the present state of the world? At least get them into the hands of the various religious organizations to use and...

The speaker politely interrupts...

JESUS

Excuse me David... Just how would you go about this?

DAVID

Mass produce the glasses and make them available to everyone.

JESUS

And that is the problem... That would lead to profiteering, power and control of the frequency glasses by few people. It would also permit only those that could afford it to benefit from them. This is precisely what we wish to prevent.

DAVID

Then what would you do?

ABRAHAM LINCOLN makes a movement and a noise. The speaker gestures for him to proceed.

In a gruff but personable voice...

ABRAHAM LINCOLN

There is a plan my boy but that's for a future time. Mankind must take the time to consider the positive and negative aspects of such potential knowledge and this must be considered by higher thinkers in authority. The world must consider and prepare itself for the day when this will surely happen.

JESUS

Before your time is ended on earth we would like for you to hide the glasses away for this future time...

EXT - PARADISE - MAIN COUNSEL HALL - DAY

David and Paul rest upon the steps of the counsel hall. David looks downtrodden.

PAUL

David there is something I'd like you to see. I think you'll enjoy it. We can talk there.

David nods compliantly. They begin a slow leisurely ascent away from the city.

EXT - PARADISE - DYNAMIC WATER WORLD - DAY

David and Paul appear suddenly amidst a wondrously fluid environment. All shades and hues of blue abound.

Below them a huge expanse of crystal clear translucent blue water abundantly filled with marine life of spectacular color and design. Above them, an amazing sight: A SKY OCEAN!

David stares dumbfoundedly at the huge and varied shapes of water that fall lazily from the sky ocean to the one below. Within these slowly falling bodies of water marine life is being transported.

At various locations large wide columns of water connect the two oceans. Within these columns various species ascend to repeat the cycle.

The bodies of water that fall from above, gracefully and continually change shape as they slowly descend. David is mesmerized.

PAUL

This is known as the Dynamic Water World, just recently created.

Depression still apparent in his voice...

DAVID

This is truly amazing.

Paul notices that this hasn't helped much...

PAUL

David, try not to be too discouraged. You did it. You created the device that 'will' benefit mankind. It will just take a little longer than you had hoped.

DAVID

Maybe I should have enlisted in the peace core during the period of consideration. At least I would have been involved in

DAVID (CONT'D)
 something that may have made
 somewhat of a difference now.

PAUL
 So you don't think you make a
 difference in just being you?

DAVID
 No more than anyone else.

Paul grins omnisciently and gestures below...

PAUL
 David, have a look...

Immediately a circular area below their feet becomes
 transparent. Peering through they see earth, an instant later
 they zoom in tighter...

PAUL (CONT'D)
 This is two days after you met
 this person.

A neat and fairly clean bum in a back alley addresses a tattered
 bunch of homeless people.

LEAD BUM
 ... stop complaining. You all
 can make as much as I do. First
 clean up a bit. You don't want
 to scare off your customers.
 Then go out and create
 opportunities. Scan your
 individual areas. See what
 people need or want and try to
 provide it...

The scene changes...

PAUL
 This is today.

On a beach a small stream flows from the ocean ending as a wading
 pool. Many people splash about in the shallow water with a
 strung poker chip hanging from their necks.

Nearby a homeless woman watches over organized stacks of
 clothes behind a haphazard clothing check stand as a small group
 of kids strip shirts and shoes.

At the end of her stand another rickety stand displays a hand
 written cardboard sign that reads: "Rosco's Lost & Found". From
 behind this stand a presentable bum displays a handful of
 sunglasses to a man and woman. An old repaired metal detector

rests nearby.

Both stands display small containers that read: "Donations"

Two policemen patrolling on horseback near.

POLICEMAN 1
Who's idea was this?

POLICEMAN 2
One of the homeless guys.

POLICEMAN 1
They even look more
presentable.

POLICEMAN 2
Yeah, and we haven't had any
complaints about them since
they started this.

END CGI

INT - MAXWELL'S HOUSE - DAY

The PHONE rings. David hustles in and answers it...

DAVID
Hello?

INT - HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Beth sits on the edge of a neatly made bed, phone in hand...

INTERCUT

BETH
Hi David, this is Beth.

DAVID
Oh hi Beth, what's up?

BETH
I have someone here who would
like to talk to you.

DAVID
Oh yeah, who?

Silence is heard momentarily, then...

BETH
Kim.

DAVID

Kim? Kim is here in Fresno? How did she find us?

BETH

No, no... I'm with her in Memphis. She called me yesterday and I flew out last night.

DAVID

What's she doing there? I thought they were still in Japan.

BETH

If it's alright I'll let her explain it to you.

DAVID

So she finally decided to use you to get to us.

BETH

David, I think you should hear her out.

David starts to object, but too late...

Kim and her husband JOHN sit on the next bed. Kim now has the phone.

KIM

Hello David... This is Kim.

David makes a face, then reluctantly...

DAVID

Hi Kim.

Somber and with desperation in her voice...

KIM

David... Do your glasses really work?

DAVID

Kim we've been over this many times before. I've told you...

Quietly and sorrowfully...

KIM
 (overlapping)
 Sarah's dying.

Momentarily David remains silent, dead silent considering what he just heard. Then softly...

DAVID
 What?

KIM
 She has cancer... She's scared.

EXT - CHILDREN'S CANCER RESEARCH CENTER - DAY

It's drizzling and gray outside as David steps from the taxi, briefcase in hand. He approaches the building. A large sign reads:

"CHILDREN'S CANCER RESEARCH CENTER"

He enters the lobby.

INT - CANCER RESEARCH CENTER - THIRD FLOOR - DAY

Walking down the corridor David sidesteps and dodges various wheelchairs and little red wagons.

The wheelchairs are occupied with kids of various ages and stages of illness. Some propel themselves along the hallway independently while others are pushed by family.

Sorrowful yet proud and determined parents pull weak younger blanket wrapped bald headed children along the crowded corridors in the wagons.

David stops and pauses in front of a patients room.

INT - CANCER RESEARCH CENTER - SARAH'S ROOM - DAY

The mood is gloomy. SARAH, an eight year old Asian / American girl lies sick in bed. Her parents Kim and John stand on each side of her. Beth stares out a window on the far side of the room.

David enters carrying his briefcase. Beth turns forcing a smile.

David smiles and winks at the frail and skinny child lying in front of him surrounded by various monitors. Sarah forces a smile back and stares at him through bulging eyes as he approaches Kim and hugs her.

DAVID
I'm so sorry Kim.

He shakes hands with John.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Hi John it's good to see you
again. I'm sorry it's under
these circumstances.

JOHN
Me too.

DAVID
How long have you known?

John motions to the door. The three of them step outside into
the hallway. Beth remains behind visiting with Sarah.

INT - CANCER RESEARCH CENTER - CORRIDOR - DAY

Outside Sarah's room the three adults stand out of the way of
the door and passer-by's.

JOHN
Four years.

David looks at Kim...

DAVID
Four years? Kim even with our
differences you should've told
us. We're still your friends.

Teary eyed, Kim tries to speak but chokes back a cry. She wipes
her nose with a tissue.

JOHN
She started having Chemo when
she was four and they thought
they had it under control - she
was in remission. But it
returned even more
aggressively.

DAVID
What type of cancer is it?

John hugs his wife.

JOHN
It's called Non-Hodgkin's
Lymphoma. It's a cancer of the
lymphatic system which is part
of the immune system.

DAVID

What are they doing for her?

JOHN

They've tried everything but she continues to deteriorate. It doesn't look like she'll make it.

Kim starts sobbing harder now.

DAVID

That's it! They're just going to give up?

John shrugs...

JOHN

There's one last procedure they're going to try but it's a long shot. She may not live through it. It's an immune system replacement - a stem cell transplant. Kim will be the donor.

Controlling her emotions Kim now speaks.

KIM

That's why we called you. We just recently told Sarah. We're all scared. She keeps asking about the other side and we don't know what to tell her...

She begins sobbing again. Just then the door opens, Beth emerges...

BETH

She's sleeping now.

Seeing Kim crying Beth goes to her. John releases her to Beth's embrace and takes David aside.

JOHN

David, if those glasses of yours really do what you claim...

He stops and stares at David beseechingly. David turns and gazes at Kim pursing his lips.

JOHN (CONT'D)

She'll - we'll keep your secret. You have my word.

INT - CANCER RESEARCH CENTER - SARAH'S ROOM - MORNING

The door swings open. A sign on the front of the door reads: "Visiting Hours: 10:00 AM to 8:00 PM" The clock on the wall displays: "10:00" exactly as the four adults enter the room.

The room is brightly lit and Sarah's awake trying to take interest in some cartoon that plays on TV. A nurse just finishes her morning routine with Sarah. As she heads out the door she touches Kim's arm...

NURSE 2

She's doing very well this morning.

Kim smiles warmly and whispers...

KIM

Thank you.

Cheerfully, Kim and John greet and visit briefly with their daughter (unheard). Then standing back, Beth steps forward and kisses Sarah on the cheek.

BETH

Hi kiddo, how'd you sleep?

Sarah whispers weakly...

YOUNG SARAH

Ok... I only woke once when the nurses came running in because one of the sensors fell off my arm.

BETH

Wow, that must of scared them.

YOUNG SARAH

Yeah, I think they thought I died. One of them jumped and turned whiter than her gown when I opened my eyes.

Saddened by the comment Beth still managers a smile. David moves forward gently touching Beth on the back as he approaches.

DAVID

Hi Sarah, my name's David. I don't know if you remember me. The last time I saw you you were just a toddler.

Sarah smiles and strains to talk...

YOUNG SARAH

No, I'm sorry I don't but my mom just told me that you and her are friends. She said that you have something to show me. She said that she saw it last night and it is wonderful.

David nods once and smiles warmly...

DAVID

I do indeed...

LATER

The glasses on, Sarah turns her head back and forth attempting to see through the darkened lenses.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Ok, you remember everything I told you?

Sarah nods excitedly in anticipation...

YOUNG SARAH

The guy who's going to meet me, what's his name again?

DAVID

Brian. He is a friend of your mom's and my best friend.

YOUNG SARAH

Ok.

David flips the switch. The reflection of blinking lights show on Sarah's face.

EXT - PARADISE - SUMMERLAND - DAY

START CGI

MONTAGE

A) Brian and astral bodied Sarah fly slowly over Summerland's bustling island. Brian points out the various sections.

B) In front of a newly created environment. A sign reads: Spirit Park, Aquarium and Zoo. Its components are:

- The Learning Center: Where park students learn design principles.

- Aquarium: A display and home for the designer fish.

- Park: An outdoor creative design area where students can relax, conceive of and work on their designs.

- Zoo: A home and display area for the designer animals.

C) They float through the learning center. A holographic sign reads:

* "Course Topics" (centered at top)

* Laws of Creation

* Spirit Physics

* Spirit Locomotion

* Spirit Engineering

* Spirit Materials

* Spirit Matter

D) They visit the aquarium filled with unusual marine life. Brian points out his creations:

- A PUCHAE DART FISH: A tubular bright multi-spiral colored fish with only one eye at an end of its body. Its tail sports two parallel folding fins resembling hand fans separated by a thin membrane centered between them.

- SANPUNGEE FISH: A fish containing a loose fibrous membrane ring around its body with foldable fan blade fins attached. The ring is activated by many small muscles around and underneath it. As the ring rotates the fins automatically unfold and expand to produce propulsion. Small tail fins provide steering.

- A BAKWI CRAB: Its body, a mussel with an exoskeleton in the shape and configuration of an automobile tire, complete with tread. It operates similar to the Sampungee fish. It has one eye per side that protrudes out and forward at a right angle. It also has pincers like a normal crab, again one on each side of its body. Using its claws it swings through the canopy of various plant life and jumps obstacles by slapping them against the ground.

- A GGOHT FISH: a small spherical fish with 360 degrees of flower pedal tail fins. Two small fins, one on each side of its body assist in steering.

E) Sarah visits with a group of child spirits amidst a park environment.

F) Sarah hides her eyes while leaning against a tree. A group of children nearby streak off as wisps of light.

END CGI

INT - CANCER RESEARCH CENTER - SARAH'S ROOM - DAY

Sarah excitedly shares her spiritual adventures with the four adults. Kim sits happily weeping as she listens to the excitement in Sarah's voice.

YOUNG SARAH

I'm not afraid mom. There are lots of kids there. They live in a place called Summerland, it's great! Brian took me to a park he made where they design spirit fish and animals.

Kim holds back her tears of sorrow and joy...

KIM

That's wonderful honey.

YOUNG SARAH

I met some kids there and they took me to a beach and a park. We even played hide and seek. They said they would be waiting for me when I cross over.

Kim and John both begin crying.

EXT - MAXWELL'S HOUSE - DAY

SUPER: Ten years later

David measures the distance between the Baobab tree and the plateau's edge with a wheeled and metered measuring device. Jamie swims laps in the lake below.

A small compact car pulls up. An eighteen year old female (SARAH) exits the car wearing shorts and an opened shirt exposing a bikini top underneath. On her feet, sandals.

She hurries to David and hugs him excitedly.

OLDER SARAH

Hi David.

In a fatherly way he stares questioningly at her.

OLDER SARAH (CONT'D)

I mean Mark.

David chortles. Sarah snickers.

DAVID

Hi yourself. What are you doing here? We didn't expect you.

OLDER SARAH

Summer vacation.

DAVID

Good! How long are you staying?

OLDER SARAH

A couple of weeks... if you'll have me.

DAVID

You're always welcome here, you know that.

OLDER SARAH

I know but mom says I need to ask. So, where is he? I want to surprise him.

David thumbs towards the lake...

DAVID

You know where to find him.

She races off towards the edge of the plateau. A moment later she slips and slides hurriedly down a fairly gentle slope.

Jamie now stands atop a short homemade dock peering out over the lake unaware of who approaches.

At the bottom of the hill Sarah quickly and quietly strips revealing only bikini. Surreptitiously she runs up behind Jamie and tackles him off the dock.

They tumble entangled together into the lake. Underwater they wrestle. Jamie gains the advantage and surfaces panting and spitting with Sarah pinned.

JAMIE

You're getting stronger Sarah.
You still running?

OLDER SARAH
Everyday!

They swim back to the dock and pull themselves up.

JAMIE
You're still in remission then.
That's great.

OLDER SARAH
I think I'm healed. I swear I'm
never getting sick again.

David calls from above...

DAVID
Hey you guys, I'm fixing lunch.
Come up and eat.

INT - MAXWELL'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Sandwiches are stacked on a plate at the center of the table. A bowl of salad and a stack of empty plates sit nearby and next to a pitcher of juice. David carries glasses to the table as Jamie and Sarah enter.

DAVID
Sit down and dig in.

They each sit and serve themselves.

OLDER SARAH
How's your mom, is she still
involved in networking?

JAMIE
Yeah, but these new systems are
a bit different than she's used
to.

LATER

Lunch finished, David clears the table. Jamie and Sarah stand to leave.

DAVID
So what're you two doing today?

JAMIE
We might take an astral trip
first. But then I'm going to
take Sarah into town to visit
Beth and Mary.

DAVID

Sounds good. Say "hi" for me...
 Jamie, If either of you see your
 mom tell her I'll see her later
 this afternoon.

JAMIE

Ok.

EXT - MAXWELL'S HOUSE - DAY

David strolls from the house, a rolled blueprint in hand. Reaching the side yard he looks rearward at the ground area between the Baobab tree and the edge of the plateau. (The same area he measured earlier.)

He unrolls the blueprint. A transparent overlay displays over the area under consideration - the detailed image is of an underground cave. The entrance, through the bottom of a planned tree house in the top of the hollow tree.

EXT - PARADISE - FLOATING CITY - DAY

START CGI

David's POV - We emerge through the opalescent fog and descend on a spectacular sight: An expansive gossamer city constructed around the periphery of a transparent sphere within which is a beautifully ethereal landscape of pure nature.

We glide slowly towards and through the city. The streets are constructed of unworldly transparent materials allowing a clear view of nature within the city's sphere from any vantage point.

The buildings are opaque and obscure the inside but like two-way mirrors they allow free view of nature from any point within.

A stately looking library and resource center comes into view. We move towards it. We permeate it. All manner of strange supernal documentation systems abound.

A spirit faces away working on the other side of the room. We slowly approach.

The spirit, SUSAN, turns as we near...

SUSAN

Hi hon!

Astral bodied DAVID hovers facing her...

DAVID
Hi babe. How's the new job?

SUSAN
I love it... But you can't
really call it a job.

David chortles...

DAVID
Yeah, I guess not... Hey, did
Jamie stop by?

SUSAN
No but Sarah did. It was good to
see her again. She's looking
pretty healthy now.

DAVID
Yeah, Jamie says she getting
pretty strong too. Almost
drowned him today.

SUSAN
She told me.

DAVID
You have time for a break?

SUSAN
Absolutely.

Together they slip effortlessly beneath the floor and into the
ethereal natural landscape below.

END CGI

EXT - CITY - VARIOUS RESIDENCES - DAY

SUPER: Four generations later

MONTAGE

Various government officials and celebrities receive and sign
for an invitation being delivered by a special courier service.
The last residence, the invitation is OPENED, it READS:

"You are invited to a private pre-viewing of the Frequency
Glasses. Be one of the first to witness PARADISE first hand."

INT - VARIOUS NEWSROOMS - DAY

MONTAGE

News agency reps are receiving notice and an invitation to cover the viewing live.

INT - AUDITORIUM - DAY

SERIES OF SHOTS

A) Nicely dressed people file into and pass through an auditorium lobby, into the inner theater.

B) People settle into many rows of reclining seats (similar to what is found in a planetarium). Excitement and chatter emanates from the crowd.

C) A wide but narrow screen is mounted high on the front wall.

D) Stereo headphones are plugged into and straddle the arms of each chair.

E) News personnel at the back of the room are setting up video equipment.

LATER - A CROWDED AUDITORIUM

An announcer arrives on stage...

ANNOUNCER

Ladies and gentleman of our audience, TV viewers, WELCOME!

The crowd quiets.

ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

Over the past seventy years, we have all undoubtedly heard the various stories about a device that could see into the spirit world.

Brief pause.

ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

A short time ago a few people stumbled onto a discovery...

LATER - FURTHER INTO THE SPEECH

ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

Hopefully we are now ready for what may turn out to be mankind's greatest

ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)
 achievement. Due to advancement
 in technology we are now able to
 take the science of this single
 pair of glasses and project it
 into the homes of each and every
 person equipped with a
 computer, internet connection
 and stereo headphones.

ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)
 Are we getting excited yet?

AUDITORIUM CROWD
 Cheers, applauds...

ANNOUNCER
 The journey you're about to
 embark on will be more wondrous
 than any vacation you've ever
 had...

LATER - END OF SPEECH

ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)
 ...for you TV viewers, at the
 end of the broadcast we will be
 presenting a website address.
 From this website you will be
 able to take your own journey to
 paradise - please stay tuned...
 Now with no further ado I
 present, PARADISE UNVEILED!
 (gestures toward the screen.)

AUDITORIUM CROWD
 APPLAUDS!

The announcer leaves the stage, the house lights dim, the screen
 comes alive with flashing lights - audience members don their
 headsets.

EXT - PARADISE - MOUNTAIN PLATEAU - DAY

START CGI

Atop a large flat grass covered mountain plateau many spirit
 guides wait. Moments later a large group of nervous and excited
 astral bodied travelers arrive appearing suddenly atop the
 plateau.

In the valley below are multiple and separate cities, towns,
 villages, lakes and fields. The ambiance is similar to a
 cloudless summer day on earth. Rays of brilliant light emanate
 from the cities.

Beautiful lush and colorful mountain ranges stand majestic and tall beyond the cities.

The spirit guides escort their visitors off the mountain's plateau in various directions.

END CGI

INT - U.S. PRESIDENTS OFFICE - DAY

Our current incorruptible president and his advisers stand watching a televised broadcast of the "Pre- Viewing".

PRESIDENT

Is this for real?

ADVISOR 1

It appears to be Mr. President.

PRESIDENT

Did we have any warning that this was coming?

ADVISOR 1

Only about seventy years.

The president glances up at the comment, looks intently at ADVISOR 1.

ADVISOR 2

We are trying to find out now who and where this FGG group is.

Pause.

ADVISOR 2 (CONT'D)

Mr. President... When we find them, do you want them shut down?

The president stands silent, deep in thought. A long pause as he stares out a window.

PRESIDENT

No... The day mankind has been waiting for may have finally arrived.

ADVISOR 1

Mr. President, we don't know their intentions, maybe it's some sort of brain washing. Maybe a new terrorist tactic.

The president looks back and considers the comment.

PRESIDENT

For now continue your attempts to locate them. Do not take any action without my authorization.

Pause.

PRESIDENT (CONT'D)

Wasn't there studies done years ago that considered the positive and negative aspects of such a device?

ADVISOR 1

Yes sir there was.

PRESIDENT

Good, get me a copy.

INT - AUDITORIUM - LOBBY - DAY

T.V. and news reporters in the lobby cover all the exits from the conference room. Cameras and microphones are being pushed in front of guests as they exit the "Pre-Viewing".

Various questions are being asked concerning the astral travel experiences. All manner of positive feed back and exclamations of delight and awe are being received from the interviewed guests.

INT - HOUSE - TV VIEWER 1 - DAY

Lower middle class home - An anxious woman sits on a sofa, tablet and pen in hand watching the televised "Pre-Viewing". The interviews are on screen.

TV VIEWER 1

Come on, hurry up and show the address.

INT - HOUSE - TV VIEWER 2 - DAY

Middle class - Both parents professional business people - Nice clean and cozy home - Children play in the family room in the b.g.

Wife stands in kitchen entry way drying dishes and peering into the living room. She's watches the TV and waits for the website address announcement.

The husband rushes out the door of the house...

TV VIEWER 2 HUSBAND

I'll go get a pair of
headphones, you keep an eye out
for the address.

INT - HOUSE - TV VIEWER 3 - DAY

A young engaged couples downstairs apartment - manual laborers
- jeans and T-shirts - loud and outspoken bunch.

Two couples, guys drinking beer, gals in front of the TV
awaiting the web address.

TV VIEWER 3 GUY 1

... that's hokey, it's not real.
The website's probably a
virtual world of some sort.

TV VIEWER 3 GUY 2

I think once you jack in,
they'll try to fill your head
with subliminal messages.

TV VIEWER 3 GUY 1

Yea! It's probably a big
advertising gimmick. A new
technique to brain wash people
into buying useless stuff.

TV VIEWER 3 GAL 1

I don't think so... And I don't
care. I'm going to try it
anyway!

TV VIEWER 3 GAL 2

Me too!

INT - HOUSE - TV VIEWER 4 - DAY

An elderly couple of stature and money relax in a finely
decorated sitting room.

TV in the corner on and low. The ornery old man appears as part
of the arm chair he lounges in watching the broadcast.

The old woman is gently rocking in a rocking chair knitting. In
an irritatingly whiny voice...

TV VIEWER 4 OLD LADY

Do we have those headphone
thingies they're talking about?

TV VIEWER 4 OLD MAN
You see me with them all the
time listening to my music.

TV VIEWER 4 OLD LADY
Will those work on the computer
too?

TV VIEWER 4 OLD MAN
Yes! Well, I think so...

The old lady sees the address appear on screen, she interrupts
her husband...

TV VIEWER 4 OLD LADY
Oh, be quiet here it is.

She grabs her remote and turns up the volume. Dropping her
knitting she reaches for paper and pencil as the TV announcer is
saying...

TV ANNOUNCER (O.S.)
... well there you have it.
Everyone interviewed believes
it's real. Now showing at the
bottom of your screen is the
address to the website where you
can go to have your own astral
journey to paradise. Thank you
for joining us.

She scribbles down the address.

INT - HOUSE - TV VIEWER 5 - DAY

A lone middle aged man sits in front of a computer, headphones
in place on his head.

On screen a website - The title reads:

SECRET SOCIETY OF THE F.G.G.

A menu is visible on the page below the title, it shows:

- * David Finches Vision
- * Development and History of the Frequency Glasses
- * Origin of the F.G.G.
- * Journey to PARADISE

The man clicks on the last selection...

A disclaimer notice appears. It reads in part:

"The viewing of our web cam alters the brain waves causing an immediate out-of-body experience. You must accept the terms of the following disclaimer..."

He quickly scrolls down to the end of the page and clicks on the "I ACCEPT" button. A brief message window appears:

"WELCOME! Sit back, Relax and Enjoy your journey."

The message dissolves. A web cam window appears. Immediately the small window starts flashing, an oscillating humming surges through the headphones, then...

EXT - PARADISE - DAY

START CGI

MONTAGE

Many INDIVIDUAL astral bodied travelers meet up with their spirit guides:

- A) Atop majestic mountain tops
- B) In open fields of vibrant colored wild flowers
- C) In wondrous and sparkling cities
- D) Near gorgeous lakes filled with colorful marine life
- E) In plush forests near streams

EXT - PARADISE -TROPICAL RAIN FOREST - DAY

Among a supernal tropical rain forest, David, Susan, Beth and Brian sit around an immense circular waterfall that plunges out of sight.

A flock of vibrant multi-colored birds fly past. A group of colorful translucent butterflies land near them.

A few spirits float past, some streaking by quickly. Occasionally one or two stop and take in the view.

They focus their attention beyond the bottom of the falls, beyond paradise itself - THROUGH A CIRCULAR TEAR IN SPACE they watch the progress mankind is making:

INT - SOME INT. AIRPORT - DAY

A close-up on a TV in an airport lounge depicts news headlines as:

- * Free health care bill passed in congress.
- * New humanitarian role of the United Nations.
- * Religious conflicts end - U.N. to form a one religion church.
- * Armed Forces close more bases worldwide.
- * IRS disbanded - Fair Tax Act signed into law.

Watching the broadcast are two women wearing U.N. Peace Core shirts and sipping sodas.

Outside the lounge in the concourse a hasty AMERICAN bumps and knocks over a luggage cart belonging to immigrants.

CLUMSY AMERICAN
I'm so sorry. Here let me.

He picks it up and helps gather their things.

CLUMSY AMERICAN
(CONT'D)
Are you new to our country?

The immigrants nod nervously.

CLUMSY AMERICAN
(CONT'D)
Than I bid you welcome and wish
you good fortune.

EXT - ABOVE SOME CITY - DAY

On a city sidewalk and in traffic uncommon courteous behavior is observed.

INT - SOME DOCTORS OFFICE - DAY

Patients of various wealth and status are treated equal.

EXT - PARADISE - TROPICAL RAIN FOREST - DAY

The celestial bunch happily smile.

END CGI

FADE OUT:

Thinking of creating your own website or E-books?

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Method on the Internet--Try It."**

