"THE TRANSFORMATION OF MELANIE"

GENRE: SCI-FI/FANTASY/SUSPENSE/ROMANCE/DRAMA
FADE IN:

EXT. JUNGLE PATH - DAY

SUPER: CONGO RAIN FOREST

A cloud of dust rises under the feet of two white men chased by a horde of wild looking pygmies armed with blow darts.

One of the white men is PROFESSOR VICTOR MARTIN, medium height, sixties and the other, his assistant FRED HOFFMAN, taller, skinnier and in his fifties.

Professor Victor carries a black leather pouch under his arm with precious care as he runs. Fred his assistant runs ahead of him.

Meantime the pygmies closing up to Victor, until one of them manages to shoot a dart in his neck.

Victor screams in pain as he holds his neck. Fred stops, turns around and looks at him helplessly.

FRED  
(in anguish, German/English titles)  
VICTORRRR? Damn primitives.

PROFESSOR VICTOR  
(fainted voice, German/English titles)  
Fred, take the pouch to my son and tell him everything, hurry.

He throws the bag to him and succumbs. Fred picks the pouch and runs fast in zigzag formation to avoid being hit by the blow darts.

INT. UNIVERSITY GROUND FLOOR - DAY

SUPER: USA, CALIFORNIA

TWO WEEKS LATER

CARL MARTIN, middle 30s, blond, short hair, six feet, friendly bright face, casually dressed, briefcase in his hand, closes the door behind him as he exits the lab room.
INSCRIPTION ON THE DOOR:
PROFESSOR: CARL MARTIN PHD.
DEPARTMENT OF MICROBIOLOGY
RESEARCH IN GENOME SEQUENCING.

INT. CARL’S RESIDENCE, DINING ROOM – AFTERNOON

Carl sits at the dinner table and waits to be served by his house maid, MELANIE.

Melanie is a cute young female ACHONDROPLASIA DWARF, about 4’ tall, and in her middle 20s. She just finishes cooking.

She enters the dining room and starts serving Carl. After that she takes her place in the kitchen to eat.

Carl looks at her compassionately.

    CARL
    Melanie, why don’t you take your plate and come to sit at my table?

    MELANIE
    Oh, thank you for the honor sir, but I feel more comfortable here.

    CARL
    (Smiling)
    You’ll be more comfortable here next to your EMPLOYER.

    MELANIE
    But sir --

    CARL
    Come on hurry up, before your dinner gets cold.

Melanie takes her dinner plate and sits across Carl.

    MELANIE
    I appreciate the honor sir, but why?

    CARL
    Because your PROBATION period is over and you deserve to eat with me.
MELANIE
I don’t deserve special treatment.

CARL
It’s not that, but just an appreciation of your good work.
By the way for you to reach the kitchen counter top, I’ll get a carpenter to raise the floor.

INT. UNIVERSITY, GENOME SEQUENCING LAB-FACILITY - DAY

A small group of assistant scientists works when Carl comes in.

CARL
Good morning ladies and gentlemen. How are you today and how is the work on Ips and Embryonic Cells?

SIMON
(head of the group)
We’re making progress professor.

CARL
That’s good Simon.

INT. UNIVERSITY’S STAFF ROOM - DAY

Carl is with a staff member. A receptionist comes in and whispers to him in private.

SECRETARY
Professor Martin, there is a man in the lobby who would like to see you. He says it’s important.

CARL
What’s his name?

SECRETARY
He didn’t say. He sounds foreign.

INT. UNIVERSITY’S LOBBY ROOM - MINUTES LATER

Fred who is the visitor sits in an arm chair. He’s dressed in a grey worn out suit, and carries a knapsack. As Carl enters, he stares at him intensely, then smiles and walks up to him.
FRED
Professor Martin I presume?

CARL
Yes. Whom am I speaking to?

FRED
I’m Fred Hoffman professor, but you can just call me Fred.

CARL
Why so Mr. Hoffman, are we going to see each other again.

FRED
It depends on what you decide after this meeting.

CARL
Meeting? I didn’t concede to any. But anyway explain your purpose, because I’m busy.

FRED
I’m a carrier of sad news about your father.

Carl takes a step back irritated.

CARL
What father are you talking about? You think I have time for this… Fred? Find somebody else to play.

FRED
Find the time to hear me Carl. I don’t go until you hear my story.

Fred’s serious manner semi-convinces Carl.

CARL
Go ahead and make it snappy

FRED
Your father died two weeks ago, 30’ away from me by a poisonous dart.
Carl’s loud laughter shows how entertained he is. He puts a two dollar bill on Fred’s coat pocket, as he looks surprised.

**CARL**

I like you, you’ve got a good line. Usually beggars are just demanding and rude. But you’re different.

Fred offended throws the money back to Carl.

**FRED**

Watch your manners young man. You’re insulting me.

**CARL**

(laughingly)

No I complement you, serious.

**FRED**

Then I challenge you to this.

He gets out a picture and hands it to Carl, who looks at it with amusement. He sees a man from his waist up in his sixties, with white hair, and a serious face.

**CARL**

Who is this, your brother?

**FRED**

No YOUR FATHER. Professor Victor Martin, who just died as I told you, 30’ away from me.

Carl gives it back to Fred without interest on his face. Then Fred takes out another picture and passes it to Carl.

As Carl looks at it, he jumps in surprise and excitement. It’s a picture of him with his mother at the age of ten.

He looks at Fred suspiciously.

**CARL**

Where the hell did you get this? I never saw this picture for ages.
FRED
Now you believe me I’m not a fake?
I have more things to show you if --

CARL
Okay, I believe you. Look I’m busy
till the next half an hour. Can you
wait for me here.

FRED
I hope you are not going to stand
me up Carl eh, while you skip away?

Carl’s manages to cover a smile.

CARL
Don’t be so suspicious Fred. I want
to hear the rest of your story.

INT. UNIVERSITY’S NEIGHBORHOOD RESTAURANT – DAY

During lunch time.

CARL
Okay Fred I am all ears now. First
I want to know how a picture of my
mother and me got in your possession.

FRED
From your father. He gave it to me.

CARL
Stop this Father business because I
don’t buy it. I practically never
had a father. He left my mom and me
long time ago, when I was a child.

FRED
I know the story Carl and I’m sorry.

CARL
Then why would I accept a picture
of a man as a my father, when I
don’t care whether he is one or not.
FRED
I saw an emotion of acceptance in your eyes.

CARL
You didn’t see nothing and find another son for this gentleman.

Then he gets up to leave. Fred doesn’t give up. He puts the picture of Carl’s father in front of Carl’s face.

FRED
Look young man. That’s your father whether you accept it or not.

CARL
I don’t and you’re annoying me.

FRED
(voice raised)
Sit down and listen to the rest of the story.

Some patrons of the nearby tables look curious at them. Carl embarrassed sits down.

FRED
(pleased)
As I said, this is the picture of your father and more proof is inside this…

Carl looks with curiosity as Fred takes out of his knapsack a black pouch and hands it to him.

CARL
What’s this? Another link to the puzzle?

FRED
You can call it whatever you want, there is information inside it.

Carl’s rejection starts weakening. He looks at his watch.

CARL
Okay Fred, you win, I’ll listen.
FRED
You better.

Fred takes a deep breath and starts.

FRED
Your father and I worked for years in the RAIN FOREST OF CONGO, with a special tribe of pygmies.

Carl looks at him ironically. Fred looks at him seriously.

CARL
I said I’ll listen to your story but didn’t mean to hear crap.

Fred ignores him.

FRED
Your father and I are geneticists. Well he is not anymore. We worked on the virus of Achondroplasia that causes dwarfism and made good progress after years.

CARL
Geneticists you say. That’s odd. My mother insisted me to follow that career.

FRED
Then two weeks ago, everything ended abruptly. The tribe we worked for so long turned against us and chased us --

CARL
Why didn’t you call Tarzan for help?

FRED
(ignoring him)
Those primitives chased us out of the village and killed your father. But I managed to escape.

CARL
Lucky for you, you escaped safe.
Fred’s eyes glowing thunders.

FRED
That’s enough, you don’t even respect your dead father?

Carl looks impatient and irritated now.

CARL
Listen. It’s not a matter of respect. You come to me as a stranger with a fairytale of a father I never knew I had and blab, blab and expect me to believe you?

FRED
Out of curiosity you should let me finish. It’s not every day you hear stories like this. Your father was obsessed with the topic of dwarfism.

CARL
Accepting that momentarily, why was he so obsessed with dwarfism?

FRED
This is a little bizarre to explain. The original obsession with dwarfs started with your Grandfather. Your father just continued it from there.

Carl looks restless and annoyed.

CARL
Wait a minute, what did you say? Is there a grandfather involved in this too? Oh boy, oh boy.
(with sarcasm)
This thing gets out of hands. Was he also a scientist? Are you saying we deal with Frankenstein’s Family.

FRED
The answers are in this pouch.

Carl tries to open the pouch.
FRED
Not now Carl. Open it in the privacy of your home. Remember some of its contents might shock you, but you must know them. Now I have to go.

Then he gets up to leave.

FRED
If you ever need me, my number is inside that pouch. It was a pleasure meeting you Carl.

CARL
(without interest)
Likewise Fred. Thank you.

INT. CARL’S RESIDENCE – AFTERNOON

Carl and Melanie have dinner.

CARL
Melanie how was your day today?

MELANIE
A little different sir.

CARL
Different than what? Wait a minute, didn’t I ask you not to call me sir? A simple Carl is good enough.

MELANIE
Yes sir. I’m sorry, I mean Carl. Today I went to the library and after that I visited a research agency that specializes in tracing WWII survivors of German concentration camps.

CARL
(astonished)
What? I never knew places like these exist. Why did you go there for? You contact a historical search?
MELANIE
Out of personal curiosity and to verify my father’s stories if they had any truth in them.

CARL
Stories?

MELANIE
About my family. My father used to tell me that I am the last female survivor of a family of little...

She breaks in tears as she says that. Carl goes to her and tries to comfort her by placing his hand on her shoulder.

CARL
Calm down Melanie, don’t upset yourself. Finish your dinner first.

When she calms, he returns to his seat and she continues her story.

MELANIE
My grandmother’s family, five of them, were all little people. During the WWII because of their size were put by the Germans in a concentration camp. There they were used for inhuman experiments.

Melanie becomes emotional again and Carl comforts her.

CARL
You don’t have to go on with this terrible revelation, it’s upsetting.

MELANIE
Thank you Carl for your support, I’m okay now. I want to take it out of my chest. My grandmother’s family all perished there except her. She was saved by the invading Russian Army.
CARL
Oh Good that’s a terrible thing to know about your family. Your father?

MELANIE
He died recently from some bones’ disease. He was of normal size.

CARL
Poor girl. No other relatives?

MELANIE
No Carl. You’re the closest thing to a relative I have now.

Carl looks at her compassionately.

CARL
Oh, don’t say that Melanie please, it’s nonsense. You don’t owe me anything because I gave you a job.

MELANIE
When my father died I was alone and without purpose. I even reached the point of ending my own life. Then you hired me as your maid.

Emotion shows in Carl’s eyes and looks the other way.

CARL
You know Melanie, it’s so ironical that I am alone in this life too.

MELANIE
You? It’s hard to believe it… Carl. You have a career, a purpose…

CARL
The only thing that keeps me going.

She looks at him with sympathy.

MELANIE
A question I always wanted to ask you Carl.
CARL
Yes I’m all ears Melanie.

MELANIE
(smiling)
Why you chose me as your maid among so many capable and normal size girls who answered your ad?

Carl takes a moment to think.

CARL
(laughing)
Logical question, but I don’t have any answer and don’t really know. It must have been an impulse of the moment and I don’t regret it.

MELANIE
Yeah right. Probably a feeling of compassion for my size.

CARL
No, not that at all.

INT. CARL’S RESIDENCE – SAME NIGHT

As Carl is alone in his studies, empties his father’s pouch on a desk. A folded piece of paper, a Video Tape and an old envelope fall out of it.

Carl’s curiosity wins. He picks up the envelope and looks at the writing on it.

It’s handwritten in German with a red fountain pen. Carl reads the inscription.

MY LAB MEMORIES
DOCTOR JOSEPH LEGNEM
1943

With curiosity he empties the contents of the envelope on the table. Some black and white photos fall out. He randomly picks one up. It shows a long white building with a round roof like a barracks. A description on the door outside written in German says:
DR. JOSEPH LEGNEM’S HOSPITAL
A CONTRIBUTION TO SCIENCE 1943

Two men in front of the building shake hands. One of them is dressed in a GERMAN SS OFFICER’S uniform and the other in a white medical jacket. Both of them carry the SWASTIKA on their arms.

The man in the white jacket appears in every picture wearing surgical gloves and a stethoscope hanging on his neck.

Another photo shows the interior of the building. In both sides of it there are metallic table-beds side by side. The table-beds have children on them, or what appears to be. Carl looks closely with a magnifying glass and discovers they aren’t children, but little people, dwarfs. Many of them are connected with tubes from their arms.

Carl picks another picture and cold sweat runs down his face as he holds it with trembling hands.

In this photo, the man in the white jacket assisted by another, hold a pair of Siamese twins by their arms’ and try to separate them in half with a surgical instrument.

Carl in disgust throws the picture on the floor and as tears run from his eyes, goes to sleep.

INT. CARL’S BEDROOM – NIGHT

CARL’S DREAM

A concentration camp. Barbed wires surround it. Armed German soldiers with dogs, stationed in different positions.

A large white building with round roof that looks like military barracks stands in the middle.

A man in a white physician’s jacket enters and walks to a nearby bed on which a body of a female dwarf lies on.

Her facial characteristics resemble Melanie’s. The man in the white jacket holds her hand smiling.
MAN IN WHITE JACKET
How are you today dear?
Ready for your treatment?
The female dwarf wakes up and looks at him in fear.

FEMALE DWARF
(voice suffering)
No doctor. Let me die in dignity.

BACK TO PRESENT DAY

INT. CARL’S BEDROOM – SAME TIME

Carl wakes up screaming in fear. Melanie hears him in her room and goes to his door and knocks.

MELANIE
Carl. Wake up, Carl. What’s happening? Are you dreaming?

No answer from inside Carl’s room. She repeats again.

MELANIE
Wake up Carl.

INT. CARL’S BEDROOM – SAME MOMENT

Carl opens his eyes in the dark and looks around frightened. He hears Melanie’s voice and relaxes.

CARL
Thanks Melanie, I am okay.

She smiles satisfied and walks back to her room.

INT. MELANIE’S BEDROOM – SAME TIME

Melanie as she lies in her bed, she holds a picture of Carl. She kisses it with passion, places it on her heart then hides it under her mattress.

INT. CARL’S RESIDENCE, BREAKFAST ROOM – DAY

Carl sits silent, his face looks gloomy as he stares strait ahead. Melanie notices the change.
MELANIE
Something wrong Carl? You look different today.
He doesn’t respond.

MELANIE
Carl?

CARL
Oh, I’m sorry Melanie I’m still under the influence of my dream.

MELANIE
Speaking of that, was it a bad dream?

CARL
It was and thank you for waking me up.

MELANIE
Out of curiosity, what sort of a dream was that to scare you so much?

CARL
I can’t tell you it might upset you.

MELANIE
Why Carl? What does your dream have to do with me?

CARL
It has everything to do with you and the story you told me the other day about your old family.

MELANIE
I still don’t get it, tell me.

CARL
It was an ugly dream about war camps, German soldiers and guard dogs. Then it was this doctor...

Here Carl stops.

MELANIE
A doctor? What doctor, Carl?
CARL
A doctor operating on little Siamese Twins and dwarfs. One of the dwarfs was a female that looked like you.

Melanie shocked, drops the saucer and the cup on the floor breaking them. Carl gets up and helps her to pick them up.

CARL
You see? That’s why I didn’t want to tell you my dream.

MELANIE
Thank you Carl for your concern. But fortunately it wasn’t me the girl in your dream because I’m here in front of you now.

They both laugh.

INT. UNIVERSITY’S LAB-DEPARTMENT – DAY

Carl works in front of a computer. Then he walks to a table where lab instruments are on and looks through a microscope.

He calls SIMON his assistant.

CARL
Simon, come and look at this.

Simon looks though the microscope with excitement.

SIMON
This proves the stem cells’ ability to differentiate and take any form they choose.

CARL
Exactly. But we need to do more research on their behavior. The pluripotent stem cells’ capacity is tomorrow’s answer to many of man’s health problems.
INT. CARL’S RESIDENCE, STUDY ROOM - NIGHT
Carl reads his father’s letter for the first time.

    CARL’S FATHER LETTER (V.O)
    Son, I wrote this in case I won’t be able to see you in person. Forgive me for abandoning you at an early age. The obsession of my work was stronger than my family duties and I regret it now.

Carl pauses reading momentarily and walks around the room, then he resumes reading. His interest to go on is a proof of his acceptance for his father’s authenticity.

    CARL’S FATHER LETTER (V.O)
    In the video I’m including son, I describe all the details of my work. Study it but don’t use it without Fred’s help. The photos you see are of your grandfather’s. He was the notorious SS doctor Joseph Legnem.

Disgust shows on Carl’s face.

    CARL’S FATHER LETTER (V.O)
    Your grandfather experimented on innocent victims of concentration camps during WWII. He was a butcher and disgrace to our family and to Science. I changed my name to MARTIN.

Carl inserts the VIDEO TAPE in his player, but that moment Melanie goes to the dining room and Carl turns it off.

INT. UNIVERSITY’S STAFF ROOM - DAY
Carl talks with a staff member when he hears his name paged, requesting him to go to the lobby.

INT. UNIVERSITY’S LOBBY ROOM- SAME TIME
When Carl enters, Fred waits for him.

    CARL
    Hello Fred, how are you? What
FRED
I was just visiting a relative in the area and I thought it would be a good idea to come and see you. Have you looked at your father’s...?

CARL
Yes I have, but I wish I didn’t.

FRED
Why Carl?

CARL
Dreams. Ugly disturbing dreams of concentration camps and inhuman experiments on dwarfs.

FRED
Your dreams will go away soon. Your father’s letter and the old photos triggered them. You are under stress, you need a vacation.

INT. CARL’S RESIDENCE, STUDY ROOM – NIGHT

Carl slides his father’s video tape in his player. His father appears on the screen smiling. He points something on a board and Carl follows it.

A series of chemical analyses and formulas are written on one side of the board and tests’ results on the other.

Next the view changes, and the picture of a naked female pygmy appears on the screen, she looks medicated. Carl becomes uncomfortable at the view.

But he keeps his interest during the presentation and writes notes. After that he turns the video player off and goes to sleep.

INT. CARL’S RESIDENCE, KITCHEN – MORNING

Melanie prepares breakfast. The kitchen floor in some places is elevated to accommodate her height.
MELANIE
Carl, are you ready for breakfast?

CARL
Yes I am and don’t forget to sit in my table.

MELANIE
Yes Carl.

CARL
(smiling)
How do you spend your days off?

MELANIE
I visit the local public library, go window shopping or go to a movie matinee. That’s all.

CARL
Any boyfriend relations?

MELANIE
(blushing)
Oh, no. I’m not into that.

EXT. UNIVERSITY PARKING LOT – DAY

Carl steps out of his car, presses the doors’ lock button on his remote key pad and when he turns around, Fred jumps out of nowhere in front of him.

FRED
BOO.

Carl leaps back and almost drops his briefcase.

CARL
Oh shit Fred, you really startled me. Why did you do that for and what are you doing here?

FRED
Sorry I scared you Carl. Your father and I always played this game to stir up the blood and --
CARL
I got it, Fred. And now he’s not around to play it with him you thought to try it with me.

FRED
Right you got it boy.

CARL
I can’t imagine a pair of old men playing a child’s game.

FRED
Anyway Carl, I came by to see you. Your father’s requested that.

CARL
Now that my late father’s request is satisfied I have to go in. I’ll call you some time Fred.

Fred shakes his head left and right, as a sign of disbelief.

FRED
No you don’t intend to Carl, because you’re not interested in your father’s and mine work.

A moment’s pause from Carl.

CARL
Actually you guessed right Fred. I don’t see why I should be.

FRED
Because your contribution to your father’s work will make you famous one day. It’ll open the way to other genetic discoveries that will improve human lives.

CARL
Even so, I still prefer to be what I am, a simple university professor and not a pioneer.
FRED
And a female dwarf sympathizer too.

CARL
You put your nose in my life now?
What do you mean by that?

FRED
You defend the image of your dwarf maid above your father’s wishes?

CARL
After all these years of absence he remembered me now? And you want to change my life style?

INT. CARL’S RESIDENCE, DINNING ROOM – AFTERNOON

Carl sits in the table with a book in his hand and Melanie looks at a women’s fashion magazine.

As she turns the pages, silent expressions of amazement are heard.

CARL
Is there anything interesting in your magazines these days Melanie?

MELANIE
Yes of course Carl.

CARL
(teasingly)
I always wonder why women look at the fashion magazines with such obsession, since they aren’t going to buy any of those dresses at the high prices they ask. Such a vanity.

MELANIE
(smiling)
You blame women for their vanity? They like to imagine themselves wearing those clothes Carl. We are different than men you know.
CARL
If I had a wife I wouldn’t like
her wasting her time in those.

MELANIE
Yeah, tell me about it. Aren’t all
men the same? They sit across the T.V
for hours watching sports and drink
beer. If that’s not a time waster,
I want to know what it is then.

CARL
(in a defending mood)
That’s pleasure not vanity.
For some men it’s a hobby.

MELANIE
(ironically)
An interesting hobby doing nothing.
Speaking of hobbies Carl, do you
have any?

CARL
Last time I searched myself didn’t
find any. What about you Miss?

MELANIE
Actually yes. I like to sew
children’s clothes. I even took a
small course in PATTERN MAKING.

CARL
A dressmaker eh? That’s interesting.

INT. BAR SOMEWHERE IN THE CITY – EVENING

Carl and Fred have a drink. Fred’s face looks cynical.

FRED
So, what are you up to these days
professor? Any new scientific
projects you are involved to in
the university?
CARL
Cut it out Fred. You don’t give a damn about my life, so why do you ask?

FRED
To make you understand how you waste it. If you decide to work with me in our project, the thrill and rewards will be limitless for both.

CARL
You can keep my share of rewards for yourself Fred, I’m not interested.

FRED
But if you have a reason, perhaps you might be interested, right?

CARL
I don’t know what you mean by that.

Then Fred gets up and takes a couple of steps twisting his body left and right like a female dwarf walks, while smiles at Carl...

FRED
(sarcastically)
Maybe that kind of reason?

CARL
Go to hell animal, you disgust me.

INT. CARL’S RESIDENCE, DINING ROOM - DAY

Carl sips his coffee while he looks affectionately at Melanie as she sets the table for dinner. She catches it from the corner of her eye and blushes.

CARL
(he looks at his food)
Uh meatloaf, my favorite.

MELANIE
I know you mentioned it once.

CARL
I did? Don’t remember.
MELANIE
My job is to remember.

Carl’s starts eating gluttonously.

CARL
This is very delicious Melanie. Is this your creation or you borrowed it from a cooking book?

MELANIE
You guessed right Carl. I got it from a Library book.

After dinner Melanie goes to the kitchen and brings out a Birthday Cake with some candles burning on it and the words HAPPY BIRTHDAY CARL written on it.

When Carl sees it his eyes open in surprise.

CARL
What is this? How did you know today is my birthday?

MELANIE
Accidentally I saw your day of birth in a document on the table once and took notice of the day.

CARL
So busy these days I forgot my own birthday.

MELANIE
Don’t worry I remember it for you.

CARL
I’m lucky to have found you.

MELANIE
(smiling)
An honor to serve you Master.

Then Carl blows his cake.
INT. CARL’S UNIVERSITY, LECTURE HALL - DAY

Large auditorium, students sitting all around, Carl is in front of the podium. It’s the end of his lecture and the low tone of students’ voices getting ready to leave is around.

CARL
Ladies and gentlemen, a reminder. Don’t forget next week’s test on Human Genome Sequence Project. You must identify reasons why there is a greater mutation rate number of cell divisions in the male Germline to form a sperm, than it’s for eggs?

INT. CARL’S RESIDENCE, LIVING ROOM - DAY

Carl reads the daily news, while Melanie prepares breakfast.

MELANIE
Carl, I noticed the last few days you look preoccupied and since you are on vacation it doesn’t make sense.

Carl keeps silent as he glances out of the window.

MELANIE
Carl?

His face looks serious when he starts talking.

CARL
There is something I want to talk to you these days Melanie and don’t know how. It has to do with your condition.

Melanie’s expression changes rapidly. She looks at him lost.

MELANIE
My condition you say Carl? You mean I am not suitable for my work anymore because of my size?

Carl starts laughing.
CARL
About your size yes, but not about your work.

She looks a little relaxed now.

MELANIE
What about my size Carl?

CARL
There is a hope for your... size.

Melanie’s face looks how hard she tries to understand.

CARL
A possibility that your dwarfism can be cured.

She looks at him in wonder. She steps back and covers her face with her hands. Sweat shows on her face and wipes it out with a tissue.

She sits on a chair and looks on the floor, then at Carl with eyes wide open.

MELANIE
Oh, my God Carl, you’re serious? I don’t know what to think. How can it be true? I better have a glass of water first.

Carl’s face looks relieved, the initial period went well.

MELANIE
Oh, Carl tell me this isn’t a dream.

CARL
A dream that may come true. But the process will take some time.

MELANIE
All I’ve got is time. But how did you get this idea Carl all of a sudden? Explain me what’s going on?
CARL
It’s a little complicated Melanie, maybe another time. Would you put yourself under my care and another scientist’s friend of mine?

MELANIE
What do you mean by that Carl? This -- whatever it’s called isn’t going to take place in a hospital? I don’t understand.

CARL
No, It’s going to be in a private lab, equipped with all the modern facilities.

MELANIE
I don’t understand any of this. How this idea came up?

CARL
Recently from some scientific source I came up with.

MELANIE
If you believe this process will work for me… Well, I don’t know, I need time to think about it.

CARL
Of course, by all means.

INT. CARL’S RESIDENCE, MELANIE’S ROOM - NIGHT

Melanie in her bed relives the discussion she had with Carl and whispers to herself.

MELANIE
…He says he can make me normal. Yeah right, who he thinks he is? God? Only He can make miracles but He doesn’t care. I was born like that and nothing can change it.

Then her inner voice comes through.
INNER VOICE (V.O)
(judgmental)
Coward! You were always a coward. You want to be normal and look like the others. Trust him. You love him and he cares for you. He wants to do it for... both of you.

Then her doubts for Carl make her cry. She reaches under her pillow for his picture.

She holds it in the dark, kisses it for a thousandth time while she talks to it.

MELANIE
Oh my LOVE, forgive me for doubting you, it was a moment of fear nothing more. Do what you want with my body, it’s yours, as my heart is.

INT. A BAR IN TOWN - NIGHT
Fred arrives before Carl, who just enters. Carl’s face looks bright. Fred notices it.

FRED
Welcome my boy. You look very fresh today, what’s the occasion? A bird told me, you bring good news.

CARL
Stop that crap Fred. You know damn well why I’m here.

FRED
Do I? No yet, until you tell me.

CARL
Okay, I’ll satisfy your burning curiosity and make you happy. I was just thinking of what you said last time about my father’s and yours genetic work and --

FRED
I knew you come to your senses.
As Carl tries to find the words.

FRED
Why the change of heart now Carl? Is it scientific or PERSONAL the reason you decided to get involved?

Carl looks uneasy.

CARL
You know the reason. It’s about Melanie, the girl in my house --

FRED
Oh, that girl? Did you talk to her?

CARL
Yes I did.

FRED
And...?

CARL
She is skeptical for now.

FRED
That’s normal. By the way there is a small detail I didn’t mention about our African adventure with the pygmies --

CARL
Oh Fred you still talk about that?

FRED
Yes, I do, because I didn’t tell you the reason why those damn monkeys were chasing us after all these years we spent with them?

CARL
What was the reason?
FRED
Because the witch-doctor of the village believed that he would loose image on the tribe by our work and accused us as Devil workers turning them against us.

Carl starts laughing.

FRED
(Annoyed)
Why are you laughing for?

CARL
Because the whole thing about your African story comes out of a comic book, full of imagination.

FRED
You wouldn’t laugh if you knew the consequences of our chase out of the village had on our work after that.

CARL
I can imagine. You lost your pygmy guinea-pigs and couldn’t finish your work?

FRED
Smart deduction SHERLOCK.

CARL
Everything makes sense now.

FRED
What makes sense?

CARL
The fact you were after me all this time trying to get me talk to Melanie to volunteer. Anyway you wish comes true, we are on.

EXT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE OUTSIDE TOWN – DAY

Carl and Fred drive around the building and stop.
Both men come out.

FRED
(smiling)
Wear these blinds on Carl.
I’ve got a surprise for you.

Carl leaning on Fred’s shoulder follows him inside the old building. They walk till they reach a makeshift elevator.

In a floor below Fred stops the elevator and the two of them come out and walk to a door which Fred opens it.

FRED
Now Carl let me take your blinds.

Carl rubs his eyes and takes a long look around the room. It’s a large space, set up with the necessary lab equipment.

CARL
(amazed)
What the hell is this Fred? You’ve been setting this all up hoping one day I say yes? It must have cost big.

FRED
It did. A dead uncle’s money. All these equipment comes from China at reduced prices, but are the best.

Carl walks around the lab and takes notes of the equipment.

FRED
You want a beer as you look around?

As Carl sips his beer walks around the lab.

CARL
I see you have a Stem Cell Robot machine, Liposuction machine, here is a Spectrophotometer, Antibiotic Zone Reader… Do you know how to use these equipment.
FRED
Well, I was hoping you knew.

CARL
You hoped a lot from me.

FRED
So when do we start Carl?

CARL
I have a few weeks off next week.

INT. CARL’S RESIDENCE, LIVING ROOM – AFTERNOON

Carl is back from the university. He opens his briefcase and takes out some documents. Melanie comes close.

MELANIE
What’s this Carl, your home work?

Carl looks at her with wonder.

CARL
Strange, you never made a comment about my work before.

MELANIE
Well this time it’s different. You must prepare yourself for my Case, remember?

CARL
(surprised)
Oh Melanie, you decided? You want us to go ahead with that?

MELANIE
Why not? I trust you Carl.

INT. CARL’S UNIVERSITY, DEAN’S OFFICE – DAY

Carl and Simon his lab assistant listen to their Dean.

DEAN
Gentlemen. Our research project on GENE SEQUENCING ended successfully.
Carl and Simon smile proudly.

DEAN
We received a new fund to start another research on GROWTH HORMONE DEFICIENCY. It pays good BONUS.

CARL/SIMON
Yes sir, we are ready for.

INT. FRED’S LAB – DAY

Both men are in and check the equipment. Carl looks around with wonder as he discovers new equipment added.

CARL
You brought in new equipment now?
Why would we need all that? There is more here than the university lab.

As Carl walks around, points to the different equipment.

CARL
Pathogen Detection Test System,
Salmonella Detection Kid, Particle Tech Equipment. Wow! You even have a Cryogenic Unit?

Fred smiles proud.

CARL
You know Fred I never asked you what sort of equipment you used in Africa all those years?

FRED
Scrap equipment that we salvaged from that country’s hospitals.

Meantime Fred writes on a board some chemical equation. Carl follows it with awe.

FRED
This is where we got so far. I need your modern scientific expertise to help complete this analysis.
CARL
You guys advanced quite far, it’s amazing. I don’t know how to --

FRED
To help? Don’t worry you can do it. You’re bright scientist and your records prove it, you’re the man.

CARL
I appreciate your flattering Fred, but it’s still an uncharted territory for me and I have doubts.

FRED
Don’t have any. I’ll explain to you everything you are missing and in a few days you’ll catch up.

INT. FRED’S LAB – NEXT DAY

Fred shows Carl the latest work he did with Carl’s father in Africa. They use a computer terminal and a slide projector. Carl progresses fast. Several hours pass and both look tired now, but happy for the results they accomplish.

CARL
I think we did enough for today. I’m tired and Melanie might worry, since I was never so late before.

FRED
(smiling)
You sound like you’re married to her.

CARL
It’s hard to explain. She is more than a house maid. She’s more like—a companion.

FRED
(laughing)
I’ve got the picture.
INT. CARL’S RESIDENCE, LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Carl enters, Melanie knits using an instruction book.

    CARL
    Hi Melanie, what’s up?

She gets up and welcomes him.

    MELANIE
    Oh Carl, you’re back everything okay?

    CARL
    Yeah okay. Working in the lab with my friend.

    MELANIE
    I have the dinner for you ready. Since you were late and I was hungry I ate already.

    CARL
    You did good Melanie, I guess I should have called you.

INT. FRED’S LAB - DAY

The two men work on their project. Suddenly Carl interrupts.

    CARL
    Last night when I went to bed I thought of an idea for our problem.

Fred raises his head to hear him.

    FRED
    Oh yeah? What’s the idea?

    CARL
    So far you and my father identified the gene responsible for the bones mutation. Why don’t we replace it with a stem cell, just temporary?
FRED
We did that but it didn’t work.

CARL
How did you obtain the cell?

FRED
From a primate of course.

CARL
Perhaps that’s why it didn’t work. It must come from the patient and be able to identify with him.

FRED
We didn’t have modern equipment then, but we do now.

CARL
What I wish for now is the treatment to be successful with Melanie. I promised her that.

FRED
So if everything goes alright with the treatment on her what you intend to do?

CARL
I don’t know. Why you ask me a question about the future? What You are going to do? Go back to Germany?

FRED
What Germany? I’ll try to seek recognition of our work here.

CARL
Meaning?

FRED
The achievement, the pay off. Perhaps the NOBEL, something worthwhile of our efforts and your father’s too.
CARL
My father’s?

FRED
For your information he died in that Goddamn jungle you know?

Carl looks at him displeased.

CARL
Eh, hold it my good man. Are you after a public recognition or the benefit of the little people who happened to be born with a mutation?

FRED
I don’t care for that.

Carl tries to hide his disgust for him.

INT. CARL’S RESIDENCE, LIVING ROOM - EVENING

A WEEK LATER

Carl and Melanie have some tea. She looks happy.

CARL
Everything is ready for you Melanie, we can start anytime.

MELANIE
I hope this thing will work for me. I’m excited and can’t imagine myself of normal size. I’m also scared.

INT. CARL’S UNIVERSITY, DEAN’S OFFICE - DAY

Carl requests an extension of his vacation.

DEAN
I don’t know Carl, your request for an extension of your vocation is not convenient with the new project at hand. I’ll check with the board and let you know.
INT. FRED’S LAB - DAY

The two men work in the lab.

FRED
So Melanie is ready you say?

CARL
Yeah, we can start anytime.
Our preparations are in place.

INT. FRED’S LAB - DAY

Melanie lays medicated on a bed. One end of a long tube is inserted in her stomach with the other end leading to some medical apparatus with the words Liposuction written on it.

CARL
How long this process will take?

FRED
Until we extract enough number of stem cells.

When this operation is completed they remove the tube and freeze the stem cells in a Stem Cell Bank.

Next they process the cells in an Anti Stem Cell Laser.

FRED
We’re almost through now.

Following that they insert the processed stem cells into Melanie’s mouth using a Bronchoscope.

Meantime she recovers consciousness and witnesses the event through a reflecting mirror across her bed. She coughs as the Bronchoscope is in her mouth. This procedure lasts twenty minutes.

CARL
That went smooth. She can rest now.

Fred’s happy smile is all over his face.

FRED
We can take a break now and see how she reacts to all that.
INT. CARL’S RESIDENCE, MELANIE’S ROOM - NEXT DAY

Melanie rests in bed. A relaxed expression is on her face. There is a knock at the door and Carl enters.

   CARL
   (with a smile on)
   Good morning Melanie, how do you feel this morning?

   MELANIE
   I feel good Carl, but you look a little tired yourself.

   CARL
   Just a little tense actually.
   Let me check your heart.

He checks her heart, and pulse.

   CARL
   (satisfied)
   Everything looks fine. Tell me if you need anything.

She smiles in compliance.

   MELANIE
   Whatever you say doc,
   I’m at your disposal.

INT. FRED’S LAB - DAY

Fred is in when Carl comes.

   FRED
   Nice of you to remember we have work to do here. How is Melanie today by the way?

   CARL
   She is all right and thanks you.

Fred smiles.
FRED
I just remember an idea that your father had a week before those goofs chased us in the Jungle.

CARL
(curious)
Yeah what?

FRED
The use of an Umbilical Cord Blood. A female pygmy had just given birth those days and your father’s idea was to extract stem cells from the Cord.

Carl looks curious.

CARL
AND?

FRED
Well after we processed the cells in our lab and examined them, we didn’t find any traces of the Achondroplasia Gene Mutation.

CARL
That’s interesting.

FRED
Then we decided to check the male Pygmy’s sperm and guess what.

CARL
HE carried the mutation gene?

FRED
Damn right he did. So we came to the conclusion that the mutation gene can be carried by either mate, not necessary the mother.
CARL
(excited)
That makes our work easier Fred.
Since we believed that the mother
was always the carrier.

INT. FRED’S LAB, KITCHEN - LATER

A simple space, with a bar fridge, a counter stove,
a table with 4 chairs, where the two men eat.

FRED
What do you think of your
father’s idea now, eh?

Carl’s face shows pride.

CARL
It’s brilliant.

FRED
It clears things out for us.

INT. FRED’S LAB - DAY

A WEEK LATER

Melanie lays in bed with tubes coming out her arms.
She looks drowsy. Carl checks on her often.

CARL
(to Fred)
Looks like that this is the idea
Fred. The replacement Gene takes
effect, we’ll wait and see.

FRED
I hope so, it’s our last chance. If
she won’t accept this modified gene,
we are back at square one again.

CARL
We’ll know about the result in a
couple of days. Meantime I stay
here at night to look after her.
FRED
Sure. I’m going to rest in the next room, if there is anything call me. See you in the morning.

Carl sleeps in the same room with Melanie. In the morning Melanie wakes up, looks around, sees Carl sleeping and smiles.

MELANIE
(whispers)
Carl, are you sleeping?

Carl opens his eyes and looks at her.

CARL
Oh, Melanie you’re awake?

He goes close to her and puts his hand on her forehead.

CARL
How do you feel?

MELANIE
Okay Carl. I had the most beautiful dream of my life. You wouldn’t believe if I tell you and probably laugh.

CARL
Oh yeah? Try me.

MELANIE
I don’t know how it happened. I found myself all of a sudden in a strange place. My father was there, and my mother whom I don’t remember. She died when I was very little.

Carl looks at her with intense curiosity.

MELANIE
My grandmother was also there and my father introduced me to her.
CARL
Was she the survivor of the camp?

MELANIE
Yes, that one. In my dream everyone was so simple and honest. I felt so comfortable among them.

CARL
Interesting dream. Then what?

MELANIE
(happy smile)
Then to my surprise they were all of normal size, including me.

CARL
This get’s more interesting.

MELANIE
Yes it does. A moment later, I felt something was pulling my dress and heard the words: Mommy, Mommy. I turned around and saw a little girl.

CARL
(surprised look)
What?

MELANIE
That’s right, a little girl that everybody called her AGNE. My father told me she was my daughter. Then everything just disappeared.

Carl listens to her in awe.

MELANIE
What’s the matter with you Carl? You look like hypnotized. Can you get me some water please? That dream made me so thirsty.

CARL
Certainly.
MELANIE
What do you think my dream means?

CARL
I’m not a dream interpreter, but one thing is for sure, your treatment is positive.

MELANIE
Speaking of that Carl, what’s going on with me so far? What you guys exactly did to me?

CARL
What we did was --

MELANIE
In plain language please Carl.

He laughs and tries to choose the right words.

CARL
We deactivate the gene that caused your bones deformity and replaced it with a healthy supplement taken from your body. I hope your system will accept it. We’ll know the result in a day or two.

Melanie looks relaxed now.

MELANIE
What if my system rejects it?

CARL
Let’s not think of that now and concentrate on the positive side.

INT. A RESTAURANT IN TOWN - EVENING

Carl and Fred dine after all day’s work.

FRED
The results on Melanie are encouraging.
CARL
Let’s hope Fred, yours and my father’s work finally pays off.

INT. CARL’S RESIDENCE, MELANIE’S ROOM – DAY

Carl looks for Melanie’s needle work and instruction book, as she requested while she’s in the lab for treatment. As he searches for them he notices her night table drawer is half open. He tries to close it but he can’t. Something blocks it from inside.

It’s a piece of paper blocking it. He pulls it out and discovers it’s his own photo.

It portrays him in a university graduation ceremony pose. The picture is stained in several parts with lipstick.

Carl looks puzzled trying to figure it out. Then he looks enlightened, smiles and puts it back.

INT. FRED’S LAB – DAY

Fred is busy in the lab as Carl enters. Melanie rests in a comfortable chair while reading a fashion magazine.

Carl gives her the items she requested while he tries unsuccessfully to hide a scheming smile, which she notices.

MELANIE
(pretending smiling)
What is it Carl?
You look so… enigmatic.

CARL
Who me, do I?

He looks himself in a mirror smiling.

CARL
No I don’t.

MELANIE
Hm, I don’t know about you Carl, but I can’t trust you as my doctor. You don’t look serious to me.
FRED
Don’t worry he is serious enough, just like somebody else I knew...

Carl turns to Fred with a displeasing look on his face.

EXT. CARL’S RESIDENCE, BALCONY - DAY

Melanie relaxes in a reclining chair. Carl sits next to her.

MELANIE
I always like to sit here in the warm sun. It’s so relaxing.

CARL
And so beneficial for you. Enjoy it as long as it lasts.

MELANIE
If my bones’ restoration becomes successful Carl what is going to happen to me next?

CARL
(smiling)
I might send you to a fashion designing school to complete your education.

MELANIE
Come on Carl get serious.

Carl’s phone rings. He answers it.

CARL
Hello, Carl’s here.

FRED (V.O)
It’s Fred. I’m in the lab. I just discovered something about the modified gene we implanted in Melanie, it might malfunction.

CARL
What did you say Simon? I can’t hear you well, my battery is dying out.
FRED (V.O)  
I can tell you are with Melanie.  
Listen, I’ll send you an email.

CARL  
(to Melanie)  
That was Simon my assistant from the University lab. He sends me an email.

INT, CARL’S RESIDENCE, STUDY ROOM - SAME TIME  

Carl sits in front of his computer and reads Fred’s email.

ON THE MONITOR  

Fred’s report:

“The modified gene we implanted in Melanie, it might not work. One of the two lab rats we injected with the same type of gene, went berserk today and attacked the other rat. We have to run tests on Melanie to verify about her own gene.”

INT. FRED’S LAB - DAY  

Carl checks the mad rat’s behavior. Its movements are restless. Then he extracts some stem cells from it and puts them in a liquid acid container.

Next he does the same with the good behaving rat and puts the cells in another liquid acid container.

Now he examines the stem cells of both containers under microscope.

CARL  
I think I found something. Look at the speed the malfunctioning rat’s stem cells move.

Fred looks through the scope.

FRED  
Very fast indeed.
CARL
Now look at the other rat’s cells.

FRED
They move slower. You think this might be the reason for the rat’s behavior going crazy?

CARL
That’s the only answer to that.

FRED
In this case we have to find out why the same stem cells behave different in one rat than in the other.

INT. CARL’ RESIDENCE, LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Carl and Melanie have some tea. His face looks worried.

CARL
Melanie how has the treatment affected your mind so far? Do you feel any different than --

MELANIE
(with irritation)
What are you talking about?

Carl looks at her bizarrely.

CARL
Well, how do you relate with everything around you?

She looks at him for a moment.

MELANIE
You dare ask me that, after you leave me alone all day while you come and go to that damn lab?

CARL
(worried)
Melanie, what’s happening to you?
MELANIE
Better worry what it’ll happen to you if this idea of yours fails.

Carl leaves the room sad.

INT. FRED’S LAB - DAY

Carl inserts some tubes into Melanie and with the use of the Liposuction machine extracts some stem cells.

Next, they place the stem cells in a liquid acid container and examine them under a microscope. For a moment nothing happens. Then some of the cells start moving at fast speed.

FRED
Damn it, it’s happening again.
But not all of them move fast, you see? How can we identify the reason of those moving fast?

CARL
And we don’t have much time for.

FRED
Take her home and stay there until I discover something here.

INT. CARL’S RESIDENCE, DINING ROOM - DAY

Melanie sits in her reclining chair and directs Carl who is in the kitchen how to prepare some food leftovers from the day before.

MELANIE
(shouts to him)
Carl watch out, be careful.
You left the aluminum paper on top of the stove element and it’ll catch fire.

CARL
Oh, Jesus I forgot it, thanks.
By the way you want some Fries?

Melanie’s face changes expression.
MELANIE
Do you know how to make them, or just try to be smart? Make fries if you want to, don’t bother me.

Disappointment shows on Carl’s face.

DINING ROOM - LATER

As both of them eat, Melanie looks at her fries.

MELANIE
These fries aren’t crispy enough. You should have fried them longer.

CARL
You didn’t tell me how long to leave them in the oil.

MELANIE
Till they become brown. Every one knows that. You mean you never fried potatoes before?

CARL
No, I always ate at restaurants.

MELANIE
(irationally)
You mean the university cafeteria?

As Carl fries the potatoes again his face brightens. Then his cell phone rings.

CARL
Hello, Carl’s here.

Fred’s disappointed voice comes on.

FRED (V.O)
It’s Fred. I couldn’t find anything about the rat’s cells.

CARL
You didn’t? Jesus, what are we going to do now?
FRED (V.O)
We’ll run more tests tomorrow.

MELANIE
What’re you mumbling with your Goofy friend now?

INT. FRED’S LAB – DAY

As they work, Carl face is enlightened.

CARL
I have an idea that I want to try for the rat’s stem cells speed.

FRED
What kind of an idea?

CARL
I’ll tell you later. Just tell me how long you froze the cells in the liquid acid last time?

FRED
About ten minutes, why?

Carl extracts some stem cells from the misbehaving lab rat and freezes them in the cell bank, for longer than ten minutes this time.

Then he places them under a microscope and looks through.

CARL
Fred, come and see your fast moving cells now. They behave like lambs.

Fred looks astonished through the microscope.

FRED
How did you --

A winner’s smile shows on Carl’s face.
CARL
Old Chinese Secret my boy. Science always needs new ideas to go on. I just froze the cells longer than you did and it worked.

FRED
Then what are we waiting for? Let’s try it on Melanie.

INT. CARL’S RESIDENCE, MELANIE’S ROOM - DAY

A WEEK LATER

Melanie is alone at home reading her magazine. Suddenly a piercing voice comes out of her.

Her face characteristics change as she holds her hips with her hands.

MELANIE
Oh my God I can’t stand it.

The pain lasts for several minutes and then ceases. She reaches the phone and calls Carl.

INT. CARL’S RESIDENCE, LIVING ROOM - LATER

Carl walks in with a package of painkillers. She gives a couple to Melanie.

MELANIE
Oh Carl I didn’t expect the pain would be so unbearable.

His face shows empathy.

CARL
Try to calm down Melanie. This is your first day of pain. It means that the restructuring process of your bones is working.

When she is asleep, Carl looks at her with compassion. Tears drop from his eyes. He stays with her till the night.
INT. CARL’S RESIDENCE, DINNING ROOM - DAY

DAYS LATER

Melanie sits in her reclining chair reading a magazine. Suddenly she screams again in pain. She tries to hold both of her legs. Carl alarmed runs from his room.

CARL
Another pain attack Melanie?

MELANIE
I can’t take it anymore Carl.

CARL
I must give you some Morphine shot to easy your pain.

The drug energizes fast and she goes to sleep.

INT. A BAR IN TOWN - EVENING

Carl and Fred have a drink and discuss Melanie’s situation.

FRED
So how Melanie was today? Did her pain slow down yet?

CARL
Yes, in the last few days, she didn’t complain much.

FRED
Poor girl, she suffered a lot. What about her length size?

CARL
She is 5’3” and still growing. A big difference from 4’ when we started the process.

EXT. CARL’S RESIDENCE, BALCONY - DAY

Carl reads a scientific magazine, while Melanie organizes her room. Suddenly the sound of a melodious music reaches from inside.
Carl stops reading and tries to pay attention to the lyrics. The song goes on for a minute, stops, and then starts.

Carl’s curiosity brings him into the living room to investigate.

LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME

Carl checks the radio and then the TV, they are both off. Suddenly Melanie’s bedroom door opens and she comes out singing. As she sees Carl she is startled and stops.

CARL
(surprised)
What was that Melanie! Were you just singing a few minutes ago?

MELANIE
Sorry for the disturbance Carl.

CARL
What disturbance you’re talking about? That was a pleasant surprise since I never heard you singing before. I couldn’t imagined you had such a melodious voice.

MELANIE
Thank you Carl for the compliment.

He walks back to the balcony whispering on the way.

CARL
Unbelievable. What a voice this girl has. Who could imagine that? (laughing)
Probably because of the treatment.

BALCONY - SAME TIME

As Carl resumes reading his magazine, he notices Melanie’s dress.

She doesn’t wear pants anymore but a mini-skirt. The expression on Carl’s face is not that of a doctor’s medical concern for his patient. Melanie’s legs are now straightened and look as normal as they can be after months of bones development.
As she walks, her mini dress moves back and forth like a flag in the wind, revealing her increased in size legs.

The view arouses Carl’s instincts and lust shows on his face.

Something that doesn’t go unnoticed by Melanie whose eyes observe him constantly. Carl realizes that and assumes reading.

INT. CARL’S RESIDENCE, DINNING ROOM – EVENING

As Melanie serves dinner and places the first plate in front of Carl, she drops it accidentally on the table, resulting in splashing the spot with food in front of him.

MELANIE
Oh my God, I’m very sorry Carl I can’t believe I did that. Don’t worry I clean the mess...

CARL
(protectively)
Don’t worry Melanie. It’s no your fault. You arms are longer now and your movements are uncoordinated. You’ll get used to your new changes.

MELANIE
Yeah, I noticed that yesterday when I tried to cross the street. It took me less time than before.

CARL
You should be careful when you walk until you get used to.

After that they move to the balcony.

BALCONY – SAME TIME

Melanie looks at her dress unhappy.
MELANIE
I think I should go to the Mall one of these days and buy another dress. (pointing to her dress)
This one is an old gift and don’t feel comfortable wearing it.
It’s not decent.

CARL
(in disagreement)
NO, you’re wrong. It’s -- it’s --

She looks at him smiling with pleasure as he struggles to find the words to continue.

MELANIE
Why, you like it? It’s so revealing.

CARL
No it’s not. Many girls wear similar. They’re in fashion these days.

MELANIE
(teasing him)
What? C a r l? I didn’t know you look at what women wear.

CARL
How can I avoid it? Women are everywhere. I have eyes you know.

MELANIE
Okay, okay Carl, take it easy. I thought that university professors have different interests in mind.

CARL
But they are still men. Anyhow if you want to go to the Mall I’ll drive you there.

INT. FRED’S LAB - DAY

Carl and Fred work in the lab.
FRED
So Melanie is in the road of recovery now eh?

CARL
So far. She also sounds different now, more intelligent and --

FRED
And?

CARL
And I’m becoming attached to.

FRED
(sarcastically)
Don’t tell me you’re starting a relationship with your maid eh?

CARL
I don’t consider her maid anymore. What if I do start a relationship?

FRED
The relationship business can wait because there is nothing to gain for. It’s time we go public with our work boy instead of you falling in with our subject of experiment.

CARL
I don’t like your sarcasm and not thrilled with the idea of going public. Besides Melanie wouldn’t want to attract public attention to herself. It was not agreed on.

Fred’s face shows disappointment.

FRED
(with arrogance)
Let me handle this. I’ll pay her money to change her mind. After that she can go anywhere she wants with a new body and money in her pocket. What’s wrong with that?
CARL
You’re a monster and can’t see how my father put up with you.

FRED
Ha! Put up with me? It was the other way around boy. I put up with him as since he was --
(Fred now slows down)
he was -- oh, never mind.

CARL
He was, what Fred? You swallowed your tongue?

FRED
My older brother Carl, that’s who he was. You are my nephew.

Carl stops breathing momentarily from this apocalyptic news.

CARL
WHAT? You are --

FRED
Yes Carl I am. Why do you think I took such an interest in you to continue the experiment together? Because we are a family.

CARL
It’s hard to believe it. Why are you telling me this now -- Uncle?

FRED
I wanted to know you better first and then surprise you with it.

CARL
Now that you know me better, was your surprise served its purpose?
FRED
No it wasn’t. One thing I learned though. You’re a dreamer and all dreamers are losers. That applies to your father too.

INT. CARL’S UNIVERSITY, DEAN’S OFFICE – DAY

Carl is back to resume duties.

DEAN
Professor you are finally back. It’s good you remembered us. Everything is in place. The new project is in your hands now. You start tomorrow.

CARL
I’m glad to be back sir.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD SHOPPING MALL – AFTERNOON

Carl and Melanie look for clothes.

MELANIE
Carl I’m short of cash, can I ask you for a small loan against my future salary?

CARL
(smiling)
After all you went through, you are entitled to a workman’s compensation reward and not a loan.

MELANIE
It was a volunteer acceptance and can’t qualify for any reward.

INT. CARL’S RESIDENCE, LIVING ROOM – EVENING

Carl prepares dinner and Melanie teases him.

MELANIE
Are you going to cook Carl, since when? Last time you try to fry potatoes it was...
CARL
(defending himself)
It was what?

MELANIE
A disaster?

CARL
Oh yeah? You forgot to mention Miss. Master Cook, because of that disaster I came up with the idea how to perfect the stem solution process?

MELANIE
That’s what happens when a genetics professor tries to be a cook.

CARL
What do you mean?

MELANIE
He turns cooking to genetics.

CARL
(pretending anger)
That’s it, I have enough with your smart mouth. I’ll take care of that.

He grabs a kitchen cloth and throws it to her. But she is fast and grabs it before it finds her face.

CARL
(surprised)
Good catch Melanie, you played Baseball before?

MELANIE
Yeah, with my father. He said I have fast reflexes. But I don’t know how fast yours are --

Then rapidly she throws the cloth back to him as she talks. He gets it on his face before he realizes what happened.
MELANIE
(pretending apologetic)
Oh Carl I really apologize, I didn’t mean to. I hope I don’t lose my job on account of this eh?

His sudden surprise turns to laughter.

CARL
I can’t believe you got me. You are only a girl, but a fast one I see.

MELANIE
You’re only a boy, but a slow one.

They both laugh.

CARL
If you distract me like that we’re not going to have anything cooked.

MELANIE
Who cares, I’m not hungry anyway. Neither are you, right?

CARL
Hm, a little, but we can go out and have some dinner. What you say?

INT. CARL’S RESIDENCE, LIVING ROOM – DAY
Carl comes from work smiling.

MELANIE
What’s the smile about mister?

CARL
Have you ever gone to an OPERA before Melanie?

MELANIE
Why, are YOU and FRED performing?

CARL
Melanie you get such a wisecracker lately. What’s happening?
She becomes serious now.

MELANIE
I don’t know what’s happening to me
Carl. I have this feeling of joking
around these days and can’t help it.
I even tell jokes to myself and
laugh about when I’m alone in the
house. You think I’m turning crazy?

CARL
(laughing)
Maybe, but for now you do turn
to be a stand up comedienne.

MELANIE
So what about the opera you said?

CARL
Listen, a staff member at the
university gave me two tickets
for the opera. It’s for Saturday
night. I was wondering if you’re
interested maybe we could --

Her face brightens when she hears that.

MELANIE
(enthusiastic)
Yes Carl, yes. I love to go to the
Opera. What’s the performance?

CARL
The PHANTOM OF THE OPERA.

MELANIE
(excited)
Oh my God, I read the story when
I was young and fell in love with.

INT. OPERA HOUSE - NIGHT

Melanie holds Carl’s arm as they walk into the auditorium.
She wears a simple black color evening dress and he wears a
dark suit.
As the Curtain slowly rises and the auditorium lights fade away, Melanie looks thrilled.

OPERA HOUSE - LATER

When the performance comes to its end, Melanie is in tears for the tragic and sacrificing end of PHANTOM’S life for his love. She leans her head on Carl’s shoulder squeezing his hand with passion.

He responds by bringing her hand to his lips and kisses it. Her body trembles from the excitement of his kiss.

MELANIE
(passionately)
Oh, Carl!

She kisses his hand back and her falling tears wet it.

CARL
Melanie, I Love You So Much.

MELANIE
(whispering)
Oh Carl, If you only knew. I have loved you from the beginning.

When the lights come back and the female audience around caught with their eyes wet of tears and hurriedly try to wipe them out, Carl and Melanie look at each other passionately and leave the auditorium.

INT. A BAR IN TOWN - NIGHT

Carl and Fred have a drink.

FRED
I presume that you and Melanie going steady now eh? Your lights are off most of the nights.

CARL
Are you spying again on me Uncle?

Fred ignores him and goes on.
FRED
It’s so bizarre and unthinkable
for the grandson of JOSEPH LEGNEM,
who mutilated dwarfs and children
in the camps for mere pleasure, has
an affair with his lab-experiment --

Before he ends his sentence, Carl gets up, grabs him from the throat and shakes him hard. Fred’s face color changes to blue.

CARL
If you weren’t my uncle I would have hit you so hard you bastard.

Then he leaves the place.

EXT. SPANISH TAVERN SOMEWHERE IN TOWN - EVENING

Carl and Melanie dine out. A couple of old men with Spanish Guitars walk around the tables singing some old Mexican melody.

Melanie follows the rhythm by singing softly after them. Carl holds her hand with a surprise on his face.

CARL
Melanie I didn’t know you can sing in Spanish too? It’s so beautiful.

MELANIE
No big deal. A Mexican girl at school taught me some melodies that’s all.

Then Carl calls the singers to their table and Melanie happily sings along with them.

Meantime a flower girl just passes by their table and Carl buys a bunch of red roses and hands them to Melanie. She holds them looking affectionately at his eyes.

INT. CARL’S RESIDENCE, HIS BEDROOM - NIGHT

Carl and Melanie are in bed together and between kisses.

CARL
Melanie I’m so happy our paths met. You brought a purpose to my life.
MELANIE
(teasingly)
Why, wasn’t it another girl
in your life before me?

CARL
I didn’t say that. But they were
unemotional short-lived incidents
without any importance.

Melanie reacts with passionate hugs and kisses.

EXT. CARL’S UNIVERSITY, PARKING LOT GROUNDS - DAY

Carl is about to start his car.
Fred’s car is already there and he signals to Carl.

FRED
Hi Carl how are you? I just wanted to
apologize for making you angry.

Carl puts on a serious image.

CARL
Okay, apology accepted. You just
came for that? Why are you here?

FRED
(confidentially)
You know Carl, I was thinking since
our work is finished I don’t see any
reason for me to be here. I’ll return
to Germany for a visit, I still have
relatives there.

CARL
Well, if you’ve got to go, you go.
We had our differences but --

FRED
Thank you for understanding.

CARL
Sure, no problem. But what about
your lab equipment?
FRED
I’ll keep them for a while,
ever know.

INT. CARL’S UNIVERSITY, DEAN’S OFFICE – DAY

Carl and his lab assistant Simon, are in conference with the Dean and some board members of the university.

DEAN
(to the board members)
Gentlemen I assure you that our progress here is ahead of any university in the country.

A BOARD MEMBER
There are rumors of another University in the country doing the same research.

DEAN
Don’t pay attention to rumors ladies and gentlemen. We have here the best team of scientists working under the guidance of professor Carl Martin who really turns things around in the Human Growth Deficiency project.

ANOTHER MEMBER
About this project, how does it come along?

DEAN
You have an up-to-date detailed report in front of you gentlemen.

EXT. WINDOW SHOPPING – DAY

Melanie is out shopping. She stops in front of a window displaying baby clothes. Her eyes glowing with pleasure looking at the items. She goes into the shop.

She comes out with a shopping bag full of baby girl clothes and returns home.
INT. CARL’S RESIDENCE, BEDROOM – DAY

Melanie assembles all the baby clothes on the bed, side by side. Then she holds them in her hands one by one kissing them as little girls do with their dolls.

She is so absorbed in this that she doesn’t hear when Carl enters.

BEDROOM – SAME TIME

Carl’s eyes are wide open and astonished as he looks at the baby clothes on the bed with Melanie kissing them. Several seconds pass until he finds his voice.

CARL
Melanie, what on earth you’re doing? You went to a garage sale?

She turns around to face him like coming out of a dream. She rushes at him with hugs and kisses.

MELANIE
Carl, oh Carl I love you so much. I have a surprise, I am pregnant.

CARL
WHAT? Repeat that again.

MELANIE
(in ecstasy)
I’m pregnant, pregnant. Oh God thank You. What a miracle!

CARL
Are you sure honey?

MELANIE
As sure as any pregnant woman is.

He hugs and kisses her.

CARL
I’m so happy. It’s a blessing.
INT. MARRIAGE CHAPEL - DAY

Carl and Melanie come out of the Chapel kissing each other.

    CARL
    Now you are officially Mrs. Martin. Get in the car and let’s enjoy the day away from home.

    MELANIE
    Yes my husband, whatever you say. But first can we go to an open field, so I can practice a little driving?

EXT. DRIVING FIELD - DAY

Melanie sits in the driver’s seat. She tries to reach the pedals with her feet and discovers in excitement that she is able to.

    MELANIE
    Oh my God Carl, look I can reach down. I’m a driver now, I wish my father could see me.

She just lets the car go in its own as she doesn’t have the experience of turning the steering wheel.

    CARL
    Watch out honey you have to turn the steer in the opposite direction.

    MELANIE
    Oh Carl please can you teach more another day?

EXT. HONEYMOON, ON A EURO-TRAIN - DAY

A WEEK LATER

Carl & Melanie travel to Europe.

SERIES OF SHOTS

1. They come out of a hotel in London holding hands together with London location in the background.
2. They check out of a hotel in Paris with Parisian location in the background.

3. Berlin, Germany is next. Here they stay longer.

While at the hotel lobby they look at some brochures.

As Melanie goes through them, her eyes catch a tour about a WWII concentration camp. Her face becomes gloomy at the site and the description of the camp. The camp’s name:

SS RAVENTSBRUCK, NOTORIOUS CAMP FOR WOMEN PRISONERS, 90 Kilometers NORTH OF BERLIN, DAILY ORGANIZED TOURS.

She shows the brochure to Carl.

MELANIE
I think this is the type of camp my father mentioned that his mother was kept before she was liberated by the Russian Army. I want to visit this.

An eerie look shows on Carl’s face as he looks at the picture in the brochure. Melanie notices it.

MELANIE
What’s the problem Carl, not interested to see it?

CARL
That’s not a pleasant site to visit.

MELANIE
Why?

CARL
Because we are on a honeymoon and you’re pregnant. Sad places like these might affect your pregnancy.

MELANIE
I still think we should go please.
EXT. CONCENTRATION CAMP SITE - DAY

Here their tour guide describes the history of the camp.

TOUR GUIDE
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, this is the infamous RAVENSBURCK CAMP FOR WOMEN. It was built in 1939 by SS leader HEINRICH MILLER. Out of 130.000 female prisoners and their children, only 40.000 survived, when the RED ARMY invaded the camp, in April 1945.

A member of the group asks.

MEMBER OF THE GROUP
Where all prisoners came from?

TOUR GUIDE
From every German-occupied country. Mostly Jews from Poland, Roma Gypsies, and others...

Melanie holds Carl’s hand very tight, like seeking support. The tour guide walks them now through the large buildings.

TOUR GUIDE
These buildings were the living quarters of those unfortunate victims.

Then the guide takes them into one of them. Inside there are rusty metallic beds bolded into the ground.

Melanie turns to see Carl but he isn’t near her anymore. She worries about him and starts calling him out.

MELANIE
CARL, CARL...

The people look among themselves curious. Then the tour guide approaches Melanie.

TOUR GUIDE
What’s the problem ma’am?
MELANIE
I lost my husband.

The tour guide tells everybody to stay foot until he returns. Then he goes to look for Carl. Melanie follows him.

They find Carl standing in front of another white building, with a written sign on the door in faded German.

SS DR. JOSEPH LEGNEM’S HOSPITAL
A CONTRIBUTION TO SCIENCE 1943

Carl’s face looks like he’s seen a ghost. He walks to the door but he finds it locked with a heavy padlock.

He stands back, lifts a trembling hand and points at the sign on the door in rage, then stumbles and collapses.

INT. NEARBY HOSPITAL - DAY

Carl lays in a bed. A doctor checks his pulse and gives him some medication. Melanie stands by.

MELANIE
How is he doctor?

DOCTOR
He is fine now Mrs. Martin. He looks like he suffered some kind of emotional stress. He can stay here for a while until he recovers.

Carl looks at the doctor with paled eyes.

INT. HOTEL, TEA ROOM - EVENING

Carl and Melanie relax as they have some tea.

MELANIE
So Carl what happened to you there?

He takes a moment to think.

CARL
You remember back home I promised to tell you my family’s secret...?
She looks at him serious.

MELANIE
(smiling)
Okay Carl, I wait to hear your famous revelation.

His face is serious when he starts.

CARL
I don’t know where to start. When I saw the writing on the door of that building at the camp site, I recognized it as in my dream.

MELANIE
I remember that dream you had and screamed.

CARL
Yes, that one. The name on that door today was -- was my grandfather’s.

She jumps back with terror in her eyes.

MELANIE
What did you say? You come from a family of NAZIS? That murderous animal was your grandfather? Oh you scare me so much now Carl.

CARL
Melanie please wait. I despise him as much as you do. My father changed our family name. because of him.

MELANIE
Why you hid this dark secret from me? Your obsession to perform your Hideous scientific experiment probably came from him. Was that the reason you hired me as a maid to continue your family’s dark legacy?
CARL
No Melanie you’re wrong, that’s not true. My intentions were honest. We love each other and have a child. Don’t do this to yourself.

MELANIE
(in rage)
As soon as I get home I’ll abort it. I won’t bring into this world the evil leftovers of your butcher ancestor. If my grandmother ever knew that I carry inside me the offspring of her nemesis...

She stands up and leaves the table. The people around stare with curiosity on their faces trying to make sense of all that. Carl’s face is full of sorrow as he follows her.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - SAME TIME

Carl tries to hold her by her arm gently. She pulls his hand off.

CARL
Don’t upset yourself Melanie. It’s no good for your pregnancy.

She looks at him with disgust.

MELANIE
Screw my pregnancy you bastard. I told what I’ll do when I get home.

Carl is in tears now.

MELANIE
And I wanted to change my looks hm, for you? I would rather be as I was. I want to sleep in another room tonight, if I would be able to after this nightmare.

INT. MELANIE’S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

MELANIE’S DREAM
She is outside the building Carl was. She gets inside. She sees rows of metallic beds on both sides of the room.

In one of them is a young female dwarf sleeping.

She approaches the bed and reads the name. She leaves a shriek of excitement. It’s HER, her grandmother.

MELANIE  
Grandma it’s me, Melanie. My dad told me all about you. I have a confession to make. I’m sorry I married with a man who is --

Her grandma opens her eyes slowly and looks at Melanie with kindness on her face.

GRANDMA  
(voice tired)  
I know child, I know. Don’t blame your husband, he is not responsible. He is a victim of his own circumstances, as we all are. That’s an experience in the world you live. Go to him and tell him you forgive me.

MELANIE  
But grandma how can I --

GRANDMA  
Yes you can. He is a good man and he loves you and I know you love him too. Don’t carry hate with you, it’s bad for the soul and happiness. I don’t hate his grandfather. There is no room for hate in my world.

MELANIE’S DREAM ENDS

BACK TO PRESENT TIME.

MELANIE’S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

She opens her eyes, the room is pitch-black. She turns on the night table light and looks at her watch. It’s 3:00 a.m. she gets off.
She goes to the bathroom, turns the light on and looks in the mirror. Her image looks calm and relaxed.

She opens the door of her room and goes out into the hall.

**HOTEL’S HALLWAY – SAME TIME**

The hallway is quite and semi lighted. Melanie searches for Carl’s room number. When she finds it, she stops and looks undecided. She finally knocks at the door.

There is no answer and knocks again.

**MELANIE**
(quietly)

Carl, Carl, are you awake? Answer me please. Carl, I have to talk to you.

Finally after a few more knocks, she hears noise inside. A faint light comes under the door, indication of Carl’s night table light is turned on.

Next the door opens and Carl appears with sleepy eyes looking at her surprised.

**CARL**

MELANIE? What’s going on? What ever you decided to do I understand.

She gently pushes him inside the room. Carl looks at her with disbelief in his eyes.

**MELANIE**

Relax, I didn’t decide anything. I’m here to tell you something that couldn’t wait till morning...

He looks at her puzzled.

**CARL**

What do you mean?

She kisses him with passion and leads him to a chair.

**MELANIE**

That’s what I mean. I love you.
CARL
(confused)
But, I don’t -- Are you playing a game with me now?

MELANIE
(she kisses him more)
Yeah the three o’clock in the morning game, silly.

CARL
What is going on?

She repeats back his own words, imitating his voice.

MELANIE
What’s Going On? I’ll tell you what’s going on if you don’t mind wasting the rest of your sleep talking to me till the morning. I’M HAPPY.

INT. CARL’S HOTEL BED ROOM – EARLY DAWN

Carl and Melanie have made-up now.

CARL
So, I owe to your grandma everything?
Next time you see her give her my love.

MELANIE
I will.

CARL
Promise not to hate me anymore?

MELANIE
(laughing)
You have my word, hate is over.
It’s only love from now on.

EXT. CARL’S UNIVERSITY PARKING LOT – DAY

As Carl parks his car notices Fred’s car is parked in the next spot with him inside waiting for Carl.
Carl comes out and sees him.

CARL
Good morning Fred, you’re back?

FRED
Yeah, I couldn’t stay any longer there. How are you my boy?

CARL
The usual thing. Work, home.

FRED
That’s all, no changes yet?

CARL
Oh yes. I’m married now.

FRED
You mean… you and her finally tie-the-nod?

CARL
That’s right. The best choice for me. By the way she expects a baby.

FRED
You don’t say boy. You mean all these happened on my absence?

Then his face becomes serious.

FRED
I wonder how your father would feel if he were alive, that he’s got a grand child whose mother was a dwarf…

Carl for the second time loses his temper and grabs Fred by the neck and throws him against his own car breaking the side mirror.

CARL
Bastard I warned you to shut your fucking mouth but you didn’t listen. What business is it to you what I do in my life?
INT. CARL’S AND MELANIE’S HOUSE, BEDROOM - NIGHT

They discuss Melanie’s pregnancy.

CARL
We should do an ultrasound to determine the child’s gender.

MELANIE
We don’t have to my love. I’m sure it’s going to be a girl. I saw it in my dream, you remember? My Agne.

CARL
My love it was just a dream.

EXT. A PUBLIC PARK - DAY

There are children of all ages playing under their parents’ watchful eyes. A smile of anticipation shows on Melanie’s face as she watches them. She turns to Carl.

MELANIE
Not long from now our Agne will play like them and I can’t wait to see the day.

CARL
The day when she is going to get dirty playing on the ground...

INT. GYNECOLOGY OFFICE - DAY

A doctor examines Melanie. He puts the stethoscope on her belly and listens. Then he checks her blood pressure. He looks satisfied.

DOCTOR
Everything looks normal Mrs. Martin. Be careful for the next two months.

MELANIE
(pleased)
Thank you very much doctor.
INT. CARL’S AND MELANIE’S HOUSE - NIGHT

As Carl prepares their dinner, goes to Melanie and touches her belly lightly while kisses her at the same time.

    CARL
    How long more a future dad has to wait honey?

    MELANIE
    A couple more weeks my love.

    CARL
    Any pains or discomforts?

    MELANIE
    Just the extra weight I carry.

INT. A PUBLIC LIBRARY - DAY

A pair of dwarfs checks some video tapes to rent.

    MALE DWARF
    Look at this movie honey. Isn’t the one you were looking to rent last month?

    FEMALE DWARF
    Yeah, you’re right, I’ll borrow it.

As Fred eavesdrops on their conversation a fiendish look appears on his face.

INT. CARL’S AND MELANIE’S HOME, BEDROOM - DAY

TWO MONTHS LATER

Melanie sits in her bed and holds tenderly her little baby. It’s a girl as she expected, her little Agne. The baby’s eyes are closed.

She slowly opens them and as the light gets in through the curtains, she starts crying. Then Melanie feeds her milk from a bottle.

    MELANIE
    Here, taste this sweetheart. Mommy loves you very much, don’t cry.
The baby drinks all the milk, closes her eyes and Melanie puts her in the crib to sleep.

**EXT. MELANIE PUSHES A STROLLER IN THE STREET - DAY**

A happy smile shows on Melanie’s face. The carriage is covered with a light veil to avoid the dust get in. She stops at a kiosk and buys a fashion magazine. Then sits at an outdoors ice-cream parlor and buys an ice-cream.

As she eats and reads, suddenly a grimace appears on her face, like a painful sensation.

She places the magazine and the ice-cream on the table and stretches herself against the chair while taking a deep breath. A few minutes later she looks more relieved.

**INT. CARL’S AND MELANIE’S HOUSE - DAY**

The two have breakfast, while Agne sleeps.

    **CARL**
    How are you theses days?

    **MELANIE**
    With yesterday’s exception I’m fine.

    **CARL**
    What happened yesterday?

    **MELANIE**
    As I was sitting having an ice-cream I felt a little pinching pain on my back. It only lasted a few minutes then it went away.

Carl’s face looks worried.

    **CARL**
    Be careful. If it happens again we should see a doctor.

**EXT. OPEN MARKET PLACE - DAY**

It’s a sunny day and Melanie with the baby stroll down the street to the market.
Many outdoors vendors display their wares.
She tries talking to her baby.

MELANIE
Agne when would you start walking,
so I can hold you by your hand?

Agne in her stroller looks at her mother and smiles.

At that moment Melanie stumbles and holds herself for support onto the baby’s carriage bars. The stroller speeds ahead from her weight.

Melanie watches in terror as the stroller with the baby speeds ahead in the street.

Lucky for the baby, a young boy who is in the path of the carriage and sees the action, stops it.

MELANIE
Oh thank you very much young man.
God be with you, you saved my baby.

The young boy looks proud of himself.

BOY
No problem ma’am.

Then she calls a taxi...

INT. CARL’S AND MELANIE’S HOUSE – DAY

Melanie rubs her painful leg when Carl walks in.

CARL
What’s the problem darling?

MELANIE
(in pain)
It happened again...

CARL
From now on don’t go out on your own with the baby, it’s risky.
INT. PRIVATE CLINIC IN TOWN - DAY

Carl and Melanie in the doctor’s office for the results of her test. The doctor takes Carl in his office.

DOCTOR
Mr. Lantos.
(Carl’s assumed name)
There is something that needs to be closely examined. I don’t want to alarm you but I see some kind of virus in her bones’ formation.

Carl looks serious.

CARL
What is it Doctor?

DOCTOR
Not sure about it yet, we need to do more tests. There is also something else not related to it. It look like her bones have been recently extended. Very unusual.

Carl without making any comment takes Melanie and leave.

INT. CARL’S AND MELANIE’S HOUSE, BEDROOM - DAY

The two are busy with the baby.

MELANIE
(happy smile)
You know Carl? I noticed Agne looks like a normal child. I don’t see any mutations on her. Don’t you agree?

CARL
That’s right my love, I’m aware of that already. Achondroplasia signs show early in the first few months, she is older than that.

She gets up and kisses him with joy.
MELANIE
I’m so happy to know our daughter
won’t go through life with complexes
of inferiority as I did.

Car lifts his little daughter up and kisses her.

CARL
More than that, she’ll be a very
beautiful girl.
(speaking to the baby)
Isn’t it, Miss. Agne Martin?

The baby looks at him smiling while a tiny silver
saliva shows at the edge of her little mouth.

Suddenly Melanie holds her leg while leaves a shriek of pain. Carl
alarmed puts the baby in the crib and starts massaging her leg.

CARL
Lie down and relax honey. Tomorrow
we’re going to see the new tests.

INT. PRIVATE CLINIC IN TOWN - DAY

A different clinic this time.

DOCTOR
Mr. Lantos. The results are not so
good. There seems to be a genetic
decease in your wife’s bones. Was
anything similar in any member of
her family?

CARL
She mentioned once about her father
who died from a similar condition.

DOCTOR
Well it might be possible the same
happens to her, and it’s not curable.
There is also some kind of bones
extension that I don’t understand.

At that point Carl and Melanie leave.
INT. CARL AND MELANIE’S HOUSE, BEDROOM - NIGHT

They are in bed holding each other.

    CARL
    How do you feel now baby?

    MELANIE
    (with tired voice)
    Acute pain. Now I can see how my father suffered before he died.

She kisses his eyes.

    MELANIE
    Are you crying darling, why?

    CARL
    (between sobs)
    How can’t I, when your suffering tears my heart out. I wish I could share some of your pain.

Then he gives her some pain-killers.

INT. CARL’S UNIVERSITY, DEAN’S OFFICE - DAY

Carl and Simon his lab assistant, listen to the Dean.

    DEAN
    Gentlemen, our HUMAN GROWTH DEFICIENCY Project finally came to an end. You can relax for now until the board announces another project.

INT. PRIVATE CLINIC - DAY

SIX MONTHS LATER

Melanie is in for another check up of bones decease. Carl waits in the hall with the baby. The doctor comes to announce him the results.
DOCTOR
I’m sorry Mr. Lantos about the results of her exams. It seems the condition is irreversible.

Carl looks pale.

CARL
Is there a hope for an antibody to be created and regulate the situation at least temporary?

The doctor looks at him with surprise.

DOCTOR
Are you a physician Mr. Lantos?

CARL
In a certain way. Well, is there a possibility for that or not?

DOCTOR
No sir. I talked with my colleague and we believe her situation is --

CARL
Well?

DOCTOR
Life-threatening sir.

CARL
How advance is it?

DOCTOR
I would say she has a month at the very most, after that...

INT. CARL’S AND MELANIE’S HOME - NIGHT

A MONTH LATER.

Carl and Melanie sit on a couch. He has his arms around her. Her face shows her suffering. He tries to cheer her up.
CARL
You remember my love our first night out in the Opera, that started it all? It was like a catalyst of our growing feelings.

MELANIE
Yours maybe, because mine grew much earlier than yours. Since I cherished your picture under my pillow every night before I went to sleep.

CARL
(pretending)
What picture?

She looks at him like a mother exposing a child’s lie. She looks through his eyes and smiles.

MELANIE
You Naughty boy. You think I didn’t read it on your face that day in the lab, when you brought me the items I asked you? It was so obvious you found your picture in the drawer.

CARL
I don’t know what you --

She stamps his mouth with a kiss.

CARL
(laughs)
Oh, that picture.

INT. CARL’S UNIVERSITY- CAFETERIA -DAY

Carl has a snack with Simon, his lab assistant.

SIMON
How’s your married life professor? Are you happy?

CARL
You can say that again Simon. That’s what I always needed, a good wife.
SIMON
You’re kidding me. Most guys
I asked they say they’re bored.

CARL
Not me, I can’t wait to go home.
I feel rejuvenated. It must be a
feeling of devotion to each other.

EXT. CAR DRIVE – DAY

Carl, Melanie and Agne drive around. The day is sunny and
stop in a park. They set up a picnic table and have some
homemade sandwiches.

Agne sits in her buster chair on top of the table and looks at them.

MELANIE
I’m so happy Carl that we are a
complete family now. I couldn’t ask
for more. We are blessed with this
flower,
(points to Agne)
what else can we want?

Then Carl holds her in his arms and kisses her. Agne
looks at them with her mouth open and drops her pacifier.

INT. CARL AND MELANIE’S RESIDENCE, LIVING ROOM – NIGHT

WEEKS LATER

The couple sits on a sofa while Agne sleeps in her room.
Melanie’s face shows her suffering and Carl can’t hold his tears.

He takes her in his arms.

CARL
Tell me what you’re feeling my love.

MELANIE
Very bad. I’m not in my normal self.
Everything around me is alien to me.
I can’t breathe easy, feel like dying.

A heavy breathing sound comes out of her chest.
CARL
I should call an ambulance.

MELANIE
No my love, ambulance is not going
to do me any good. I know I’m dying.
This is my last night, I can feel it.

CARL
(in tears)
That was all my fault for asking you
to agree to the bones’ treatment
idea. If it wasn’t for that you --

MELANIE
No nothing to do with that my love.
On the other hand if it wasn’t for
that we wouldn’t be united. Destiny
brought us together. Our love was a
short lived one but to its fullest.

Moments of silence pass. Carl’s face is attached to Melanie’s.

MELANIE
(in a weak voice)
C a r l... M y l o v e, I -- I can
feel my end is near. Everything
turns around fast. I don’t feel I
belong here. This is my last night.

CARL
Try not to pay attention to your
feelings Melanie. You’re going
through a false awareness.
Tomorrow you’ll feel normal again.

MELANIE
I wish it was as you say my love.
Promise me when I’m gone you will
be strong and take care of our
little daughter... she’ll be alone
in the world and will need you.
CARL
I don’t want you go Melanie, my
life wouldn’t be the same without
you. Why happiness lasts so little?
Oh God, please don’t take her
she doesn’t deserve to go yet.

MELANIE
(with great effort)
C a r l o u r A g n e. She n e e d s…

CARL
Don’t worry about Agne my love.
Although it’ll be difficult for
me to live without you, I’ll
dedicate my life to her. She
will always remind me of you.

Her hand presses his softly.

MELANIE
K i s s m e one more T i m e.

Carl gives her a long kiss, while her lifeless head slides
on his arm and her breath ceases away as she collapses.

Carl keeps holding her firmly in his arms with grief.
He screams loud now.

CARL
Melanie my love, don’t go please.
Agne needs you. I need you.
Don’t leave us.

He places her lifeless body on the couch, as he raises his hands
up in the air and screams widely.

CARL
(in a rage)
Why God? Why you’re taking her
away? She is the only thing I have.
You are not a God of Mercy --

Then starts crying loud and wakes up Agne in the other room who
starts crying too.
INT. FRED’ LAB - DAY

Fred is not in. Carl opens some drawers and finds the records of Melanie and shreds them.

As he walks around the lab he hears some distorted human voice and pauses to listen. But the voice stops.

As he searches for more records the voice starts again. He can hear it clearly now. It sounds like a plea.

He locates the source. It’s outside the main lab room.

HALL OUTSIDE MAIN LAB - SAME TIME

Carl locates the spot. It’s a door with a heavy padlock on. He wonders for a moment as he never saw this lock before.

CARL
Is anybody in there?

A moment’s silence, then the voice starts again. It’s a male voice.

VOICE
Please help us. We are trapped here.

CARL
Who are you? How did you get in?

VOICE
My wife and I were abducted.

CARL
Just a minute, I don’t have a key
I have to break the lock.

Carl finally finds a heavy metal bar and starts hitting on the lock. The lock breaks and he opens the door.

CONSEALED ROOM - SAME TIME

The room is dark as Carl enters. He turns the light on and then leaves a horrifying sound at the view of a pair of dwarfs tied up in a bed side by side.
CARL
(excited)
What the hell is going on here?
Who are you people and what are you doing here?

MALE DWARF
(imploring)
Please mister we beg you, let us go home, we have a family there. A bad man lured us here with a job offer and made us sick with drugs. My wife is been vomiting all night. She needs a doctor.

Carl goes close and examines them. Both of them look terrible.

There is vomiting all over their beds. Their faces have no color. The female’s mouth looks terrible with dried vomit.

Carl cuts their ropes off and checks the female. He puts her in a sitting position cleans her mouth and gives her some water. At that moment Fred walks in the room.

At his appearance both dwarfs are frightened and leave a scream of terror.

FRED
What are you doing here you son of a bitch? Get the hell out of my lab now. You don’t belong here.

The dwarfs cower in a corner of the room and watch in fear.

CARL
(in rage)
You insane criminal bastard. You resort to kidnapping innocent victims to continue your work. So that’s why you kept the equipment? You are not different than --

FRED
Than? Say it, your grandfather? You don’t deserve to be a member of our family. You’re weak.
CARL
It’s better to be weak than inhuman animal like all of you.

FRED
Listen Mr. University Professor. When I was in Germany I was the same as you are now. I had a family and career dreams. Then I gave it all up and followed your dream chasing father when he came along with promises of glory and recognition.

CARL
You should refuse, but you wanted it.

FRED
Nobody refuses that, only a pathetic jerk like you. Now that I am close to that dream you expect me to sit back and watch you marry your ex-dwarf and game over for me?

CARL
That ex-dwarf you mention is dead now and my life is ruined.

FRED
Your very words disgust me idiot. Science needs sacrifices. One dies for a thousand to live.

CARL
In that case you should have died there along my father.

This moment the dwarf couple make a run to the door but Fred stops them and kicks the female on the ground.

Carl’s tolerance ends here. He grabs Fred by the neck and pushes him against the wall with anger. Fred trips and falls knocking a table with some containers of inflammable chemicals.

His head crashes on the cement. Meantime a spark ignites some chemicals and a fire starts.
The female dwarf leaves a screech of fear at the view. Her husband embraces her for support.

Carl stands on top of his uncle with a pale face. He checks his uncle’s pulse and panics.

    CARL
    Oh God, he’s dead, I killed him. What am I going to do?

He looks desperate at the dwarfs.

    CARL
    You people are free to go.

As they leave the fire spreads in the room. Carl watches in horror as he runs out of the building.

EXT. CEMETARY, MELANIE’S GRAVE – DAY

Carl pushes Agne’s stroller near Melanie’s grave. Then he places a bouquet of flowers on it.

    CARL
    Agne my sweet girl, this is your mommy’s resting place. She loved you very much. She didn’t have the chance to be with us longer. You should always remember her.

Then Carl wipes some tears from his eye, as he stands next to the fresh grave.

    CARL
    Oh my love, words can’t describe my feelings for you. I wish you were still alive and be with us. I need you for strength and guidance. Goodbye love.

EXT. OUTSIDE CARL’S HOUSE – DAY

A SIGN FOR-SALE SITS ON THE LAWN as Carl drives away with Agne.

FADE OUT: