

HOW.ABOUT.NOW

Written by

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INT. STAGE

The curtain is drawn. The orchestra is tuning their instruments. The crowd is shuffling in.

The lights dim.

The Greek Muses, Thalia and Melpomene enter from either side of the stage.

They dance. In and out, in opposition to one another: a preface to our story.

The curtain opens to reveal a small television screen.

As the Muses exit stage right and stage left, we zoom into the screen.

INT. T.V

A storm starts to form in the distance.

EXT. ANCIENT GREECE

A torrential downpour soaks two small children in front of the High Temple, overlooking Athens.

They are taking turns splashing their hands in a puddle on the ground, as if they are playing a game. (We don't quite notice it on screen but the puddle is replenishing itself.)

The doors from the temple open as if calling them inside the out of the rain.

INT. TEMPLE

Greek sculptures adorn the halls, and they all seem to be built to look as if they are being pulled down deeper into the temple toward the altar.

At the altar the children find a statue of Prometheus.

Bound in chains, he reaches out, presenting a flaming lightning bolt.

Outside the storm rages.

A flash of lightning.

EXT. EARTH 1 BILLION YEARS IN THE FUTURE

Tidal waves of fire churn in an ocean of nuclear sludge.

Like an Orca whale, the most horrifying, glowing red, insect/snake/fish pushes out of the ocean.

In a splash it dives back under the surface.

EXT. ANCIENT JAPAN: GARDEN- BEACHSIDE

Waves wash up on shore.

Two young children draw Calligraphy in the sand under the moonlight.

Playfully they each trade strokes.

The step out of the garden and they hold hands as they look at their work.

The wind blows away the calligraphy and points them in the direction of the Temple behind them.

They leave the beach and head into the Temple.

Inside they find the townspeople gathered to watch a play.

INT. JAPANESE TEMPLE

On a very familiar stage, Two Kabuki actors, wearing kimonos and traditional Kabuki masks come out on stage.

They are looking for one another, but cannot seem to find the other half.

They fade into darkness.

INT. STAGE

An old professor walks onto the stage, stagehands bring out a podium for him. The lights dim and the curtain closes behind him.

PROFESSOR

We are all going to die.

The professor puts a gun to the side of his head and blows his brains out.

He walks off stage.

The camera swings right

INT. WAR ROOM

MAN IN CHARGE
We are all going to die.

Behind MR. President, monitors are depicting the map of the world with a glowing RED storm slowly growing over the map.

The camera swings to the left.

MR. SECRETARY
What do you suggest we do sir?

MAN IN CHARGE
We are going to do what we were
sent here to do.

MR. SECRETARY picks up the phone.

The Presidents eyes glow red as the phone rings.

INT. CLASSROOM 2016

RING. The bell dismisses class and children rush past the teacher to get outside.

Two children at the back of the pack walk out the doors of the schoolhouse.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL

The two children walk down the road leading home from the school.

As the running students and school buses pass them by, the two children are left alone to walk.

They reach out to hold each others hands.

A tiny blue flame buzzes in their hands.

They now stand upon the beach of the ocean of fire.

INT. CATHEDRAL MEDIEVAL EUROPE

The image of the two children upon the ocean of fire is now a mural on the ceiling of a church.

Dripping wet a naked young man is violently praying at the alter of the church.

His tortured face ascends upwards, as he cries to the heavens.

INT. STAGE

A young woman orgasms looking down at the camera as if to meet the gaze of the man at the alter.

Our couple is now making love on the floor of the stage.

Two Wolves enter from either side of the stage.

Frothing at the mouth they bark and growl as they size each other up.

Teeth and blood and claws and flesh and sweat.

The wolves fight and we cannot tell where one wolf begins and one lover ends.

They weave into one textures and the texture melts off screen to black.

INT. NATIVE AMERICAN HUT.

A fire burns from the bottom of the screen.

We zoom out and see it is the fire being used in a sweat lodge.

The mother is in a trance.

A medicine man delivers a baby.

INT. FUTURISTIC CITY APT

A small blue glow starts from inside a small apartment in the center of a city.

All the lights of the city start to go out.

People are slowly walking towards it.

The city is dark except for the glow.

INT. WAR ROOM

A grid of monitors all show the glow taking over the map.

Politicians, Generals and Soldiers are fighting each other to death. It is an all out GUN/CAGE fight in slow motion.

The monitors switch and we see families crying, couples making love, riot footage, mass prayer groups, etc.

MAN IN CHARGE, now with a half burned face is about to push the red button.

EXT. CITY

The blue glow grows.

It gently sweeps through the city.

Quietly, it rolls like a wave through a sleeping child's window.

EXT. PRISON 1600 A.D

Waves crash upon the cliff that is a prison wall.

INT. PRISON 1600 A.D

One cell window, just above the tide, holds a prisoner rocking back and forth.

As he rocks forward, he hits the wall of the cell. The blow barely has any force, but it starts a chain reaction with the prison.

Zooming out we see the many cells of the prison.

Each prisoner starts to drum and the force starts to crack the walls.

We zoom back into the original cell, the walls break open, and the prisoners burst out into the waves.

INT. WAR ROOM

MAN IN CHARGE pushes the RED BUTTON.

EXT. EARTH

The earth is consumed in fire as the Human race destroys itself.

The BLUE GLOW is suppressed...for now.

INT. STAGE

Two Circus clowns walk onto stage.

One is wearing a smile, the other a frown.

They get in a silly, Chaplin, 3 stooges-esque fight.

In a huff they both walk off stage.

INT. STAGE

Stage grips come on stage.

GRIP #1

Can we get the house lights?

The lights come on and we see the inner workings of the stagehands.

Lights are being moved, people are running back and forth with headsets, actors are in front of mirrors having makeup put on them, etc.

As they arrange the setting for the next scene, the STAGE MANAGER walks out of the backstage action.

STAGE MANAGER

So what do you think? Do we have a winner? I can see it now, you, me, we team up, we get our name out to the news, the magazines, anyone who will listen. We're gonna make it you'll see. We're gonna make it. We'll show them what we are made of, and when we get to the top, we are gonna stay there, at the top. Just wait for it, it's comin baby.

CUT TO:

BLACK

EXT. EARTH 1 BILLION YEARS IN THE FUTURE

The Earth is burning hot, Red and Orange and Black.

INT. STAGE

The Professor (with his brains blown out), walks out on stage and looks through a microscope onto a petri dish.

INT. PETRI DISH

We see two small amoebas at odds with each other; one red, one blue.

The red moves as a violent sludge.

The blue floats with a hum as the two cellular bodies orbit around each other.

We simultaneously watch the new phase of evolution on planet earth.

EXT. SURFACE OF THE EARTH 1 BILLION YEARS IN THE FUTURE

The red amoeba tears itself in-two.

Tape worms into insects.

Insects into insect/fish.

Alligator snakes, millepede scorpions, shark lizards.

Legs and tentacles, exoskeletons and gills, all crafted with evolutionary precision, dripping with the sludge of a nuclear ocean, mutate into monsters.

Dragons of the future breathe the liquid fire that is now the surface of the earth.

INT. CORE OF THE EARTH 1 BILLION YEARS IN THE FUTURE.

The blue amoeba splits in-two and mathematically starts to link itself together.

The chain starts small, but breaks and fractals off of itself, digging into itself, to build to new core of planet earth.

Smaller, intricate, energetic, octopus/ Hindu-god-like organisms crawl through the web of the constantly changing skin of the blue coral reef that now nests under the fire above.

The reef pulsates with life, creating a force field between itself and the nuclear surface.

EXT. EARTH 1 BILLION YEARS IN THE FUTURE

From a birds eye view we see fire consuming and charring the planet.

In a distant explosion, a small chunk of the surface breaks off and floats into space.

We follow the chunk of earth and into the black abyss.

INT. STAGE

The piece of earth becomes a speck of dust on the black of a small television screen.

A Stagehand comes by and dusts off the screen.

The Screen flicks on and a rapid succession of barely comprehensible images flash by. All of human kind.

Home videos, sports, cartoons, reality TV, people crying, laughing, singing, dancing; a random spectrum of the human experience.

INT. THEATER SEAT

In the pupil of an eyeball, the images flash by.

The camera pulls out and the pupil belongs to a disembodied eyeball being held up by a metallic, coral spine.

The Theater is a packed house and all eyes are on the screen on stage.

The images increase their speed only to stop on a picture of a young man sitting on a bus.

INT. BUS SUNSET

With his hood up, KID 18, sits in the window seat of a city bus. High, he slouches in his seat.

The bus stops, KID gathers himself, and walks off onto the street.

EXT. STREET

A car is waiting with it's headlights on about 50 ft away.

KID walks towards it and gets in the back.

INT. CAR

The DRIVER and the PASSENGER are in the front seat and the car pulls away.

The PASSENGER is in the front crushing up a pill on the hard plastic of a CD case.

Holding it shakily in the moving car, he snorts it with a rolled up dollar bill and then hands the CD case to KID in the back seat.

KID pulls out the last dregs of an already crushed pill from the baggy in his pocket and does the same.

The car pulls to a stop in front of an apartment building.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING

The 3 get on the elevator.

Staring blankly ahead, they do not acknowledge each other, just wait to get off the elevator.

The doors open and they walk down the hall to a door about halfway down.

The driver of the car pulls out his keys and opens the door.

INT. APARTMENT

KID and the PASSENGER wait in the living room area, as the driver walks into the other room.

He comes back out with a bag full of pills.

KID pulls out a raggedy wad of cash, and swaps it for the drugs.

They all sit down. KID breaks up a pill and snorts the whole thing.

KID gets up to leave and gestures goodbye to the other two.

INT. ELEVATOR

KID Stares blankly ahead.

The elevator doors open.

INT. ROOM

KID walks into his room and tosses the bag of pills on the table in the living room. He sits down, pulls out a handful of pills, and with no hesitation swallows all of them. He crushes up another two on the table and snorts them.

He looks right at the camera.

INT. STAGE

A preacher stands on stage looking into the audience.

PREACHER

You will not be saved. Death will
come and you will not be saved.
Trust not in the lord. All is lost.
There is no light, no salvation,
only death. This is a cruel joke.
There will be no judgement only
pain. You will not be saved.

EXT. TRENCH WW1

Soldiers are being pinned down. Gun fire is tearing down those trying to get over the trench. Medics are trying to patch up the wounded. Men are screaming, crying, laughing: terror.

SOLDIER gets the courage to run out of the trench. He sprints forward. Gunfire, tracers, and mortars are whizzing by him.

He drops to take cover.

There is a wounded soldier writhing next to him. He grabs hold of SOLDIER.

WOUNDED SOLDIER

Don't leave me. Please don't leave
me. I don't want to die. I DON'T
WANT TO DIE! PLEASE DON'T LEAVE ME!

Planes roar overhead shooting at enemy lines in the distance.

Behind them, reinforcements charge the enemy lines.

SOLDIER stays with the WOUNDED SOLDIER as their comrades run past them.

Black.

INT. STAGE

A gravedigger is digging a grave into the floorboards of the stage.

His face is constantly melting and shifting.

A nuclear dragon crawls out of one eye and a metallic robot bug out of the other, they crawl in and out of his facial orifices.

He crawls into the grave.

As he lays down we the camera zooms down his throat.

EXT. EARTH 1 BILLION YEARS IN THE FUTURE

The dragons are digging towards the center of the earth.

INT. CORE OF THE EARTH 1 BILLION YEARS IN THE FUTURE.

We see the blue energy of the reef defending the "city" that it has now built. The geometry has grown more complex and it is teeming with life. Small geometrical robot creatures hover in and out of the coral pillars of the biosphere. The creatures look lost, but occasionally one finds a place to latch onto the greater whole and become part of it.

As we move to the middle of the reef we see what looks like a construction site and small robots are building upon themselves. We zoom into one of the robots and see that it has a tiny eyeball in the middle of its' head.

We zoom into the eyeball and enter the "THEATER"

INT. THEATER

The eyeball robots are watching the stage.

INT. STAGE

The images on the television screen are flashing by.

All of the sudden the screen clicks off.

The T.V Clicks back on, and in text the television reads.

T.V
Did you like it?

INT. THEATER

The theater is filled with people. They are looking at the screen.

No one is moving.

INT. STAGE

Now in place of the T.V, there is a blue, glowing, eyeball-robot on the stage looking out at the audience.

INT. THEATER

The people are looking at the robot.

INT. STAGE

The robot is inside of the T.V

Its' eyeball dominates the frame.

The T.V Clicks off

INT. THEATER

The audience gets out of their seats and walks out of the theater.

EXT. THEATER

A child is exiting the theater with his family.

CHILD
You said it was going to be scary.
It wasn't scary.

MOM

What about the part with the
monsters?

CHILD

They weren't monsters.

INT. STAGE- EMPTY THEATER

The T.V clicks on and the eyeball of the robot is rapidly
shaking.

Robotic blue blood vessels are lining up in the eyeball and
it transforms into the blue coral reef that is the future
core of the earth.

INT. CORE OF THE EARTH 1 BILLION YEARS IN THE FUTURE.

The coral clicks together, condensing in on itself, giving
way to the nuclear dragons attacking it.

The blue glow grows smaller and we zoom into it.

It is compacting and building what looks like a spaceship. In
the core of the ship we see an angel forming.

It's wings and head arch back.

In a huge explosion, the spaceship ascends upwards and bursts
out of the core of the earth into outer space.

EXT. SPACE

The earth dies as the dragons dig into the depths of its'
remnants as it decays and condenses into a beaming seed of a
planet.

A galaxy spills by and crashes into the dead earth and picks
it up into a different orbit. It is absorbed and the galaxy
starts to burn red.

We zoom further out and we see another galaxy burning blue.

The two galaxies are on a collision course with one another
and they begin to mix and dance with one another.

INT. STAGE

The image of the galaxies is now on the T.V.

The T.V clicks off.

The curtains close.