

Pilot

Written By

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Address  
Phone Number

**WHITE**

00:00:22

LEOPOLD (V.O.)

Do you think world would've been a better place if we didn't have ones who could make the changes?

Do you think a change is good or bad? Well the answer is both, and neither.

Changes are necessary.

Of course if you change something to be better.

(a long beat)

Let's start the story.

FADE IN.

00:00:01

**EXT. SOLAR SYSTEM**

00:00:20

A long shot from the solar system with earth in the center. The other planets and stars are around. Two spaceship pass each others fast. There are lots of satellites transferring signals to earth.

LEOPOLD (V.O.)

This is my world.

(beat, sighs)

Okay! It's not all mine.

(beat)

Get closer, please.

**EXT. EARTH**

00:00:15

Zoom in to have a total view of the continents. Like a map.

LEOPOLD (V.O.)

Mmmmm, nope, not yet.

(beat)

Closer!

Camera zooms in and moves till settles in Amazon, South America.

**EXT. A JUNGLE - DAY**

00:00:20

Very green jungle. View from top.

LEOPOLD (V.O.)

Awwww, It's so beautiful. Isn't it?  
I wish I had this.

(beat)

But still nope, get closeeeer  
please.

**EXT. A ROAD - DAY**

00:00:35

There's a parrot (LEOPOLD TUTEE), young adult stands next to the road, hold a briefcase. He glances a village ahead of himself.

LEOPOLD (V.O.)

Okay, okay. This is me. When I arrived here I had no world, I had nothing but a dream. I was lost and so idealistic.

(beat)

Well my first impression on this village: SCARY.

**EXT. VILLAGE - CONTINUOUS**

00:02:42

He walks down a dusty but flat street. Crowded by parrots, they walk not fly. There are houses built on the ground and parrots move around in different ages, shapes, looks and sizes.

Houses all are created by woods with next to each others. Some of them have a small garden with play grounds.

Leopold scans around as walking through the village. The other parrots give him a curious look. His clothes, face, skin and even style are different than the village people there. Although he's a bit scared but he tries to smile to avoid any confliction.

He brings out his cell-phone tries to locate an address on the Google-map but understands there's no network signal.

LEOPOLD

(to himself)

Maybe I should buy a local network's SIM.

He turns around to find somebody to ask for help. Parrots pass by him.

LEOPOLD

Excuse me!  
 Sorry!  
 Hello!

Parrots move faster and faster for some reasons and nobody stops. They just look at him and move along. In a blink the whole street is quiet.

LEOPOLD

(to himself)  
 What's going on!?

Moments later the raining starts. A pouring, showering rain. Leopold gets wet in a second.

LEOPOLD

(to himself)  
 Yeah! That's going on.

He covers his head with the briefcase and moves his eyes and neck to find somewhere. He spots a porch in the other side of street and runs toward it. He reaches the house and stands under the porch's roof. He's soaked wet.

LEOPOLD

(to himself)  
 They should've warned me about the weather.

(looks to his cell-phone)  
 ...Or the network. At least my weather girl could've told me if there was a single --

ALVIN (O.S.)

Could you please be quiet?  
 Somebody's trying to sleep over here.

Leopold turns his neck and sees there's a hundred years old parrot, lies back on a rocking chair and covered himself with a blanket. He half opens his eyes and looks at Leopold.

LEOPOLD

I'm sorry, sir. I didn't see you over there.

ALVIN  
Who are you? What are you doing on  
my porch?

LEOPOLD  
(gets a bit closer)  
I'm Leopold, just arrived. It was  
raining so I had to find a roof.

ALVIN  
(tries to wider his eyes)  
You're crazy?

LEOPOLD  
No.

ALVIN  
Stupid?

LEOPOLD  
No, sir.

ALVIN  
You have to be something then.

LEOPOLD  
Do I have to be something!?

Leopold watches Alvin how fast he falls sleep like his  
battery's just finished.

He looks at himself, still water drops fall from his wings.  
The showering continues. He watches again in his cell-phone  
and moves it in the air to catch the signal but it's  
unsuccessful.

LEOPOLD  
(to himself)  
Maybe I am stupid.

Later. He sits at the floor on the porch watching the rain.  
Alvin snores.

Leopold's eyes catches something the other side of street.  
An adult parrot with very fine suit opens the door of house  
and he's about to get out.

LEOPOLD  
(to himself)  
Okay, he is even stupider than me.

The moment the parrot steps at the street the rain stops and  
sun comes out. Moments later the street becomes alive again

and crowded.

LEOPOLD  
(to himself, surprised)  
How they know!?

ALVIN (O.S.)  
We are parrots.

LEOPOLD  
(turns to Alvin)  
I'm sorry?

ALVIN  
Parrot are birds, so birds know.

LEOPOLD  
I'm a parrot too.

ALVIN  
(sneers)  
Yeah, right.  
(falls sleep again)

**INT. HOTEL - EVENING**

00:02:40

A simple hotel with a few wooden tables around, a counter looks like a small bar and a huge reception table.

Leopold opens the door. He's so frustrated, exhausted and out of breath. He heads towards the reception table. Nobody's there.

He hits the call bell. No one shows up. He takes a moment and hits it again. Still nothing. He finally loses and hits it over and over as fast as he can.

WENDY (O.S)  
(yells)  
Yes...yes...I'm coming.

WENDY is a fat female parrot in her mid-age. She stands front of Leopold, looks at him mad.

WENDY  
Okay, you proved the bell works.  
What do you want now?

LEOPOLD  
(a little bit afraid)  
I'd like to have a room, ma'am.

WENDY  
Are you kidding?

LEOPOLD  
Why would I be kidding about having  
a room at a hotel?

She rolls back her eyes. Takes out a piece of paper and  
starts writing.

WENDY  
Name?

LEOPOLD  
Leopold Tutee.

WENDY  
How long you're here?

LEOPOLD  
I don't know for sure. I'm here for  
a job so --

WENDY  
(yells)  
How long?

LEOPOLD  
(frightened)  
Let's say two weeks.

WENDY  
Hold on.

She continues writing. Leopold wants to complain but doesn't  
want to make her angry.

LEOPOLD  
You know, it was very hard to find  
this place.

WENDY  
(heads down, writes)  
Everybody knows here.

LEOPOLD  
Yeah, yeah. No doubt. But they  
didn't help when I tried to ask  
them the direction.

WENDY  
(beams at him)  
We are parrots. We don't need to  
(MORE)

WENDY (CONT'D)

ask, we just know how to find places.

LEOPOLD

Mmmmm,

He pauses for moments.

LEOPOLD (CONT'D)

(quiet voice)

I'm a parrot too.

WENDY

Okay, I have ocean view and city view, which one do you like?

LEOPOLD

(puzzled)

I'm sorry, did you say ocean!? 'cause it sounded like you said ocean when you --

WENDY

(louder)

Which one?

LEOPOLD

City would be fine.

She tries to find something under the counter and then puts a key on the counter.

WENDY

Room three-oh-one. Schwartz will show you the way.

(screams)

SCHWARTZ!

Leopold takes the key. He thinks for a few moments.

LEOPOLD

I'm sorry, can I change it to the ocean view? I really like to see the ocean from middle of the jungle.

Wendy doesn't take it nicely. She exhales and takes the key. She goes under the counter and searches, then stands and puts another key on the counter.

WENDY

Okay, I changed it. Room

(MORE)

WENDY (CONT'D)

three-oh-one.

(screams)

SCHWARTZ!

Leopold looks at her all surprised.

SCHWARTZ is an adult, tall, slim parrot and dresses very poorly. He's so tired, moves slowly, totally out of energy and can't keep his eyes open.

He steps in and stands front of Leopold.

SCHWARTZ

Please follow me, sir.

He turns and moves slowly. Leopold gives a smile to Wendy as a thank you but she gazes him back, still mad and serious.

**INT. STAIRS - CONTINUOUS**

00:00:50

They climb up the stairs. Schwartz is so lazy and weary. Leopold's bored. He climbs up few steps ahead and sits till Schwartz reaches.

LEOPOLD

Could you come a bit faster? It's like 10 steps.

SCHWARTZ

(low voice)

I would sir. I'm doing my best.

Later. Leopold sits at the last steps, rests his head to the wall and fights with his eyelids to avoid them getting closed.

Schwartz still struggling with stairs and climbs up. Finally Leopold gives up, climbs down, stands ahead of him and takes the keys from his hand.

LEOPOLD

(exhales)

It's mid-night! I'll find the room.  
Thank you.

He climbs up again.

**INT. HOTEL'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

00:00:40

It's very dark. Leopold moves his hand on the wall to locate the switch. He finally finds one. A lamp turns on from the

side wall. A very small room. Just a bed in one side. No window.

LEOPOLD  
 (to himself)  
 Pffffff, Ocean view. The room  
 doesn't even have a small window.

He steps in and puts his briefcase next to wall. He looks at lamp with shaky light.

LEOPOLD  
 At least they have electricity.

The light goes off.

LEOPOLD (O.S.)  
 Perfect!

**INT. HOTEL'S ROOM - MIDNIGHT**

00:00:42

Leopold sleeps on his bed. Two candles at the night stand burning.

Sound of KNOCKING and TURNING THE DOOR KNOB.

He opens his sleepy eyes. Finds his cell-phone on the night stand. It shows 3:25AM.

LEOPOLD  
 Oh for god's sake.

He climbs down, wears a robe and with trudges toward the door. He opens it.

Schwartz is there. He talks with half open eyes and very tired voice.

SCHWARTZ  
 Okay sir, here is your room. The  
 ocean is that way. Breakfast serves  
 7AM. You can use the shower during  
 the day.

LEOPOLD  
 (stares)  
 But I'm already in.

SCHWARTZ  
 (paused, confused)  
 Do you need anything else sir?

Leopold slams the door closed and heads back to his bed, knocks down.

LEOPOLD  
 (mumbles)  
 All of the great and beautiful  
 cities in the world I had to be  
 sent to a loony-bin.

**INT. HOTEL'S ROOM - MORNING**

00:00:50

Sound of ALARM blasts the air from the cell-phone. Leopold reaches his hand to it and turns it off. He opens his eyes and realize the lamp on the wall is on.

Later. He is in his suit and checks himself with his cell-phone screen, uses it as a mirror. Takes a few deep breathes to calm himself down.

LEOPOLD  
 (to himself)  
 Okay, okay. Remember why you came  
 here. It's gonna be alright. You'll  
 fix this.

Before he gets out he turns of the switch but the light is still on. He tries it again, nothing happens. For the third times yet nothing changes. He impatiently does it many times so fast but the light remains on.

LEOPOLD  
 (gazes to the lamp)  
 Stupid lamp.

He leaves it on and gets out.

**INT. HALLWAY/STAIRS - CONTINUOUS**

00:01:08

Leopold closes the door and glances around for the first time.

A hallway, not long just has three doors. Out of curiosity he walks front of them and reads the labels.

LEOPOLD  
 Room two-oh-one... Room one-oh-one.

(beat)  
 I guess they don't know how to  
 count.

Schwartz stands on the stairs, rests his head to wall and catches his breath. Still tired and out of energy. His eyelids are so heavy and about to shut completely.

LEOPOLD  
Morning Schwartz.

SCHWARTZ  
Good morning sir. Are you going for a swim?

LEOPOLD  
Whaa!?! Mmmmm, yeah. It's a great weather I saw it myself from my big window in the room.

SCHWARTZ  
Very good sir. You enjoy it.

LEOPOLD  
Yeah! Tell me about it.

Leopold takes a couple of steps down, then pauses, thinks for moments like looking for an answer. He turns back.

LEOPOLD  
Hey, can I ask why you're standing here? Like this?

SCHWARTZ  
I'm on my way to get some sleep for the night. Just resting a bit to gain my energy back. Tomorrow I have to get up early.

LEOPOLD  
(stares confused)  
But you know it's already morning, don't you?

SCHWARTZ  
Is it? Oh!

(turns back and climbs up)  
I should get to work then.

Leopold watches him with wide eyes.

**INT. HOTEL - CONTINUOUS**

00:00:37

Leopold sits behind one of the small wooden table and reads

the menu. Wendy waits by him.

LEOPOLD

Warm millet with italian dressing.  
Mmmmm, no. Dutch vegetables dish,  
nope. Tropical seeds with caramel,  
sound like nice.

(realizes Wendy's losing  
her patience)

Ahhhh, I found it. I'll have a  
dried cabbage and this Jamaican  
corns with light cream sounds  
delicious.

(returns back the menu,  
smile)

Thank you.

Wendy snatches the menu back and leaves. Leopold takes out  
his cell-phone and start the calendar application.

LEOPOLD

(to himself)

Okay, it's gonna be a super busy  
day.

FLASHBACK TO:

**WHITE**

00:00:05

LEOPOLD (V.O.)

Okay, let me tell you more about  
myself.

**EXT. NEWYORK CITY - DAY**

00:00:50

Large building, so classy and beautiful. A super modern  
city. Parrots with beautiful dress walk around. Most of them  
work with their gadgets, cell-phones, iPads, Music players,  
etc. Nice cars move at streets.

LEOPOLD (V.O.)

This is New York city. Cradle of modern life. Everyone here loves technology and it's fantastic. cars, huge buildings, Internet, Youtube, Facebook, even...

(a parrot typing on his cell-phone with both hands as walk through an automatic glass door of a building)

These doors. Awesome!

**INT. CUBIC OFFICE - DAY**

00:00:17

A small cubical office, a desktop computer, a fax machine, a cell-phone, a tablet, few papers and stationeries on the table. There's an empty office chair too.

Moments later, Leopold enters holds a mug with an APPLE logo. He wears a headset and moves, dance gently and shakes rhythmic his body as listening to music. He sits behind the computer and starts typing in a black editor.

LEOPOLD (V.O.)

...And this is me. I'm a developer. My job is to build new things and I'm so passionate about it.

**INT. SOMEWHERE - PAST**

00:00:40

LEOPOLD (V.O.)

I was born and grew up in NY.

The baby version of Leopold stands next to a wall, a pacifier in his mouth, looks awkwardly to the camera.

LEOPOLD (V.O.)

Here, the first thing you usually see is technology.

A parrot comes and leans a tablet against him. The tablet is larger than his height. Another parrot comes and puts a headphone on his ear and connects it to a music player then turns it on. the beat causes Leopold's eyes bounce up and down. Another parrot comes and gives him a cell-phone.

Leopold still looks puzzled and confused at the camera.

**INT. HOUSE - DAY**

00:00:42

A bit older Leopold walks around the house, holds his cell-phone, types. He falls down, hits the ground, stands up and continues but never stops typing or looking away.

LEOPOLD (V.O.)  
 You live and grow up with  
 technology. Even your first word is  
 different.  
 (beat)  
 At least was for me.

Later. All parrots in the family gathered around the crib where Leopold sits middle of it holds his cell-phone. They are so excited.

LEOPOLD'S DAD  
 (shouts)  
 Hold on, wait, everyone silent.  
 Leo's about to say his first word.

Everyone passionately looks at Leopold.

LEOPOLD  
 CH...A...R...G...E

Parrots remain silent and excited.

LEOPOLD'S DAD  
 Did you just said charge? Your  
 first word is charge?

Leopold innocently holds a charger up and nods with a childish smile.

LEOPOLD'S DAD  
 (disappoints)  
 Ahhh, you need to charge your  
 cell-phone.

**INT. CUBIC OFFICE - THEN**

00:00:25

Leopold sits behind his computer and typing codes.

LEOPOLD (V.O.)  
 Well, after years, studying,  
 working hard annnd here I am. This  
 is a software development company.  
 The biggest in the world.

A sudden long shot. A floor full of cubic stations, full of

parrots like Leopold. Sitting and typing.

LEOPOLD (V.O.)

Our job is to make life easier for others and make them happier with creating software. It feels wonderful.

Employees are working so hard.

LEOPOLD (V.O.)

Everything was so happy and nice 'till--

**INT. BRIEFING ROOM - DAY**

00:00:57

A number of employees sit around a huge conference table. The boss of company stand behind a whiteboard with two positive charts on it. He is an elderly, fat parrot with serious face and a huge rounded glasses on his eyes.

Most of the parrots are adult and in their mid age. Leo is the youngest one.

BOSS

We had a great start this year. Everyone's in the board is happy about the result. I'm proud of you.

Now ladies, gentlemen

(looks at Leo)

And you, the board decided to expand and distribute the technologies to the world.

Employees get excited. Boss pulls down a world map from top of the whiteboard.

BOSS (CONT'D)

There are lots of countries who need our technologies and we want to give it to them, let them taste this great feeling. You are the best of bests and I want you to send each one to somewhere. You're gonna have lots of fun.

Exciting fills the room. Leopold sits at the end of the table, watches his boss talks with wide eyes and open mouth.

LEOPOLD (V.O.)

I always dreamed about changing the world and helping the people. You have no idea how it feels when you see the spark in people's eyes when you show them a new application.

BOSS

...I'll put the countries labels on the board first thing tomorrow, you can choose where to go yourself. Have fun.

**INT. HOUSE - NIGHT**

00:00:54

The clock on the wall shows 2:45AM. Leopold sits behind his laptop and surfs the internet. There are pictures of cities and places.

LEOPOLD

Where should I go?

(sees a photo of Canada, people at street, walking and laughing)

Canada is such a fun place.

(hits the next button, photo of Japan. Two asian parrots at a restaurant having sushi the background is view of a great city)

Awwww, Sushi! I love Sushi.

(next, photo of Hawaii, A beautiful beach, girls on their bikinis lay back under the sun)

Nice beach, nice girls.

(next, photo of Amazon, amish and ordinary village middle of a jungle)

Argggggh, Parrots still live in these such places?

(next, photo of Alaska, A

man fights with a polar  
bear, everywhere is ice  
and snow)  
I guess it's a bit too cold.

**INT. HOUSE - MORNING**

00:00:15

Leopold opens his sleepy eyes. His Facebook's shaped clock shows 8:31AM. He jumps, frightened.

LEOPOLD  
(screams)  
Ohhhhhhhh, I'm late.

**INT. OFFICE - LATER**

00:00:57

He climbs the stairs so fast shoves people in the way. He's sweaty and out of breath.

Finally reaches the floor. He sees the board from distance. Lots of holes on it but there are still 5 papers remained.

LEOPOLD  
(to himself, out of  
breath)  
Okay, Okay, still good.

He runs toward the board but his foot sticks on something and falls down hard. Moments later he manages to stand and sees three of papers already gone. He shakes himself to relieve pain and runs with his full power.

He stops by the board. Reads the papers. One is "HAWAII" another one is "AMAZON". He smiles and gets so happy. Takes down the paper and kisses it a couple of times.

LEOPOLD  
Yes, yes, yes. Beach, girls, sun,  
it'll be so fun.

BOSS (V.O.)  
Excuse me!

Leo lifts his head and sees his boss stands there.

BOSS  
Do you know who took Hawaii?

LEOPOLD  
(excited)  
Yes sir, me.

He foolishly shows the paper to his boss. The boss takes it and tears it apart, then returns it to him.

BOSS

It was a mistake, Hawaii got canceled you can go --

(looks at the board)

Amazon will be nice this time of year. Thank you for being part of this program.

He turns and moves away as Leopard stares at him antipathy, holds the torn papers on his wings.

BACK TO:

**INT. HOTEL - MORNING**

00:00:24

LEOPOLD (V.O.)

And that was how I ended up here.

Leopold sits behind the desk waiting for his breakfast. Exhausted and bored. Finally Wendy enters with two dishes on her hand. She puts them on the table.

WENDY

Okay, one dried cabbage and one Jamaican corns with light cream. Enjoy your breakfast.

Leopold stares at the dishes shocked, both are the same thing just three Sunflower seeds sit at each plate, decorated badly with two green leaves.

LEOPOLD

(almost crying)

Ahhhhhhh,

His head hopelessly hits the table.

FADE OUT.

00:00:01

END OF SHOW.

00:00:01