

Love & Fresh Air  
Part 1  
by  
Anonymous For-Now

EXT. INDIGO CITY - DAY

A vast, immaculate city blessed with vegetation...

Perhaps. Come close: Some of it's artificial.

Very Tang Dynasty-- very Japanese and very white effeminate men exit the main temple. Contrary to this:

Machismo. The voice of a man with a definite swagger.

REID CALLAGHAN (V.O.)  
IN 2059, the new evolutionary processes had been identified in mankind. We learned what it was. We called it the D-Synthe-Cell Effect. DNA became multi-stranded. Some of our race evolved into an entirely new genus of people.

Pensive and arborous, INDIGO PEOPLE stretch their arms upward in a strange looking meditation.

INT. UNIVERSITY CLASSROOM - DAY - RED ZONE

An arena styled lecture hall where REID CALLAGHAN, rugged good looks and clear intelligence, captivates his students.

On the board behind him is a large screen as enchanting and suspicious as our first Indigo glimpse-- more so since some Indigo are obvious contortionists.

REID  
We call them Indigo.

Idiot at the back shouts "plant people".

REID  
Outta my class if you can't grow a brain.

Reid touches the screen, and it moves in closer to one of the buildings.

INT. INDIGO FOOD ARENA - DAY

A group of Indigos sit in the grass, the wind blows around them, crossroads of sunbeams through the trees. In this, they eat, collecting energy from the air and sun. They breath slow and deep. Stasis.

REID (V.O.)

As we study the Indigo, we know a few things. They're known for their dark blue auras and yes, sitting in the sunlight, synthesizing energy like plants. They're very different than us. We Reds are what we are: red auras and still relying on food. And that's a problem...

INT. UNIVERSITY CLASSROOM - DAY

Reid taps the screen again and it transitions from the Indigo Food Arena to a city that resembles the depleted state of things in Red society.

REID

We haven't yet evolved and we're relying on the limited foods available-

Murmurs. Groans.

REID

I know.

He taps the screen again to show an old style food market with a single row of baskets, each containing something similar:

INT. RED FOOD MARKET - DAY

The items are labeled "Gerg". Gerg soup starter, Gerg cake mix, Gerg oatmeal... Rows of Gerg. O. Yum.

REID (V.O.)

We eat these concoctions made of Gerg-- yes, it's an unappetizing name, but so long as it tastes good, we live and we carry on our species.

INT. UNIVERSITY CLASSROOM - DAY

Again, Reid prods the screen, forcing it to zoom out from the Red city to an aerial view. Three distinct areas appear. Indigo, Red and a mysterious white area spans between.

REID

The greatest problem with the new arrangement in our societies is that racism grows-- but here...

He points to the white portion between the two countries.

REID

...here is the great mystery. What is it?

He stares out at the students listening. One of them raises a hand. He points to the student.

STUDENT

Forbidden?

Reid laughs.

REID

This is Freeland - the only place in the world where Reds and Indigos co-exist. And do you know why?

The students only stare blankly.

REID

Because these people fell in love.

They retreat to the only place in the world where Reds and Indigos can exist together despite it all. But King Shibboleth has already spoken about his unhappiness with Freeland, causing tension through the Red Zone crossing. What could this lead to? You remember history? Vietnam? Iraq? The protests? You have a voice. I suggest you use it. My class isn't just about knowledge. It's about how you use that knowledge.

EXT. INDIGO FEMALE GALLERIA - DAY

A grand white sanctuary amidst fountains and coppice.

INT. INDIGO FEMALE GALLERIA - DAY

Beautiful Indigo women are draped about in this glamorous palace equal to the Playboy Mansion.

An especially gallant female of the group, FREESIA EINSTEIN, reaches to the ceiling and twirls around.

Two other girls, ESTELLE WASHINGTON, a red haired beauty with green eyes and pure intelligence, and TANYA READER, a blonde haired and blue-eyed bombshell, watch her.

LOUDSPEAKER (O.S.)

Blood Tests are being confirmed. The announcements for coupling will be made in one hour.

ESTELLE

They have to choose me. I'd LOVE to wrap my legs around a real man.

TANYA

The only Red you're gonna see  
is in your imagination.

Giggles.

FREESIA

With talk like that, one might  
think you're barely smart  
enough to make the gene-pool  
cut.

ESTELLE

That's easy for you to say.  
You're the king's daughter. Why  
aren't they ensuring your genes  
are passed on?

FREESIA

My father wouldn't allow some  
random Red to touch me.

ESTELLE

Has he selected someone for  
you?

Freesia shrugs. The girls ooh and aah.

She glances to one side and sees GHOURDA, (middle aged  
wisdom with a kind and nurturing face) gesture to  
her.

Freesia follows as Ghourda leads her into a side room  
and closes the door.

FREESIA

Is it ready?

GHOURDA

I don't like this.

FREESIA

Ghourda, you've always wanted  
the best for me this is no  
different.

GHOURDA

This is very different. It was one thing to keep your meetings- your MARRIAGE secret, but to suggest going over... there.

FREESIA

We'll be fine. It's not as if I'll starve to death.

GHOURDA

It isn't right, though.

FREESIA

Ross's Research and Development pass is coming to an end, and since his part in the Hortidrive project is done, we won't be able to extend it. It's now or never.

GHOURDA

But he's a Red!

FREESIA

Red and fed and I love him. I remember when we met in his lab after hours. We had *real* sex. Face to face. I don't know what those humongous silver plates are for, but they were like mirrors. Could see everything... He's built like a titan...

Freesia glances to Ghourda, who looks beyond uncomfortable.

GHOURDA

I'm going to... miss you.

Freesia reaches out and hugs Ghourda tightly.

FREESIA

I'll miss you too.

INT. UNIVERSITY OFFICE - DAY

Reid sits at a desk, deep in thought, his hands interlocked like his thoughts.

A knock at the door shakes him from his reverie.

He calls to enter and a man dressed in a dark suit ornamented with a red tie swings in.

RED FERTILITY REP  
It's time, Dr. Callaghan.

Reid sighs uncomfortably.

REID  
All right. Let's get this over with.

He exits and closes the door.

INT. INDIGO FEMALE GALLERIA - DAY

Swinging doors fly open and an INDIGO FERTILITY REP steps out: A woman dressed in a dark suit with an Indigo tie. She holds an electronic pad.

All the women look up at her entry, anticipation etched on their faces.

INDIGO FERTILITY REP  
Estelle Washington

Estelle smiles broadly and comes forward. They walk out of the room, doors swinging behind them.

INT. UNDERGROUND TUNNEL - DAY

A small transport vehicle incites the doors ahead to open. It travels smoothly along a track in the floor carrying The Red Fertility Rep and Reid *somewhere*.



INT. INDIGO HALLWAY - DAY

The hallways are white with an Indigo stripe running down the center, a bleached appearance- no coziness here.

The Indigo Fertility Rep stops outside an unlabeled door. Estelle looks at her anxiously.

ESTELLE  
This is it, huh?

The rep nods. Estelle opens the door and enters.

INT. RED HALLWAY - SAME TIME

A similar hall, but with a red horizontal stripe.

Reid, dressed in a red robe, enters from an outside door with his Red Fertility Rep.

ROSS EINSTEIN, a handsome man, business casual with a white shirt waits knowingly there, steps forward and stops them.

ROSS  
I can take him from here.

RED FERTILITY REP  
Sir, I'm supposed to accompany  
the specimen to the room.

ROSS  
It's ok. I know the way. I'll  
bring him back safely.

Ross flashes his pass, and the Red Fertility Rep nods.

RED FERTILITY REP  
Yes Sir.

The Red Rep turns and leaves through an exit.

Ross and Reid shake hands vigorously.

ROSS

It's good to see you, Reid.

REID

You too, Ross. I wish it were under better circumstances, though.

ROSS

You'll live.

REID

How do you handle these people all the time?

ROSS

You get used to them after awhile. And bring your own lunch, too. But I'm about to get out of all this permanently.

REID

Yeah, your pass is about up, isn't it?

ROSS

Yes, but that's not why.

REID

What is?

ROSS

I married my Indigo girl.

Reid twitches, surprise rises along with a smile.

REID

You did what?

ROSS

And we're getting out of here. Tonight. When I go back to the Red Zone, she goes too, but we're staying in Freeland.

REID

You're nuts.

ROSS

Maybe so, but she's making sure she can be there.

REID

And why are you telling me this?

ROSS

Because we're going through a small border station, and I'll need some backup, just in case.

REID

That won't work.

ROSS

Nonsense. They hire Indigos on their own borders. They don't stand a chance against us.

REID

Look. I'll think about it. Let me get this unpleasant duty out of the way first.

Ross rolls his eyes.

ROSS

You'll live. Besides, how else could I get you in but for this program?

REID

There are better ways.

ROSS

Yes, but none of them easier.

They stop at a door. Ross points to it.

ROSS  
This is your stop.

Reid sighs.

REID  
All right. Do my duty to my  
species, I suppose.

ROSS  
That's the spirit.

INT. COUPLING CHAMBER - DAY

MADAM IRON, a woman obviously outside of the typical female gene pool snaps a drawer shut.

This butchy task master with military garb glares at Estelle, now dressed in an stunning Indigo robe.

The room contains Madam Iron's desk, two changing screens and a bar in the center.

MADAM IRON  
You're lucky to be handpicked  
for this task.

Estelle frowns at the word, "task".

Madam Iron responds quickly to the frown as a buzz sounds and a red light illuminates above the door.

MADAM IRON  
Five minutes for words between  
the two of you and then the  
act. That's all. Nothing  
extraneous.

Madam Iron gets up and opens the door for:

Reid, standing limply and he enters, a bit goofy.

Madam Iron gives an odd look, pushes a button before exiting. Her desk folds down into the floor.

As the door swooshes shut, the two stand there. They just stand there. For a long time they stand there.

There. Their eyes completely locked on one another's until Reid steps forward, awkwardly.

REID

Name's Reid Callaghan. Reid means "red" (clears throat) on account of my mother was a proud women and ever proud of her red aura she named me so. You a proud women?

ESTELLE

I'm not sure of the kind of proud you mean? My name's Estelle...

She smiles while flicking her hair back.

ESTELLE

...Named on account of my parents just liked the name.

Reid chuckles. He rubs the back of his neck and looks around the room.

REID

I'm supposed to do this from behind. Limited eye contact...

Estelle takes a deep breath, walks to the bar in the center of the room and holds her rear out towards him.

ESTELLE

Like this?

Reid takes a deep breath, staring at her butt for far too long a moment.

ESTELLE

Do you like what you see?

Reid snaps to and looks at her face.

REID

No! I mean, yes! I mean... um...  
you've got a nice... um...

Estelle laughs and moves towards Reid quickly,  
slapping her arms around him in hopeless devotion.

REID

What are you doing? Attacking  
me? I thought you were  
peaceful!

ESTELLE

We're part of the cover up. The  
government knows that if they  
don't mix the genetics of the  
Indigos and the Reds, then the  
gene pool will decline.  
Already, some of the male  
Indigos are becoming sterile.  
Will you come back for me? Can  
this be more than just an act?

REID

(looking dizzy)  
But this is impossible.

ESTELLE

What is?

REID

Are you doing this to me?

ESTELLE

Only what you're doing to me.

REID

This just feels...

ESTELLE

Right.

Estelle's eyes, female lust and ferocity.

Reid's eyes, male energy pulsing.

They kiss full on, locked in an embrace to make anyone blush. They break, still staring at each other.

ESTELLE

How can we--

REID

I know someone. They're leaving tonight.

ESTELLE

Leaving?

REID

To Freeland. Taking the underground railroad out.

ESTELLE

How will you sneak me out though? They're only bringing in male Reds, not exporting us females.

REID

Remember Yentle? And you'd best put some dye to that beautiful red hair of yours.

ESTELLE

We still have to finish this first, don't we?

REID

I hate to know you first this way.

ESTELLE

They'll check to be sure.

Reid steps forward slowly and runs his hands down her arms, taking her robe with them. The robe drops to the floor revealing her naked body. She turns and places her hands on the bar.

REID

Not eating hasn't hurt your  
form.

ESTELLE

I live on love and fresh air.

Behind Estelle's bare back, the greatest mount, the  
greatest moans into a black screen.

GARDENS - NIGHT

Estelle's hair cut short and dyed brown, bulky men's  
clothes hide her frame. Freesia is more feminine, but  
with plainer clothes than she wore previously. They  
are met by Ross and Reid.

REID

Was it hard getting out?

ESTELLE

We aren't prisoners.

Reid shrugs innocently. Freesia waves to the Temple.

FREESIA

Bye Daddy.

They run to a nearby car. Ross pops the trunk.  
Estelle and Reid crawl in. Ross closes it behind  
them. He and Freesia get in the car.

EXT. RED ZONE - BORDER CROSSING - NIGHT

A virtually empty space of land with a single gate  
blocking the exit from the Indigo land. Two guards  
wait inside the booth. As the car approaches, one of  
them steps out and flags them to a stop.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Freesia is breathing heavily, but apparently trying  
to calm down.



FREESIA

(panicking)

What if I can't hold my aura  
down to the red state? I've  
heard those X-auric readers are  
ruthless. They might kill me...

ROSS

Relax. Just keep your peace and  
everything will be fine.

Freesia starts to say something else, but Ross hushes her. The car rolls to a stop. Ross puts on his best smile, and pulls out a pair of IDs. The toll guard take the IDs and looks suspiciously at them both.

The IDs clearly read Ross Einstein and Freesia Einstein, complete with their pictures. The only notable point is that both pictures are rimmed in red.

GUARD

A prestigious last name for a  
Red. What brought you here?

ROSS

Authorized pass for Research  
and Development. It's embedded  
in my ID. Check if you like.

GUARD

And your wife?

He shines his light in her face. Freesia displays her best smile.

FREESIA

You know what they say, behind  
every great man...

The guard studies her for a moment. Freesia doesn't let down, her white teeth flash and she gives a playful nudge to Ross. A smile arises on the guard's face.

GUARD

Watch out on the #7 into  
Soylent Bypass. A lot of  
accidents lately. Have a good  
one.

They drive through the gate.

ROSS

You were excellent.

FREESIA

But we still have to get  
through to Freeland-- If  
Freeland remains. It's a wonder  
my father hasn't blown it to  
smithereens by now.

They drive on silently into the darkness.