Woman, First.

by

Graham Murray
FADE IN.

INT. SOPHISTICATED LABORATORY.

On a table, a large block of translucent ice. It contains an adult female of Arabic descent - long, dark hair, prominent brow, coffee colored skin.

TIME-LAPSE - FAST FORWARD OF ICE BLOCK.

The ice block melts. The woman's face changes from blue to normal flesh tones. Her chest rises, then falls.

FOUR HOURS LATER.

ERIC and TOM, paleontologists, stand beside the table. They look down at the woman in amazement. She takes a deep breath. The men are overawed.

ERIC
I'll be damned! It actually worked, Tom. She's alive. 70,000 years under the ice and she's still alive! I said it was possible!

TOM
It's incredible, Eric. No! It's a . . . a miracle!

Tom gently takes the woman's hand in his. She breathes steadily now. As they watch, her eyes flutter and then open. She looks around.

ERIC
Tom! She's conscious! She's aware of us!

The woman slowly turns her head towards Eric. He smiles warmly. Her mouth moves, as if trying to form words.

WOMAN
A--- Ad--- Ad-am?

TOM
Incredible! It's almost as if she recognizes you. Is that even possible?

Eric slowly shakes his head, dumbfounded.

ERIC
God only knows . . .

FADE OUT.

THE END