

WHAT WISHES BRING

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Based On, Fantasy Horror - Fiction

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BLACKNESS

FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

A boy and his mother chat about school. The room is messy, a typical boys room with toys strewn all over the floor, and comic books stacked against a wall three feet high.

A large book shelf displays text books from school as well as other forms of novels which are lined on the shelves.

Next to his bed, is a lamp of one of his super heros, (Iron man).

His mother lies next to him on his bed as she gives some good news to her anxious son.

MOTHER

So, where do you want to go on your birthday on saturday?

Her son (David). Aged 9 dark hair, brown eyes, and a few freckles on his nose.

His smile is wide as he thinks of a good place to have fun with his mother.

DAVID

Um, how bout, the shack.

MOTHER

The shack huh?

DAVID

Yeah.

MOTHER

Well, I think I can squeeze it in. What about your birthday cake? Want to take it along? Or save it when we get home?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAVID

Save it.

MOTHER

Okie dokie. And we'll ask a few of your friends to tag along since it would look tacky if an old hag like myself was your only date.

DAVID

(Build up a held back laugh)

You're not old. A little bit over the hill, but not old.

MOTHER

(Flutters eyelashes)

Over the hill?

DAVID

Oh oh.

MOTHER

Oh yeah.

Suddenly, his mother begins to find his most sensitive ticklish spots.

MOTHER (CONT'D)

Oh yeah!

Both have a good fight for a minute or so until he starts to give in.

DAVID

(Laughs heartily)

Okay, okay! I give. I give. Ah!

As she stops, david lies on his bed all tuckered out from his sudden attack.

MOTHER

There, that should make you sleep a bit faster tonight.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She gets up, and with the motherly professional deftness, covers her son up with the blanket.

DAVID

(breathless)

Um, what about your classes? Isn't it expensive?

MOTHER

I'll have to give it up for now. But that's okay. My boy's birthday is more important to me. I can always make up the class next month.

Her son's expression changes from happiness to slight sadness for her.

She sees his face, and then leans down to kiss his cheek as comfort.

MOTHER (CONT'D)

Don't worry. Everything will work out okay?

DAVID

Okay.

She kisses him once more, and then turns on his bedside light.

Then, walks to his door, and looks back to him.

MOTHER

Night sweetie.

DAVID

Night mom.

She closes his door.

He lays there thinking. His eyes dart around his room as he notices his paraphernalia of toys scattered around his room.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

His curtain moves from the light outside winds which he notices right away.

He gets up, and kneels on his bed to look up at the night sky.

From his point of view. He gazes at the stars which twinkle brightly against the black back drop. One or two meteors zip by which gives him an idea.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Star light, star bright. The first
star I see tonight, I wish I may, I
wish I might, have the wish I wish
tonight - - Please, give mom the
biggest diamond she has ever seen,
um, about a five pound diamond will
do. Thanks.

He then climbs into bed, and covers up just enough to leave the top of his head out.

Then closes his eyes.

THE NEXT DAY

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

David's mother walks into the kitchen, but does not notice the table for which a large uncut five pound diamond rests by itself.

She walks wearily to the sink with a kettle, and starts to fill it with half closed eyes.

With a slightly loud voice...

MOTHER

David, time to get up honey.

Silence.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MOTHER (CONT'D)

David, I'm not gonna tell you
again.

Slightly annoyed, she puts down the kettle, and proceeds to walk to her son's room. But not before she stops in front of her table to look at the odd gem.

She stops.

MOTHER (CONT'D)

What the...

David walks in fully dressed.

He stops to look at it.

MOTHER (CONT'D)

What is this?

She picks it up to gaze at it.

DAVID

(Flabbergasted)

No way.

MOTHER

What is this?

DAVID

Uh you wouldn't believe me if I
told you.

MOTHER

Oh? I'll be the judge of that. Now
did you take this from your class?

DAVID

No.

He approaches slowly as she holds it in her small hands.

MOTHER

Well?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAVID

Promise you won't get mad?

MOTHER

Honey, this is a rock. I don't want things like this on the table.

DAVID

Before I went to sleep, I made a wish.

MOTHER

A wish.

DAVID

Yeah. Cause of all of the money problems we have I wished you would get a diamond.

Suddenly, from a simple case of surprise, she looks at it.

MOTHER

(Chuckles)

That's a good one.

DAVID

I'm not kidding. I wished it last night.

MOTHER

Come on, you really think this is a diamond? This big? Honey, I want you to take it back to school.

DAVID

But mom, it's not from school. We don't have rocks this big. In any of the classes.

MOTHER

Look, where ever you got it, I want you to return it. Okay?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAVID

Mom, I'm serious. Take it to a - -
a - rock specialist. Then you'll
believe me.

A little frustrated now, she puts the diamond on the table to
get her instant coffee ready.

MOTHER

I don't have time for this. I want
it gone when I get home later. So
come on, you'll be late for school.

DAVID

Mom it's saturday.

MOTHER

Oh right. Sorry. Well, get rid of
it anyway.

DAVID

Mom, please, look at me.

For the first time in her life, she can hear the desperation
in his voice. She turns to look at him.

MOTHER

What?

DAVID

I'm not lying about this. You told
me never to lie for anything.

MOTHER

True, but you can't expect me to
believe that this rock is -- a
diamond.

DAVID

Why not?

His eyes are wide with high anticipation. She can see his
anxious attitude beginning to take a different turn.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MOTHER

Because, wishing for something like this is unrealistic. I mean what are the odds that this thing is a real diamond?

DAVID

(Shrugs)

Thousand to one?

MOTHER

Try a trillion to one.

INT. JEWELER SHOP - LATER ON

Inside, david and his mother approach the front counter with their diamond wrapped up in a red cloth.

A clerk walks to the counter.

CLERK

(Happy)

Can I help you?

MOTHER

Um, yes, I want to have an appraisal done.

CLERK

A watch? Necklace?

MOTHER

Um, something a bit more radical.

She looks at her son who is smiling wide.

CLERK

Oh? And what do we have here?

Kelly, (Mother) places the wrapped item on the counter.

The clerk then unwraps it with an amount of curiosity.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLERK (CONT'D)

Hm. Well, this is something.

He reaches to grab a nearby monocle eye piece.

Both mother and son wait patiently as he starts to examine it very closely. His right hand grabs the diamond to hold it as he scans over it a few times.

Then with a shaky voice...

CLERK (CONT'D)

Can uh I ask you where you got this?

His hand shakes more.

KELLY

Well, strange as this sounds, my son made a wish last night, and well, this appeared before I got up this morning.

CLERK

(Becomes panicked)

I see. Oh my god. Oh my god.

He rises, and starts to grab his chest as if in pain.

His assistant sees him, and helps his friend.

KELLY

Is something wrong?

CLERK

You -- you --- you -- uh --

He falls backwards and faints.

Kelly glances over the counter to see the clerk lying on the floor unconscious as his assistant tries to wake him up.

ASSISTANT

(Slaps his face)

Gary! Gary! Hey! Wake up!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Kelly looks at her son with surprise in her eyes.

KELLY

What did you do?

EXT. JEWELER SHOP - REPORTER FRENZY - MORNING

Five dozen reporters and vans are in front of the store as police keep the people back. Some wonder if it is a robbery. But a reporter gives his story as the morning headline...

REPORTER

I'm at the Mcalley Jewelry store where a remarkable event has taken place. A woman and her son has found out that they have become multimillionaires overnight. Here's the reason why, last night, Kelly Grant's son David, made a wish. The wish, was to have his mother Kelly receive a diamond to relieve her for all their constant battles with ongoing finances which keep wreaking havoc in their daily lives. Upon making this wish, they found a five pound uncut diamond on their kitchen table as the result. But in her own maternal manner, thought it to be a simple rock for which David procured from his science class without asking. Since no crystals, or other stones have went missing from his class as per his teacher Mister Darnell had described, it was safe to assume that this is a miraculous day for both mother and son. Our sources have told us that this uncut gem, in its present state and karat weight, will go for over two hundred million dollars.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

REPORTER (CONT'D)

Whoever is first, will be the luckiest bidder to acquire this rare jewel. As for Kelly and her son, they are indeed ready to go on a much needed long vacation. This is Mike Harness for IXBA news.

Behind him, are police officers escorting out Kelly and her son to a parked car. Where also a line up of police cars will escort them all to the nearest financial institution.

Reporters then scramble to ask questions which causes an unneeded frenzy.

A few reporters bellow out in their vile and disgusting questions...

Reporter #1... Mrs. Grant, is it true you sold yourself for that diamond?

Reporter #2... Is it true your son has cancer... and that you reached a new low in buying his freedom with this new found wealth?

Reporter #3... Mrs. Grant, is it true your an ex-jewel thief?

The questions drag on, but the police officer then closes the door to seal them in the quiet cruiser.

INT. COP CAR - CONTINUOUS

In the car, Kelly places a hand on the window as the car then moves away from the crowds. David waves goodbye, and then, flips the bird to the reporters out the back window.

His mom sees it.

KELLY

Thanks, I really didn't need that to be the next news photo.

DAVID

Sorry. But they asked some pretty sleazy stuff.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KELLY

It's their job to ask sleazy stuff.
How do you think the president gets
his position? Not by asking real
questions.

The driver then chuckles.

POLICE OFFICER

How true.

KELLY

Well?

David giggles. Then his mom giggles with him.

POLICE OFFICER

So do you need extra escorts to
help you two?

DAVID

Yup. We'll definitely need them.

POLICE OFFICER

Okay, I'll have to get about a
dozen cars for that. I mean wow, a
wish actually granted.

KELLY

I still have trouble believing
this.

POLICE OFFICER

Hey, I wished for something like
this. But not for a diamond mind
you. Something that was more - -
comfortable.

KELLY

What was that?

POLICE OFFICER

A big ass television, eighty inch.
Now that would have been a wish.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Both mom and son look at each other.

KELLY

I'll tell you what, you get us to
where we need to go -- I'll buy you
one.

POLICE OFFICER

Serious?

KELLY

Yup.

POLICE OFFICER

Well then, let's open up the pipe.

EXT. POLICE CAR

Suddenly, the cruiser begins to blare its siren to open the traffic flow more easily. Lights flash, and the siren blasts out a few belches to let the front people know to get out of the way.

As the cruiser speeds on down the main stretch, the view rises above the traffic to show its endless row of cars, trucks, and delivery vehicles.

The view moves higher, and higher to the clouds above.

Then, it starts to move faster into the upper atmosphere.

EXT. OUTER ATMOSPHERE - CONTINUOUS

As the view continues, the clouds disappear, which then converts to the open void of space.

TITLE BEGIN

EXT. SPACE - SMALL JOURNEY

The view then moves into the deeper regions of space as a deep and unrecognizable voice starts to narrate the introduction...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VOICE (V.O.)

In a time where ancient civilizations once cultivated energy using the hopes and dreams of individuals... infinite possibilities were given in the forms of wishes. But the ideas of wishing began to wane from the normal psychological normalities of humans. With this in mind, the universe had started to unbalance itself from the precipice of the infinite to the finite. Creatures known as the Kullish ransil, roamed the deepest parts of the galaxy to answer those who wished with genuine heartfelt emotions.

The stars zip by, and then planets with moons enter the view to show their grandiose sizes, and odd colors of clouds, land, and oceans.

VOICE (V.O.)

But -- with every wish, came a negative response that became the mirror image of itself. That if one person wished something peaceful, then another wished for something evil. Such it is through out time. But because the balance is now tipping more to the evil aspect, more than it has ever done, the Kullish Ransil have now lost their ability to keep the peace in the universe. Now -- with a new agenda, they trek to the small blue world, where they will answer to those who wish more darker powers, and darker purposes. Only one in seven billion people will be able to break this curse before it is too late.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The last planet which is seen is the earth as it spins on its axis peacefully. The moon drifts around it as a makeshift clock hand.

The view blends out to...

BLEND TO:

END TITLES

INT. MONASTERY - ZEN MEDITATION - DAY

A monk sits alone in a room in the lotus position, the room is filled with scrolls on shelves. Candles burn behind him with an idol of the Buddha at the center of his back. Incense urns waft the sweet smelling mists to give this man the ideal atmosphere to let his mind wander into the unknown void of nothingness.

He is not of Japanese descent, but of western culture who has taken refuge to the monastery for his own purposes. What ever they may be, is anybody's guess.

He is young (40's) Caucasian, brown hair, and dark eyes. A rather fit person for this lifestyle, but devout to the zen art in all aspects.

His practice, is zen code of silence, but...

Another monk walks in the room which interrupts him.

He opens his eyes to stare at his superior.

SUPERIOR MONK

(Japanese)

A balance has shifted.

STUDENT MONK

(Japanese)

To whom?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SUPERIOR MONK

(Japanese)

To no one.

The student gets up from the floor, and stands before his teacher.

They now talk in english.

STUDENT MONK

What's happened?

SUPERIOR MONK

A strange occurrence has presented itself as a form of miracle.

STUDENT MONK

Miracle? I would think it would be a wonderful for something like that to be seen.

SUPERIOR MONK

A boy, who had wished for a material thing has manifested itself as real.

STUDENT MONK

Wished.

SUPERIOR MONK

A diamond.

STUDENT MONK

I don't understand.

SUPERIOR MONK

What is the purpose of your teachings?

STUDENT MONK

To learn humility, to find grace in the daily rituals of prayer.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SUPERIOR MONK

Yes, but at the same time, what else?

STUDENT MONK

Enlightenment.

SUPERIOR MONK

Exactly. People from all over the world wish for something at one point in their lives.

Both turn to walk to the entrance of the prayer room.

STUDENT MONK

To ease the pains.

SUPERIOR MONK

Yes. But in this case, the wish has been made real. Most times when someone asks for a wish to come true, one hundred percent of the time it never comes to pass.

STUDENT MONK

And now it has.

SUPERIOR MONK

To a small boy. In the form of a diamond.

STUDENT MONK

How big?

SUPERIOR MONK

Enough to set his mother and himself up for the rest of their lives.

They stop at the entrance.

SUPERIOR MONK (CONT'D)

You have been my finest student Jeremy.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SUPERIOR MONK (CONT'D)

Your past has been riddled with holes of uncertainty for most of your adult life. Now it is time to give you a test of will to find out what is causing this phenomenon to take actual form. You will not come back until this solved.

JEREMY

I understand Sensei.

Both bow to each other, and Jeremy leaves the room with his superior staring at his back as he walks away.

EXT. MONASTERY - ZEN MEDITATION ROOM - CORRIDOR - DAY

The hall is old, hundreds of years old with columns of wood pillars that line the hallway as tall guardians to protect those souls within.

The floor is smooth, black, and made of inlaid stone which is also hundreds of years old. A mystical place for those who desire the simpler things in life.

Now, Jeremy leaves this place of solitude to venture back to his nearly forgotten life.

Meanwhile...

EXT. BANK - ROBBERY - DAY TIME

Nearly five dozen police cars sit outside the bank to wait for the moment to strike. A negotiator is using a bull horn to speak with the leader...

NEGOTIATOR

Just tell us what you need, we'll get it to you as fast as we can.

INT. BANK - ROBBERY - DAY

Inside, dozens of people are kneeling and facing the wall as the robbers gang leader is listening to the negotiator. His irate attitude is beginning to build as the empty promises of the police is told to him.

All are wearing masks to hide their identities as the leader opens the entrance door to shout...

ROBBERY LEADER

You will get us a plane, and a van
cause we'll be taking some of the
hostages with us, got it?

EXT. BANK - ROBBERY - POLICE

The negotiator uses his bull horn to acknowledge the demand.

NEGOTIATOR

Got it, anything else?

The view flips back and forth between the two.

ROBBERY LEADER

We'll also need more food. The
people in here are starting to get
hungry.

NEGOTIATOR

Sure thing.

Right now, the leader is getting angry as he retracts back into the bank, and locks the front doors.

ROBBERY LEADER

God damn it, this is stupid,
they're not going to do any of this
shit.

ROBBER #2

At least they'll send the food.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROBBERY LEADER

Shut up. Christ, I wish we had a heavy armored truck to get out of here with.

The police offer more...

NEGOTIATOR

(Bullhorn)

We are sending the food now.

The leader simply waves his hand as a response.

Suddenly another member rushes to the front with some good news.

ROBBER #3

Hey!

ROBBERY LEADER

What?

ROBBER #3

You got to see this.

All rush and follow their fellow partner in crime to the back.

INT. BANK - ROBBERY - BACK BAY - DAY

All stand in awe of looking at the large armored truck which sits alone and awaits a driver. The leader takes his mask off to reveal a rather dashing and young robber. In his early thirties, blond hair, and brown eyes he looks more like a party dancer than a robber. But with this new present for his taking, he smiles and breathes now with a more slow pace.

He glances back to his party.

ROBBERY LEADER

I thought you said this place didn't have a truck. What is this?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROBBER #2

I did say it. I don't know where
the hell this came from. I
certainly didn't deliver it.

ROBBER #3

What about them outside? Could be a
ruse for us to use it and track us.

ROBBERY LEADER

They would have to get inside to do
that. And we have the only code for
all of the doors. Check it out for
any devices.

ROBBER #3

Got it.

He then starts to scan the outside of the truck for any bugs.

His crew becomes antsy for the get away, and begin to fidget
more which causes the leader to butt in to their anxiousness.

ROBBERY LEADER

Would you guys get it together?
Bring some of the hostages in,
we'll take ten people.

ROBBER #2

Right.

As he leaves, the rest of his crew stand guard at the door to
await the arrival of the hostages.

Meanwhile...

EXT. BANK - ROBBERY - NEGOTIATOR - DAY

Outside, all wait in relative silence as a car arrives to
deliver some food to the hostages inside. The negotiator
stops the car, and the driver gets out with two boxes of
food.

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CONTINUED:

NEGOTIATOR

Let me see it first.

He opens the boxes to see nothing but trays of cheap food, and nothing else.

When he is satisfied, he then...

NEGOTIATOR (CONT'D)

Alright take a hike. Get out of here.

DRIVER

Sure, thanks for the tip.

The driver leaves empty handed.

NEGOTIATOR

Asshole.

As he fixes his gaze back to the door, he can see no one inside the bank, which now becomes a problem for him.

NEGOTIATOR (CONT'D)

(On the bull horn)

We got your food. We'll need you to unlock the door so we can send a guy over with it.

Silence.

NEGOTIATOR (CONT'D)

(Bull horn)

Are you paying attention?

He lowers the horn to make a colorful comment.

NEGOTIATOR (CONT'D)

Holy shit, we're dealing with total fucking amateurs here. (Bullhorn)
Hey! Are you listening?

Then...

INT. BANK - ROBBERY - GET AWAY - DAY

One robber opens the bay doors, just as the truck moves to the entrance. As it stops, he then trots to the back doors, and jumps inside to join his pals, and hostages.

INT. ARMORED TRUCK - DAY

Out the front window, they can all see the police surrounding the building with snipers on roof tops, as well as armed officers on the ground.

The leader spots one officer chiming his hand held radio.

ROBBERY LEADER

Time to go.

EXT. BANK - ROBBERY - NEGOTIATOR

His microphone loudly blares out a message...

SPEAKER (V.O.)

We have a break away, we have a break away! Armored truck from the back bay entrance.

NEGOTIATOR

How the hell did they get a fucking truck? Take it down!

SPEAKER

And the hostages?

NEGOTIATOR

Just shoot it god damn it!

EXT. BANK - ROBBERY - GET AWAY

The driver guns the trucks engine, and peels out of the bay. At the same time, police begin to shoot at the truck with no mercy, even for those poor hostages inside who wail inside.

Bullet marks hit windows, doors, but to no effect.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Bullets bounce off the heavy metal walls, and ricochet to a few officers who are hit in the head.

As they fall backward dead, the head officer halts firing.

OFFICER

Cease firing. Cease firing!

All stop, as the truck speeds away down the alley.

Now the chase begins.

EXT. BANK - ROBBERY - NEGOTIATOR

The negotiator, then gets up and moves to a free vehicle which is parked in the open. People just stand and stare at the celebration of robbers who are getting away.

Some people cheer them on as the police then speed out from the scene with their cruisers.

Sirens blare, police cars line up behind each other to give chase to the robbers who got away.

EXT. HIGHWAY - CHASE - DAY

The armored truck speeds down the high way passing all manners of cars, trucks, rigs, and even scooters.

Like a deft professional, the driver weaves and bobs in and out of the heavy traffic like it was second nature to him.

INT. ARMORED TRUCK

Inside the hostages sob or give small screams as the truck makes sharp right or left turns which surprise them. The leader is not happy with them.

ROBBERY LEADER

Would you all shut up?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He shoots one hostage in the head, and then opens the back door. The dead man is then dragged to the doors, and pushed out to the row of police cars which are following close by.

EXT. POLICE CAR

The body lands on the windshield, and cracks it causing a spider web effect. Then the body falls to the ground, only to be run over by other vehicles.

INT. ARMORED TRUCK

As a few scream because of the horrific shot, he points his gun and warns louder...

ROBBERY LEADER

I said, shut up!

Silence now reigns in the armored truck.

The leader in his irate emotions, begins to stir.

ROBBERY LEADER (CONT'D)

Fuck! I wish we had a bazooka.

Suddenly one of his fellow members bellows...

ROBBER #2

Hey, did we have this?

The leader looks back to see a brand new bazooka in the hands of his accomplice.

ROBBERY LEADER

Where was that?

ROBBER #2

Under the tarp.

ROBBERY LEADER

Give me that.

His team mate hands him the bazooka, and he sets it up like he knew how to do it all of his life.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Then, points it out of the back doors.

INT. POLICE CAR - NEGOTIATOR

He looks, and sees the bazooka pointed right at his car. With a slow breath, and a quip...

NEGOTIATOR
Jesus christ.

EXT. ARMORED TRUCK - GET AWAY

The bazooka fires, and a small missile then races to its target.

The view follows in slow motion as it passes cars, trucks, and rigs, and scooters.

The tail end shows the mini jet engines exhaust spewing noxious fumes as it arcs down to the negotiators front wind shield.

It enters the cars, and hits the back seat.

Then...

EXT. NEGOTIATORS CAR

The car erupts with a magnificent explosion which then sends thousands of metal pieces, and scatters debris in all directions across the crowded highway. Screams are heard as cars are hit without mercy of rogue debris.

With the explosion, the shock wave coasts to other police cars which then start a chain reaction of other vehicles exploding.

Cars flip over onto their roofs, as innocent commuters get caught in the chaos.

One car tries to stop, but the front fender catches a bumper, and soars over its makeshift speed bump like a rocket.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Then, slams on its side as other cars approach the disaster zone.

INT. ARMORED TRUCK - GET AWAY

From the leader's point of view. His gaze shows awe as the path left behind him is now filled with exploding vehicles and fires blazing across the pavement like a stream.

More screams are heard in the fires, and he starts to laugh at the violent outcome of his good fortune.

With exuberant emotions, he pats his buddies backs in triumph.

All rejoice with the escape from the police, as a few hostages huddle away from the open back door in fear.

The leader looks back to his posse of prisoners, and resumes his destruction.

ROBBERY LEADER

Well, we don't need you all anymore.

Then, each robber grabs a hostage, and then tosses them out of the back door onto the highway as vehicles which made it out of the chaos, now dodge flying people.

MALE HOSTAGE

Oh god! Please, don't! No!!

ROBBERY LEADER

Come on, you're free!

The male hostage hits a window on a medium sized car, then bounces off to be hit by a large rig's radiator grill.

Another hostage, (Female) is tossed out, and she hits the pavement hard, which causes her body to bounce up, and get struck by an oncoming garbage truck.

But -- in front of them is a surprise.

EXT. IN FRONT OF THE ARMOR TRUCK

Road crews work diligently, as flagmen wave for the traffic to slow down. Rumbles of a steam roller vibrates the hot tarred asphalt into the ground as a neat black sheet. Steam drifts off of the road with an acrid smell.

Suddenly...

EXT. ROAD CREWS - DISTRESS

A flag man looks up to see the armor truck speeding its way past cars which are waiting to pass through to their destinations.

He starts to wave at his crews to stop working and move out of the way.

CREWMAN

Hey! All of you! Get back! Get back!

An assistant helps him.

ASSISTANT

Move back!

INT. ARMORED TRUCK - ESCAPE?

Drivers point of view. The truck speeds up to over take the road. The robbery leader steadies himself as the truck careens past the crewmen.

A loud horn blares out to grab their attention, but it is too late.

ROBBERY LEADER

Just push past it all. Once we get through, it's smooth sailing.

The driver pushes the pedal down to the floor.

EXT. ROAD CREWS - SCATTER

They all begin to take a direction, as some jump over pipes, or crates.

A small building sits alone in the path of the armored truck.

But -- on the far side of the building, a sign shows a warning... 'TNT - EXTREMELY DANGEROUS'

EXT. ARMORED TRUCK - FRONT HOOD

The engine guns hard with extra power.

The view flips back and forth to the TNT shack, and armored truck.

Mile by mile, the truck speeds up. The tires roll fast across the new black asphalt with a high pitch whine.

View flips.

The TNT shacks back end, with the truck's hood coming in faster, and faster, until...

The front end of the truck hits the shack and reams through, but as it does, the TNT then ignites, which causes a monstrous explosion which destroys the armored truck in an instant.

Tires, metal, shards of glass all scatter around the area in a mushroom type of cloud.

The shock wave which erupts, cascades across commuter cars which then shatters windshields, windows, and destroying each car like fragile toys.

The fire spreads out like a blanket which covers nearly a two miles of highway.

EXT. ROAD CREWS - DUCKING AWAY

As the explosion subsides, the crews who took cover, get up slowly to see the absolute devastation.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The highway is cracked down the middle, with a gap of more than five feet.

Cars are embedded in the crack as survivors yell for help from within their vehicles.

VICTIM
HELP! SOMEBODY!

The road master, has an expression of awe with disgust as he sees bodies lying on the pavement burnt to a crisp. While others have been melted into the highway itself.

ROAD GANG MASTER
Jesus Christ.

The view rises above the highway of chaos now with fires that plume upwards like pillars.

Black smoke fills the air with noxious fumes, and charred remains hang from railings like rag dolls.

Hell has come in just a few seconds.

A few more last explosions occur, but there is not enough power to cause much dismay, just a slight more confusion.

THEN...

EXT. BOAT YARDS - NEW YORK - NEXT DAY

Jeremy walks down a plank where sailors rush up to do their work passing him.

The sun is bright, hot, and unrelenting. He hoists a backpack over his shoulder as he reaches the bottom pier.

The captain yells down to him...

CAPTAIN
Hey! Jeremy!

Jeremy looks up to the captain.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

Thanks for fixing our engines. If ya need a job later on, let me know!

JEREMY

Thanks, I'll keep that in mind.

A slight salute from jeremy, and he walks away amongst the busy pier. Forklifts whip by him carrying various pallets of items.

EXT. PIER ACTIVITY

Deck hands scramble around hefting boxes from one spot to another, it is an endless cycle of toil, sweat and hard work to provide for their families.

Jeremy smiles in the chaos as he passes a group of men who smoke cigarettes.

A few look in his direction, and see how jeremy is calm and lucid as he strolls without a care.

One man from the group approaches him.

He is a burly man, (40's) rugged looking, with brown hair and hazel eyes. His face is clean shaven which reveals that at least he keeps well groomed.

He is wearing a short sleeved shirt which shows his well toned arms from the hard work he and his friends do.

DECK HAND

Hey, you don't look like you belong here.

JEREMY

Don't I?

DECK HAND

No. You don't. Where did you come from huh?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEREMY

From japan.

DECK HAND

You don't have slopes on your eyes.

JEREMY

I was a student in a zen monastery.
Now I'm in america doing some work.

DECK HAND

Well, we are the workers here.
Nobody needs another on his deck
buddy.

JEREMY

I'm not here to take away for which
you worked so hard for. So you
don't need to worry.

Jeremy walks away from the rude man with a smile.

But this only causes irritation which makes the deck hand put
a hand on jeremy's shoulder as he warns...

DECK HAND

Hey, I'm not finished yet.

His group chuckles as they watch their friend make an ass of
himself.

JEREMY

If you would, kindly remove your
hand from my shoulder. Otherwise,
I'll have to move it for you.

DECK HAND

Oh yeah? Try it.

Jeremy looks back once, and then grips his hand lightly, and
kindly removes it with a gentle pace.

The deck hand looks at his palm, and becomes even more irate.
Then swings a punch which misses jeremy entirely causing him
to spin like a whirlwind.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

His group, suddenly reacts with surprise as they wonder why their friend tried to strike him.

Jeremy spins around, and stops as the pier hand recovers.

JEREMY

It isn't the act which makes you unfriendly, it's your attitude to others.

DECK HAND

Yeah? What the fuck does my attitude have to do with it? Huh? You some spy trying to get info for the union? Huh?!

JEREMY

Union? Please, unions are nothing more than mafia attributed sanctions which covers their own asses from the government.

This surprises the pier hand by the statement, but is now even more angry as he swings again.

DECK HAND

That's my livelihood asshole, and you are going to regret ever saying anything against the union.

Now the group has grown larger by a few dozen.

Cheers from the deck rain out as jeremy is now in the middle of his first scrimmage since he got off of the boat.

The pier hand takes his coat off.

Now jeremy has no choice, and nods side to side to this juvenile act.

He removes his own coat, and stands still facing his foe.

The pier hand has his fists up ready to strike.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jeremy has taken no stance yet which confuses his opponent. But instead takes advantage of the opportunity.

He lunges for jeremy.

Jeremy moves to the side perfectly, and spins around as he dodges the punch.

The large crowd loves a fight, and cheers ring out.

Jeremy's opponent then races to jeremy and punches again, but this time hits jeremy in the jaw, but he does not flinch.

In fact, his stance is so solid, that he barely moves from the momentum.

The pier hand is suddenly taken aback from this strong swing, and moves away as jeremy rubs his jawline.

The cheers get louder as the fight now has become something more interesting.

The pier hand strikes again.

His fist slams into jeremy's jaw once more, but again, does not flinch.

Jeremy smiles.

Then, swings once to his opponent.

Contact to his jaw.

The pier hand flies back into a pile of crates which break instantly to pieces.

Cheers turn to whistles, and continuous lust for the violent act ensnares more onlookers.

Both jeremy and the opponent clash together, with punch after punch.

Both begin to bleed, and show signs of wear and tear as they clash to see who can take more than the other.

From behind them, a car speeds up and screeches to a halt.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Guards climb out which then causes the crowd to disperse in all directions.

GUARD

Shit, that's all we need, another god damn fight.

GUARD #2

Yeah but look who it is.

GUARD

Oh for christ sake, benny again?

Jeremy and benny stop fighting since the loud cheers suddenly cease.

They have bloody noses, a few cuts on their cheeks, as well as torn clothing.

The guards step up.

GUARD (CONT'D)

Alright benny, this is the fifth time you brought shit down on this pier. You have just attained a two week leave.

BENNY

Bull shit. This guys a spy from the union. So piss off and let me finish this guy.

GUARD

Sorry to disappoint you big guy. But we don't know who this asshole is, let alone why you're not working at your fucking job. Now get the hell off the pier, and don't show your face for two weeks.

Benny realizes that this may be a mistake after all. And gazes over to jeremy who is as still as a statue. Blood drips from his nose, but does not phase him in the least.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The guards leave in a huff because of the ruckus interrupting their coffee break.

BENNY

Who the hell are you anyway?

JEREMY

If you gave me the time, I would have told you. Now, we both got free time.

BENNY

Says you, I just lost my job for two weeks. So if you're not from the union, why the hell are you on the pier?

JEREMY

I came in from japan, on that boat.

Jeremy points to a ship which proudly displays a name: 'OCEAN'S JEWEL'

Benny sighs hard.

BENNY

Shit.

JEREMY

Yup.

BENNY

Great, now what the fuck am I supposed to do?

JEREMY

Well, we can get cleaned up, and I'll buy you a coffee.

BENNY

How bout a beer?

JEREMY

Well I don't drink. But nothing says you can't.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BENNY

Wonderful. I'll drink, and you sit
looking like a statue.

JEREMY

Trust me, I won't bore you.

Both walk together as sudden pals as the workers peer now and
again in their direction.

Forklifts whip by which then kick starts the activity again
for the workers in their daily chores. Benny and Jeremy walk
through the mess as they tend to their wounds with
handkerchiefs.

The view rises above the pier.

BENNY

You hit hard.

JEREMY

You hit harder.

BLEND TO:

INT. SEEDY BAR - AFTER NOON

Benny nurses a glass of beer as a waitress brings over a
plate of nachos with extra cheese on top.

Benny smiles as he digs in.

Jeremy just stares at it, and winces at the oozing cheese
which drips over the tortilla chips.

BENNY

Well?

JEREMY

No go ahead. I'll eat later.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BENNY

Come on, don't make me look like a pig. Just eat a few of them, they're not that bad.

JEREMY

Just staring at this is making me gain weight.

BENNY

What are ya a pussy? Haven't you ever eaten nachos?

JEREMY

Yeah when I was a kid. But now it's a diet of rice, with fish, or squid, or miso soups.

BENNY

You must have really lived it out there. What was it like?

As benny eats like a pig, jeremy starts his tale...

JEREMY

(As he takes a nacho chip)

Well, when I was about twenty or so, I used to be -- in a family of a sort.

BENNY

What kind of family?

JEREMY

The mob kind.

BENNY

Are you shitting me?

JEREMY

Nope. Since I was seventeen, I was one of the -- enforcers who made sure payments were made on time. Or -- face retribution.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BENNY

Couldn't you -- just leave?

JEREMY

I could, but if I did, I would have to take an oath of permanent silence.

BENNY

Christ.

JEREMY

So -- facing a dilemma I skipped out of the country and headed to japan. Where I ran into a monk as I struggled in the gutters. He took me in and for the last two decades I learned the ways of the zen temple.

BENNY

What the hell is zen anyway. I've seen a lot of kung fu movies in my time, but I never knew what it was.

JEREMY

Well zen is when a person tries to reach enlightenment through meditation. Most teachers try to explain how to see discernible things through events, or happenings which humans cannot perceive as normal.

BENNY

Normal.

JEREMY

Things like -- well for example, if you look out your window, and see the moon much larger than it should be, then you would try to understand why, right?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BENNY

Right.

JEREMY

Well, the art of zen meditation causes the students to come up with an answer for that problem, although scientists would try to make a more simplified answer. As in the moon's gravity was affected by the sun or something like that.

BENNY

So, what you're saying is, other things in this great big freaking universe might be the cause.

JEREMY

Exactly. See? You're not even a student but you get what I'm saying.

BENNY

Huh. So why are you here?

JEREMY

To see about a miracle.

BENNY

A miracle?

JEREMY

You might have seen it on the news. Some woman and her son becoming rich overnight.

BENNY

Oh yeah. That uh, diamond thing. Can you really believe that the kid wished for it, and it actually came true? I mean what bull shit. I wished for a lot of things when I was a kid, but none of it ever came true.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

For a few seconds Benny thinks.

BENNY (CONT'D)

All except reneta. I wished on my sixteenth birthday that she would sit on my face as a present. And low and behold, we're up in my room with her legs wrapped around my neck.

Jeremy chuckles at the vile picture which enters his mind.

JEREMY

You're sick.

BENNY

Well? She had a great box.

JEREMY

That's not a wish. It's just a form of pheromone that attracted both of you together.

BENNY

Well what ever it was, it worked. Cause now, she's my pride and joy.

JEREMY

You married her?

BENNY

(Rests chin on left palm)
Damn straight, but now -- I might get divorced because of our little fight.

JEREMY

Don't go jumping to conclusions, I'm sure she knows your persona very well.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BENNY

Too well. When I get home, she'll have a bat ready to take my head off in one swing.

JEREMY

(Chuckles)
She's that head strong?

BENNY

(Mocks a Brooklyn accent
for the wife's behalf)
She'll say... You lousy bastard,
how dare you come back home looking
like that? (Air bat) Swing! Crack!
Home run!

Jeremy laughs.

Waitress comes back.

WAITRESS

Anything else boys?

BENNY

Nah sweet cheeks. We'll just take
the check.

JEREMY

I'll get this.

BENNY

Nah, forget it, I started the
fight. The least I can do is pay
for my shit.

JEREMY

Not necessary. But -- let's split
it. I was also responsible.

BENNY

Okay fair enough.

The waitress leaves with the plate.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WAITRESS

I'll put this in a styro tray.

BENNY

Thanks.

Benny then drinks the last of his beer, then faces jeremy again.

BENNY (CONT'D)

So this miracle. What are you supposed to find out about it?

JEREMY

To see whether or not this wish was made possible by the mother's son. All embodied priests believe that miracles do happen, but not in the way we expect them. Not like this.

BENNY

So -- if this is a miracle, what then?

JEREMY

Then, if the universe is out of balance, I have to try to set it back into place.

BENNY

Oh yeah? Sounds to me like you got your hands full, (laughs).

JEREMY

It's no laughing matter. It's a serious thing to know that fate can be changed with a wish.

Benny stares at him with a strong glare.

BENNY

What if I was to wish for something? Would it come true?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEREMY

If you did, the repercussions would be detrimental.

BENNY

In what way?

JEREMY

If this is becoming reality, and when a person makes a wish for themselves, a negative response must take place at the same time.

BENNY

You mean, when a person wishes for something good, something bad has to happen?

JEREMY

All the time. Every time.

BENNY

Shit.

JEREMY

This is why I have to find out what's causing the negative to overpower the aspect of good.

BENNY

Need any help?

JEREMY

You have to face your wife. So no, I am fine on my own.

BENNY

Like shit you are, you are going to need a helping hand. If what you say is true, and bad things are going to happen more often, then I should be by your side.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEREMY

Well I can't force you away. But I'll need you to be more open minded about things which can be perplexing.

BENNY

I can be that.

Jeremy stares into his eyes to see if any ulterior motives are present in benny. He does not see them.

JEREMY

Okay. You can help me.

BENNY

Great. Where do we start?

JEREMY

With the son.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE HOUSE - KELLY GRANT'S HOME - NIGHT

Both Jeremy and benny stand outside the fence line just enough to not be seen. A police car is out front with two police officers sitting inside, sipping coffees.

BENNY

Looks like all is normal. Cops being the lazy bastards they should be.

JEREMY

Don't knock cops. They do their work like everybody else.

BENNY

Yeah, but the cops really like to play the role now a days. Some go so far as to -- for go the rules let's say.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEREMY

I know. I was there remember?

BENNY

Yeah. So - how do we get in?

JEREMY

We don't. We watch.

BENNY

For what?

JEREMY

Another miracle. If I'm right, this kid is gonna become greedy.

BENNY

You're sure about that?

JEREMY

Always.

BENNY

Confident.

Jeremy picks a dark spot near the fence, and benny follows him. Both sit down on a pile of leaves to watch the house away, and out of sight from the police car.

BENNY (CONT'D)

Have some gum?

JEREMY

Quiet.

BENNY

Sorry. But I don't like to sit still for too long.

The view rises above the fence as benny complains a bit more... (Whispering)

BENNY (CONT'D)

How about some hard candy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEREMY

No, I don't like sweets like that.

BENNY

What about women?

JEREMY

Shut up.

BENNY

Sorry.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FENCE LINE - MORNING

Benny wakes up and looks at Jeremy who is still awake. The morning is a bit chilly, and mist escapes Benny's mouth as he speaks...

BENNY

You been awake all this time?

JEREMY

Yup.

BENNY

How the hell do you do it?

JEREMY

Practice. Lots of it.

BENNY

I need a coffee.

JEREMY

We'll get some after we see what the police bring out.

BENNY

Huh?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEREMY

They went in after an emergency call last night.

BENNY

Why didn't you wake me for it?

JEREMY

You were sound asleep. Besides after our fight I knew you would be too tired.

BENNY

Still man, I could have (Cut Off)

JEREMY

Could have what? I told you we only need to observe for now.

BENNY

Oh yeah.

Then the front door opens to reveal a team of medics come out with a gurney, and a body lying on it with a white sheet covering it.

BENNY (CONT'D)

What the hell?

JEREMY

It was what I feared.

BENNY

Feared?

JEREMY

His mother is dead. Someone across the planet made a wish. And she is the result of that wish.

BENNY

But -- wouldn't it be random?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEREMY

Sometimes. But the chances are -- never favored to those who become rich overnight. Fate always deals a deadly hand.

BENNY

How do you think she died?

JEREMY

I don't know but that's not the point. We'll have to see her son soon.

BENNY

Look.

At the door, the police escort out david who is crying for his mother who lies on the gurney as her body is escorted to the coroner vehicle.

JEREMY

Poor child.

From a front view. Benny and jeremy stare with sad eyes as david walks to a waiting police car. Neighborhood citizens watch with curious eyes from sidewalks on the other side of the street.

EXT. POLICE CAR - MORNING

David climbs in the cruiser, and the officer closes the door.

EXT. FENCE LINE - CONTINUOUS

Jeremy gets up slowly with benny. They keep hidden behind bushes as they creep away through thicker bushes.

JEREMY

Come on.

BENNY

Where are we going?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEREMY

To the precinct. We'll talk to him there.

BENNY

How?

JEREMY

I'll think of something.

BENNY

Great. Well, I guess we can get our fingerprints ready for processing.

JEREMY

You're too pessimistic.

BENNY

And you are too relaxed.

JEREMY

It works.

They disappear from view.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE PRECINCT - AFTER NOON

Benny approaches the desk where a sergeant is trying to keep up with the public citizens who shout requests or demands.

Benny produces an ID card and shouts to the desk sergeant...

BENNY

Hey buddy! Here to see David Grant!

DESK SERGEANT

Sorry pal. He's off limits until he sees a lawyer.

BENNY

Lawyer? He's just a kid.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DESK SERGEANT

Sorry, but orders are orders. Can't see him until his lawyer does.

BENNY

Look I'm just from the social services I need to see if he has any family to help.

DESK SERGEANT

Doesn't matter, he's in holding right now, so take a number.

BENNY

Great. Thanks.

DESK SERGEANT

Welcome.

Both eye each other for a few seconds, and then benny leaves the desk.

Jeremy speaks with a few whores who seem to like his appearance. Benny sees him and approaches with a more stern resolve to save his friend from their vile clutches.

BENNY

Can't take my eyes off of you for one second.

WHORE #1

We do split deals.

BENNY

Hey, he's with me.

WHORE #2

Well, if you like his dick so much we are pretty versatile.

As she smiles, Benny frowns suddenly at her statement.

BENNY

Ew.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Benny rushes jeremy away.

The whores sit back down, their wrists connected by hand cuffs.

INT. POLICE PRECINCT - VENDING MACHINE

Benny slides three quarters into the machine, and presses a button for a cup of coffee.

As it whirs to life, jeremy spots David in one room through a window.

JEREMY

I see him.

BENNY

Who?

JEREMY

The boy.

BENNY

Where?

JEREMY

In the interrogation room three doors down.

BENNY

Okay, now what?

JEREMY

Try to blend in.

BENNY

In? Yeah I can do that.

He then scans around the bull pen to see various criminals of different natures clasped to chairs with hand cuffs.

JEREMY

Be right back.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BENNY
Sure. Good luck.

Jeremy leaves.

CUT TO:

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - DAVID'S SORROW

David sits alone in the empty room, a clean table with an ashtray that sits on its surface. Though no butts are in it. Jeremy walks in quietly.

David looks up to see his unfamiliar face.

JEREMY
Hello there.

David eyeballs him for a second, then hangs his head down.

JEREMY (CONT'D)
I'm jeremy. I need to talk to you.

DAVID
Why.

JEREMY
Because, I need to know why your mom died.

DAVID
She died, it's all I know. I was sleeping, and woke up to get some water, and found her on the couch.

David has tears in his eyes, but does not cry as a kid should.

JEREMY
Did she -- have anything in her hands?

DAVID
What do you mean?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEREMY

Like a book, or remote? Anything?

David only nods his head side to side to answer no.

Jeremy then approaches the table slowly, and pulls out a chair to sit on it.

DAVID

Who are you?

JEREMY

A friend. One that needs to know how you got the diamond.

DAVID

I - - wished for it.

JEREMY

I know.

David looks at him.

DAVID

How?

JEREMY

It's too complicated to tell you, but trust me when I say I know. You wanted to give your mom something nice to help her. And -- bam, you wished for a big diamond, and the next morning, she got one.

David starts to cry now as the memory of wishing for it washes over his mind, and body. Jeremy feels for the lad, but keeps a certain resolve to not act too kind in the face of sorrow.

DAVID

I just wanted her to be rich, and not worry about her bills, or rent, or anything else. Is that wrong?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEREMY

No. Any child who looks after their mother like you did should be helped. But I need you to help me now.

DAVID

(Wipes tears away)

How?

INT. POLICE PRECINCT - BENNY

Benny sits by himself as he watches the odd criminal walk by with a scowl on their face because they got caught. Benny smiles at one guy who is sitting by himself as his foot fidgets from being nervous.

The criminal looks at benny and becomes obnoxious...

CRIMINAL

What the hell are you looking at?
Huh?

BENNY

Me?

CRIMINAL

Yeah you, what got a beef with me?

Benny rises up and backs away as the arresting officer tries to calm him down.

BENNY

Whoa pal, you're the one who got caught.

CRIMINAL

Yeah so what? Want to take a picture you stupid fuck?

BENNY

Up yours bubba.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CRIMINAL

Hey fuck you!

Now the criminal gets out of hand and starts to advance to Benny which causes the officer to tase him in seconds.

The criminal falls to the floor as Benny stands over him like a triumphant foe.

BENNY

Yeah, just lie there you piece of shit.

POLICE OFFICER

Hey, take a hike.

Benny glances from the officer to the downed criminal, and then walks away in a huff.

CRIMINAL

(Shocked stutter)

Asshole.

Benny stops, but thinks twice about it, then turns around as Jeremy's hand stops him.

JEREMY

Got what we need.

BENNY

About time.

He looks down to the criminal who is now being hand cuffed.

BENNY (CONT'D)

You're lucky man.

The police officer then pushes his man to the holding cells.

BENNY (CONT'D)

So? Find out anything?

JEREMY

His mother died from a failed heart.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BENNY

Huh? She wasn't even that old.

JEREMY

Doesn't matter. Her heart was too fragile to accept their wealth. This is also part of the negative call.

BENNY

You know this is really getting stranger as we move on.

JEREMY

You're free to go if you want.

BENNY

No, I promised to help you. So, what's next?

JEREMY

Now -- we try to figure out where the next event happens.

BENNY

Great, I'll go get my travel the world visa just in case. Wanna put a million on it?

JEREMY

Trust me.

BENNY

Trust you. You hungry?

JEREMY

Yeah.

BENNY

Good let's eat.

CUT TO:

INT. BENNY'S HOME - AFTER NOON

Jeremy glances around the dining area and sees various photos of Benny and his wife on vacations or fishing expeditions. Benny's wife brings in a tray of sandwiches that are piled three high.

Jeremy sees the tray, and is in awe of such a treat.

BENNY

Dig in.

JEREMY

(To Benny's wife)

Thank you.

RENETA

Well at least someone has good manners.

BENNY

Come on honey, it was a tiff.
Nothing more.

RENETA

A tiff? You got suspended for two weeks. What are we gonna do about money? Huh? You know how the bills pile up. We can't dip into our savings because mom's illness.

BENNY

So I'll take a side job. Don't worry about it Reneta. We always come through.

RENETA

Yeah, well, you are becoming more like a kid again because you're getting older.

Benny grabs her to have her sit on his lap as Jeremy eats his sandwich as he observes the two love birds making up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BENNY

Hey, you married me because of the way I use (Cut Off)

She slaps his face as she tries to get up.

RENETA

Pig.

BENNY

Sorry, sorry I had that coming.

His hand wraps around her waist, which makes Jeremy smile.

RENETA

So, benny never said what you did for a living.

An uneasy feeling over comes jeremy at that moment, but swallows his food, and answers...

JEREMY

I'm a Buddhist monk.

Reneta stares in slight disbelief, then looks at Benny.

RENETA

You should join. It would make a good plan to think ahead of your juvenile acts before you do them.

She gets off his lap.

BENNY

Are you serious? Jeremy, tell her, you have to celibate right?

JEREMY

No.

BENNY

No?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEREMY

Monks can be married and have the rights to each other as everyone else. It is a matter of choice to become celibate in order for the meditation to become -- more --

BENNY

Pure?

JEREMY

Not bad.

Reneta smiles she states...

RENETA

Maybe you should become a monk.

Both benny and jeremy look at each other, then...

JEREMY/BENNY

Nah.

Reneta leaves the dining room for a moment.

BENNY

Need a place to stay? Have anywhere to go?

JEREMY

I have a room downtown. Booked before I docked.

BENNY

Where?

JEREMY

Castle five.

BENNY

That joint? Are you kidding me? Roaches have better taste than that.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEREMY

It's fine. I don't need material things to make me happy.

BENNY

Screw that. You can stay in the guest room. You're not going to sleep in that fucking pit.

JEREMY

I don't want to impose on reneta.

BENNY

Her? She's fine with it. We've had a lot guests stay here in the past. So having one more isn't a big deal.

Reneta comes back in with two plates of sliced pie.

She sets them down one each for benny and jeremy.

BENNY (CONT'D)

Hon, could you make up the guest room for jeremy?

RENETA

Sure. I got some of our sheets in the closet from last year. So I'll use them.

BENNY

Thanks sweetie.

Reneta leaves again.

BENNY (CONT'D)

So how are we going to find this next -- event?

JEREMY

When I talked with the boy, he mentioned something which wasn't normal.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BENNY

Which was what?

JEREMY

He said just before he found his mother on the couch, he thought he saw something which was looking into the front window.

BENNY

Something?

JEREMY

He tried to tell me what it was, but his emotions were a complete mess. I thought maybe he was imagining things in his devastation of finding his mother. But --

BENNY

But what?

JEREMY

What he told me was right out of science fiction.

BENNY

Are you shitting me?

JEREMY

Nope.

BENNY

So what did he say?

Jeremy stares into his eyes intently which makes benny cringe for a moment.

JEREMY

There's a fable once told from a past monk. He was revered as one who could see within people.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEREMY (CONT'D)

But other than his obvious talents of reading individuals, he also -- told the tale of a demon named the Kullish Ransil.

BENNY

The kullish what?

JEREMY

They were supposed demons who granted wishes to those who genuinely felt like they needed the freedom from the continuous confines -- of slavery.

Benny eats his pie as he listens to jeremy's odd tale.

JEREMY (CONT'D)

When the edo period ended, and japan was established soon after, many priests thought that using the powers of demons would help alleviate the hardships of the common folk. But this was all folk lore. Stories passed down which most likely got twisted in some sense. But to actually believe that there are such creatures in this universe only causes me to believe david. He said he saw it plainly and clearly.

Benny stops eating, and becomes a bit frightened now. He pushes away his pie.

BENNY

Jesus Jeremy. This is -- is -- too weird.

JEREMY

If you want to stop just say the word.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BENNY

You know, I read a lot of comics and books in my life to wonder if the shit we only read about has some merit to it. Now -- we have to find out if this Kullish actually exists. And if they do, what do they want?

JEREMY

The balance has shifted to a darker realm. For whatever the reasons are, I must find one. But to do that, I have to make a wish.

Benny leans back in his chair to drink with this new revelation. He incredulously ponders if this is really happening.

BENNY

What happens if you do?

JEREMY

I don't know -- I never wished for anything before.

Jeremy stares at a hutch, its wood is smooth, fine grained, and well kept with wood oil.

Both sit in silence now.

CUT TO:

INT. RANDOM FAMILY HOME - HOURS LATER - NIGHT

An argument ensues within the house hold as three voices continue to shout and yell at each other. The commotion reveals itself as the mother shouts at her daughter for using drugs.

MOTHER

What are you doing? Using meth at your age? It's stupid!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAUGHTER

Shut up mom! What do you know?

FATHER

Stop bad mouthing your mom. For pete sake can't we just sit and talk about it?

DAUGHTER

There's nothing to talk about. It was only one time, it didn't hurt anyone.

The view moves to the kitchen where the scuffle continues, passing pictures of the family on vacation with smiling faces.

Tents behind them, with a mock up picture of a bear ransacking their food.

FATHER

It hurt us! Why? Why use something so dangerous like that?

The view enters the kitchen.

DAUGHTER

It was just once, why can't you two just accept that?

MOTHER

You're fourteen for christ sake. I can't accept it because you're socializing with dealers.

DAUGHTER

Mom, they're not dealers, they're just friends from school.

MOTHER

Friends? Friends? What kind of friend gives another class mate meth? Huh?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Their daughter starts to become irate with the maternal cliches. She uses her right arm and cleans off the counter top of cookie jars, or spice racks to the floor.

The father is now far too upset to argue.

FATHER

That's enough! Enough! This is the last time you go out on a school night. No more! You are grounded for a month. And first thing next week, we get you into a counseling session.

DAUGHTER

Fuck you!

Both parents just stand there in awe with her sudden dark language.

Their daughter doesn't phase out her anger as she stands there brewing in her own turmoil. Her fists are balled up, ready to strike at any moment.

Then, with a surprising attitude change, runs out of the kitchen as she loudly shouts to them...

DAUGHTER (CONT'D)

I wish you both would just die!

And she disappears from the room.

Both parents eye each other for a moment then the father slowly walks to the table, and sits down to calm his nerves.

His wife joins to sit by sitting across from him.

MOTHER

What is going on? She's never been this -- defiant before.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FATHER

I don't know. So many times I go over how it might have started, but I can't come up with an answer. I - I can't.

MOTHER

Should we call a psychologist?

FATHER

That makes it worse. Doing that only gives her a more concrete resolution that we're just out to get her.

MOTHER

So what do we do?

She tears up as she ponders on how to work out the problem.

Suddenly...

A noise outside.

Both are startled for a moment, then her husband gets up to look out the kitchen window.

From his point of view. He only sees blackness, plus a few trees silhouetted by the moon's reflected light.

A raccoon scampers across the back yard lawn.

FATHER

Just a raccoon. I'll go put away the trash cans.

MOTHER

Okay. I'll -- I'll go see how she's doing.

FATHER

Leave her be for now. Let her calm down.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MOTHER

She won't sleep tonight. And she'll probably sneak out.

FATHER

Leave that to me.

He then slides the french doors open and walks out to the night air.

EXT. BACK YARD - NIGHT

The father walks to the trash cans which sit against the wall near the gate entrance. He nearly trips over a gardening hose.

FATHER

Shit.

Then he kneels to the ground to roll it up.

A rustling noise comes from a nearby bush.

His eyes avert to them for a second. And then resumes his duty.

Another rustling noise.

He stands up.

FATHER (CONT'D)

Who's there?

Silence.

A deep sounding heart beat begins as he stroll to the bushes.

They are dark, menacing in the way they cast eerie shadows in front of his eyes. The night air is still, no winds give him comfort.

Another noise from the bushes.

Then, a deep gurgling sound which causes him to stop abruptly.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

His eyes go wide as the bushes begin to move more erratically with no purpose.

FATHER (CONT'D)

Oh god. Oh god.

He turns to run back to the house.

Without warning...

From the frontal view of the father. He runs in slow motion, the light from his house shines on him like a savior in the night.

He looks back once, then ahead.

And as he does, a long skewer like rod penetrates the back of his head and exits the frontal lobe of his cranium.

His eyeballs eject from the force and he falls head first into the cement.

Blood spatters across the walk way as silence again covers the back yard.

A view twenty feet away. It shows his body inches from the doorway, with his hand just inside over the threshold.

Then...

INT. UPSTAIRS BEDROOM - NIGHT

Their daughter lies on her stomach on her bed as she quietly weeps to herself. Around her room, the walls are plastered with posters of idols, MMA fighters, and rock concert listings.

Beside her bed are trophies from various sports, swimming, running and the like. All of which display first place in her endeavours.

A knock.

She glances to her door.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MOTHER
(Weeping)
Honey, can I come in?

She sits up on her bed as she hears her mother weeping on the other side of the door.

MOTHER (CONT'D)
Please?

She waits for a moment.

Suddenly, a strange gross sounding gurgle which causes her to shout...

DAUGHTER
(Still crying)
That's not funny mom!

A soft thud to the floor.

Then another which is more clearer than the first.

She stands up now as she looks down to the doors jam clearance.

Blood is now seeping underneath.

She walks slowly to the door, inch by inch, and meekly calls to her mother.

DAUGHTER (CONT'D)
Mom -- mom?

More blood seeps under.

DAUGHTER (CONT'D)
(Panicked)
Mom?

She stops now inches from the door.

Her shadow is cast on the hard wood surface as she stares intently. Then to the floor as the blood touches her big toe.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

As she gasps and cries louder, she opens the door to reveal...

EXT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

The view is at waist level first, then lowers as the daughter screams louder than she has ever done in her life.

The view lowers, until the stump of her mother's neck is seen only, as her head has been ripped off completely, leaving torn exposed muscles, nerves, and part of her spinal column.

The view moves to the left where her head is lying on the floor, eyes are still open with total fear as the result in her dead gaze.

The tongue hangs grossly out of the mouth.

Suddenly, as if a hand has reached into the suburbs further, more screams come from the neighborhood homes.

Then...

EXT. SUBURB TRANSFORMATION - LATER ON - NIGHT

Hundreds of reporters scramble all over to ask questions at police officers who are chasing down would be attackers in the once quiet suburbs.

Fires are everywhere, houses burn, people run in all directions as if in a trance or daze they cannot come out of.

A reporter stands by a yellow barrier as he loudly gives his story...

REPORTER

(Shouting)

We are in the middle of the once quiet neighborhood where just a few hours ago, a horrendous murder has sparked a chain reaction which seems to have no end.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

REPORTER (CONT'D)

Behind me, is a group of forensic scientists who state that a local woman was beheaded using only force from her attacker. Meaning, that she was decapitated by the attacker's hands only. Her husband, was victim by an unknown projectile which entered through the back of his skull and exited his frontal cranium.

A police officer runs past the cameraman's view, and shoots into the night at something no one else can see.

REPORTER (CONT'D)

Their daughter is not suspect at this time, but has not been ruled out yet. Since that incident, many more violent cases have been erupting without cause. Nobody knows why this has been happening at all. No toxic air, no tainted water has been ruled as the cause, and certainly, and no weapons have been evident in each case. The DA has issued a complete quarantine to this area until a full analysis to the once reputable neighborhood has been done. For KALZ News this is Mat Flint.

The view blinks out.

EXT. CITY SCAPE - CHAOS REIGNS - NIGHT

The night is clear, albeit for an orange hue from the top of skyscrapers. The rooftops burn like torches which light the way to the unknown menace which rips through the metropolis like a plague.

The view moves down to the city streets.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Cars burn violently as the night offers screams from darker places.

The view moves on to a group of rigs which sit idly by as their trailers are ablaze.

Then, to the right, Benny and Jeremy walk among the chaos. Their feet move slow as the sudden transformation of the once quiet town is now nothing more than a war zone.

The view moves in close.

BENNY

What the fuck is going on?

JEREMY

It's started.

BENNY

What has?

JEREMY

The dark. People wishing things in their most deeper points of their minds.

BENNY

They wish for this?

JEREMY

No, but their constant desperation has caused a chain reaction which will cover the earth.

BENNY

How long?

JEREMY

Hard to tell. But by some of the destruction so far, I would guess three days.

BENNY

Holy shit.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jeremy spots something out of the corner of his eye.

He turns to that point.

Then he sees...

EXT. FROM THE SHADOWS - KULLISH RANSIL

A creature sticks out its head meekly to see the utter chaos which is now reigning across the city. Its pure black eyes dash from one side to the next.

It has a pure white body, with limbs that are shorter than a human but functions just as good as the real thing.

It then slips back into the dark, not seeing jeremy staring right at it.

EXT. THE CHASE BEGINS - CONTINUOUS

Jeremy does not think, he then chases after his target which surprises benny completely.

BENNY

Hey! Wait up!

He follows jeremy through the fiery field of debris, and destroyed shops.

EXT. ALLEY WAY - SECONDS LATER - NIGHT

The alley shows many shadows, anyone can hide and jump out at any moment. But jeremy moves on with a now slower pace, with benny right behind him.

BENNY

What is it?

JEREMY

I saw one.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BENNY

Saw what? One of those skullish things?

JEREMY

Kullish, and yes. Be quiet.

BENNY

(Whispers)

Alright.

They move on.

A few cans rattle as a cat jumps out to give them a little fright.

JEREMY

Shit.

BENNY

First time I heard you swear.

JEREMY

Shut it.

BENNY

Okay.

They sneak closer to a large dumpster where a shadow moves up and down with a rhythm that seems odd.

As jeremy gets closer, a light suddenly flashes into both of their eyes causing them to cover with their hands.

A loud voice bellows...

TRANSIENT

Hey! You two a couple of peeping toms?

They look up to see a man on top of a woman with her legs wrapped around his waist.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BENNY

Sorry pal. We're looking for someone.

TRANSIENT

Well fuck off. This ain't no free show. If ya want to watch, it's fifty bucks, each.

BENNY

No thanks, we're not into 'B' movies.

He grabs jeremy's arm, and pulls him from the disgusting display.

BENNY (CONT'D)

Holy shit. Nobody has a good sense to keep it in the bedroom.

JEREMY

This is getting worse. Even through all of the -- hellish crap they weren't even phased by it.

BENNY

Well, it is the city. People here don't give a shit anymore. It's like a license to do what ever the fuck you want without the cops around.

JEREMY

Sickening.

BENNY

Yeah.

Jeremy then spots the creature running around a dark corner.

He then high tails it faster than before which causes benny some dismay.

BENNY (CONT'D)

Aw come on man. Ease up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He tries to keep up behind Jeremy down the alley.

EXT. DARK VOID - NIGHT

Jeremy arrives to a spot where nothing is seen. No buildings, no cars, no alley way. In fact, it is only blackness but with a strange dim light from above.

He stops.

Benny then breathlessly joins him and tries to recover.

As he stands up, his eyes notice how dark everything is.

BENNY

What?

JEREMY

Sh.

BENNY

Where are we?

JEREMY

I don't know. Some -- pocket of time or space I can't tell.

BENNY

And you're a monk huh? I thought meditation was a part of the unknown.

JEREMY

It is to a point.

A slight movement from the black.

Jeremy jumps from the sudden appearance.

Benny doesn't see it, but becomes apprehensive as Jeremy's senses agitate.

BENNY

What is it?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEREMY

We have company.

BENNY

Where?

JEREMY

There.

Benny looks at the spot, and sees nothing but black.

BENNY

I don't see shit.

JEREMY

Wait.

Another movement.

BENNY

Oh fuck. Fuck!

Jeremy grabs his arm.

JEREMY

Shut -- up. If it wanted us dead,
we would already be dead.

BENNY

Maybe this is just -- sizing us up?

JEREMY

Maybe. Just keep calm okay?

BENNY

(Panicky)

Okay.

Then, with a first step, the kullish moves forward into the dim light.

It stands no more than five feet, but its arms are short, as well as its legs. It is misshapen almost to a point of being crushed.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The head is large, with two pure black eyes. The skin is all white, and smooth.

A meek chirp comes from its voice box.

JEREMY

I see.

BENNY

What?

More chirps.

JEREMY

He wants to create a dialogue.

BENNY

You can understand that?

JEREMY

Yeah, I can hear everything.

BENNY

I only hear it as a - a bird.

The creature looks to benny, and then approaches.

Benny moves back slowly by its menacing gaze.

JEREMY

Don't move.

BENNY

Hard not to pal.

JEREMY

Trust me.

BENNY

Fine.

Benny stops, and remains still.

The kullish offers one of its stumpy fingers. Then touches benny's forehead for just a second.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Then it moves back.

JEREMY

You alright?

BENNY

(Unsure)

Yeah.

As the kullish remains still, now both can hear its voice as clear as a radio signal.

KULLISH

You are able to hear me now?

BENNY

(Sounds panicked)

Yes.

KULLISH

Good.

JEREMY

Why are you here?

KULLISH

As you already know, our race has started to create the Runishali.

JEREMY

Which means the opposite of the light.

KULLISH

Yes.

JEREMY

Why?

KULLISH

Your people knew this was to happen fifty thousand years ago before they left this world.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEREMY

Left?

KULLISH

Yes. Immigrated to other worlds to carry on their legacies.

JEREMY

What's happened?

KULLISH

Our race has seen the imperfect balance which now sends us the negative aspects which people carry. As one individual makes a wish, we must carry out the Runishali ten fold.

BENNY

But that's not right. Why create destruction now? I'm sure a lot of people are greedy, but this is -- is a waste.

KULLISH

You humans do not realize what it takes to keep the universe in balance. Without a specific range of hopes and dreams, we cannot allow the humans the desires they want. Too much adversity between your governments, and the people they serve have become a rift which has no bridge in between.

BENNY

You're talking about corruption.

KULLISH

To a point.

BENNY

But that's been apart of our lineage since time began.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BENNY (CONT'D)

Sure, we hate the establishments
and what they stand for, but that
doesn't mean people want this.

KULLISH

It is not their intent, yet because
of the constant trivial animosities
that drive the humans to hate more,
is why the negative power has
overridden their desires for good.

JEREMY

So it has come to this. The final
stage of our era.

BENNY

Bull shit.

Jeremy glances to benny.

BENNY (CONT'D)

Bull shit. You said it yourself, if
you made a wish it's possible this
could end. So what's keeping you?

JEREMY

(Clearly upset)

Did you not hear what he said? It
doesn't matter if I make one now.
If I did, who the hell knows what
could happen in the negative sense.

BENNY

Then I'll make one.

JEREMY

No. No! You insisted to come with
me. Don't even try it.

BENNY

Or what?

The kullish stares at both arguing with slight curiosity.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEREMY

Remember, you make one now, what happens to your wife?

Suddenly Benny looks at jeremy with wide eyes. And realizes the truth is as hard as steel.

BENNY

Then what are we doing here? Why are we even talking about this with him, (points to nothing)

Jeremy and benny look around to see nothing but blackness. The dim light above fades away until only the dark remains.

JEREMY

Benny?

BENNY

Yeah?

JEREMY

Stay still.

BENNY

Sure.

With a quick flash, the blackness disappears leaving both standing in the middle of the alley way.

Benny looks at jeremy with a resolution in his eyes.

JEREMY

I know.

BENNY

Thanks man. Look, I'm sorry if I was (cut off)

JEREMY

Don't worry about it.

BENNY

You never said what part of the mob you're from.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEREMY

(Smirks)

If I told you, you'd have to become
a monk.

Jeremy then watches benny leave in a more calmed down manner.

Benny stops looks back.

BENNY

Just out of curiosity.

Jeremy glances to him.

BENNY (CONT'D)

What's your last name?

A few seconds of silence, then...

JEREMY

Zunichio.

Jeremy then dashes back into the dark alley, and disappears
from sight.

BENNY

(To himself)

Ho-ly shit.

Then, benny turns to run back home.

The view dissolves to...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. BENNY'S HOME - NIGHT

Benny walks up to his house to see the lights on inside. He
smiles and saunters up to his front door.

The door opens, reneta is there with a worried look on her
face as she shakes uncontrollably.

Benny walks up to her, and then...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She swings a heavy pan right onto his head.

It is lights out.

EXT. EARTH VIEW - HOURS LATER

The world now has a dim look, the blue is more faded than it should be. The oceans have grown more pale which offers a grim reality that the life on the planet has become stagnant.

Orange hues across continents suggest large fires that are out of control.

Lights that are spackled on each country start to go out.

EXT. CITY SCAPE - POWER OUTS

The city starts to black out block by block. Screams are heard in the night as distant echo's. Crashes of cars ring out with blares of remote alarms.

A few explosions occur in the near the horizon.

Meanwhile...

EXT. MONASTERY - JEREMY'S REFUGE - NIGHT

Jeremy sits in front of an idol of the Buddha who remains silent with his enlightened smile.

An incense burner offers jeremy a taste of home as he prays in silence. Behind him are a group of monks who also pray as screams continue outside.

The monastery superior walks in the room.

MONK

You look tired.

JEREMY

I am fine. I just need some --
guided help.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MONK

Why?

JEREMY

I don't know how to stop this
destruction.

MONK

Perhaps you can't.

A few seconds of silence.

JEREMY

If I make a wish, something evil
will appear in its place.

MONK

We know.

JEREMY

Then -- why am I doing this?

MONK

(Sighs)

Your teacher has told me that you
have been his finest pupil. Your
ability to see the strange in
particular things is remarkable.
But your doubts for this world have
clouded your bearings.

JEREMY

So where do I go from here?

MONK

Where can you go?

Jeremy looks at the monk with uncertainty in his eyes. Then
he gets up to face him.

The others also stand but remain silent and still.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEREMY

You give me these constant anagrams
laced with conundrums yet I have to
find out what it means. I don't
have a clue.

MONK

Good. It's how it should be.

Perplexed, jeremy paces around the prayer room in confusion.

JEREMY

The world faces total annihilation
in one more day, how am I supposed
to know the answer by then?

MONK

Why did you join the monastery?

JEREMY

To (Stops)

MONK

To get away from the life of crime
which you know well. Right?

JEREMY

(Shyly)

It's part of it.

MONK

And, you learned how to turn lies
to truths. You bore your own soul
so you can give yourself clarity.
And by doing so, released yourself
from the earthly confines which
held you back. Now, all you need to
know is how walk the path of light.
It is a very simple answer.

Jeremy thinks hard, his eyes squint together and finds the
answer difficult to figure out.

Then, realizes to himself.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He glances to the head monk.

MONK (CONT'D)

Yes. That is the answer.

Jeremy then bows once to the headmaster, and then leaves the room.

EXT. OUTSIDE MONASTERY - FRONT GATES - NIGHT

Jeremy looks back to the silent, and peaceful grounds he knows only too well. With a sad face he turns to walk off of the property.

Behind him at the building, a lone shadow appears to oversee his leave.

EXT. WINDOW - NIGHT

The head monk stares at Jeremy as he walks away. The gates close slowly cutting off any more means to the outside.

He hangs his head, and a single tear drop falls.

EXT. THE WALK HOME - NIGHT

Jeremy glances around his surroundings, trying to see if the Kullish are lurking from the dark shadows. The moon light casts a brilliant shine down to him which creates a shimmer on his clothes.

It offers no comfort as he ponders to himself.

He looks up to the night sky, to see speckles and twinkles of the stars.

At the same time...

EXT. BENNY'S HOME - NIGHT

From benny's point of view. He stares at the stars as he nurses a wound on his head from the pan his wife had creamed him with.

She walks up behind him casually dressed in a robe.

RENETA

You okay?

BENNY

Other than the goose egg you gave me, I'm fine.

RENETA

Well, it's your fault for being out so long.

She wraps her arms around his waist as they now both look up.

BENNY

Sorry. But he was so -- so (stops)

RENETA

Weird?

BENNY

Yeah. But a good friend. He never -- did anything to grab attention from anyone. We met through a fight, I was of course the instigator, and he was my -- victim.

She tightens her grip.

RENETA

It's like you. But you know, they way you judge people like you did with him, you wouldn't have a lot of friends as you do now.

Screams can be heard in the far off distance which causes Reneta slight dismay.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BENNY

It's okay. We're safe here.

RENETA

What's gonna happen?

BENNY

I don't know. Did you also know who he really was?

RENETA

No.

BENNY

You ever hear of a mob family called the Zunichio's?

RENETA

No.

BENNY

It was all over the news, a hard core family. Into everything from weapons, drugs, prostitution, and even slave trades. Our friend -- was the head of the family.

RENETA

Are you kidding me?

BENNY

Nope. I didn't recognize him because of his get up, or manners. You think a man like that -- (View Changes)

EXT. JEREMY'S WALK - NIGHT

Front view. As Jeremy walks alone, the voice of Benny continues.

BENNY (V.O.)

Could be the one to stop what ever is happening now.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BENNY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
But where ever he is going, or what
ever he is going to do, I pretty
much think that who ever is
responsible for this madness, is
going to get their asses seriously
kicked intellectually of course.

Behind jeremy over the city, an explosion occurs.

It does not phase him in the least.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE CITY LIMITS - NIGHT

Jeremy comes to a spot where an open field is shown as a dark
patch. But not far from his position, is a large orb like
darkness which he can see.

The circumference builds as he strolls to it slowly, it
pulses from his presence, as if it is afraid of him.

Then...

He steps inside the eerie globe and it flashes once, and
disappears from sight.

INT. DARKNESS

He stands alone under a dim light once more. Whispers ring
out from the blackness which causes him to spin a few times
to see where they are coming from.

JEREMY

Show yourself.

KULLISH

You wish to destroy us.

JEREMY

That is not what is going to
happen.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KULLISH

Why?

JEREMY

Because your lives have been instituted to granting peoples wishes since time began. Is that correct?

KULLISH

Yes.

JEREMY

Then you don't want to keep this -- atrocity going.

KULLISH

We have no choice.

JEREMY

You do. You still have a choice to stop this needless destruction.

KULLISH

Why?

JEREMY

Because -- the universe as you stated is out of balance. The only way to stop it is allow my wish to be granted.

KULLISH

Which is?

JEREMY

My rebirth.

Silence ensues.

Jeremy paces around the dark as the whispers continue.

From his point of view, they are talking with each other.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KULLISH

You have become a holy man, why would you want to be reborn? It does not mean the calamity will end.

JEREMY

It will.

KULLISH

How?

JEREMY

By my rebirth, the changes to the balance will even itself out because an innocent born has no knowledge to its surroundings.

Silence for a few seconds.

KULLISH

This is quite unorthodox, we have seen many births since time started, this should be no different.

JEREMY

On the contrary, you forgot one thing which gives people the unique abilities they have now.

KULLISH

Which is?

JEREMY

That each person who dies, are reborn again back into the universe as something else.

Whispers.

KULLISH

This is not possible.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEREMY

Why?

KULLISH

All things die. There is no new beginning.

JEREMY

Then how does the universe continue?

KULLISH

Evolution.

JEREMY

And?

KULLISH

New life forms which fill it. You are not unique.

JEREMY

I know. But I will be.

KULLISH

What do you mean?

JEREMY

I want to make my wish.

KULLISH

Be careful on how you present yourself to us. This is not a judgement.

Jeremy approaches the dark lining of the globe where the whispers come from, he peers to it as if he can see them all behind the veil of black.

Then...

JEREMY

I wish to be reborn as a Kullish Ransil.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The whispers become louder which disturbs jeremy for a moment.

But calms down slightly when a strange light appears in the center of the globe.

It pulses brightly like a heart beat, and lowers down to face jeremy head on.

The edge of the light emanates a graceful lace of energy which roams over its surface.

He reaches to touch it cautiously, and some of the energy wraps around his fingers like a mist, but does not hurt him. Jeremy smiles.

KULLISH

This is a symbol of our life force,
you are the first human in creative
history to become one of us. And
have found the answer needed to
stopping this unneeded decay. We of
the Kullish Ransil -- welcome you
to our family. Your knowledge of
the human condition will be of
great asset to helping us
understanding them better. Sleep
now, for when you awake, all of our
embodied souls will be with you.

The energy surrounds jeremy like a soft blanket, his clothes evaporate from his body which allows the brilliant light to hug him close like a mothers womb.

He closes his eyes as he smiles as if dreaming for the first time in his tumultuous life. The energy wraps around him like a cocoon, and pulses again like a heart beat, as it shrinks smaller, and smaller.

The blackness fades away which reveals the open air in the field. The moon in the night sky shines down to a now empty spot.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The view rises above the field, and then angles to the night sky and moves forward to the upper atmosphere.

BLEND TO:

EXT. OPEN SPACE - CONTINUOUS

The view moves on faster, and the stars light elongate to threads and strings, which intertwine like a massive complex net.

The solar system passes the view as a memory as the path to the open void takes shape. It bulges like an offset flower bulb, and suddenly, a brilliant flash which takes over the view.

Meanwhile back on earth...

INT. BENNY'S HOME - BEDROOM - NEXT MORNING

His radio suddenly turns which stirs both benny and his wife. They toss and turn until benny reaches to his radio, and touches the top switch to turn it off.

His wife reneta turns to flop an arm over his chest.

He looks at her, smiles, and sees her beautiful hair covering her face.

He gently sweeps it away.

Then he sniffs the air.

BENNY

Hey, did you cook something?

RENETA

(Sleepy)

Hm?

BENNY

Did you cook something?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RENETA

No.

Benny sniffs some more, until Reneta can smell it.

BENNY

What is that?

RENETA

I don't know.

Benny then goes to his bedroom window and looks out to notice the day light amidst the foggy and brown air.

BENNY

Jesus.

RENETA

How bad is it?

BENNY

Bad. The air thick with smoke.

RENETA

Do you think he made it?

BENNY

I don't know.

He slides up the window to listen.

Birds chirp, and the sounds of cars can be heard in the far off distance, with a few sirens which to Benny seems normal.

BENNY (CONT'D)

Sounds like a normal day.

Reneta sits up on the bed, and gathers the blankets to cover herself modestly.

BENNY (CONT'D)

Besides the smoke, it actually looks nice out.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RENETA

(Walks to Benny covered)

Wow. Look at the way the sun is shaded.

BENNY

I know. Weird.

From their point of view. The sun is a brown color, the smoke which has ridden the city's perimeter has colored it a gross tone which makes it look like a Halloween symbol.

RENETA

What time is work?

BENNY

I don't know if I can go back, with every thing that's happened in the last few days I think I'll have some time off.

His phone rings.

Benny reaches to answer it.

Reneta saunters from the bedroom to the bathroom.

BENNY (CONT'D)

Hello?

He then pulls back the phone as his boss he can clearly hear bellows on the other end.

PHONE (V.O.)

Where the hell are you, you piece of shit? You have a ton of work to do. I don't have all day to do this myself, so you get your ass down here right now or so help me (Cut Off)

BENNY

I would if I could, but my car has been wrecked.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PHONE (V.O.)

I don't care how you do it, find a
ride, get down here, and do your
fucking job!

CLICK!

Benny looks at the phone and places back down.

He then looks at his now wrecked car which is now a burned
out husk of metal.

BENNY

Damn it. I wish I had a new car.

He then turns to go to the bathroom and join his wife.

Later on...

EXT. OUTSIDE HOUSE - BENNY'S DRIVEWAY - MORNING

He walks out and see no more of a burnt out car, but instead
finds a brand new porche sitting by itself gleaming in the
sunlight.

His eyes widen as he hollers for his wife.

BENNY

Reneta!

Reneta comes running out to meet him.

RENETA

What is it?

BENNY

Take a look at this.

He gestures to the beautiful car which they both now walk
around.

RENETA

Where did you get this?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BENNY

What if I told you, I wished for a new car.

RENETA

Come on, really? You believe that?

Benny's eyes slowly creep up to the morning sky as Reneta continues to stroll around the car admiring it of its clean and refined features with her fingers.

BENNY

Maybe he did get what he wanted.

RENETA

What about the -- the other wish?

Benny looks at her.

BENNY

I guess, we have to live with it.

Reneta looks at the car, then back at Benny.

RENETA

No more wishes. We stop at this.

BENNY

Agreed.

RENETA

Take me for a spin?

BENNY

Oh yeah. Oh yeah.

Both then climb in the car, and Benny starts it up with the keys that are already there. It then roars to life with a strong and throaty sound, which causes a few neighborhood dogs to start barking.

He pulls out of the driveway slowly, and places it in gear, then... hits the gas and speeds away.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The view rises above the neighborhood so the city can be seen in its full entirety.

The sun light clears a bit as the smoke now dissipates more.

Clouds can be seen floating around to give the morning a nicer accent to the now recovering city.

A news spot voice begins the day...

REPORTER (V.O.)

In the news today, the earth is now recovering from the losses of life, and destruction which had swept across our fragile earth. Fires still rage on, but fire crews in nearly every city on the globe work together to put out the flames. Volunteers from each country help one another in the hopes that in the near future, this can be avoided again. Nobody knows why these last few days of terror started in the first place, but sources say it could have been the works of underground terrorists. Yet no sufficient evidence could be presented to support that theory. In the meantime, all global nations have pulled resources to helping the homeless, the cast outs from their homes which burned to the ground, and the businesses which have total losses. Never in our darkest imaginations that something like this could ever happen, or in the future, ever happen again.

The view fades away to darkness.

Then...

EXT. SPACE - ROAMING THE COSMOS

The stars look like pinpoints, it is cold, with massive empty space which can be filled with quintillions of life forms, but hardly enough to cause a scratch to its expanse.

Jeremy's voice gives a last comment...

JEREMY (V.O.)

Our lives can be based on choices. What ever they may be, it can define our perception of what is to what was. My life on earth was a choice I made which defined me as a cruel man. But somewhere along the line, in the deepest parts of my soul, I saw of what could be. And in changing my perception to that fact, I started to understand more of how this great universe really works. In my new life, I will learn more about why it is important to have knowledge, because not all creatures in the realm of space fully understand what it means to live. For now I am an observer, able to grant wishes for those who ask it, but for those who want more darker purposes, the kullish ransil will answer their call if things -- get out of hand. By then, maybe a new guest will make the choice to do the right thing. We hope.

As the last word is spoken, the stars elongate once more, then pushes forward into the unknown regions of space.

A FLASH, then... the view fades away.

FADE TO:

THE END.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

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