

Kaiego pilot

Written by

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second draft

FADE IN:

INT.FOREST - NIGHT

In a dark forest, The echoes of crickets and the gathering of fireflies embellish the woods with a bright and eerie atmosphere.

But the sounds of footsteps breaks the peace. JOHN, a boy in a leaf skirt, runs down the forest path.

The fireflies begin to disperse and the crickets' noises stop. A butterfly flutters in front of him as John tries to grab it.

It flies away from. He chases after it deep into the woods.

CUT TO:

EXT. GRASSLAND- CONTINUOUS

The butterfly lands on a rock in an area surrounded by tall grass. He stands still. John then slowly sneaks towards it, one foot in front of the other

He lowers his body a little more until he is crawling on his knees and elbows. He continues crouching closer and closer towards the butterfly.

John lifts his hand as it hovers over the butterfly. SLAM. He lifts his hand only to see nothing. He looks up to see the butterfly flying off.

EXT. CLIFF- NIGHT

John stumbles near a cliff. The butterfly floats in front of him, slowly backs away. He closes in on it yet he stops when one of his feet lifts off the ground. He looks down from the cliff again.

The butterfly darts behind his back. It pushes his body closer to the edge.

His feet drag across ground. He trips and falls off the cliff. Screaming, the boy closes his eyes and braces for impact.

CUT TO (DREAM
END):

INT. BUS - DAY

BUS LADY
(Yelling)
Wake up will ya!

John quickly opens his eyelids. He looks around. He and the bus lady are the only ones here.

JOHN
(Confused)
W-wha-what?

The bus lady rolls her eyes and opens the bus door. John gets off his seat, rubs his eyes. The doors behind him closes and drives off while John tries to catch up to the crowd of kids.

CUT TO:

EXT. MIDDLE SCHOOL - DAY

John sighs. He watches the other kids entering inside while he stands there, looking at the sign saying: Evercreek Middle.

JOHN
(Thoughts)
New day, new life.

John closes his eyes then breathes in and out for a few minutes. He proceeds to open the door.

WILBUR (O.S)
Johhhhhny!

John turns around with a not so amused look on his face.

JOHN
Aw grea-

He is cut off when a boy named WILBUR pounces on him. He snuggles him up in a tight grip.

WILBUR
(Hugs him even tighter)
I missed you, I missed you, I missed you sooo much! I couldn't bear to live the entire summer break without you.

JOHN
 (Murmuring under his
 breath)
 It would have better if you did.

Wilbur lets him go.

WILBUR
 So, how's your summer?

He grins

JOHN
 (Trying to put on a
 fake smile)
 It was g-great, will. Thanks for
 asking.

WILBUR
 That's good. Oh and speaking of, did
 you see what happened during the
 aquarium yesterday?

JOHN
 Well, no.

The two of them walk inside.

INT. MIDDLE SCHOOL - CONTINUOUS

John and Wilbur walk down the hallway. Wilbur keeps on
 rambling about something to do with a dolphin as evidenced by
 the animated way he's explaining it.

WILBUR
 Up and down, up and down, up and
 down. Like I never knew a dolphin
 could do a trick like that before. I
 always thought they could just juggle
 one ball at a time!

JOHN
 (Not paying
 attention)
 Yeah, ah huh.

He nods

WILBUR
 Um..John. Are you okay?

John snaps out of it.

JOHN
 Ah yeah, I'm fine. It's just...those
 dreams of mine.

WILBUR
 What kind of dreams?

John shakes his head

JOHN
 It's nothing, really.

He looks down at his feet.

JOHN (CONT.D) (cont'd)
 You wouldn't understand.

He looks away from Wilbur. Wilbur's eyes soften. He places a
 hand on John's shoulder.

John lets his shoulder move away from his hand. Wilbur frowns
 at him.

WILBUR
 John, please?

John shakes his head again.

JOHN
 Forget about it.

The two of them went down the hallway. The two boys stop at a
 door that said: Mrs. Levitt's class

WILBUR
 Well, this is it. I best be going
 soon. Good luck and always remember-

JOHN
 (unamused)
 New day, new life. I know, will.

Wilbur waves a goodbye to him before he heads off. John turns
 around and waves back.

WILBUR
 See ya!

JOHN
 Yeah...you too.

John lowers his hand. He watches Wilbur walk down the hallway
 until he's gone.

JOHN (CONT.D) (cont'd)
 (Thoughts)
 It's a new day, a new year, let's
 just do this. There's nothing you
 should be worrying about. Just go in
 there and pray to what is up there
 that nobody remembers what you did.

He turns around to face the door. Sweat drips from his
 forehead. He closes his eyes and gently knocks on the door.
 He waits for a bit. He knocks again then went back to
 standing. He knocks it another time.

JOHN (cont'd)
 Hey! What's the hold up?

Finally, someone answers him

PERSON BEHIND THE DOOR
 Who is it?

JOHN
 It's me, John. This is Mrs. Levitt's
 class, right?

PERSON BEHIND THE DOOR
 Well yes.

JOHN
 So why won't you let me in?

PERSON BEHIND THE DOOR
 Do you know the password inside?

John raises his eyebrow

JOHN
 A password? I don't know the
 password. Do you?

PERSON BEHIND THE DOOR
 I'm not telling you. Why not you try
 guessing it.

JOHN
 (Thinking)
 Alright then. Um... Something.
 Something. Sugar-rainbow 23?

PERSON BEHIND THE DOOR
 Nope.

JOHN
 (Thinking again)
 Um... Mrs. Levitt is the best there
 is?

PERSON BEHIND THE DOOR
 Close enough but no.

JOHN
 Lemme guess...It starts with a b.

PERSON BEHIND THE DOOR
 (Snickering)
 Eyup

JOHN
 Has something to do with the
 expression of disappointment.

PERSON BEHIND THE DOOR
 (Slowly becomes
 excited)
 Yeah.

JOHN
 It starts with a MC and ends with a
 ton.

PERSON BEHIND THE DOOR
 Warmer!

JOHN
 It's Bummer McBummertons...Isn't it.

The door quickly swings open to reveal a girl who towers over
 him. She cracks her knuckles

REGGIE
 It sure is-

MRS.LEVITT (O.S)
 Reggie, that's no way to welcome a
 student!

REGGIE
 But-

MRS.LEVITT (O.S)
 No buts.

REGGIE
 Aw man.

She moves aside so John could walk in. John soon begins to smile.

JOHN
(Thoughts)
I guess this school year isn't going
to be half bad after all.

CUT TO:

John puffs up his chest. He Strides inside the classroom and smiles at his fellow peers. Most them look at him with few leers and sneers.

One of them whispers into some kid's ear. The two of them snicker.

John grabs a chair and pushes it near the two kids. He plops on the chair in a backwards matter and rest his chin on it.

JOHN (cont'd)
Hey, how ya doing.

The two kids roll their eyes then went back to whispering to each other. Curious, he taps on one the kids' shoulders.

JOHN (cont'd)
Um..what are you guys talking about?
Is it something..Important?

He scoots his chair closer to them.

KID
It's none your beeswax, bummer.

JOHN
Oh..ok
(Thoughts)
Remember what Wilbur said, try to
stay positive and act friendly.
They'll open up to you that way.

With a flinch, he tries to give them a friendly grin yet it came off as jagged and twitchy.

Sweat drips from his forehead while his head shakes a bit.

JOHN (cont'd)
(Waves at him)
H-Hi.

KID
(Looks around)

Um...

The kid raises his hand.

KID (cont'd)
(To Mrs. Levitt)
um..can we move please.

JOHN
W-wait, don't you want to be friends?

MRS.LEVITT
John can you sit over there, please.

We see a vacant seat that is sitting beside a boyish looking girl. John sighs.

JOHN
Yes ma'am

He sighs again, sits on his desk and crosses his arms. The girl next to him peers at him.

LIZZIE
(Slyly)
Hey John. How's it been?

John places his face down on the desk.

JOHN
(dry sigh)
Leave. Me. Alone.

Lizzie nudges him on the head.

LIZZIE
Come on, don't you remember me?

JOHN
Uh...

JOHN BEGINS TO SPACE OUT.

FLASHBACK:

EXT.BACKYARD - DAY

Little boy John tries to kick a football that's held by little girl Lizzie. He slips up and falls on his head.

LIZZIE
Block head!

END FLASHBACK:

INT-MRS.LEVITT'S CLASSROOM-DAY

John snaps out of it.

JOHN
Oh um..yeah. Sarah was it

LIZZIE
(Narrowing her eyes)
Um, no.

John scratches his chin and he raises his eyebrow.

JOHN
Oh! Is it Julie? It must be Julie right?

LIZZIE
(Rolls her eyes)
No..again.

He sighs.

JOHN
Aw forget about it.

LIZZIE
But hey! You remembered-er-kind of.

JOHN
Heh. Yeah. I guess so. Every childhood friend I've met so far barely looked like what they were back in the day. Just look at that kid over there.

DESK BEHIND THEM

a boy with few tattoos is using his sharp tipped pencil to scrap the desk he's sitting on. John winces at the sight of it.

BACK TO SCENE

JOHN (cont'd)

Yeesh

Mrs. Levitt tidies up her paperwork. Then, after that, clears her throat.

MRS.LEVITT

Good morning, class.

STUDENTS

Good morning, Mrs. Levitt.

MRS.LEVITT

I'm glad that you all have returned from summer break nice and refreshed for the school year.

Groans and moans abrupt from the students.

MRS. LEVITT

I know that some of you might not be glad to go back school. But I promise you all that this school year will be much better than the last. Isn't that right, John.

Mrs. Levitt stares at John.

JOHN

(thoughts)

Merda aw.

Sweat pops up from his forehead again.

JOHN (cont'd)

Um..Yeah.

He promptly coughs for a bit. Mrs. Levitt grins then went back to her papers.

MRS. LEVITT

As such, I'm expecting all of you to put on some new attitudes this year.

She begins to lecture some more.

JOHN

(thoughts)

She never forgot didn't she? I knew she wouldn't. Who couldn't?

John rests his chin on his fist and shifts his eyes towards the window.

Mrs. Levitt's lecture on good behavior drowns out as he gazes outside the window some more.

A MYSTERIOUS FIGURE, adorning a trench-coat and hat, loiters outside of the school grounds. The mysterious entity stares right at him.

Lizzie notices John peering outside of the window. She cocks an eyebrow.

LIZZIE

Um...John..earth to John. Are you okay.

She stood in front of him and waves her hand directly in front of his eyes. He did not flinch.

LIZZIE (cont'd)

(whispering)

John?

The figure still stands outside of the window, gazing at John's eyes until they turn around. Breaking out of his trance, John gets up from his seat.

MRS. LEVITT

John, please sit down.

JOHN

(to Lizzie)

Did you..did you see that.

LIZZIE

See what?

MRS. LEVITT

Lizzie!

The two of them sit back down on their respective seats. John scoots up a bit. Lizzie sighs.

MRS. LEVITT (cont'd)

Goodness, what did I just say? No more past habits.

(Sighs.)

Kids these days.

LIZZIE
 (whispering to john)
 What is with you today? It's like
 you've seen a ghost or something.

JOHN
 (whispering to
 Lizzie)
 It wasn't a ghost, Lizzie, it must've
 been some anonymous guy wandering on
 school campus.

LIZZIE
 (sarcastically)
 Then it must be the anonymous phantom
 of Evercreek. Woooohooo. Seriously.

JOHN
 But-

LIZZIE
 (whispering to him)
 John, What you're seeing is all in
 your head.

She pokes on John's forehead.

LIZZIE (cont'd)
 Just get over it.

John is about to say something but keep his mouth shut.

Mrs. Levitt stands in front of them, arms crosses. She taps
 her foot a few times. John smiles nervously.

CUT TO:

INT.CAFETERIA -DAY

John is sitting on one of cafeteria tables with Wilbur and
 ANDRE, a kid their age wearing dreads.

John fiddles with his food, Wilbur gorges on a sub sandwich,
 and Andre dusts off the food particles that land on his
 textbook.

ANDRE
 Will! You're getting all your mush on
 my textbook. You know these things
 don't come cheap you know?

He wipes off all the remaining residue from his textbook.

WILBUR

(blushes)

Oh...My bad.

Wilbur stops chewing all the while John stares at his food for a moment. Andre and Wilbur briskly look at him.

WILBUR (cont'd)

(to john)

Um...aren't you gonna eat that? If you aren't going to then maybe I coul-

John interrupts with a piercing glance.

JOHN

I'm not hungry but..thanks anyway.

John goes back to staring at his food. He went for a plastic spork then gone ahead and fiddles with the mashed potatoes afterward.

WILBUR

John, is something bothering you again?

JOHN

No, I'm fine.

WILBUR

It's that daydream you had last time, right?

JOHN

It's not that either.

ANDRE

C'mon, John spill the beans. It ain't gonna kill ya if you spit it out.

John crosses his arms and tried to look away. Wilbur places his hand on John's shoulder.

He gives John a warm and welcoming smile yet John still had his head facing at something else.

WILBUR

(sighs)

Why do you have to be so stubborn, John? We're just trying help you.

John glances at Wilbur for a moment.

WILBUR (cont'd)

John, we're your friends. We'll always be there for each other. Even when life shoots us down, we'll always support each other no matter what.

JOHN

And so?

ANDRE

That's means, you don't have to worry about us being weirded out by your "little secret". So why not you go ahead and tell us.

JOHN

I don't know, guys. It's might come off as...well...how I can I put this?

WILBUR

(closing in on him)

What is it?

JOHN

Well...

John goes completely silent. For a moment, Wilbur and Andre stare at him. Long pause ensues. Eventually, his mouth opens up.

JOHN (cont'd)

Okay... Okay. It did have something to do with the dream.

WILBUR

I knew it.

JOHN

And secondly, at Mrs. Levitt's class, there was some kind of man outside of the window. He or maybe she was wandering outside of campus for some reason. I didn't know why they were there but...I swore something clicked when they looked right at me. I don't know why but it just clicked.

Wilbur is listening to him while Andre sits on his chair with a raised eyebrow.

JOHN (cont'd)

Then I figured, that person seems familiar. It was as if...I met them before. like, maybe they had something do with the dreams I always have. You know the one's with me chasing the same white butterfly every single time?

WILBUR

...You never told me anything about that.

ANDRE

Me too and now that you mention it, why didn't you tell us before.

JOHN

Well you see, you guys wouldn't get it. Honestly, I'd doubt you guys would understand what's goes on in my dreams.

WILBUR

Well you've just told us about it. We at least have a basic idea of what it is.

JOHN

Okay...My dream usually starts with me chasing this butterfly across the forest floor.

ANDRE

And?

JOHN

Then I tried just about everything to catch it. but the thing is, I'll always end up getting myself killed. Last time that happen, I fell off a cliff.

ANDRE

So you ended up dying afterward?

JOHN

Well..not quite. It was near death experience, actually.

WILBUR

Then What did those dreams have to do with that stranger?

JOHN

I guess you can say that stranger gave me the same feelings I had with that butterfly.

ANDRE

Oh..Alrighty then
(to Wilbur)
Do you even believe this guy. He must be going nuts.

Wilbur shrugs at Andre.

WILBUR

(to Andre in a
whisper)
C'mon Andre. As his friends, we should understand and support him no matter what.

ANDRE

(whispering to
Wilbur)
Even when he blurts out inane stuff like magical fever dreams and strangers wandering around campus? Don't tell me you actually get this.

WILBUR

(to Andre)
Andre, please.

John watches his friends whisper among themselves. Their chatter grows louder and louder up till Andre looks back to John.

ANDRE

Okay, John, look here. I'm your friend and as your friend, I care about you but with the way you're acting..I'm getting a bit concern about your..health. Your mental health to be exact.

JOHN

What about it?

ANDRE

I'm starting to think your going a bit coco, if you know what I mean.

JOHN

Coco? I'm not going coco.

ANDRE

You seem like you are.

JOHN

Andre, I ensure you I'm not going insane. That man I saw was real. Don't you guys believe me?

WILBUR

Well, I must admit it was a bit like crazy talk.

ANDRE

Agreed.

(to his imaginary watch)

Now look at the time. It looks like we gotta go.

(to Wilbur)

Let's go please.

Wilbur and Andre were about to get up from the table until John grabs Wilbur by the arm.

JOHN

Wilbur, you have to believe me.

Wilbur squirms himself free from him.

WILBUR

John, I'm sorry but we really need to go. Maybe later?

John lowers his hand. He watches as his two friends walk out of the cafeteria. Soon afterward, the rest of the kids left the room, making John the only one left.

JOHN

(thoughts)

I guess they're right. I am going crazy at this rate.

He sighs and carries his backpack on his way out.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY

John walks down the hallway for a bit until he stops at a door. He twists the knob and walks inside the classroom.

INT. MR.MCARDLE - CONTINUOUS

Inside the classroom, the seats were empty and the teacher is nowhere to be seen. The only thing left is a note laying on the teacher's desk. John walks towards it and picks up the sheet of paper.

Insert-note

It's written in a somewhat legible handwriting and it says: Dear, students, I'm currently at the stone gardens for mediation. So if anyone wants to partake in it for a participation grade then go on right ahead.

JOHN

(thoughts)

Quite a strange way to introduce yourself but hey I might give it a shot. But I do wonder, why would he would want meditate inside of a stone garden?

EXT. STONE GARDENS - DAY

A bunch of kids were each sitting on top of a group of large stones that protrude from the ground. One of them, Mr. Mcardle, a hippie looking man, sat at the highest rock.

A few minutes later, John is standing in the middle of garden, confused on what's going on.

He walks up to Mr. Mcardle before he tries to snap him out of his trance.

JOHN

(to Mr. Mcardle)

Excuse me, Mr. Mcardle, is it, why Exactly are you letting a class mediate in the middle of a rock garden? On the first day even.

MR.MCARDLE

Well my child, we are simply here to focus our minds and become one with the universe.

John cocks his eyebrow.

JOHN

That doesn't make any sense. Aren't we supposed to learn about how external environmental factors affect the human psyche? It says it right here.

John points at a passage within the curriculum paper. The words state: observing the effects that external stimuli have on the human psyche.

MR.MCARDLE

My class. My rules. In my borders we will follow everything that I do. understand?

JOHN

(rolling his eyes)

Yeah right, pal. How about we just reconsider doing class the normal way, capiche. I know that meditation is easy for understanding the human mind but wouldn't it be easier if we-

Mr. Mcardle briskly closes his eyes. John watchea as Mr. Mcardle eyes shoot wide open. His eyes pour straight into his. Jake (11), a Hispanic boy sitting cross-legged on a rock, watches them.

JAKE

(shakes his head)

Oh boy. John could've known better than to anger him.

John peer right into his eyes, his leg slowly begin to stagger as he dives deeper into his gaze. He looks away yet his gaze felt so enchanting.

It is like looking at a pool of rose petal floating upon lake of strawberry lemonade reflecting the stunning sunset.

The world around him slowly dissolves into psychedelic wonderland.

His feet left ground all the while he begin to drift aimlessly into space.

EXT.ACID TRIP WONDERLAND

MR.MCARDLE (V.O)
 (echoing)
 My class. My rules.

His echoing voice traveling across the place, bouncing and overlapping until it is an indiscernible bundle of noise.

John tries to cover his ears but swarm of words saying " my class. My rules" went rushing to his brain.

JOHN
 (screaming)
 Make it stop! Make it stop!

John tries to get the words out of his brain by shaking his head back and forth. The words show no sign of silencing as they grow even more pronounced than before. Another swarm of words come slashing through the other ones.

The world he resides in came to crashing halt as he went back into reality.

EXT-STONE GARDEN- MILLISECONDS LATER

Jake barks at Mr. Mcardle until he sees john waking up from his trip.

JAKE
 Why do I even have to put up with your mule-ish behavior.

JOHN
 Because my logic and viewpoints make up for who I am. I just can't help it.

Mr.MCARDLE is about to do something but Jake raises his hand and signals him to go. he leaves and Jake motions John to follow him. Jake is the first to sit on one of the rocks while John stood before his.

JOHN (cont'd)
 What are you trying to do exactly?

JAKE
 It seems to me that something is clouding your judgment.

JOHN

My judgment? Jake, I'm fine. I'm not really in the mood to sit like some Buddhist monk and achieve "nirvana".

JAKE

But surely something is troubling you. Maybe if you sit right over here.

Jake pats on a rock that laid alongside his.

JAKE (cont'd)

I might look into it if you like.

JOHN

(sighs)

If you say so.

John scales onto the flat stone rock and promptly plops on it. scooting a bit to make himself comfy. John then crosses his legs like what Jake is doing.

JOHN (cont'd)

What's next?

JAKE

Close your eyes.

John closes his eyes.

JOHN

And?

JAKE

Focus your mind. Rid yourself of any or all distractions.

JOHN

Ok?

John closes his eyes even tighter. He inhales and exhales before the world around him slowly drowns out of focus the more he dives inside his consciousness. It becomes nothing more but a black void until finally.

EXT. FOREST- NIGHT

In John's pov, he slowly opens his eyes and notices that he is gazing at a sky covered up by treetops. He gets himself off the ground, stumbles on his feet for a bit, and looks around.

JOHN
What is this place?

He sees a mud puddle and stoops down to see his reflection.
He notices something off about him.

JOHN (cont'd)
And why am I naked?...naked!!

John immediately covers his unmentionables and scurries
around the forest for something cover himself with.

He spots a large fern plant and began to pluck one the leaves.
He ties it around his waist to craft a makeshift skirt for
himself. John sighs in relief.

JOHN (cont'd)
There, much better.

Out of nowhere, the white butterfly from before flutters
before him, flaunting its wings. John grits his teeth and
quickly lunges at it.

The butterfly moves out of the way which made him fall head
first at a rock.

He got up and rubs the spot where he hit his head. The
butterfly flew around him. It mocks him by slapping its wings

John growls and quickly got himself up. He reaches out his
hand. The butterfly squirms free from it. John chased the
butterfly across the forest floor before his foot catches a
lone tree root. He trips but he gets up.

JOHN (cont'd)
Are you kidding me? I almost had it
this time.

EXT. CLIFF-SIDE-NIGHT

John walks towards a cliff-side. He sits down, surveys the
forest below him, and gazes occasionally at the night sky.
John rests his arms on his knees and sighs.

JOHN
I just don't get it. No matter how
fast I run, how quick I am, no matter
what I do, I can I never catch that
butterfly. I don't even know why I do
it in the first place

John stares head on, soaking the view of the forest's treetops.

Fireflies began to flicker their lights, surrounding him in a green, dim aura.

John attempts to shoo them away but they keep on coming. The butterfly barges through the audience of fireflies as it lands on john's nose.

JOHN (cont'd)

Oh... It's you again. Don't you know I could squash you any minute now.

BUTTERFLY

If it would make you happy, then go on right ahead and squash me. Twist my wings while you're at it.

JOHN

Well in that case- woah, did you just talk?

BUTTERFLY

Why yes, do you have a problem with that it?

JOHN

No, it just, why are talking now? You never spoke a single line in my dreams.

BUTTERFLY

You were too busy chasing me across the entire Gaea-forsaken forest to even notice. But who in their right mind would actually want to speak with the one person that's trying to catch them? Obviously, I wouldn't. That would be beneath me to do so.

JOHN

That doesn't really answer my question, butterfly lady...thing.

The butterfly rolls her eyes and left his nose, it observes his eyes as she lands on the ground beside him.

BUTTERFLY

Do I have to explain myself, what I'm trying to say is-

With a quick swoosh, a large pair of hawk talons grabbed on

With a quick swoosh, a large pair of hawk talons grabbed on John's shoulders. The large bird of prey took off and carried John along with him. John tried to squirm out of the bird's grasp but the its grip proved too tight for him.

JOHN
(yelling)
Help!

BUTTERFLY
(to herself)
When I said I needed time, I needed
time. When will they ever learn.

The butterfly shifted into the form of a butterfly like creature and darts into the sky. She glides high enough to see the large bird carrying John off somewhere.

She spreads out her wings, darts across the air, and tries grab on to John's leg. The bird spots what she's doing and slaps its tail at her face, diverting her attention.

BUTTERFLY (cont'd)
Why you little-

The butterfly let out a screech and warped her arms around the bird. The two wrestle it out all the while John holds on for dear life.

BUTTERFLY (cont'd)
(screeching)
Why are you here?

The large bird passes John towards his other talon. Using his free one, it slashes her on the face.

BIRD
The others are becoming mighty
impatient with you, Rosana. So they
had to get me to retrieve him.

Rosana growls at him. She sees John trying to push himself free from its grasp. She comes in to help but a wing comes out of nowhere to shove her off.

She regains her balance to see the bird again heading
Onward. She follows right behind, closing in on John.

JOHN
(to Rosana)
Where is he even taking me? Is he
trying to kill me or something.

ROSANA

(to john)

Please clam down, child. I'll figure out a way out of this.

She zooms past him and knocks him down with her tail. The force from it is enough for the bird to let john go. Rosana swooped down to catch him with her arms.

ROSANA (cont'd)

Sorry, bird but we have better things to do.

BIRD

They won't forgive you for this you know!

ROSANA

They always have.

(to john)

Let's go.

Like that, the bird flies towards the distance while Rosana glides across the air until they land before a wall of trees. The trees in the middle created an opening large enough for the both of them to enter.

John hops off of Rosana's arms as she assumes the form of a small white butterfly. She flutters towards the entrance with john following close behind.

CUT TO:

INT. GATHERING OF TREES -NIGHT

ESTABLISHING

SHOT:

A group of animals consisting of a deer, a tiger, a monkey, and dolphin were arguing among themselves.

Each of them standing beside their tree in the respective order of wood, fire, air and water with the spirit tree having no resident below it.

TIGAUS

What is taking that Quill-brained bird so long. He should have landed here by now.

SYLVINA

Now, calm down, Tigauss. He must be taking a short break, that's all. He could be tried from all that flapping you know. We mustn't rush him.

Tigauss paces back and forth.

TIGAUS

Well it appears to me that he's taking his sweet little time trying to get here. When I get my claws on him, I'll-

ROSANA (O.S)

There won't be any clawing tonight I'm afraid.

All the animals turn their heads to face Rosana and John slowly walking towards them.

VIOLA

Rosana your here.
(looks around)
Where's the bird?

TIGAUS

(growling)
What did you do this time?

Rosana rolled her eyes at him.

ROSANA

I told him to screw off that's all. I could bring the boy myself, thank you very much.

TIGAUS

You were taking an eternity trying to retrieve him.

ROSANA

So what? he asked me a few questions and I had to answer them. what use will I be if I left him confused about everything.

TIGAUS

A sitting pond strider, perhaps?

ROSANA

Hmm. Surely not but it is true. Yet I had to do what I was intended to do,

(MORE)

ROSANA (cont'd)
 give out wisdom to those less
 fortunate.

Rosana glances at John

ROSANA (cont'd)
 Whether their stubborn or not.

John rolls his eyes at her.

ROSANA (cont'd)
 It is but a duty I have to abide by.
 wouldn't you do the same, Tigaus.

VIOLA
 (to Tigaus)
 She does have a point.

TIGAUS
 More of your useless excuses again.
 Why must I easily be convinced by
 such foolery. I had just about enough
 of it!

ROSANA
 Are you offering for a duel?

Tigaus snarls at her

TIGAUS
 Of course I am! I've been itching to
 claw you the moment I laid my eyes on
 you.

Rosana stood her ground.

ROSANA
 So be it.

Tigaus is about to lunge at her but Sylvina stands in the
 way. He halts in front of her.

SYLVINA
 This is no time to settle matters
 through violence, you two! What about
 the child? He's here for a reason,
 remember?

TIGAUS
 (looking at john)
 That...thing. You mean the child?

He points to john.

TIGAUS (cont'd)

You're telling me he's been chosen?
This must be some kind of mistake.
He's so small, frail, could barely
survive on the battlefield in a
millisecond. and lastly, he's a human
child! Who in their right mind would
pick a child for a their bearer?

SU'LONG

Not to mention he looks like a
hairless, dull ape.

Su'long snickered.

JOHN

(whispering)

Am not.

ROSANA

(to Tigaus)

I didn't choose him, he was the
closest we got.

TIGAUS

More of your lies hm, hag.

ROSANA

I ensure you it is the truth. We have
no time to carefully choose who the
bearers will be. we must be hasty
with our choices.

VIOLA

If I may add, it is without a doubt
that our decisions will be influenced
by the encroaching threat that
is...her but maybe if we at least use
educated choices, we may find what we
were looking for.

ROSANA

Your point does have some truth to it
but-

JOHN

Um excuse me, I don't mean to
interrupt but...what's going on?

Rosana flutters up to his ear.

ROSANA
(whispering to john)
We're deciding your fate, child.

JOHN
My fate?

ROSANA
Yes, your fate, boy. You have been hand-picked by yours truly, to carry on the legacy which has been left by the warriors of old, the Kaiego. by definition, it is your duty as a Kaiego to defend your world from her.

JOHN
Um...could you rephrase that?

Sylvina steps forward.

SYLVINA
Allow me to explain, you see, an old enemy of ours has returned after years of being exiled from both earth and Magea. Now she vows to overtake what was rightfully hers and warp your world into nothing more but a barren wasteland.

TIGAUS
If she is not stopped, our worlds will fall asunder under her reign.

VIOLA
And life as we know it will cease to exist.

ROSANA
It is up to you now to find the bracelet of spirit harness the power that's within it.

SU'LONG
And you better hurry because the clock is sill ticking.

JOHN
But I don't understand. Why me? What did I do to deserve this? I'm just some random kid with cynical mindset on everything.

ROSANA
Child, please-

JOHN

JOHN
Nuh-uh. Ain't doing it. if you want a real warrior, why not pick some random kid with spiky hair and go on from there. Sounds like a good idea to me. and secondly, how the heck can you guys talk.

Rosanna sighs in frustration. Rest of the animals follow suit.

ROSANA
You have to understand, child. We don't have much time left. I'll explain more of this later.now go on your quest.

JOHN
Not until you answer my question, lady.

ROSANA
(to herself)
Why do I have to put up with this.
Just wake up.

JOHN
But I need to-

JAKE (O.S)
John... John...John!! Snap out of it.

EXT. STONE GARDEN-MOMENTS LATER

John snaps back into reality and looks around the stone garden. Everyone's gone save for only him and Jake.

JOHN
What the heck just happened?

JAKE
You were lost in your psyche it seems. What was going on inside there, anyway?

JOHN

Well...I don't know what was going on in there but look at the good news, my minds off that weird guy now.

JAKE

I'm glad that I could help you but aren't you going to be late for the bus?

JOHN

The bus? Isn't school Supposed to be out at around 2:40? How long was I even out?

JAKE

About an hour. It's past 2:40 already.

John quickly shots up on his feet.

JOHN

Oh snap!! I'm gonna be late!

CUT TO:

EXT. BUS STOP-DAY

John is running as fast as he can. His long winded strides carries him to the bus area.

He recognizes one of the buses as one of his own and tries to catch up to it. however, John's speed couldn't match up to the bus's driving speed and it rides off without him.

The kids behind the bus's back window and wave goodbye and pulls out their tongues. John tosses his backpack to the ground in defeat.

JOHN

Ah come on. I was so close this time.

He sighs.

JOHN (cont'd)

(thoughts)

First day of school and I missed the bus. What a lucky day this is.

John paces aimless across the school's front entrance and waits.

He is almost about to give up until he hears car noises blurring from afar.

A black car came driving into the school's parking lot. The Car window rolls down to reveal Mrs. Levitt peering outside of it.

JOHN (cont'd)
 (glowing with relief)
 Mrs. Levitt?! I'm so glad you're here- I mean, hey. Don't mind me.

MRS. LEVITT
 John, what are you doing on school campus? Don't you know school's out during this hour?

JOHN
 It's...a very long story.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY STREET- DAY

The black car stops around a street corner. The door swings open and closes after john hops off. He waves goodbye to her.

JOHN
 Thanks, I owe you one.

MRS. LEVITT
 Don't mention it, sweetheart.

Levitt waves back at him before she drives off. John pulls out his phone. The phone's screen showcases a text message from someone. John texts back with:

JOHN (TEXT)
 What's up?

A lady with the user-name SANDSTORM texts back with:

SANDSTORM (TEXT)
 Hey kiddo, got some boxes left over.
 Wanna move these fellas to the shop
 for me. ;)

John sighs and rolls his eyes. He texts back with:

JOHN (TEXT)
 Sure. I'll be there an in a sec.

SANDSTORM (TEXT)
 Sounds great. Meet me at the RV.

CUT TO:

INT. ALLEYWAY-BEFORE NIGHT

John walks towards an alleyway. There, a wire fence blocks the gateway to a forested area. He kicks it. the fence topples down.

INT. FORESTED AREA- BEFORE NIGHT

As he wanders into the area, he sees a neon green RV decorated in vines and silk clothes.

It camps near a tree where JOHN'S MOM, a skinny light brown skinned woman, is smoking a pipe. The smoke fumes pours out of it, covering her private parts. next to her is a golden Labrador mix, wagging it's tail upon John's arrival.

JOHN'S MOM
 Hey youngie. It took ya long enough.

JOHN
 Hi mo-I mean, Ex-mom. So, where's those boxes you need moving?

JOHN'S MOM points around the tail end of the RV.

JOHN'S MOM
 Their right over there. Be careful though, those things can be quite heavy. Don't want you breaking your spine while carrying those things.

JOHN
 (sarcasm)
 Yea. Thanks for looking after me...

John rolls his eyes. He walks behind the RV with the dog getting up to follow him.

JOHN (cont'd)
 Buster, I can handle it myself, all right.

He pushes Buster away.

JOHN (cont'd)
 Go on, boy. shoo.

Buster's ears pull down and his tail stops wagging. He pads away with a whine.

John sighs.

JOHN (cont'd)
Let's just get this over with.

CUT TO:

EXT. ANTIQUE SHOP-BEFORE NIGHT

John tugs a wagon full of boxes while his dog is close by.

JOHN
Buster, I'm going inside for a bit so
I need you watch over them until I'm
back, okay.

Buster barks at him.

JOHN (cont'd)
Hmm. I'll take that as yes.

John begins to walk off to the store. He turns his head.

JOHN (cont'd)
And no touching.

Before he heads off, he hauls up one of the smaller boxes then knocks on the door in front of him.

JOHN (cont'd)
Hey, Mr. Weirdo, I got your stuff in.
might if i come in?

John wipes some sweat from his face. He stands in front of it for a few moments. More sweat began to drip from his forehead.

LOUIE (O.S)
Coming!!

The door swings wide open to show LOUIE, a man with dreads, peering outside of the door.

LOUIE (cont'd)
Aw, johnny! How's it going. Fist
bump?

Louie lends out his hand that curls into a fist. John pushes his hand away.

JOHN
No fist pumps this time, Louie. I'm not that kind of guy.

LOUIE
Oh c'mon, Jo.

JOHN
We have business to attend, remember. I need to get these packages in if ever going to get the end of the bargain.

LOUIE
Yeah, you give me stuff and I'll land you the check. Plain and simple.

JOHN
Then could you please move aside? You know it's nearing to 5 and I don't want to be late for dinner.

LOUIE
Come right on in. I'll get the rest for you if you don't mind.

JOHN
Go ahead. That'll mean I'll have less boxes to move in this time.

CUT TO:

INT. ANTIQUE SHOP- NIGHT

John walks slowly inside the shop. He jumps in when he approaches a scary tribal mask.

LOUIE (O.S)
Hey, don't worry, he won't bite.

Louie walks in front of the mask and carries it off somewhere. he turns to face john.

LOUIE (cont'd)
Unless you disturb his slumber that is.

John rolls his eyes.

JOHN
More of your weird Spooky stories again? Don't tell me it's going to be
(MORE)

JOHN (cont'd)
about the tale of the floating googly
eyes.

Louie chuckles as he kneels down to rummage through the box
of junk.

LOUIE
Well not exactly. It's actually been
said to be vessel of long forgotten
souls from long ago. Some even
believed that it served as a
passageway to the spirit realm.

He digs deeper into box until he pulls out a tiki idol.

LOUIE (cont'd)
Hmm...er. didn't I have like...50 of
these?

He tosses it aside. He picks up an another artifact. This
time, it is a rock with carvings on it.

LOUIE (cont'd)
Nah. Too plain.

He tosses it out. He rummages some more than he slowly pulls
out a bracelet.

LOUIE (cont'd)
Now what do we have here?

John peers beside his back.

JOHN
What is it?

LOUIE
Oh this old thing? this must be old,
rare artifact from somewhere. Never
seen something like this in
like...forever. What is it even doing
here, anyway?

JOHN
A Mix up, perhaps?

LOUIE
Hmm, couldn't be.

He closely inspects it to see some engravings written in a
foreign or even alien language. Louie pulls back and raises
an eyebrow.

LOUIE (cont'd)
 (whispering)
 It's couldn't be.

JOHN
 Louie? Are you alright?

Louie pulls out of his trance.

LOUIE
 Oh! Um. I'm fine, I'm fine.

He puts the bracelet in his pocket.

LOUIE (cont'd)
 I Just...Had a moment that's all. Why
 don't you get rest of them. I'll just
 put this in somewhere..Safe.

John raises an eyebrow.

JOHN
 Um...alright. I'll just go. call me
 if you need anything.

John gets up and heads for the door but before he goes
 outside, he looks back to watch Louie padding down the
 hallway. John faces towards the door and heads out.

CUT TO:

EXT. ANTIQUE SHOP-NIGHT

JOHN
 Louie sure is acting strange. But
 hey, he was always a strange guy.
 Can't blame him for that.

Buster came rushing in and tackles him down. He licks john's
 entire face.

JOHN (cont'd)
 Buster! Chill, chill.

Buster stops licking him and got off John. He sits on his
 hind legs.

JOHN (cont'd)
 (sighs)
 The Things that have to put up with.
 Are the boxes intact?

Buster barks. He abruptly stops when he picks up a scent. John looks to buster's direction. Inside the window, Louie is nowhere to be seen.

CUT TO:

INT. ANTIQUE SHOP-NIGHT

John enters the shop again.

JOHN
Louie! Where are you?

John walks down a hallway.

JOHN (cont'd)
Louie? Is everything okay?

John soon stops. Down the hallway is a table. On top of it is glass case which contains the bracelet from before.

It's aura glitters a soft white hue. He closes in on it until Louie appears behind him.

LOUIE
What are you doing here?

John winces up and turns his head to face Louie.

JOHN
Louie, hey. I...Didn't see you there.
I was just taking a peek.

LOUIE
John, this artifact isn't a toy. You must mess with it. who knows what power it has within.

JOHN
What kind of power?

LOUIE
(beat then sigh)
I shouldn't really be doing this but since you asked. This bracelet you see in front you was once used as a means to channel the power of ancient nature spirits. Of what kind I'm not sure of but this artifact mustn't be used by no one. Especially you. I'm not even sure if I can even trust you with this.

JOHN

What do you mean you can't trust me? Louie, the years we've spent together, I've proven you time and time again that I'm a responsible kid.

LOUIE

But you're just not ready to understand yet. Now if you excuse me, I need to get the rest these knit knacks out. Just stay there and don't touch anything.

He tries to leave but then walks back to him

LOUIE (cont'd)

Actually, how about you move right over there.

Louie pushes John away from the glass case.

LOUIE (cont'd)

Much better.

He leaves John where he is. John begins to eye the bracelet which is about a mile away now.

JOHN

I don't even know why I should be doing this.

He looks back at the bracelet then to door at the far end of the store.

JOHN (cont'd)

I promised him I wouldn't touch anything.

John stares at the bracelet one last time.

JOHN (cont'd)

I...I...just can't.

John walks down the hallway again. He squirms to pull back. He gets closer until it is inches in front of him.

JOHN (cont'd)

No..just..no.

He grabs his hand from touching it. He let's go of it. The hand touches the top of the case and screws the lid lose.

John's wrist hovers over to the spot that the bracelet sat on. Sparks begin to appear over it. The bracelet quickly latches itself into John's wrist.

John pulls his arm back and sees a glowing symbol on the front of his hand. After a few seconds, it disappears.

JOHN (cont'd)

Oh no, no, no.

John twists his head to see the door swinging open. He looks around the aisle.

He spots a small tiara and grabs it. He places it inside the case not knowing that it magically changes into an exact replica of the bracelet.

LOUIE (O.S.)

Is everything okay in there, Jo.

JOHN

Every thing's fine.

(to himself)

No it's not.

LOUIE (O.S.)

Cool. After this one we're good to go.

John sighs a breath of relief.

JOHN

Thank goodness.

CUT TO:

EXT. ANTIQUE STORE-NIGHT

John steps outside door with a bundle of cash. He pulls down one of his sleeves to cover up the bracelet.

LOUIE

Thanks for the stuff and tell your mom I said hi.

JOHN

(rolls his eyes)

She's not my mom.

Louie waves goodbye and goes back inside.

John sighs.

JOHN (cont'd)
Buster! Come here.

Buster pads towards him. He looks at his watch. It says 7:00.

JOHN (cont'd)
Great.
(sighs)
Come on buster.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEYWAY-NIGHT

Buster sniffs the ground below him. A cat dashes by. Buster begins to bark at it.

JOHN
Buster, what is it?

The cat runs into a dark alleyway. Buster follows it then stops when the cat's screeches emits from the inside. It abruptly ends.

Buster whines and pads towards John. From the shadows, a pair of eyes peer straight at them. A loud growl expels. A large, hulking BEAST prowls out of the alleyway.

JOHN (cont'd)
What the hec-

The beast lets out a roar and lunges at them. John grabs Buster by the waist and carries him out of the way.

The beast bashes its face in the wall behind them. It shook its head and pursues them both.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET-NIGHT

John and Buster run down the street with the beast in close pursuit.

JOHN QUICKLY PULLS OUT SOME JUNK. HE TOSSES IT ON TO THE GROUND. ONE OF THE BEAST'S FEET SLIPS ON ONE OF THEM AND TRIPS UP ON TO ITS SIDE.

JOHN
Yes!

John turns around on a street corner. He let's go of buster and hides behind a wall. He sighs a breath of fresh air, only to hear the bombing gallops growing louder from close behind. Buster is ready to let out a bark.

JOHN (cont'd)
 (whispering)
 Hush. Just keep quiet.

Buster closes his mouth. John peers over the wall. He darts back when he sees the beast heading their way. John breathes heavily and plops down on the floor.

A growling sound from the side alerts john to turn his head. John's eyes widen up into saucers. The beast licks it's lips.

John tries to back away. It grabs John by leg and lifts him up towards its mouths, swinging him back and forth.

JOHN (cont'd)
 Hey, monster guy. I just wanted let
 you know I'm not exactly the tastiest
 human being out there but-

The beast roars at him.

JOHN (cont'd)
 All right. Go ahead. Just eat me.

John closes his eyes, the beast's tongue slowly meet his foot, and buster stands there helpless.

His bracelet begins to glow, blinding the beast's sight. A butterfly shaped shield manifests itself between beast's jaw and let's go of john.

He got up from the ground.

JOHN (cont'd)
 Did I..do that?

The bracelet begins to glow again. He rises it up

BRACELET (ROSANA)
 It is time, child. Harness my essence
 and fulfill your duty.

John widens his eyes.

JOHN
 But..but I-I don't know how?

BRACELET (ROSANA)
 Don't worry child. You'll know it
 from your heart. Just Focus.

JOHN
 (raises an eyebrow)
 If that will work, I might as well do
 it.

John closes his eyes then opens them.

JOHN (cont'd)
 (whispering)
 I got this.

He's closes them again.

JOHN (cont'd)
 Rosana, meta-

John thrust his hand into air.

JOHN (cont'd)
 Morphosis!

A spirit symbols appears on the front of his hand and glows
 brightly.

A bright light in the shape of a rose swirls around him just
 in time to block the beast's incoming attack.

CUT TO:

INT. INSIDE ROSE

John is floating aimlessly as white silhouette.

John curls into a fetal position as energy came rushing in to
 form as rose like cocoon.

The cocoon disperses to reveal an older, more muscular
 silhouette of John.

Sparkles of light cover his legs and materialize into leg
 armor and red pants. His arms surround themselves in swirling
 beams then fades away to form his gloves.

Some glaze appears on his shoulders and forms into his
 shoulder pads

Glaze appears on his chest until manifests into a butterfly
 shaped chest plate with a rose in the middle.

Sparkles of light begin to appear on his back which forms into butterfly wings while his hair grow longer and changes into a bittersweet color.

A white rose choker manifests itself onto his neck with the butterfly earrings appearing on his ears.

After a few finishing touches, John, fully transformed, strikes a pose as large roes appear in the B.G.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET-NIGHT

In John's POV, his eyes slowly opens up. He takes a good look at his hands then stands up. He sees his reflection at a nearby store window.

JOHN (ROSE)
What the heck happened to me?

His butterfly wings spring up from behind his back.

JOHN (ROSE) (cont'd)
Oh, now I get it...

John widens his eyes then begins to panic.

JOHN (ROSE) (cont'd)
..I'm a fairy!!

He begins to pace back and forth.

JOHN (ROSE) (cont'd)
No this can't be, This can't be
happening! How is this even possible?

BRACELET (ROSANA)
Of course it's possible. All you did
is harness my power and transformed
into your Kaiego.

JOHN (ROSE)
Kai-what?

BRACELET

BRACELET
Don't you even remember last time?

JOHN (ROSE)

I don't recall what I did last time, you sound familiar. Do I know you from somewhere?

The bracelet sighs.

ROSANA

It's me, Rosana.

JOHN (ROSE)

Rosana?

He looks at his bracelet.

JOHN (ROSE) (cont'd)

Is that you?

ROSANA

Yes it is me. Am the one who saved you back there. If it weren't for me you couldn't have gotten yourself consumed by that monster. You should be grateful for that.

JOHN (ROSE)

(sarcasm)

Yeah, I sure am.

He rolls his eyes. He looks up and realizes buster and the beast are gone.

JOHN (ROSE) (cont'd)

Buster? Where's Buster gone to?

ROSANA

The blight beast must've hoist him somewhere. John, can you fly up there. We might get better view from here.

JOHN (ROSE)

You expect me to fly?

ROSANA

Of course I'm expecting you to fly! Just use those wings and fly up.

John rolls his eyes before he attempts to fly up but falls down and lands on his butt.

JOHN (ROSE)
I guess we could just climb up. It
seems easier that way.

CUT TO:

INT. ALLEYWAY-NIGHT

Buster backs up against a wall. The blight beast's jaws drips with acid. A bit of it drips on buster's fur, leaving burnt marks.

JOHN (ROSE) (O.S.)
Hey you!

The beast turns to head directly at john, who's standing on a rooftop.

JOHN (ROSE)
Leave that dog be, beast. For I am
Rose, keeper of nature and protector
of the earth!

He tosses a rose straight between Buster and the beast.

JOHN (ROSE) (cont'd)
And it's about time I vanquish you.

He leaps off the rooftop to do a kick. The beast deflects the incoming blow and knocks John towards a wall.

JOHN (ROSE) (cont'd)
Okay, maybe I was getting bit carried
awaaaaay-

The beast grabs John by the leg and tosses him back and forth like a rag doll. It tosses towards another wall and pounces on him.

John tries to push it off but it pushes him down harder.

JOHN (ROSE) (cont'd)
ARGH. Let.

He kicks the beast in the belly.

JOHN (ROSE) (cont'd)
Me.

John head butts it on the face.

JOHN (ROSE) (cont'd)

Go!

He grabs the beast by the neck and effortlessly lifts it up with both his hands.

John flings it towards a car. John looks at his hands for a second then back to the beast.

JOHN (ROSE) (cont'd)

Whoa.

The blight beast rose up from the landing and shakes the debris from its head. John looks around.

JOHN (ROSE) (cont'd)

What to do, what to do, what to do.

He looks at his bracelet.

JOHN (ROSE) (cont'd)

A shield!

John conjures a shield and throws it. The beast catches with its mouth and tosses it back to him.

The shield hits John on the face, promptly knocking him back.

He rubs his head.

JOHN (ROSE) (cont'd)

You know, I could really use your help right about now.

ROSANA

I'm thinking. Just give me a moment.

John swoops down to dodge a slash from the monster.

He gets out another energy shield and blocks another incoming attack.

JOHN (ROSE)

Just me tell me now, lady.

ROSANA

(sighs)

Fine. Try to use your sword to weaken it.

JOHN (ROSE)

Is that it?

He pushes the beast towards a wall. It thrusts John off and uses its tail to launch him towards a car.

It gets crushed under John's weight upon impact.

JOHN (ROSE) (cont'd)
Um, um. o spirits of nature, give me
my sword or whatever?

A ball of light appears in his hand then quickly forms into his sword.

JOHN (ROSE) (cont'd)
It..actually worked.

The beast runs right at him. John uses his sword to take a slashing at it, only to miss.

JOHN (ROSE) (cont'd)
Wha-

The beast uses its tail again and whacks him on the side.

He falls sideways, breathing heavily. The beast sneaks behind and tries to do the final blow. His dog comes in just in time to bite the beast's hand clean off.

It screeches in pain and touches the one place its hand once stood. It glares directly at the dog then spews out acid at them.

John dashes in, pushes his dog out of the way, and pulls out his shield, blocking the incoming acid spit.

JOHN (ROSE) (cont'd)
(breathing heavily)
Is that all you got?

The beast growls in frustration but is too weary to attack. John begins to lower his shield.

He raises an eyebrow.

JOHN (ROSE) (cont'd)
What should I do now? Just leave him
there or do the deed?

ROSANA
You know what your suppose to do.

John looks at his sword then back at the monster. He stares at it again for a moment, slowly walks towards the beast.

John peers at its eyes.

ROSANA (cont'd)
Don't you just stand there, do it.

John thrust his sword into the air. He then slashes the sword which cause a wave of light energy to shot out and cut the beast in half. It disperse into fragments and disappears.

John kneels to his knees in triumphant.

BUSTER (O.S)
John! You did it!

JOHN (ROSE)
Did what?

John changes back into his normal form as buster runs towards.

BUSTER
With the slashing and the cutting and the tossing an-

John widens his eyes in disbelief.

JOHN
Buster? How are you talking?

Buster scratches his ear with his hind leg.

BUSTER
I don't know, you tell me. any-who, I'm hungry

Buster lowers his body and wags his tail.

BUSTER (cont'd)
You got any treats?

John slowly faints and plops on his back. Buster came towards and begins to lick him on the face. John groans.

JOHN
This..is going to a long night.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROOFTOP-NIGHT

The MYSTERIOUS FIGURE from before is standing the roof watching the two from afar. Their eyes narrow.

MYSTERIOUS FIGURE

Hmpf..a new bearer of spirit, huh?
Ain't half bad for a newbie but that
was just the beginning. Bildora isn't
finished with him yet or even the
world for that matter.

They walk away from the scene.

PAN UP TO SKY

A pair of yellow eyes show up.

FADE TO BLACK:

Evil laughter is heard.