

Superhero Sunman Prequel "QUEST"
- Carman Keddy c2021

There's a add-on part to the beginning (next file).
As well is not concluded.

(Name of Project)

by
(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by
(Names of Subsequent Writers,
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by
(Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable)
Address
Phone Number

REECE: (TRIES MAKE LIGHT)
Mosts gifted ofs reckliss ass fool.

SKY: (GRINS GLIMMER IF WHACKY OF SELF)
Well, going take this *mosts gifted
ofs reckless ass fool*, where be of
no harm anyone else. Where but own
butt on the line.

KAY:
What?! What? What are you..

Sky kisses her cheek. He whispers in her ear so only hears.

SKY:
Wait, if must. Who knows, maybe
glue back the pieces of me, some-
time. As hard fell for her, *she for
me* (<darkly grim humor), she never
was **the one**, you always **she..**

KAY: (AUDIBLY)
AM SKY! AM!! So stay, stay with me!

But to Sky, it's though her words, viscerally visual of water
streams, evaporate as leave her lips and rise as steam merg-
ing with the rain once again begun to pour down.

THE SONG:

*Oh give me mercy for my dreams
'Cause every confrontation,...
seems to tell me,.....
What it really means.....
To be this lonely sailor....
sailor, sailor, sailor.....*

Sky's mother, long having remained stoic behind, giving her
boy the space for his grief, slides up and in between him and
Kay. Kay respectfully nods at her and backs off a few steps.

KAY:
Glory, see if you can..

GLORIA:
Don't you worry. Have a word with..

KAY:
Sure sure. Respects you the most!

She slips away as does Jason and Reece, understanding Gloria
wants be alone with Sky. For moment, she stands silent by her
son, he not looking at her, but down where Zacey lies.

GLORIA:
Back to the two of us, Sky.

Least this time, he nods. After another pause..

GLORIA:
Course Jason, and Jackie too. Not
seen your brother a long time, Sky.

Sky even glumly laughs.

SKY:
My mirror somewhat less whack self.

GLORIA:
In time, see.., have to reconcile.
Nobody closer than twins. Not even
the mom. Two of you in particular.

SKY:
Even closer than how felt with..

GLORIA:
Her. And, Kay, her more, still. She
loves you good and deep despite all
the ups and downs you have.

Again Sky laughs, a little less gruffy.

SKY: ..WRYLY GRIM
And this definite big a down!

GLORIA:
Big a down as when..

SKY:
Yeah, with dad. (But) this time,
all my fault, my doing...

GLORIA:
Ah the self blame game. No one ever
wins that one.

SKY:
Who says want to win? She's gone
because of me. My freaking pushing
it so far, too, too far reaching..

GLORIA:
Ahh. So want to punish yourself by
banishing yourself from your fu-
ture, your destiny, by running off?

SKY:
No. Just want go disappear. Like..

GLORIA:
Your father.. . Think he chose?..

SKY:
Just it. No one knows! Least with
me, will know the hell, why..

GLORIA:
We both know how that one ends.
With hurt, blame,.. despair. Not
only be you, doing the suffering.

SKY:
Don't despair. Not all in vain ma..

GLORIA:
Be. Knew that glimmer lives on in
you. You want to find out, why..

SKY:
Why, what pushes me to the edge,
and over. What, pushed, him..

GLORIA:
Or whom..

SKY:
Yeah, I got know. For me, you, he..

GLORIA:
Her.. . I understand. You go. Do
what you must to heal, to regain
sense of being. Your direction.

SKY:
That's spun all out of whack?

GLORIA:
Yeah. I want my son to feel..

SKY:
Like he's not lost?

GLORIA:
Trekking the deepest lost of ways..

SKY\
Til find way out from. You always
saw so into me, even more than dad.

GLORIA:

Even more that great hope and promise he saw in you. I know still ahead of you. I believe in you even if you don't in yourself right now.
 Superhero Sunman Prequel QUEST
 - Carman Keddy c2021
 Some action or other..

GLORIA:

So, know where going. Where starts?

SKY:

South America.

GLORIA:

Ah the wild tangle of the jungle..

SKY:

Dad's projects, ones was working on when he vanished involved in part the telescopes going build there..

GLORIA:

Ah, Chile. So amid the wilds of the jungle, and..

SKY:

The universe.. . But going start in Brazil, Argentina.

GLORIA:

Of course, soon before David stayed there a good time. In among the Guarani. And those falls.. . Way back when we were dating, we'd ventured there, the devil of proposed to me under those falls! Were take Kay?..

SKY:

Know, I can't. Not how things are. Got pass through this fire on own.

GLORIA:

Expected nothing less from you Sky, free-falling to the bottomless pit where lies the very heartbeat of everything, itself!

SKY: (REGRETS SAYING TO MOM SOON AS)

Hope I make it back..

GLORIA:
 Hush. You'll find a way back to me,
 Jase, Kay, the world as needs you.

 The quest begins.....

EXT. TBA - APRIL FIRST, 2013

SKY:
 No April Fool's Day joke. I'm
 leaving, today. Around dusk, the
 plane be taking off for Argentia.

KAY:
 Just like that..

SKY:
 You have come, told you before.

KAY:
 Can't just take off for an unknown
 amount of time. To parts unknown.
 On some kind of wild goose quest.

SKY:
 But it's what I must do.

KAY:
 What you must. Ever consider me?

SKY:
 Its something I have to do.

KAY:
 You're still in shock over her. Way
 she.. You can hardly think straight
 let alone, been but two months..

SKY:
 See me getting any better, since..

KAY:
 Not a hell a lot. But..

SKY:
 But so, I got go.

KAY:

Away from everyone you know, can support you. You could well just spiral more and more deep under..

SKY:

Then so it meant end that way..

KAY:

Sky! You can't drag around that heavy a guilt inside you. You'll sink like quicksand.. Ever more

SKY:

Either I find new purpose enough, To somehow make up for the unmakeup-able.

KAY:

Wait. I could jump on that plane with you. Go to Argentina, anyway.

SKY:

Think convince me abandon it all before I much get going. That I'd bite at my heels some in Argi, while you assuage my tortured soul such I'd up and turnaround back.

She regards him, as intently discerning as possible.

KAY:

No. You'd not. Only think could do, is keep on going with, you. All the way.

SKY:

And...

KAY:

5 hours or so.., til..

SKY:

Yes.

KAY:

You'd not be afraid for me?

SKY:

You'd not be afraid for you?

KAY:

Ahhh. Why you always making my life so difficult a deal!!

SKY:
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 - Carmah Keddy c2021
 Only thing is I can't..

KAY:

Can't what.

SKY:

Let you come.

KAY:

You just said..

SKY:

I would not be afraid for you. But I simply can't be sure I won't fail again. Allow it to happen, again.

KAY:

I'm sure not let me down, Sky!!

SKY:

You're sure. I'm sure, not. Until comes a day I can be again...

KAY:

Shit happens Sky. Even you can stop it all from. What if the opposite, was I who..

SKY: (SMILES)

That make it any better??

She laughs.

KAY:

No, guess not. But that could've happened..

SKY:

What?? Kay, can't be saying she the one who let me down. She saved my..

KAY:

She couldn't hold on, first..

SKY:

I pushed her too hard, should never of pushed so far! I assured her, she could..

KAY:
I, of..

SKY:
Would of? You won't even try it.

KAY:
I almost..

SKY:
That was long ago Kay..

KAY:
Always seems like yesterday..

SKY:
Do believe one thing..

KAY:
What's that Sky.

SKY:
Been you, of tried to save me too.

KAY:
But she did, did, and she'll always
have that over me. And would I of..

SKY:
No-one knows that til, the moment.

KAY:
Excepting you. You would. Give it
all for me. So why not let me go!

SKY:
Give it my all wasn't good enough..
Went over the line.

KAY:
So just going scoot. Never push the
edge again.

SKY:
Not mine. Took over her edge,
someone I..

KAY:
Loved. Really did fall for her too.

SKY:
 She sure enough fell for me. And
 paid the price. I got go, now. Hold
 on for me, alright.

She hugs him, tightly.

KAY:
 I'm holding you now Sky. Just you
 hold on back me, wherever you get,
 whatever you got do.. Okay.. Get
 through it and come back for, me.
 When you're ready.

SKY:
 When I'm ready. When am sure again.

INT. LAX AIRPORT, BOARDING AREA -SAME DAY, MAY FIRST, AT DUSK

Sky, with Gloria and sister Ashley (where is brother Jase?)
 stand at the boarding gates area of the LAX airport. He
 watches the other passengers for his flight go through it,
 their number fast dwindling. Taking eyes off them, he gazes
 about the empty spaces on the area.

GLORIA:
 Kay not going show to send off?

SKY:
 Don't appear..., be.

GLORIA:
 What you ever say to her! She
 should be here for you.

SKY:
 Wanted be here, and there, for.
 There for a while, anyway..

GLORIA:
 Ah. Thrust upon her. Made me pro-
 mise not say one word before. That
 did, she up and try take off with..

SKY:
 Told no. Not happenin. No time to..

GLORIA:
 Work you over huh? Like should of..

SKY:
 Can't go over this again with you.
 It's set. About be done.

On soundtrack plays chorus of Five Days In May by Blue Rodeo.

BLUE RODEO: (FIVE DAYS IN MAY ON RADIO)
Sometimes the world begins
To set you up on your feet again
It wipes the tears from your eyes
How will you ever know
The way that circumstances go..

JACKIE: (SKY'S SISTER, THIRTEEN?)
 Want be long gone and over with!
 How long be? Already starting miss.

BLUE RODEO: (FIVE DAYS IN MAY CON'T)
Always going to hit you by surprise
I know my past, you were there
In everything I've done.....

Though thirteen, Sky picks Jackie up in his arms and swings her about a few times like she's three. He sets her down.

SKY:
 Litl sis, think miss you most til..

JACKIE: (BY NATURE GRAVE YET ALITS)
 More than Jase, Kay. Mom, even?

SKY:
 Sure.

GLORIA:
 Your brother be here, you told. He
 wanted come too after the..

SKY:
 Couldn't look him in the eyes.

GLORIA:
 This laying fault on you got stop.

EXT. OUTSIDE LOOKING IN LAX AIRPORT BOARDING AREA - THEN, TOO

BLUE RODEO: (FIVE DAYS IN MAY CON'T)
You are the one.

BLUE RODEO:(cont'd)

How will you ever know
The way that circumstances go..
Always going to hit you by surprise

EXT. OUTSIDE FOZ DO IGUAÇU AIRPORT, BRAZIL - HALF HOUR LATER

Still raining hard, Sky, burdened with a bulging backpack, stands dripping wet amid it, waiting for the shuttle bus. Back in the lands of the Amazon so soon after the tragedy, Sky sees through his rain blurred vision..

A montage of fleeting images. First meeting Kay, back when he and she were eleven on Huntington Beach; saving Kay when fourteen on the ocean beyond same beach; Kay greeting him in the getaway car after his jump off the highest building in L.A.; Kay refusing to try to learn to skydive so could compete with him in the skydiving competition in Brazil; meeting Zacy soon after, then jumping out of a plane together then; his asking Zacy to join him for the competition, she eagerly saying yes; Reese training them to do a complex move; the exhilarating first jump of the competition where they'd kissed midair..

Everything before his eyes goes black. Next image is of the very recent, Kay pressing palms against his on the window at the airport, only glass between but it impregnable as steel.

BLUE RODEO:(ST/ FIVE DAYS IN MAY CONT)

I know my past, you were there
In everything I've done..
You are the one.

INT. SHUTTLE BUS INTO FOZ DO IGUAÇU, BRAZIL - HOUR LATER

On the shuttle bus coming now into the midst of Foz Do Iguazu, Brazil, Sky sits by a window among the fellow travelers. Many of them of similar age as he, and are burdened with their own bulging backpacks. Not his usual way, Sky's keeping to himself but naturally as always happens, several of the girls and ladies on the bus appear drawn to him.

Sky's introspection is cut short by his cell phone ringing. Without looking at by who, he answers it:

SKY:

No, Kay, you can't..

JASON (SKY'S TWIN BROTHER):

Dude, ever check who's calling be..

SKY:

Jase. Last person expect be..

JASON: (SARCASTIC)
 Only your twin bro, why the hell I
 be right? Wanted, call after, the..

SKY:
 Thing. Not in a taking mode, then.
 Still, not.

JASON:
 Pretty rough on you. All, that.

SKY:
 Could say. This is going cost you a
 whole lot..

JASON:
 Calling from the Outback?.. Can
 handle it. Concerned bout you.

SKY:
 Don't be. I'm not.

JASON:
 Always were. This a different, not!

SKY: (MAKING PUN OF IT)
 My knot. Unravel it or not.

JASON:
 All that sudden got contorted in
 your world, unravel. Need me any..

SKY:
 ..time? Something got go alone on.
 Try find what happened to dad, too.

JASON:
 Be what should do together. Can't
 yet be wild I made a play for Kay?

SKY:
 Knew, she's the one. Always been.

JASON: (UPSET THEN **AGHAST** WHAT SAID)
 Only drop the second-hands.. Sky,
forget I said that! *Never meant!*

SKY:
 Great send-off. Talk next to you,
 never!

He shuts off phone, powers it completely off. A cute backpacker who overheard, and seeing Sky distressed, gets out of her seat and comes over to him. She plops down to sit beside him.

THE BACKPACKER GIRL:

Whoa heavy. I, overheard you on the phone. She's the one. Always been. I'd just love love someone as much! Did guy on the phone try to steal..

SKY:

Guy on the phone, my twin brother.

THE BACKPACKER GIRL:

Ouch! So unjust. How could he so!!

SKY:

Yeah. But not here, cause of her..

THE BACKPACKER GIRL:

No? Heard, trying find your father. That why?

SKY:

Some why. Most, the thing I got, again find, is me. My way, back..

THE BACKPACKER GIRL:

Something bad happened. Real bad.

SKY:

I let someone, down. And..

THE BACKPACKER GIRL:

Holy crap, didn't..

Sky doesn't answer, just looks out the rain dripping window.

SKY:

You got no plans can come along with. Just don't depend on..

THE BACKPACKER GIRL:

Wow, really are down on yourself.

SKY:

Was about be the best. As ever was.

THE BACKPACKER GIRL:

Near best is good..

SKY:
 Got to be better than near best, or
 best. Got be infallible. To anyone
 counting on me. Anyone I, love.

THE BACKPACKER GIRL:
 Like you and no-one ever else mean?

SKY:
 Yes.

THE BACKPACKER GIRL:
 Well that's a super tall order..

SKY:
 Sky. Sky Anderson.

THE BACKPACKER GIRL:
 Patrica. Patra to my friends.

SKY:
 Yeah, Patra. A mightly tall order.

THE BACKPACKER GIRL:
 About as tall as the Falls. Here to
 see, right. Higher than Niagara..

SKY:
 Deep wide, near biggest flow-over.

THE BACKPACKER GIRL: (ASTUTE OF A GAL)
 So, like kinda symbolic, to you.. .
 You, a skydiver or something right?

Sky for first time since to ground, smiles, if sardonically.

SKY:
 Was.

THE BACKPACKER GIRL:
 Thought so. You look the type..

SKY:
 I do?

THE BACKPACKER GIRL:
 May not feel but seem invincible.

SKY:
 Exactly what don't want believe! So
 don't, okay!? Rely on what you know
 are capable of. Not as I appear cap-
 able of providing. Never go over!

THE BACKPACKER GIRL:
She.., went over.. . Was a she. But
not the, she..

SKY:
Sure do pester a guy..

THE BACKPACKER GIRL:
Only cause, I you know, like you.

SKY:
Like at first sight..

THE BACKPACKER GIRL:
You..

SKY:
Seem the likeable at first sight
kind of guy, huh?

THE BACKPACKER GIRL:
Not seem. Are.

SKY: (SIGHING)
Always been..

THE BACKPACKER GIRL:
So all the girls, pester you, some.
Not just, me..

SKY:
You a clever one, grant you.

PATRICIA (PADRA):
Always been.

EXT. IGAUZU FALLS, ON THE BRAZIL SIDE - THAT AFTERNOON

Sky stands beside Padra on a lookoff near the thunderously
pounding Igauzu Falls, the Brazil side of them, before the
broad U shape, highest portion, of it, The Devil's Throat.

SKY: (WRYLY)
So that's the Devil's Throat. Must
swallow a lot of souls here.

PADRA:
Hope not yours. You may be down..

SKY:
But not out?

PADRA:
Let you in on a thing..

SKY:
Yeah, what's that?

PADRA:
I'm kinda psychic. Enough know you
are not through..

SKY:
Are. So you'd know..

PADRA:
You.., are, too. Except..

SKY:
Except..

PADRA:
You never saw..

SKY:
What was going...

PADRA:
Happen! Yes. Yes. So blame yourself
all the more..

SKY:
I should of..

PADRA:
Can't get too wrapped up in the
moment, blocks your sight. If..

SKY:
Push too far, too hard, Am too gung-
ho eager.

PADRA:
But that's going occur anyway, some-
times. Else you'd cease up when you
may just need to go over..

SKY:
The limit. Fine okay with just me,
but pushed another over her limit..

PADRA:
Oh.

SKY:
Yeah, oh. Didn't you see that..

PADRA:
No, like you. When too..

SKY:
Great, too in the moment charged..

PADRA:
By you. Seems so.

SKY:
But now you know why can't stay so!

PADRA:
Cool it Sky. Only been all of what,
a few hours..

SKY:
So what, I got try grow old on you.

PADRA:
Suppose could dump me here and now,
and not have try..

SKY:
Things not got too extreme. As yet.

PADRA:
So can wait, til become.. . You not
be worried fall so, crazy on me..

SKY:
Could you not use that word, fall..

PADRA:
Hard not too, next to those..

She points to the **Devil's Throat** massive sheet of waterfall.

They stare at transfixed on the Falls. Despite the conversation, Pedra slips a hand in his. Sky looks down at them, pondering, but, doesn't try slip his away. He sighs. She smiles.

SKY:
I will drop you, gets too..

PADRA:
Enjoy the moment, huh. Let the
future go for awhile. Rest easy.

She swings their adjoined hands forward and back, childlike, and laughs. He relaxes for first time since landed, smiles. Her mind swipes clean of any future vision, so more overcome.

PADRA:
So where off to now?

SKY:
Not made plans, can just tag along?

PADRA:
Yours appear much more fascinating.

SKY:
I don't have any, exactly..

PADRA:
You're searching for "the way"..

SKY:
"The way" to guide me where got go.

PADRA:
Must have some idea of a starting point, besides, here..

SKY:
May sound lame. The site where going start build a telescope, the European Extremely Large Telescope?

PADRA:
Sounds, extremely big? Um, and why?

SKY:
One of things my Dad been involved with in the conceptual stages.

PADRA:
I heard your side of phone, going be searching for he.

SKY:
My dad's one of the most brilliant minds, and space visionaries, ever been. He vanished four years ago.

PADRA:
Oh. You do got such deep troubles. This telescope's a big deal, huh?

SKY:
When gets its first light in 2024.

PADRA:

Eleven years.. . Must be big, take that long, to make..

SKY:

Not so long to wait to peer into the deepest heart of the universe with the biggest eye on the sky ever been built. So powerful can even determine if life exists on other worlds out there.

PADRA:

Oh, and how? See cities on them?

SKY:

Not quite so strong! But could say what atmospheres have, and infer..

PADRA:

So guess worth that going one big leap from here to. Thou and half miles by road skirting Argentine and Paraguay, then all way rest across Argentine to ocean. If got a drive, least thirty hours not counting when not on the road. Fly?..

SKY:

Time will allow me gain my legs.

PADRA:

More time to heal your wounds, too?

SKY:

Not likely ever.., that. But before go, say let's get swallowed..

PADRA:

Down into the Devil's Throat?

SKY:

From Argentine, tango with the devil there.

EXT. BOAT ON RIVER TO BASE OF DEVIL'S THROAT - LATER THAT DAY

At the mooring area for small speed boats on the Iguazu River below the falls, Patra, Sky, and their boat operator are on the small motorboat on the river at the shoreline there. In near distance, the thunderous broad spill of the Falls loom.

MOTORBOAT OPERATOR, AROUND SIXTY:
 Word, amigos. Danger. Lies at base
 of the Devil's Throat. No fooling.
 No tempt he to swallow you, us..

He laughs guffly, a wild amused gleam in his eyes.

SKY:
 Been to many tangos with danger..

MOTORBOAT OPERATOR:
 You speaks for the girl, too?

PATRA:
 Few. Not like going over the Falls!

MOTORBOAT OPERATOR:
 Thinks he rather that do. The type!

SKY:
 Hah, just may see about that later.

MOTORBOAT OPERATOR:
 Likes to tempt fate, go ahead! This
 routine enough, nothings go crazy.

PATRA:
 Sure pulls our legs. Not be going
 over later! Least mean by tour heli-
 copter? Can't fly like **Superman!**

Sky shakes his head to those, with a curious gleam in eyes.

MOTORBOAT OPERATOR:
 Not my worries. Yours. All readies?

They nod though she slips a hand in his again for more com-
 fort. Sky looks her in eyes, then slides his sunglasses on.

MOTORBOAT OPERATOR:
 Cool customer see. Not so much you?

Taken aback, Patra steels. Like Sky, she flips on sunglasses.

PATRA:
 Cool.

Sky sudden has a sense of dread. She feels one too. He flips
 up his sunglasses, then flips up hers too.

SKY:
 You feel it.

PATRA:
Too. Something, the matter.

SKY:
Be better to take a pass..

MOTORBOAT OPERATOR:
Mr. cool getting cold feet? Done it
a thousand times.. I was..

She takes hold of his hand for the third time..

PATRA:
Could be the jitters.

SKY:
Never had. And this, nothing! Jump
from airplanes, mountain sides, off
buildings, surf monster waves..

PATRA:
A gal died on you. Give anyone.. .
I like just sensing that too. False
sense of peril. Imagination fed.

BOAT OPERATOR: (IMPATIENT & PERPLEXED)
Going go or not?!

Sky flips his sunglasses back down.

SKY:
Go.

PATRA:
We go.

MOTORBOAT OPERATOR, JORGE:
So us goes, Jeeze..

EXT. THE RIVER AT BASE OF DEVIL'S THROAT- TEN MINUTES AFTER

Sky, Padra, and Jorge, steering the small motorboat approach the Devil's Throat part of the Iguazu Falls. The sheer wall of two fifty foot high water is yards away. They're drenched by the spray as ascends high above back down on them. The noise of the avalanche of water is thunderous. The river before seems boil and erupt back skyward from the impact.

JORGE:
Ready go under? Got hang on tight.

Instinctively, Padra hugs Sky and he with one arm back around her, other arm hooked about a steel bar rail. For extra measure he hooks his legs about hers behind her knees. So entangled, to Sky's surprise, she peeks a kiss on his cheek. Jorge's looks away. He looks back after it's over. He nods at them. He guns engine. Boat shoots ahead to go under the falls.

They disappear beneath the cascade of water. They are pounded on head and bodies by it, feeling like being near crushed. Jorge pops the boat out of the Falls. He swerves in S waves back under, out, under out under the Falls. Seeing Sky not a bit fazed, nor Padra much, Jorge plunges boat down along the length of the plunge of water surging down on top of them.

But, it proves too much strain on Jorge himself, he feels a tightness grip his chest. He slums over. The boat veers for the back of the Fall's rock cliff wall. Sky with his prescience., springs into action. Keeping grip on Padra with his legs he frees his arm as was about her, and is just able to reach the steering wheel with his fingers to pull on it and steer the craft away from the back wall, and have the boat turn to come the way back out. He lets go the steering wheel long enough to press down throttle to propel them back through the falls out of it. Getting hand back on the steering wheel, as leans his body down on top of Jorge slumped prone on deck, keeping him from being tossed off, legs yet wrapped about Padra, anchoring her, Sky guides boat back past the Fall curtain. He frees his grips on the other two and gets in place behind the wheel to helm the boat at top speed back towards the launching area. Padra, goes to Jorge, and kneels over him. She uses her CPR knowhow to try to resurrect the man. After no luck the first few times, finally the man comes too.

PADRA:

He's come to. Get him back quick..

SKY:

He'll be okay. I see..

She sees too. She relaxes as strokes Jorge's hand to assure.

EXT. THE BOAT LAUNCH NEAR DEVIL'S THROAT- TEN MINUTES AFTER

Jorge's speedboat is docked back at the launch area. He's on a stretcher conscious, being attended by paramedics, their van parked nearby. Sky stands close-by, and Padra, knelling, yet comforting holds Jorge's hand.

WOMAN PARAMEDIC: (TO PADRA)

Did well. Revived him so quick, He will make a speedy, full recovery.

PADRA:
Not of, not for Sky. All be toast.

SKY:
Not as should have gone..

WOMAN PARAMEDIC: (CONFUSED..)
He have signs before..

PADRA:
Zappy sharp as a whip making jokes.

WOMAN PARAMEDIC:
Lucky took you. From what Padra says, have crashed. His attack was bound to happen soon, with someone else under there, like of smashed the boat, and everyone of drowned. Very thing happened not long ago.

PADRA:
See Sky. Despite..

SKY: (WITH A SUBDUED GRIN)
I can't let dread rule..

PADRA:
And, we make a great team..

SKY:
Whoa. Speaking just for myself.

PADRA:
Can't carry that girl..

SKY:
Zacy! Her name was Zacy.

PADRA:
On your back, always ever!

The paramedics, done with checking over Jorge, start taking him to the back of their van. There they begin loading him into it. Sky takes the chance to reach down and help Padra up to stand from off her knees. He leads her away from earshot.

SKY:
Carry on back, very thing I got do. Look, must do one thing, myself, no one on-board, before we leave. May cause a commotion. If get caught..

PADRA:
Caught the what at what?!

SKY: (HE SMILES BROADLY)
Call it a confidence booster shot.

PADRA:
Going do something crazy extreme?!

SKY:
I've done much bigger whack, but,
this will remind me of my father..

PADRA:
Why you here, to rediscover, uncov-
er, what became of..

SKY:
Yeah. And that, of myself, too.

PADRA:
Please say not goin over the Falls!

Sky doesn't answer but by a bemused twinkle in his eyes.

PADRA: (STRAINS HER MIND HARD TO SEE)
Why can't I see what?!..

SKY:
Ability to see, can use to shroud.
Just found out now, ha. Like revers-
ing the flow outwards.

PADRA:
Never tried turn that way! Never
met anyone before could see. You
don't want me know.

SKY:
Maybe should of mentioned, got a
long-time girlfriend. No, not like
you. But, when she gets wind of..

PADRA:
She'd try to convince you not.

SKY: (HE SMILES)
Twist arm behind back til snap. So,
all need know, where wait for me to-
morrow at what time. Going rent a
van for a few hours. Tonight meet a
old pal who lives by Puerto Iguazú.
We will stay at his pad. Okay with?

PADRA:
You just saved my life.. . Sure,
I'm okay with that.

SKY:
Forgot the part put it at risk..

He leans in and kisses her on cheek surprising her this time.

EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF PUERTO IGUAZÚ, ARGENTINA - EVENING

Sky, with Padra, passenger side, drives a rented white van to ramshackle of small house next ramshackle of closed garage on outskirts of Puerto Iguazú. He parks it on roadside in front.

PADRA:
There? Place is falling apart.

SKY:
So it would appear. Guy inside
actually keen as a toy genius.

PADRA:
Toys?

SKY:
Man toys. Anything that moves.

PADRA:
You're going use, one of them..

Sky smiles. She interrupted from pressing more by "the guy" coming out the front door. He's brown, gangly slender. He looks a surfer of dude but as wears a NASA cap, coolest aviator shades in existence and like brown leather flight jacket.

SKY:
How it goes, Henrick?

HENRICK:
It goes. Far from ocean cast you?

SKY:
Spit me over. What's your excuse..

HENRICK:
Found center of universe was here.

SKY:
Good one! Forget we sky-dive, too?

HENRICK:
The sky runs deep in the Sky. True,
sky is our ocean blue above, too.

PADRA:
He's the poetic one.

HENRICK:
Ah, you bring a new, lovely lady.

With a smooth swift grace, he takes a hold of one her arms,
and kisses it from wrist up to her bare shoulder. Padra peers
over at Sky.

SKY: (EXPLAINING, THEN JOKING)
It's the French in him. Was tried
once to have it surgically removed.

PADRA:
No, its okay, was kinda, sweet. All
a sudden, but..

HENRICK:
I am but full all of the sweetness.

SKY:
French, German, quarter Spanish,
even, but all full of the..

HENRICK:
Magic.

PADRA:
Shy was magic yesterday. Kept the
Devil's Throat from taking us..

HENRICK:
That was you' heard someone say was
a rescue of Jorge by a passenger.

SKY:
You know him?

HENRICK:
See in town. So plucked him from
Ana's (?Right deity or not) grip.

SKY:
Ana?

HENRICK:

The Tupi-Guarani who displaced the Caingangues Indians, first here, have a nasty serpent God named M'Boi. He dwells at the bottom of the Iguazu Falls in the river, now. Once fell for a human woman Naipi, but her human lover Taruba she was going marry, tried flee away with her in a canoe along the river. M'-Boi gave chase but could not catch up. So he grew wide as the river and wreathed so hard, tore the land beneath apart, creating the falls. Going over the sudden falls, Taruba was flung to the land by it but she just on down them. As when she hit bottom she may run away yet from there, M-boi turned her to a rock embedded there at the bottom. Taruba was seized by his arms by M'Boi. He planted them into overhang, to become a tree, as always anguish there so close so forever far separated from her. M'Boi lies under watching with eternal satisfaction his tortuous revenge. Jorge is part Guarani. He often tempted the fate of running into her.. . He kind of imagines she fancies him.

SKY:

Maybe so. Near took him yesterday. Not many chances to mate as a rock!

HENRICK:

Ah, but maybe she wanted, you..

PADRA:

Like Arasy on his side. Read about.

HENRICK:

Goddess mother of sky. Wed to their supreme god, Tupa, creator of light who lives in the Sun. Maybe he too.

SKY: (CHUCKLING)

Funny should mention the sun..

PADRA: (PIQUED MUCH & GETTIG VIBES)

How so!

SKY: (TRAILING OFF)
Nothing, something a psychic once..

PADRA:
Saw.

SKY:
They see what they want to see.

PADRA:
Only, you have, too, inside you..

SKY: (JOSHING TO HENDRICK & GRINNING)
Am I not already too full of it.

HENDRICK: (TRIUMPHANTLY POUNCING)
Ah now see the one full of it.

SKY: (RE-INCLUDING HENDRICK RETORT)
The two full of it, amigos, Padra!

PADRA:
See how full of it tomorrow, when
you do your wild thing, whatever?..

HENDRICK:
Ah, not just a social call. Be
wanting use one of my toys..

Sky goes over to Hendrick and putting an arm across his back
as leads him astride a few steps aside from Padra.

SKY:
Something we'll discuss tonight.

PADRA:
He doesn't want me to know.. Afraid
try stop him I did.

SKY: (SHRUGS, ASTUTELY WRY)
Known her all of a day, and yet..

HENRICK: (THE CLEVER ASS AS HE IS)
Of a day yet run away with her will
like Taruba with Nipai. You an evil
ancient God chasing after you, Sky?

SKY:
May of ticked one off. More, one I
own made, clawing into my back.

HENRICK:

Tearing the flesh raw off your skin. This must tell of! We will drink deep tonight around a fire, under the stars as burn in the sky.

SKY:

One the rare few speaks poetic crap (even) before getting blind drunk!

EXT. CAMPFIRE AROUND PUERTO IGUAZU - THAT NIGHT

Sky, Henrick, Padra, and an Argentine woman their age, with Henrick, sit around a campfire, discarded bottles of drink, and cans of beer scattered about near an wood bucket, with a few empty cans having been successfully tossed into it. Firelight glows on their faces in the moonless cloudless night.

SKY:

Was everywhere reviled. Every paper, magazine, newscast, how I..

HENDRICK:

Failed her.

SKY:

Pushed her too far. She was a treasure, pop star icon of the nation, world. She was my.. . Besides Kay, the only one really got to me that.. . She gave it all up for me. Universe will never..

HENDRICK:

Forgive first time you ever failed, someone.

SKY:

Fail's putting it mild. She %^#\$\$^..

HENDRICK:

And it won't be the last time. When you go to the limit, slam through.

SKY:

Real comforting Hendrick. Can't happen again. Won't allow it! Only one take with to past extreme me alone.

HENRICK:

But for ratscum as I.

SKY:

Not like lose you either, but you know the ropes, how much you can yank on them til break.. . Do..

HENRICK:

Be own damn fault. Had it, coming.

THE ARGENTINE GIRL:

Hendrick goes so far, too. I tell him so. Hendrick, don't go so far. Climbing mountains bare-hand, why? Jump out of airplanes, why? Make contraptions of own mind that leave the ground behind, why?

PADRA:

Like tomorrow's whatever, why Sky..

SKY:

Have to live on the edge, to, live.

HENDRICK:

Danger the air he needs to breathe. Don't you think, same was for her. She, took, the risk. Accepted it. In the moment. How as we, so go.

SKY:

Not of, not had believed so, in me.

Padra slides in beside Sky, laying arm across behind him. She pulls him in to her. The argentine girl comes over and knells before them. She hugs both of them together. Hendrick scratches his head. At last he jumps up and runs over to them, arms stretched out wide. He runs right into them, and bowls them all over in the big sprawled heap. All burst out in laughter.

SKY:

You crazy ass of a bitch.

HENDRICK:

Good to hear you laugh again, you crazy ass of a bitch, too!

INT. HENDRICK'S ECCENTRIC SMALL HOME - NEAR DAYBREAK

As Padra sleeps on a cot in Hendrick's living room, Sky dressed watches her from across room. Hendrick walks in.

He's got green khaki shorts with a lot of pockets but is shoe and shirt less. He comes over to Sky. Both look ragged from the previous night of fire-pit drinking.

HENDRICK:

Not going wake before you fly.

SKY:

No. Leave that to you. After help me put the rig in the van, and take it over to the take-off site.

HENDRICK:

She thinks she's going on with you.

SKY:

As let her think..

HENDRICK:

I think this one will try follow..

SKY: (SMILING)

After the stink I make this morning, don't think..

HENDRICK:

So, this stunt of yours to do, does have a purpose..

SKY:

Ticking off the border security of two countries has it's advantages..

HENDRICK:

But don't want to be discovered..

SKY:

Not planning getting caught.. No one's seen this rig of yours..

HENDRICK:

No, only just got built. In the garage whole time.

SKY:

And you can tear it apart, and be..

HENDRICK:

Totally re-assemble unrecognizable.

SKY:

They may suspect you..

HENDRICK:

A harmless prank, only yourself in danger. With no proof, drop the matter, in no time. Suspect me.., pass off as just one more crazy antic of a bored eccentric brain-iac.

SKY:

Which you are..

HENDRICK:

Sure like to go do too.. .

SKY:

Another time, find something as whack to do together.

HENDRICK:

Hold you too, bro. We got we going. Want to do at sunrise. Leave a note for her, case wakes before I back?

SKY:

Yeah, that you'll be back to say where she's to meet me.

HENDRICK:

Don't she see through stuff, said?

SKY:

Through people, the future. Not through a piece of paper..

HENDRICK:

Why not told me where you be next..

SKY:

You get back, read you like a book.

HENDRICK:

She'll know set all up to dump her.

SKY:

Then, want to dump me, not follow.

EXT. SMALL CLEARING IN JUNGLE NEAR FALLS - HALF HOUR LATER

The white van's parked at a small clearing surrounded by jungle, faint roar of the Falls unmistakable in the distance. The van's back door been slid back open. In the van Sky and Hendrick are on either side of a prototype home-built (made and designed by Hendrick) ultralight plane.

They work together to hoist it out of the van to the ground. On the ground they unfold it's wings. As lies there, Hendrick jumps up back into the van. He grabs a helmet as covers the entire head. Its got a dark visor as covers the entire face. Its also got a gopro camera attached to the top of it. He jumps out of the van with it in hands. On ground, he flips it across to Sky, who catches it.

HENRICK:

Not going bust up my baby, Sky?

SKY:

Your baby going hold together?..

HENRICK:

Not unless you don't fly her sweet.

SKY:

So I'll fly her sweet. Not worried
I'll auger down into Nipai's arms.

HENRICK:

Be your own doing. Your time to go.

SKY:

It is my time to go fly this girl..
When's sunrise?

HENRICK:

Ten minutes. Just enough time, to
check over.. . The border fuzz sure
are going love this, not.. . Hah.

EXT. OVER JUNGLE NEAR CLEARING AND FALLS - TEN MINUTES LATER

The ultralight aircraft rises up out of the clearing, Sky situated inside piloting it, the full coverge helmet and visor making his identity anonymous. He crosses above the jungle skimming just over height of the trees. It carries on along the short ride to the Argentine start of the Iguazu Falls as the sun begins to rise. Sky's sight of the Falls from the craft, under ten feet above them, from the stunning, while the roar of the Falls is deafening.

He carries on along the Fall's divide all the way to the Brazilian end of them, then pitches the craft up as does a tricky up rising figure eight of manoeuver, that swoops down out of it to swing around and level ahead to re-face the craft for Argentina. A couple stunned uniformed park security guards already are scrambling on the run to their edge of the falls, waving arms crazily at him to land by them on Brazil side.

Sky carries on his way back across the falls for Argentina. This time though, he ducks the craft over before the Falls, and down so rides along the curtain sheet of them to side of him, far enough out to escape too much spray shooting ahead off them or that as rises from the impact of water below. Even so, the craft is rocking severely, and it takes a lot of sheer effect and adept skill from Sky to keep it together. It drips droplets of water, like it's its own cloud as rains.

At last he gets to Argentine end of it, and swoops up there to rise above the height of the falls and the shoreline. Passing back over land, he passes back over Argentine ground, and the heads of three Argentine security staff waving wildly at him.

Speed of the ultralight leaves them quickly far behind. Sky carries on past the clearing van been, it no longer there..

EXT. SMALL PATCH OF JUNGLE CLEARING - TEN MINUTES LATER

Skimming barely over jungle top, Sky slows the ultralight, as approaches a small clearing in thick jungle, the white van now parked there, Hendrick leaning against it. Sky lands the craft next the van in the tight quarters of the clearing. She quickly unharnesses himself and stands up by it, Hendrick sauntering over to him, and on by, to it. Hendrick scrutinizes his vessel, dismayed, at how much frayed it is now.

HENRICK:
Flew her sweet??

SKY:
Pushed some but she, flew sweet.

HENRICK:
How know she'd hold??..

SKY:
Had a sense would. Besides made by the best aviation homebuild craftsman in the universe..

HENRICK:
Bar none!

SKY:
Enough ego stroking for a day. Help get it back into the van. I got go skedaddle. Handle taking back out?

HENRICK:
I'll get the girl, Padra to help. Take take her mind off you.

SKY: (RUELY GRINNING)
My pal, never happens girls and me.

HENRICK:
Learn how that works do pass along.

Time come to depart, they stare at each other, handshake.

SKY:
See when. Do something crazy, then.

HENDRICK:
Don't come unglued, before.

SKY:
Any more all unglued?..

HENDRICK:
Find way back on top of the world.

SKY:
One hopes. Or smash at rock bottom.

HENDRICK: (AS IF NOT HEARD LAST PART)
Lucky not ran into rock bottom Ni-
pai this time! Will find your dad,
too. One way or other. Sometime..
And get your Kay back by your side.

SKY:
Happy you're so positive on that.

HENDRICK:
Any id where next? Non-specicically.

SKY:
A. hide in plain sight. B. take a
long.., hike, onto trail of my dad.

HENDRICK:
Going meddle into things along the
way.. . Don't say, I know, so.

SKY:
Swear some Padra rubbed off on you.
There's things for meddling into?

HENDRICK:
Always things for! So much in the
conquered lands of South America.

SKY:
Ain't that just so..

HENDRICK:

Guarani people here believe is a place where, is, a perfect world. With no conflict and lives neverending. Have always searched for it.

SKY:

That my bud I shall search for too.

HENDRICK:

Find it, don't let me know. Too perfect, not be fun.

SKY:

Joy of taunting danger. Stimulation of senses. Not let you in, anyhow..

HENDRICK:

Then sure as not you, as is..

SKY:

So forever condemned amigos, we?

HENDRICK:

Ah but you the man can change that.

SKY:

If, like keep one foot in, one out.

HENDRICK:

With a gal hanging off either side.

EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF PUERTO IGUAZÚ, ARGENTINA - DUSK

Under cover of falling dusk, keeping to side of road, Sky, under ballcap and strain of his backpack, hikes the road out of Puerto Iguazu, headed way along highway route twelve, south.

As so commonplace to him, a woman driving by, ahead of him stops on shoulder of the road. She waits as he jogs to her. Sky about to jog by, she rolls down window, and hails him.

THE WOMAN, THIRTY-FIVE/SPANISH ACCENT:

Whoa, Jose! Not far fast so. Knows jaguars, alligators, snakes, such? In the dark, likes as chew, you.

Sky stops jog. He walks back to car. He leans upon her door.

SKY: (GRINNING)

No so easy, me, so to be.

ARGENTINE SPANISH WOMAN:
Ones sure, they likes, so more.

SKY:
Suppose, a senorita offered a ride.

THE WOMAN:
For Puerto Rico, I go. Then goes
long way for Buesnos Aires. You?

SKY:
Yryapu, now, Guarani village. But
five miles on. Like hike the way.

ARGENTINE SPANISH WOMAN:
I can goes with. Visit the night,
not idea good. Can stay my car,
night to sun shines. Guarani not
may want you meet. Eat, as may..

SKY: (JOSHING, BUT TRUE ENOUGH..)
My charm crosses all bounds..

She reaches a hand off steering wheel to lay atop one of his.

THE WOMAN: (SMILING)
This, I feel.

Sky gently takes her hand and lifts back to steering wheel.

SKY:
I know. This, you must not feel..

THE WOMAN:
You have a, one, true?

SKY:
A two true, become but one.

THE WOMAN:
Your heart, aches, cause..

He doesn't answer but by a emotions hiding, reserved smile.

THE WOMAN: (STILL HOPEFUL)
No mean, can't play, unknown.. We
is, in jungle. Of rule the wilds.

Sky observes her. She is rather attractive. He, resists..

SKY:
Guarani. Long ago when captured a
warrior, held, fed. Let make love.

THE WOMAN:

Oh you hears. So, most be of life
full, when..

SKY:

Yeah, when had for supper.. So, me,
you, tonight.. . Not be most smart.

THE WOMAN:

Oh but only long longs ago..

EXT. YRYAPU (GUARANI SETTLEMENT) - SEVERAL MINUTES LATER

The Spanish woman drives slows beside Sky, yet hiking along the road to the settlement, that approaches ahead. Several Guarani men are gathered there, some armed, a few with light torches?, a few with large, long, flashlights, a few women in behind. They stare at the odd sight of two Caucasians arriving this late of evening unannounced, especially one on foot.

ARGENTINE SPANISH WOMAN: (OUT WINDOW)

Think you, through..

SKY: (GRINS)

Sure be hospitable.

ARGENTINE SPANISH WOMAN: (FIGURING SO)

Not sure so, me. You no scare. Do.

SKY:

Never no scare. Curse or blessing?

ARGENTINE SPANISH WOMAN:

American thing, is? Both, bes..

SKY:

No. Me thing, is. But both bes too.

ARGENTINE SPANISH WOMAN:

Good, anyways. You knows.

Sky stares at the dim reflection of himself in her eyes.

SKY:

Don't know matters, ultimately..

They're coming upon first of the Guarani, first of the Guarani walking up to them, too, stoically guarded, tense. They gather all about Sky and car, she inside braking car to stop. The obvious leader of the Guarani men steps in front of Sky. The women hang back a ways, both anxious and mere curious.

SKY:

Like stay. With you. Tonight. Couple days. Get, know. My father once, five years ago, stayed month with..

GUARANI ELDER MAN: (GRASPY ENGLISH ??)

The David, Anderson? Son? I know he. My home, stay. Good, he. Bright fire. Spirits sharp as claw of Jaguar. See got, too. Look, of.

SKY:

Super smart, good man. Want, find..

GUARANI ELDER MAN:

Come you, spirit trail follow..

SKY:

To, yeah. Something like..

GUARANI ELDER MAN: (UNCANNILY ON MARK)

You, one, the eyes, for see.

THE ARGENTINE SPANISH WOMAN:

What mean Sky? Sees thing you, in.

SKY: (COVERING..)

Way I come across, all..

Guarani elder senses Sky's need of secrecy. He covers him..

GUARANI ELDER MAN:

Eye of Jaguar. Eye of he, Sky.

SKY: (JOSHING)

I can run near fast as, too.

GUARANI ELDER MAN:

Father, strong of faith what of do.

SKY:

Too. Brother also. Sis, yet to say. And my mom, sure tootin' her.

GUARANI ELDER MAN:

Day be, all come. Here. One, all.

Sky comes by him. He respectively slides arm about his shoulders as about a close friend, eases them in walk for the town.

SKY:

Be, awesome. Here, in your amazing world of the awesome.

The Argentine woman starts car. She eases it ahead slowly, staying behind the two ahead. Rest of the Guarani men, to either side or behind the car, walk back for the village too.

EXT. IN THE GUARANI VILLAGE - SHORT WHILE AFTER

While most the men and women are no longer about them, Sky and the Guarani elder, shaman of the community, along with Argentine woman Isabella and some members of his family are so, including youngsters, at entrance to his home. Latter are the most curious while shy or outgoing, of Sky and Isabella.

GUARANI ELDER MAN : (SHAMAN LEADER..)
My home, rest. Tonight by fire.
Eat. Spirits summon with dance,
ceremony. Want know, we. Ways.

SKY:
Yes want know. And what dad of saw,
through you, eyes of your people.

GUARANI ELDER MAN:
The, universe, as he call. He tell
me of many things of wonder, too.
What the ones in your world who
look in the sky far, go saw.

He points to the sky.

GUARANI ELDER MAN:
May, among the spirit flames, find,
perfect of land, we the Guarani
walked of far, long, to go. Spirits
in peace at last!

SKY:
Out among the stars. If not under
our own Sun, yet..

GUARANI ELDER MAN:
For Guarani, Sun, spirit God:
..... No more now, rest eyes.

ISABELLA:
Good, sound. Rest, together..

SKY:
She means, together, but not..,
together.., right..

ISABELLA:
Isabella. Isa. (signs) If, must..

GUARANI ELDER MAN: (LAST AS PICKED UP)
Not like, you, she? "Nice"..

SKY:
Nice lot. Like alright enough but..

GUARANI ELDER MAN : (NAME??)
No longer Guarani feast on warriors
took. After white man of come.

ISABELLA:
Supposed be fearless, he, too..

In an impossible spot, Sky can only shrug and smile..

EXT. YRYAPU (GUARANI SETTLEMENT) - COUPLE HOURS LATER, NIGHT

As promised, the Guarani have gathered about a roaring fire, Sky and Isabella, guests, the shaman sat by them, Isa's side. Other side of shaman is a younger man resembling him. A young Guarani woman is sat beside Sky. She resembles the shaman too so one presumes she is his daughter.

THE YOUNGER GUARANI MAN:
You and my father got along well.

SKY:
Super. You speak English very good.

THE YOUNGER GUARANI MAN:
My father preserves our culture. I was trained to run our affairs with the state, to protect what's ours Try regain that taken from us. So much been stolen from the Guarani. The guarani soul, which my father projects burns on bright. It will never be extinguished! My, fight.

The guarani girl, Sky's age, addresses Sky beside her.

THE GUARANI GIRL (PROUDLY)
My brother is a modern day warrior. He fights with words spoke, on paper wrote. With knowledge, he understands the spears of today we need. But are small, weak, against world outside wants rule over our land.

SKY:
Consume all until be none. Left be.

THE SHAMAN'S SON:
Those as see like you are our hope.

THE SHAMAN:
He follows in steps of his father.

SKY:
That vanish into thin air. Enough
about me. Get show on the road?

The Shaman, if perplexed by phrase, understands what's meant. He look around the fire at his tribe's men and women, a sign for them to begin the night's ceremonies.

THE SHAMAN:
Show how world, we, came be. To
Guarani eye, spirit. Father of you,
talk long to me of want to know.

The Shaman speaks in Guarani to his people around the fire. They listen, nod. By his cue, they begin the ceremony.

THE SHAMAN'S SON:
Father, I'll tell him what goes on.

SKY: (SMILING)
The play by play..

THE SHAMAN'S SON: (IRKED SOME)
Yes, play by play..

ISABELLA:
Know of great hitch boat, to you.

SKY:
For night, day or two..

ISABELLA:
See how goes, on, si? Anyways.

THE SHAMAN: (TEASING)
Spirit of fearless warrior, strong
fire burn, in you. Sees, (she..)

SKY (LEANS WAYS INTO HIM, GRINS WRY)
Trouble is, they *all* do..

THE SHAMAN: (LAUGHS)
You my friend, blessed, cursed too.

SHAMAN'S DAUGHTER:
No torment him, so..

SKY:
Needs try know all, can be.. .

ISABELLA:
Wwhere father is, where go you?

SKY:
On. Got a feeling some weird fant-
astic shit ahead for me. Right now,
don't know my next step goes.

ISABELLA:
I knows!

SKY:
You know?

ISABELLA:
You comes with me, Buenos Aires, I
booked to stay one night.

SKY:
Buenos way off my way. Got Cerro
Armazones, Chile, to get. Buenos
Aires be one huge of detour!

ISABELLA:
Theres? Nothings theres for to go!

SKY:
Not, yet. Going be built there the
biggest telescope on Earth. See far-
er in space than anything, yet.

ISABELLA:
You's father, thing do with.
I sees. But.., thinks you father
not of gone Buenos Aires, too? A
fore. Not all work, he..

SKY:
No, not all work he. Got a point.

ISABELLA:
We goes from Buenos Aires to Uspal-
lata gets we back on ways. Jump wee
over border fors Santiago thens..

SKY:
Get me back on my way.. .

ISABELLA:
Not two sees better from one?

SKY:
I not diverting you from own life?

ISABELLA:
I takes times to live, the Argent-
ine way. Knows as one, sos you. I
takes time now, be with you, Si.

SKY:
Santiago as far as can take along..

ISABELLA:
Take? Mes guide you now. *This* part.

SKY:
Okay I surrender. This part you car-
ry me along for the ride. No planes
to jump out of with me, so be fine.

ISABELLA:
What this jump out planes. Why do?

SKY: (BECOMES SUDDEN DOUR, LAST WORD)
Exactly. No-one but me, *need*..

Isabella discerns his sudden distress. She reaches her arm
across. She lays her fingers at base of his neck on shoulder.

ISABELLA:
Oh! Hows she...

SKY:
How's not talk about it, huh! Let's
get go. Long drive to Buenos Aires.

ISABELLA: (SHE SMILES)
Soss. I drives fast.

SKY:
That the Argentine way, too?

ISABELLA: (SMILING WIDER)
No worries. As you Americans say.
What's it matter you, no fear says.

SKY:
You always drive fast. Not just..

ISABELLA:
Be you here? Si. Not be fault yours.

This, at least, satisfies him.

EXT. INTO BUENOS AIRES FROM ROAD -FIFTEEN HOURS LATER, TEN PM

After a long grueling ride of fourteen hours, plus one of quick stops, Isabella drives her and Sky into the outskirts of Buenos Aires. She is surprisingly spry.

SKY:
Drive not wore you out, see.

ISABELLA:
No knows why, something being..

SKY: (HE SMILES)
Close to me.. .

ISABELLA:
Was going say (not actually), back here, Buenos Aires. Night, young.

SKY:
You just drove fifteen hours..

ISABELLA:
Never too tired for the tango.

SKY:
You want me tangle. With you? Now?

ISABELLA:
I bets your father, tangle he lots.

SKY:
So follow in his dance shoes, too?

ISABELLA:
You one wants know where steps go. Maybes was a lady, in red no. Met.

SKY: (SARCASTICALLY AMUSED)
Sure my mom like hear that!

ISABELLA:
Sure yous Kay likes see all girls yous goes, been. Gets know mores yous steps, by.

SKY:
Tangle it is. But please no talk of Kay. Of listened to her, not be here. Had listened, not so need be here. She begged on the phone from L.A., I not skydive that day with..

ISABELLA:
No can face not listen, someone..

SKY:
Not someone. One loved as near so.

ISABELLA:
The tango make forgets. Night this.

SKY:
It can do that, chips all in for.

ISABELLA:
Lucky you, knows best where go. As
say, authentic soul of find. Is hip
theres too. Young as us, like.

SKY:
Just be like of spot, dad of gone.
After twenty like always stayed so.

ISABELLA:
Think not so. Eats, rest, wine, go.

SKY:
Then, go.., already past ten.

ISABELLA:
Midnight, when in the heart the
body start want move. Souls sway.

INT. LA CATEDRAL (TANGO DANCE HALL), BUENOS AIRES - MIDNIGHT

In La Catedral, back in Eighteen Eighty grain silo, later dairy farm, transformed to eclectic ruddy lit, airy romantic of dance hall, Isabella, in hot red tango dress and shoes, leads Sky, in surprising suited male tango attire to dance floor.

SKY:
Great you had the duds. Nothing in
my backpack done the place justice.
Always got that stuff lying about?

ISABELLA:
Never knows runs in one as you.

SKY:
You take this tango seriously. What
if I'm lousy at it.

ISABELLA:
Then I shows how not be.

Into the center of the couple crowded floor, as a new tango song starts, they begin to dance a tango. As forewarned, Sky is awkward, and Isabella tries to guide him. He's amused.

ISABELLA:
Why you smiles? Focus, no.

Sky smiles wider. As so, his movements become smooth, his form and flow impeccable. Isabella is amazed.

ISABELLA:
Yous a cad. Knows all long. Hows
you knows the tango?

SKY:
Brazil few years ago. This girl..

ISABELLA:
This girl, she teach you good.

SKY:
She was a great dancer.

ISABELLA:
Now goes make feels me no good.

Despite her words, she moves expertly, and they together so. Other dancers on the floor begin back away leaving the center of the floor alone for them as they admire them dance.

One lady, thirty-five, in surrounding ring of couples especially studies them. She was the best dancer among the other couples. Sky notices her attention. As song comes to end, he leads Isabella by crook of arm about her back, over to her.

SKY:
Watching us pretty, intently..

THE LADY:
Remind me so of someone..

ISABELLA:(ACUTELY AMUSED IF JEALOUSLY)
Maybes yous father?

THE LADY:
His father? Here, few years ago?

SKY: (AS NODS)
Look alike. Talk about the stars..

THE LADY:
Always the talk about the stars.
But lots a deep consciousness too.

SKY:
 He um talk about, was working on?
 If were any um, concerns. Problems?

THE LADY: (SHEEPISH)
 Like during the pillow talk, mean..

SKY:
 Ooh.

THE LADY:
 Ooh. I thinks was divorced..

SKY:
 Separated.. . A time.

THE LADY:
 I should not of say. Then, to you.

SKY:
 Something was troubling him. I need
 know! All pieces of the puzzle so..

THE LADY:
 The puzzle? What is the puzzle?

SKY:
 He disappeared four years ago.

THE LADY:
 Ooh! Here four years ago.. Surely
 not think I..

SKY:
 You don't seem the nefarious type.
 I um have a sense, about, things..

ISABELLA: (SATIRICALLY CHAGRIN)
 I tries be nefarious with Sky. He
 not bites. But for tango tonight.

SKY:
 It's a long story..

THE LADY:
 Rachael. Is my name.

SKY:
 Rachael. See why go for you anyway.
 Beautiful, elegant, bright, bold..

RACHAEL:

Sees so. I must invite you, both
you, my place. Talk of your dad.

Isabella is not all that pleased. Her sway on Sky slipping.

ISABELLA:

Mets we tomorrow. Coffees and wine?

RACHAEL:

Tonight. Is urgent, no, Sky? As we
rest out legs, with hearts mellow
calm after fire of the tango, may-
be see clear, to where he goes..,
after leaves me. I want know too!
Hope with all my heart, he not..

SKY:

Yeah. Not, not.. . Hm, the next
song's starting..

RACHAEL: (LAUGHING)

Yes yes go and tango. Make me more
envious how well you move..

Isabella, seizes the chance to lay her arm around Sky.

ISABELLA:

Yes, tango more, with me.

She guides him back to midst of the dancefloor as Rachael is
approached by a man, several years older, to dance with him.
As Sky and Isabella tango with graceful intensity, Sky keeps
an eye on Rachael and her partner, who's very good like her.
He imagines her partner's likeness become his dad's. His imag-
ining becomes a flashback of the actual past of his dad and
her in dance, extrasensory ability heightened in the moment.

EXT. OF OLD BUT LUXURIOUS FRENCH-ITALIAN CONDO BLDG - FOUR AM

Sky between Isabella and Rachael, stand on the sidewalk be-
side an old but luxurious French-Italian design condo /which/
building, as their taxi departs behind them. Sky whistles.

SKY:

Live here?! Elegant and, swank.

RACHAEL: (SHE SMILES)

As a me.

Isabella pouts. She presses in close to Sky, her side of him.
Sky rubs his hand on her bare upper back as so reassure her.

Rachael takes hold of Sky's hand her side, and walks forward, bringing and extending his arm up in chain with hers back.

RACHAEL:

Come. In go. Not long sun as rise.

Sky takes hold of Isabella's hand as follows Rachael pressing head, his arm extending back as does hers ahead of her. They go to entrance as a train linked by her outstretched arms.

INT. INSIDE RACHEL CONDO APARTMENT - SHORTLY AFTER

Racheal, followed by Sky and Isabella, walk, yet in train, into Racheal's posh, brim full of eclectic taste, condo. View out facing exterior window shows they're high above the city.

SKY:

Sweet digs!

Rachael lets do his hand, to press forward to the window.

RACHEAL:

No better view of Buenos Aires.
Must, come see.

Sky walks over, leading Isabella there too by yet held hands. At the window by Racheal, they gaze out it.

ISABELLA:

Seem okays, enough.

RACHEAL: (LAUGHING)

Only okays huh? Yous father Sky liked a watch the sun rise here. Okays enough he saw too..

SKY:

He's studied the sun. Designed instruments for so for Skylab, first space station. Named me after it!

RACHEAL:

Now sees why so fascinate, him. Universe all fulls of these suns too.

SKY:

He strongly thought, some be home to other intelligent societies. He, um, ever speak to you of such? Was working on project or two to find.

Rachael, transfixed, drifts from the window to the elegant oblong high table, with elegant tall chairs about it, in her living room. She droops one slender arm down and rests her hand on top the table. She looks back.

RACHEAL:

Comes a here. We sit. Have wine and talk of this deep abyss of space no. It fascinates. I thinks back..

Sky and Isabella go to the table and sit on the chairs beside one another opposite the chair Racheal sits down on, her elegant long legs hanging down below.

RACHEAL:

Now remember. Disturbed he, whys so hard find. But he says to me, he's these ideas of why mays be, these ways too of hows try see.

SKY: (EXCITED)

He tell you exactly what about?!

RACHEAL:

No. Says must be keep a secret.

ISABELLA: (BIT SPITEFULLY)

Even ins the pillow talk not says?

RACHEAL: (BEMUSED)

Sky, your Isabella seems not approve of me. Like may I comes onto the son as the father think??

SKY:

A I'm not her Sky, and B., though you are most lovely, and all out, could, I know you're also disciplined. In the tango, in your life. Look at this place, a masterpiece. You took up with dad only because..

RACHEAL:

Like a lost. Of needed me. Much energy churn. You here gets me think, worries not for he, but the family?

SKY:

Us? Seem like watching out for?..

RACHEAL:

Shadows in the bushes? Maybe why not says no more to me, think?

ISABELLA:
 Maybe he finds was looking for? And
 some not like it.

SKY:
 More like an inkling of indication?
 Not know nothing, can't find him.
 Umm, how long, he stay?

ISABELLA: (SHE SIGHS)
 But two a weeks. To coast on, says.

SKY:
 Where I be going next..

RACHAEL:
 You knows where?

SKY:
 Where the biggest eye into the sky
 on Earth going be built.

ISABELLA:
 I got come with. Sees this place.

Sky nods, but it doesn't appear convincing to her.

ISABELLA: (SMILE IF PLEADING OF ONE)
 I means it. Got take me..

INT. RACHAEL'S CONDO, SPARE BEDROOM - EARLY MORN, NEXT DAY

Sky's dressed, complete with full backpack. He stands at the back of the bed. He watches Isabella sleep on her chest, back bare, the covers pulled up to her lower back. Very lightly, he runs fingers down side of her back, a gesture of parting. He sighs. He turns and goes to the door. He stops there to take a last look back at her, then goes through the doorway, closing the door as silently as can behind him.

EXT. HIGHWAY OUTSIDE OF BUENOS AIRES - EARLY MORNING

Sky hitchhikes by side of the highway going away from Buenos Aires. An eighteen wheel tracker trailer slows going by and pulls to stop off to shoulder ahead. Sky elated jogs to the driver side of the rig's cabin. Sky sees through the rolled down window, a man, late forties, in a ballcap sits there. A young lady, early twenties, is in the passenger seat.

SKY:
 Super can give me a ride.

THE TRUCKER:
Don't thank. Daughter insisted.
Afraid have sit between us. Far?

SKY:
Coast and up to Cerres Armazones.

THE TRUCKER:
Smack in Atacama Desert?

Sky nods as the man opens the door. Sky climbs in and sits between him and his daughter, who smiles brightly at him.

THE TRUCKER:
Going to Serena on coast. Not too far off. So why going to the middle of nowhere. Serena least got nice beaches. You look the surfer kind.

SKY: (LAUGHING)
Have my reasons. And do surf matter of fact. Maybe catch a wave there.

TRUCKERS DAUGHTER:
You must surf with me, then!

THE TRUCKER:
She's pretty good. Why she's tagging along this run.

SKY: (SMILING)
Then must. I'm a very good surfer.

TRUCKERS DAUGHTER:
Then got teach me how be too!

TRUCKER:
Be no shaking that one off. Might as well say yes now.

SKY:
Only be there, day or two, max..

TRUCKER'S DAUGHTER, DARCY:
An eternity..

TRUCKER:
Do believe she's done taken by you.

EXT. SERENA, CHILE, (WHICH) BEACH - NEXT DAY

Sky with rented board, blue, is with Darcy with hers, pearl.

It matches her bikini. They're at ocean's edge. Sky watches the nice waves.

SKY:

Sweet.

DARCY:

Nice of you to say.

SKY:

I mea, but yes you too. Shall we..

She nods. Sky takes her hand, and then runs along with her into the ocean, soon up to waist depth. They lie boards flat on the surface and lie on them. They paddle for the waves.

EXT. ON THE OCEAN - SHORT WHILE AFTER

The two surf in a loose separate tandem formation on the same nice wave. Darcy is good as touted but Sky surfing a line by her instructs her with arms on how she can improve. She tries what says and seems do better. Sky laughs. He cuts his board in back of hers, and deftly leaps off it, right onto back of hers, one hand reaching around to hold her at waist, other arm held out for balance. Amazingly they don't topple, but ride out the wave expertly. At end of it, they dive off the board and vanish beneath surface. They rise back up together.

DARCY:

Show-off!

SKY:

Not the first to say..

DARCY: (BUT JOKINGKLY)

Too talented for you own good.

SKY: (LAUGHING)

Likely so..

DARCY: (SERIOUS A MOMENT)

Why not stay with me the week. Why be going off in the desert. Like dad says nothing but wasteland..

SKY:

From nothing maybe something..

DARCY:

Some kind of riddle?

SKY:
I'm on the trail for my dad.

DARCY:
Oh. I'd be lost without mine.

SKY:
I am the same, sort of..

DARCY:
Then you got go.

SKY:
Yeah, got.

DARCY: (BRIGHTLY)
Then take me with you too!

Sky has a look like, this again.. .

SKY:
Love to, but.., I can't. Trail
won't stop there. Know it's going
be long. Don't want me just lead
you on, now do you?

However she looks as though not mind.

SKY:
Best can give is something to re-
member me by, helping you now, when
you win your first surfing comp.

DARCY: (BRIGHTLY)
Think can be so good?

SKY:
No. I *know* you will be!

EXT. (BACK ON THE ROAD, FOR CERRES AMAZONES) - NEXT DAY EARLY

Outside of Serena, Sky's back on side of road hitch-hiking. He hears roar of a motorbike behind and turns to look. Black and chrome bike with black helmeted rider, flashes past him. Ahead few hundred feet it slows enough to do an one eighty and race back down same side of road, no traffic on it near. It goes by Sky again but brakes and swings about on shoulder, spraying gravel. It comes to him, slows to stop. Figure gets off bike, pulling up visor revealing a face identical to Sky.

JASON:
Bro. Expect a dame? Long dark hair.

SKY:
Sure not expecting, you. How find?

JASON:
Never lost you. Been hot on your trail since came down.

SKY:
Little bro trying look out for me?

JASON:
Sure don't seem need much of that.

SKY:
You mean the.. . Not going..

JASON:
Squeal to K? Know better than ask.

SKY:
You are, um, fond on her..

JASON:
But she's yours, always been.. How she puts up with extreme you..

SKY: (SCOFFING)
Like you any less extreme better. See you got a spare helmet.

JASON: (HE LAUGHS)
Yeah identical. Take it going to where building the Extremely Large Observatory. Just the old observatory now. Going shut that down soon.

SKY:
So why bother go now? Dad came many times to check on the site, consult. Had new ideas wanted explore.

JASON:
And what be?

SKY:
Know dad. Tight lip on the top secret stuff. But maybe..

JASON:
Of let something slip..

SKY:
On last visit here. After left..

#1 like 7/8 hours, To paposo, then #5 (one wing of such, likely hour to hour half or more) to cerro amazones (mountain).

(MORE)

- She's surprised Sky actually knows how to tangle very well (from a previous adventure where learned it in Brazil, at age 16 or 17).

Isabella beams. She's especially gorgeous when smiles so. Her smile's almost as infectious as his own. Sky constrains his, not wanting her become even the more the infatuated with him.

EXT. DEPARTING THE GUARANI VILLAGE - EARLY MORNING, NEAR DAWN

L11111

EXT. ON THE ROAD TO USPALLATA, ARGENTINA - DAY

L1111111

EXT. ARRIVAL AT USPALLATA, TO LODGINGS, UNDER STARS - NIGHT

L1111

EXT. ON WAY TO RIO DE JANEIRO - NEXT DAY

EXT. RIO DE JANEIRO - NIGHT

L1111, determine time of year, and if anything spectacular of event wise going on there aroub such time

.... that part of the guarani-kaiowa that has similarity with Sky and twin Jason and family can be accounted which seem as uncanny, goosepimply like connected.

Breakdown of it (and the ceremonies):

- creation of world bw. Ñande Ramõi Jusu Papa
- "Our Eternal Great Grandfather"
- who constituted his own being from Jasuka
- a primordial, vital substance with creative qualities. <<
- he?(PorJ) created the other divine beings & his wife Ñande Jari
- "Our Grandmother", who was raised from the..
- center of his jeguaka (a kind of crown that covers, as ornament, the forehead and head), ritual adornment.
- He also created the land that, at that time, took the shape of a ring, extending it to its present shape

- he also raised the sky and the forests.
- He lived on earth for short time, before inhabited by men
- leaving it, without dying, because of a misunderstanding (what exactly) with his wife. Wife =
- Overcome by deep anger caused by jealousies, he almost destroyed his own creation which was the earth
- but he was prevented from doing so by Ñande Jari who chanted the first sacred song performed over the earth, and was
- accompanied by the takuapu: a female instrument, made of taquara bamboo, about 1.10meters long, which is pounded on the ground producing a deaf sound - thud - that accompanies the male Mbaraka, a specific kind of rattle and seeds.
- now the part most connects:
- The son of Ñande Ramõi, that is Ñande Ru Paven ("Our Father of All")
- and his wife Ñande Sy ("Our Mother")
- were responsible for the political division of the land and the settling of different peoples in their respective territories, creating mountains to delimit Guarani territory
- Ñande Ru Paven stole fire from the crows and gave it to men
- he created the sacred flute (mimby apyka) and tobacco (petÿ) for the rituals and was the first to die on the earth.
- Like his father, he decided to abandon the earth as a result of a misunderstanding with his wife who was ..
- pregnant with twins.
- The myth of the twins is one of the most told and widespread throughout South America
- Pa'i Kuara is the grandson of Ñane Ramõi.
- fter many adventures on the earth, he is given the responsibility of..
- of taking care of the sun, as well as of his brother Jacy..
- who would take care of the moon.
- rest of:

Thus, Ñande Sy left in search of her husband and often asked for her son, who had still not been born, which way was to be followed.

Pa'i Kuara even indicated the wrong way to his mother who had denied him a flower that he wanted to play with along way.

Ñande Sy came to the dwelling of the Jaguarete or "the truly savage beings" (who are the jaguars).

The grandfather of these ferocious beings tried in vain to save his wife's life. Their children, on coming back hungry from a hunting expedition that had failed, killed Ñande Sy, leaving only the small twins alive.

These twins, after they grew up, met up with the "good-speaking parrot" (parakau ñe'ëngatu) who told them of their mother's death.

They decided to take vengeance. Pa'i Kuara and his younger brother Jasy prepared a trap in which all the jaguarete died, except for one who was pregnant, which is why the jaguarete (jaguars) remain in the world.

Pa'i Kuara and Jasy went through numerous adventures on the earth until the Pa'i Kuara decided to go to the skies in search of his father.

His preparation for that consisted of fasting, dancing, and praying until he felt sufficiently light to be able to arise.

He then shot a series of arrows, one after another, until he was able to make a way to the skies, where he entered through an opening made by his arrows.

His father Ñande Ru Pavë recognized him as his real son, and delivered him up to the Sun to take care of him.

The Paï consider themselves to be direct descendants, as grandchildren, of Pa'i Kuara, the divine being to whom they refer most in their myths and to whom they most systematically address themselves at times of need or sickness.

Outside the classic mythology and considering the creation of the world up to the departure of Pa'i Kuara to the heavens,

the Guarani have innumerable stories and myths the heroes of which are animals.

They have also created a mythology in which the events of the last 200 years are narrated.

The myths of Kasíke Guaira and Kasíke Paragua, for example, are interpretations of conflicts and wars with Brazilians and Paraguayans who occupied their territories.

Other important divine figures are the four "caretakers of the souls of men", located in one of the seven heavens and in the four cardinal directions;

besides them, there are beings that take care of the waters, the animals, the plants and other, highlight being given to Jakaira, responsible for the fertility of the gardens.

The ceremonies part:

Rituals

Guarani religious activities are frequent, including chanting, praying and dances that, depending on the place, the situation and the circumstances, are held daily,

beginning at nightfall and going on for several hours.

The rituals are led by the ñanderu who are religious leaders and guides;

they think of the ongoing necessities such as harvesting, lack or excess of rain.

Among the Kaiowa, the outstanding ceremonies include the avati kyry (new, green corn) and the

mitã pepy or kunumi pepy (held in various communities in Paraguay; in Brazil, one community celebrates it).

The first is celebrated at the time of the new plants (February, March) and has the avati moroti (white corn), a sacred plant that controls their agricultural and religious calendar, as its principal reference.

Weeks of work and involvement of many families to prepare kãguy or chicha and the place for the ceremony, precede its realization.

Kãguy is a fermented beverage, made, in these ceremonies, with white corn (but also with manioc, sweet potato or sugar cane) and prepared by the women.

The ceremony in itself, guided by a religious leader, begins at sundown and ends at dawn on the following day.

This shaman must know the mborahéi puku or "long song", the verses of which, not repeated, cannot be interrupted after the ceremony has begun.

Each verse chanted by the ñanderu is repeated by the community always accompanied by the mbaraka made & used by the men and the takuapu used by women.

At dawn, having finished the mborahéi puku (long song), there is the baptism of the harvest (manioc, sugar cane, pumpkin, sweet potato, corn etc.), which has remained on the altar. On the following night the ceremony of avati kyry continues with songs and secular dances, the kotyhu and the guahu, performed by the whole community and by many visitors who participate in the ceremony.

Besides these rituals, there are the ceremonies of mitãmongarai, occasions when Guarani priests bring children together for baptism, when they receive tera ka'aguy (forest name) or Guarani names.

- Have his son as the civil conduit (re the gov) of leader, or, if any of plausible, his daughter. Perhaps his son died prematurely, and such an traumatic of event, enabled that.

Have to have a big fire-pit of scene. Around that, with ceremonies, dancing, whatever is the custom of that...esp the cultural cosmic (to the cosmos) relationships.

EXT. USPALLATA, ARGENTINA - TWO HOURS SOME, AFTER NIGHTFALL

The Spanish woman, Sky in passenger seat, drives from black night into Uspallata, near Alcazar (highway goes to San Pedro, branch of it here, goes across inland for St. Vincent). She drives to cluster of adobe few lodgings, the Mamuna and parks here. She reaches across Sky and throws open his door.

Sky stays put, smiles with due appreciation. When he starts get up, she pulls her arm in about his waist like a seatbelt. He's suspended against it half up. Before he can protest..

THE SPANISH WOMAN:

No worries. A kiss in thank, all.
Before go forever leave.

SKY:

No worries. Least can do to..

THE SPANISH WOMAN:

No, me in thanks to you. Be you.

SKY: (GRINS AT WRY IRONY IF SO BE)

Oh.. No problem. Maybe last, Guarani decide have me for..

It amuses her. Yet when she leans over and lays lips on his, her kiss is deep, full as should one's last. She leans back.

THE SPANISH WOMAN: (AMUSED)

Lucky you, no more. Guarani of long ago Jesuit say of most want consume warriors caught then belly be grown full, and, after of made love. The powerful more of spirit go pass on.

SKY: (SO TRUE YET AMUSED, PLAYS ALONG)

Ah, be sure mention not so! Um, but may skip supper, and breakfast too.

THE SPANISH WOMAN: (WORRYING TONE NOW)
Of see, whites not of their side.

SKY:
So show one of their side. Dad was.

THE SPANISH WOMAN:
Your poppa? All things of, come
around, back join as one, is say.

SKY:
So one hopes..

THE SPANISH WOMAN: (SMILING FONDLY)
So hopes me..

EXT. MAMUNA, USPALLATA, ARGENTINA - MOMENTS LATER

Sky, backpack on, sleeping bag attached and sash for a pup
tent, walks from car on dry gravel to the Mamuna lodgings.

The parched hot dry feels an alien world to Sky. He looks up
into moonless night sky, inky black here, revealing stars at
their most luminous bright, the southern Milky Way prominent.

SKY:
Awesome. No wonder Dad came through
Argentina. Great place to start the
search. Walk his footprints. See,
feel, think, rove, search as he..

He looks back. The Spanish girl's not driven away yet, and
watches him out her side window.

SKY:
Go.. I'll be okay. No room, sleep
under the stars. Jaguars be darned.

THE SPANISH WOMAN:
Safe, more, you, be two..

SKY: (LIKE, REMEMBER THE ALAMO)
Remember the Guarani..

THE SPANISH WOMAN:
Guarani not have go know..

SKY:
Ha, they'll know.

THE SPANISH WOMAN:
 (swears in Spanish) mys perfume.
 (sighs) Goodbye my sweet Skys.

She turns key in ignition, roars engine and swerves wheels on loose ground as she slivers off in her car into the night.

INT. IN ONE OF THE SMALL ADOBE DWELLING - SHORT WHILE AFTER

Sky's on back on bed in one of the small adobe dwellings. He looks out window at dark night. Eyes droop. He falls asleep.

I/E. SKY'S DREAMING - SAME NIGHT

He dreams he lies on a bed of fire. Flames lick up around him like a round surround of walls as converge to a peaked ceiling above. Walls separate from ground and lift up to a spherical ball at apex above him. The ball blasts apart into myriad small sparks of blaze. They flick up into the night sky to become the stars and the patches of lit haze that's the Milky Way. All rotate rapidly as night turns into day, with sun rising. Sky rises to his feet to watch it. He awakes, sweaty.

EXT. DEPARTING USPALLATA - AROUND SUNRISE

Sky's outside his lodging, dressed as day before, and loaded down by back-pack, sleeping bag and drawstring bag held puppet tent, latter two slung off either shoulder. Sun's rising but it's already sticky hot. Nonetheless energized, he heads off. He spies sign for highway route thirteen, and walks such way.

Time-lapse couple hours ahead. Yet walking, he's well beyond town. He seems hear a soft noise in bushes to side behind. He stops. He turns and peers back, sees nothing. He smiles.

SKY:
 San Vincent, for..., first. Going go
 meet the Guarani.

THE WOMAN:
 Uspallata on way drop. Crossroad to
 San Vincent. Night stay, the Mamuna
 try. Guarani not may want you meet.

SKY: (JOSHING, BUT TRUE ENOUGH..)
 My charm crosses all bounds..

She reaches a hand off steering wheel to lay atop one of his.

THE WOMAN: (SMILING)
This, I feel.

Sky gently takes her hand and lifts back to steering wheel.

SKY:
I know. This you must not feel..

THE WOMAN:
You have a, one, true.

SKY:
A two true, become but one.

THE WOMAN:
Your heart, aches, cause..

He doesn't answer but by a emotions hidden, reserved smile.

THE WOMAN: (STILL HOPEFUL)
No mean, can't play, unknown..

EXT. USPALLATA, ARGENTINA - TWO HOURS SOME, AFTER NIGHTFALL

The Spanish woman, Sky in passenger seat, drives from black night into Uspallata, near Alcazar (highway goes to San Pedro, branch of it here, goes across inland for St. Vincent). She drives to cluster of adobe few lodgings, the Mamuna and parks here. She reaches across Sky and throws open his door.

Sky stays put, smiles owith due appreciation. When he starts get up, she pulls her arm in about his waist like a seatbelt. He's suspended against it half up. Before he can protest..

THE SPANISH WOMAN:
No worries. A kiss in thank, all.
Before go forever leave.

SKY:
No worries. Least can do to..

THE SPANISH WOMAN:
No, me in thanks to you. Be you.

SKY: (GRINS AT WRY IRONY IF SO BE)
Oh.. No problem. Maybe last, Guar-
ani decide have me for..

It amuses her. Yet when she leans over and lays lips on his, her kiss is deep, full as should one's last. She leans back.

THE SPANISH WOMAN: (AMUSED)
 Lucky you, no more. Guarani of long ago Jesuit say of most want consume warriors caught then belly be grown full, and, after of made love. The powerful more of spirit go pass on.

SKY: (SO TRUE YET AMUSED, PLAYS ALONG)
 Ah, be sure mention not so! Um, but may skip supper, and breakfast too.

THE SPANISH WOMAN: (WORRYING TONE NOW)
 Of see, whites not of their side.

SKY:
 So show one of their side. Dad was.

THE SPANISH WOMAN:
 Your poppa? All things of, come around, back join as one, is say.

SKY:
 So one hopes..

THE SPANISH WOMAN: (SMILING FONDLY)
 So hopes me..

EXT. MAMUNA, USPALLATA, ARGENTINA - MOMENTS LATER

Sky, backpack on, sleeping bag attached and sash for a pup tent, walks from car on dry gravel to the Mamuna lodgings.

The parched hot dry feels an alien world to Sky. He looks up into moonless night sky, inky black here, revealing stars at their most luminous bright, the southern Milky Way prominent.

SKY:
 Awesome. No wonder Dad came through Argentina. Great place to start the search. Walk his footprints. See, feel, think, rove, search as he..

He looks back. The Spanish girl's not driven away yet, and watches him out her side window.

SKY:
 Go.. I'll be okay. No room, sleep under the stars. Jaguars be darned.

THE SPANISH WOMAN:
 Safe, more, you, be two..

SKY: (LIKE, REMEMBER THE ALAMO)
Remember the Guarani..

THE SPANISH WOMAN:
Guarani not have go know..

SKY:
Ha, they'll know.

THE SPANISH WOMAN:
(swears in Spanish) mys perfume.
(sighs) Goodbye my sweet Skys.

She turns key in ignition, roars engine and swerves wheels on loose ground as she slivers off in her car into the night.

INT. IN ONE OF THE SMALL ADOBE DWELLING - SHORT WHILE AFTER

Sky's on back on bed in one of the small adobe dwellings. He looks out window at dark night. Eyes droop. He falls asleep.

I/E. SKY'S DREAMING - SAME NIGHT

He dreams he lies on a bed of fire. Flames lick up around him like a round surround of walls as converge to a peaked ceiling above. Walls separate from ground and lift up to a spherical ball at apex above him. The ball blasts apart into myriad small sparks of blaze. They flick up into the night sky to become the stars and the patches of lit haze that's the Milky Way. All rotate rapidly as night turns into day, with sun rising. Sky rises to his feet to watch it. He awakes, sweaty.

EXT. DEPARTING USPALLATA - AROUND SUNRISE

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Time-lapse couple hours ahead. Yet walking, he's well beyond town. He seems hear a soft noise in bushes to side behind. He stops. He turns and peers back, sees nothing. He smiles.

?? Which burning man to be included Sept 2013, or 2014..

If later be getting into near to two years of timeline..

Catharsis.. Timing?? Ex d of the d comes after one, before the other. Would cargo cult 2013 tie into the guarani's mythology (abundance from thr beyond brought, whereas their mythology is one of going search and find a perfect realm, of abundance, peace, never-ending)

Info: possible location, several months later..

Join us in Oaxaca, Mexico, during one of the most unusual festivals anywhere - the Day of the Dead. On this day, people prepare home altars and cemeteries to welcome the dead, who are believed to return to enjoy the food and drink they indulged in during life. Not at all a morbid occasion, the town is filled with celebration.

When: October 24 - November 3, 2015

Where: Mexico

How Much: \$2,695 per person (\$275 single supplement)

Oaxaca lies in a semitropical valley surrounded by the peaks of the Sierra Madre del Sur. The city's architecture reflects its rich Spanish Colonial and modern history. Vast ruins of the Ancient Mixtecan and Zapotecan civilizations lie just outside the city. Dr. Jeffrey Blomster, an anthropological archaeologist and editor of *After Monte Albán: Transformation and Negotiation in Oaxaca, Mexico*, will accompany us on our trip.

For further information, or to join us, contact us at tactours@nm.net or by phone at (505) 266-1540.

EXT. FURTHER FROM PUERTO IGUAZU - COUPLE HIKING HOURS LATER

Change next to as occurring farther afield, getting to Don Enrique Lodge (first San Vincent, then 13 highway across, and further route left to there) that's near the Yamoti Biological Reserve where are Guarani communities found within.

Now dark, Sky's yet hikes along a jungle trail. A dim lit sign ahead indicates a shoddy road running off to the side ahead, leads to a Guarani reserve settlement. He jogs to sign, catches breath. He resumes jog but down the off road.

Timelapse to further down road a half hour of jog time. Sky continues jog along it. He sees ahead a few Guarani walking down middle of the vehicle little used road. Hearing him behind, they stop and stare back at him. Sky stops as draws up to them. He addresses the eldest man of the group consisting of a couple younger men, and a few women and children.

SKY:
Speak English?

Stoic Guarani elder nods unsure of Sky, of his presence here.

SKY:
Mind tag along? Stay, your village.

GUARANI ELDER MAN: (GRINS SLIGHT, WRY)
It not you say, five star of place.

SKY:
Want get know, you, the Guarani.

GUARANI ELDER MAN: (SMILES)
Good, get know. Know, from.

SKY:
The way of the world?

GUARANI ELDER MAN:
Way of, Guarani. You, do, story?

He gestures by pressing forefinger to indicate, take photos.

SKY:
No, not reporter. Not be taking
photos for a magazine. For myself.

GUARANI ELDER MAN:
No can pay?

SKY:
No. Maybe help, sometime..

GUARANI ELDER MAN:
Who that help, good. Much help
come, not like.

SKY:
My father, once, stayed, here.

GUARANI ELDER MAN:
One, made you..

SKY: (LAUGHING)
Along with my mother..

GUARANI ELDER MAN: (LAUGHING GRUFFLY)
And the high spirit - above.

SKY:
Hopefully, that one.

The Guarani elder eyes him.

GUARANI ELDER MAN:
Lost. Why come. Look of way back.

SKY:
Look of start of way, back..

GUARANI ELDER MAN:
Hmm, good of place come, of that.

EXT. APPROACH TO GUARANI VILLAGE, YABOTI PRESERVE -HOUR LATER

Sky, striding by, yet a respectful couple steps back of, the Guarani elder man, along with his small party, as they walk down road for the Guarani village seen just ahead of them.

Has to met some of them, in representative community of them there, be in among them, get some inspiration from..

First, while still in the area, bring in something about plight of the guarani people today (re argentina) pkus recent success re where got the emerald green corridor reserve accomplished in 2012, the year before.

Any kind of cosmic connections (sun, sky, etc., visions) as in any way relate to Sky and his brother and any future story treads (future villains, ex. Corporate, into the later mix of things??...)

Soon after, once gets somewhere further along, into first ways of ways into for heart of Argentine, and all across it:

I/E. SKY DREAMS, RE HIS MISSING FATHER - NIGHT

Items..... past stuff re his father, not much related yet, good time to bring in, before gets further into journey from the starting point here.

Also...??

(MORE)

Where next.....

