

(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)

TITLE

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EXT. BIG WAVES COMPETITION, MAVERICKS CAL. - JAN 20TH, 2013

Mavericks, ocean conditions ripe for big waves, they have descended there (half mile offshore) large enough to of initiated the Mavericks Big Waves International Surfing competition.

Sky, by lain down crutches for broken foot and leg, sits in a boat, his leg in cast outstretched. Boat's on the ocean near the competitors tackling twenty-five foot waves. By Sky, sits Kay, in a blue bikini. There's others in the boat busy taking photos. Sky's enthralled, and, envious, watching his rivals.

Kay hugs her arms about his shoulders, soothingly.

Kay: (not so sorry about!)

Poor, Sky. On the sidelines sitting the extreme out, this time.

Sky:

Bet you happy about that.

KAY:

Happy you survived your last base jump.., so least still, with, me!

SKY:

Reece's fault. Pushed me too far.

KAY:

You pushed him too far, he pushed back, but you refused let it be. No way, could've outlasted h/-is free-fall, unscathed, Sky. He's been doing it best of anyone, ten years! He told you, not let you best him

ever again. Not, anytime, soon..

SKY: (SCOFFING, LAUGHINGLY)
But made break leg in three spots.

KAY:

Like about shattered in three spots and foot! According to Reece, means you blew it. "Can't reach ground sound, don't get no glory." A big fail, Sky! Accept it. Pull back..

SKY:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

See about that in Brazil.

KAY:

Brazil? Brazil, what?..

SKY:

Reece not mention Brazil, in March?

She withdraws her arm from his shoulder.

KAY: (EYES NARROWED)
So what's in Brazil, in March?

SKY:

Big vertical two-way formation sky-dive competition. Big dough, too.

KAY:

Wait! Neither you, nor Re, sup-posedly, in it, for the "dough"! What think, make better for me to swallow, going for glory and gold?!

SKY:

A. not in it for glory or dough. Be in it to beat Reece! And, this..

He points down to his broken leg in cast.

SKY:

..means got best of me last time.

KAY:

What makes you so damn competitive?

SKY:

Pushes me. I need it. My natural gift, all too easy comes otherwise.

KAY:

Pushes you, too far. Reece is like your best pal now. Why drive both of you beyond the limit. Someone go-ing break, and for good! Look, look at you.. Near snapped your leg off!

SKY:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Healing fast. I, heal, fast. Always have. Cast comes off next week.

KAY:

If your brain learn sense as fast..

SKY: (CHANGING TACT)
The dough help, too. When I win!

KAY:

You just said..

SKY:

A big sponsor made me an offer, I win, not only for the prize dough, but huge sponsorship contract too.

KAY:

Sky, you not into that whole com-mercializtion thing. Never been. So what's got into you!?

SKY:

What can do with! Got take a better stab to find what happened to my dad. Go far and wide wherever got, whatever cost. Sense so much a big-ger do than just of me and my dad.

KAY:

That freaking sense of yours. Why'd not stop you smashing your leg, uh? Hold on, you knew, knew, and yet..

SKY:

Had sense gonna gnarly sting.. But, in heat of the moment, falters..

KAY:

So still be driving me here alone nuts with worry? How know you can trust that absolutely. Why don't it just tell you everything, like all about the deal with your dad?

SKY:

Wish so crystal clear blue. Maybe whatever is, only can get through to me bit at time. Just, enough.. Got trust me on it Kay. Like I got.

She tries embrace him gliding fingers down arm, cast and up.

CONTINUED: (3)

KAY:

Trying.. So any clue about Brazil?

SKY: (GRINS, EYES SPARKLING,
DESPITE)
Just be, ummm, difficult. On me.

KAY:

Great. Reassures me whole lot not!

SKY:

Fear rules, it wins Kay. Possesses the heart, soul. Steals your fire.

INT. IN A PLANE OUTSIDE L.A. - SUNSET A FEW DAYS LATER

A small cargo like plane flies high above a private airstrip near L.A. . Hatch is open revealing several skydivers suited up and ready to jump, including Sky and Reece in front of all. Pretty black girl Sky's age is behind and side of Sky.

Reece:

Sky, you gots it. Whas these jump abouts. Nots, abouts..

Sky: (grinning ruefully)

Me. You keep saying..

REECE:

Yes I keeps soos gets throughs you. Abouts teamwork. Chain breaks ifs one links outsa place. Gots all stays together. Nsync.

SKY:

Not going be me. So chill. Enough with Kay..

REECE:

She stills on yous back bou Brazil.

SKY:

Real does not want me go. I tried convince her to come with.

REECE:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

You not says shes goonna dooes ground training. Starts tomorrow.

Sky beams.

SKY:

I can be pretty compelling, too.

Reece grins.

REECE:

Yeahs, with the ladies.

SKY:

Got her to so far as least try learning the ropes. On ground..

REECE:

Thats a starts. Bets shes a lots more listens the rules than yous.

The girl behind them:

F the rules..

Reece's appalled, Sky curious as they turn look back aside.

REECE:

I hears you says what thinks..

THE GIRL BEHIND
THEM:

Don't worry about me. Know when to obey them, bend them, break them..

SKY:

You do, huh?

He scrutinizes her face like reminds him of a familiar face.

THE GIRL BEHIND
THEM:

Think I'm somebody hey? You watch music videos, go to the movies?

CONTINUED: (2)

SKY:

That's it. That, it, kind of gal. Tracy..., Marcie..

THE GIRL BEHIND
THEM:

Zacy Anna. All the rage. Four number one songs, three top
boxo movies. Two grammies.

SKY:

No shit.

He extends a hand and shakes hers. Her touch is notably
warm.

Zacy:

Don't take long to get familiar?

Reece:

Usually others ways arounds..

ZACY:

You don't say. Not exactly a ugly hound.. I do know you.

REECE:

Everybodys knows after thats stunts of he News Years Eves.

ZACY:

Front page every paper, ET show. Even outshone me awhile.
Was great!

REECE:

Toos much the spotlights?

ZACY:

Could say. And the crocodiles.

SKY:

Crocs. The Pazzi? Grey suits?

ZACY:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

All want get rich off me. Make do shit shit for. Lock me in chains.

SKY:

That why up here.. Sure not like you jumping off planes. Must be in your contracts, can't..

ZACY:

F can't this, can't that. Besides, pretty good. A, natural, like you..

Reece:

Whos sayings a ringers. Still gots lots to knows doos.

Reece gets distracted seeing how Sky's gazes at her intently.

REECE:

Nows you stops thinkings thats. Nos goings trains boths of..

Zacy:

What's he talking about. Just met. Train me for what?

REECE:

Brazils..

ZACY:

Brazil. Ha, sounds so hot 'n spicy.

REECE:

Dicey-es. Nos thinks of it, pleeze.

SKY:

Guys a worrywart. But, for himself. Say stick together for trip down.

REECE:

Nots in plans for thess formation. Gots jump in minute.

SKY:

So change it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

He interlaces his fingers in with hers.

Sky:

Cause we's decided.

Zacy: (definitely falling for Sky)

Yeah, we's decided.

Reece:

Sheet.

Reece looks back to the other jumpers, mind racing. He starts barking and pointing at ones of them.

Reece:

Everyones, listens up good. Sky goings hooks up with thess girl Zacy nows. Jody yous links by Gills ands Tods. Ands Belson, yous bys..

EXT. JUMPING OFF THE PLANE - STARTING MINUTE LATER

Sky and Zacy are now apart, in that each lean back against either edge of the hatch as the rest of the jumpers pass between them in quick succession, and leap off the plane. Reece is at the back of all them. When all others in front him but Sky and Zacy have jumped, he draws up between them. He looks across to Sky, glares at him. Yet, then winks.

Reece:

Damms troublesomes. Buts for gal like shes, maybe Is do sames, as.

He then looks over to Zacy.

Reece:

Any less goods Sky, nevers allows. No push is toos far okays! Cause hes goes over the limits no returns sures things, be bads, soos bads..

Zacy:

He'll be safe with me.

She, smacks kiss on his forehead. Reece stares doubtfully at her, wanton starlet, softens to smile sensing her sincerity.

CONTINUED:

REECE:

Sures yous doos. Wes leaves a space fors yous, no takes tos longs fill.

Reece looks back at Sky, meaning.., specifically him. Reece draws inward a second, then jumps..

SKY: (LAUGHS)

Thought the guy never leave us be.

He extends one hand across toward her. She extends one of hers, and they grasp hands, smiling. They push clear of the hatch sides, and crouch together middle of the open way. She looks at him, getting impatient.

Zacy:

Shan't we jump now? Gotto catch em.

He shuffles in closer to her and folds his arm behind her waist, hand to her far hip. She on cue, does the same with her near arm coiling behind Sky. Still he waits..

ZACY:

Sky! I told Reece keep us safe..

He grins at her.

Sky:

Almost.. Got have enough time..

ZACY:

Time for what..

SKY:

You'll see. Ready..

She looks down to the rest of the skydivers looking so small and far away down now.

ZACY:

Yes Yes. Now!

SKY:

Now.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

They leap off the plane. Clear of it, Sky guides them into a straight leg, flip, head over heels. After a few times those, he positions them so they, heads upright, just spin about one another, falling feet first down. Zacy looks woozy some.

Sky: (yells)

Dizzy?

Zacy: (faking not)

What from that? Not.

SKY:

Then how about from this..

He leans face in to hers, his lips pressing against hers, in kiss. They spin about one another locked in embrace and kiss, rapidly getting near the others, already deployed their own chutes, one gap in their formation open, for them to adjoin. One her eyes opens, peeks down. Seeing them so close the others, and, ground, now, she withdraws her face.

ZACY:

SKY! Bout time and..

SKY:

Yep. Hold on tight.

She tightens arms about him, hands digging in his ribs. Next instant, gasp flinging out her mouth, Sky whips them one eighty about, so they dive headfirst down and aim for the gap in the formation. They rapidly gain on it. Just before astride of it, they flatten out, slow her bodies, like the rest of the skydivers. Zacy reaches far arm and hand for Reece's, middle hand linking to Sky's same, while Sky's far arm and hand reach and grasp the lady skydiver on his side.

REECE:

Tooks time gettings heres.

Zacy:

Not my doing. Sky's! Made him go as fast I could.

REECE:

Nows gots breaks its offs already.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Reece lets go her hand, and waves his freed arm at the other divers. Taking cue, they release hands and drift apart, one by one pulling chutes, lifting up, already low for comfort. But Sky and Zacy, hands yet linked, continuing zip down as Reece peers at them agonized. Sky pushes in close to her.

SKY:

Not fibbing, about good?

She shakes her head, a defiant, certain not.

SKY:

Okay. Gonna separate. You pull right way. We kinda low, so..

Zacy:

Better join me.

SKY:

Or else...

ZACY:

Kill what's left of you..

Sky grins. Before she can react, he curls his legs and feet in-between them, pressing feet to her tummy. Releasing hands same time, he bounds her away with a straightening thrust of his legs. Shes only a moment to look anguished at him before hastening to pull her cord. Chute opening, she's pulled hard and fast up from Sky. Yet Sky watches her a few precarious seconds more, marveling how adeptly she gets under control. Ground rushing at him, Sky pulls his ground, chute deploying. She quickly sets up to land.

Dropping in fast to land, Skys feet hit ground on a hard run, his chute flailing behind him. Coming to a stand at last, he turns about and watches Zacy come to a running stand too, as takes her straight for him. Into his arms, he catches her yet in half stride.

Zacy:

Had to be first down..

SKY:

Cause here the feelings alright, for you to come run to.., me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Reece lands near them, and huffily comes over to them. Behind, the rest of the skydivers land one after another.

Reece:

Thats it! Throughs withs you Sky. Yous alrights Zacee

Zacy:

Flying high and fine. My, hearts still racing some. Whoo.

REECE:

Yehs, afraids of thats.. . Skyès you luckys shes so goods was.

Sky:

Knew she be..

REECE:

Knews. Knews too fars nothings yet! Whos going puts any sense in yous..

INT. NOT SURE, KAY AND SKY SOMEWHERE - FEW DAYS LATER

KaY:

What was you thinking, Sky! Got Reece furious at you, and put that whatshername movie star girl into..

SKY:

Zacy, Zace. Handled herself great, should of saw how super she..

KAY:

Mean like how like me be too, jump-ing out of planes, all over you.

SKY: (IST LINE WRYLY DOUBLE ENTENDRE)

You've done the ground training.., yeah why not. Why not, you, Kay. Brazil. Kay. You and me and Brazil. Still month away. Reece train you proper, if just get you schooled so can try reign me in. Come along. Not expect you to compete, just..

CONTINUED:

KAY:

Can't. After what you pulled. Sky, kissed her, in freefall. Unaccept-able! No way, no. Go, you go alone!

SKY:

Don't think be going alone, Kay..

KAY:

You can't be thinking.. With, her.. Get hell out of here, now. Ughh, be-fore throw something at you. Get!

SKY:

But its you, want with. Expand your wings Kay, and fly. Fly with me.

KAY:

Hear anything I say. Kissed her.

SKY: (GRINNING BUT SHEEPISHLY)
Got carried away. Jump hysteria..

KAY:

Always carried away. Fear for you. Go, fear carried away too far, too.

INT. AIRPLANE, NOW FLYING OVER BRAZIL - NEAR SUNSET

Sky sits between Reece aisle seat, and Zacy, window seat, on a small commercial plane. It flys over a rainforest expanse of Brazil while ruddish near sunset sun washes across it.

Reece:

Cannots believes, you convinces me to keeps on your sides. Jus cause heres, no means nots goings takes you downs some pegs in the comps.

Sky looks cautiously to Zace, relieves seeing her asleep. He turns to Reece, and, whispers anyway.

SKY:

Too bad couldn't get Kay to come.

REECE:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Whats you expects? Whys doos anyways, makes her jealous ehs?

SKY:

Never thought of that at all. Just caught in the moment. And shes..

He glances to Zace, drawing Reece to glance at her too.

REECE:

Alls thats, too. And nos historys.

SKY:

Don't get me wrong. Still well um..

REECE:

Loves. Tonguestwists yous tos says.

SKY:

Not you. Married three times.. None them stuck uh. Even so could say.

REECE:

Too magnificence braves heys I.. Yous Kays, why she shies.. Feisty firy otherwise.

SKY:

Back when, near drowned because of me. She went too far! Maybe meant..

REECE: (WRYLY UNDERSTANDING)
Sees news girls something hot toos!

EXT. WHERE EXACTLY IN BOITUVA - NOONISH, APRIL 2010

Main street in Boitova, Brazil. Cars are parked all along it on both sides between lanes of congested standstill traffic.

INT. IN ONE RAMSHACKLE CAR IN THE TRAFFIC -

Reece, driving, is with Sky and Zacy. Car's stuck in the jam.

Reese:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Twos days jus us jump trains. Join rest guys when gets heres.

SKY:

Have it down in one!

REESE:

Gots she to thinks abouts Sky..

Zacy:

I'll have it down in one, too.

REESE:

Rages hormones speaks fos you girl.

SKY: (CONCILATORY WRY)

We, have it down in two. Don't wor-ry none Reece, I'll be so watching over her!

REESE:

Exactlys whats Is worries!! Luckys gots mes to watches over both yous. Gods helps me to!! Just training, no needs overdoes nothing! Gets??!

SKY:

I'll be as laid back as the..

Zacy:

Sky!

Reese exasperates, and then more, as the girl leans in and pecks Sky a kiss on his lips.

INT. IN SMALL PLANE HIGH OVER AMAZON - FIRST DAY TRAINING

In a small plane flying high over Amazon rainforest, over the Amazon River, in the interior of it, is but Reese, Sky, and Zacy, all in jump gear. On Reese's helmet is a vidcam.

Reece:

Okays we takes its safe sures. I shoots. Good promos vids of wes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Sky: (suggesting RATHER..)

Us.. ? Me and Stace..

Sky raps with fingers the helmet cam lens as faces but ahead.

REECE: (HOPEFUL)
Ohs yes. Ahhs, gots a cell's phone?

SKY: (AMUSED)
Course, everyone's got one..

REECE:

Okays greats! Then yous doesa self-ies. Alls us with. Whens all joins.

SKY: (RIBBING)
Why you ole media hog, you!..

REECE:

Whys gives yous alls thay fames. Stills masters mes, nos forgets. Gets twos days alls helps froms me. Then alls on own. Fends bests can.

SKY: (LAUGHING)
Really want beat my ass, and good!

Zacy: (Laughing)

And I just want spank it, and good!

Reece: (To Zacy)

Pleeasse, not in fronts of meee. Shames on yous Hollywoods star..

Reece's but half annoyed, other half cheeky. To his surprise, she kisses him full on lips, and, a while. She leans back.

Reece:

Whys...

ZACY:

Sexy ole of coot. Know that?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

REECE: (GLEAMING)
You makes Skys jealous. Like shoulds
be!! Of me! Sees Sky, I gots it too.
Never loses it, me!

SKY: (NOT, REALLY..)
Pity kiss. Sorry to say..

He slaps Reece commiserately on the back. Reece shoves his arms back off away, momentarily ticked. He recovers to smile.

REECE:

You learns some lessons, someday.

EXT. MID AIR OVER THER AMAZON - SHORT WHILE LATER

Reece, Sky, and Zacy, are dropping headfirst in freefall a few hundred feet below plane, Amazon jungle, and river in midst direct below, still far down. Sky and Zace are close each other, with Reece a few yards back, videoing them.

Reece swings swirls one hand in a circular motion. Sky and Zacy respond by linking their hands to one another, and spinning around each other, first vertically heads down, then rotating so spin about each other horizontally, finally then uprighting heads skyup, so spin about each other, that way. Even Reece is impressed, giving them a thumb's up.

Sky: -spoofing Sally Field at Oscars-

He likes it, really real likes it.

Zacy: (just being sardonic)

Not you! Infatuated with me, now.

Sky:

Only thing that, with him, jumping.

ZACY:

Not, you, too??

SKY:

Jumping with you, not him!

ZACY:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Got a point, got a point.

They break hold, and sail apart. The two sail about Reece, that annoying him. He waves at them to come in to him. They glide to either side of him, and link their arms behind his back, buddy style, their hands there linking to each others.

Reece:

Times for selfie, yays..

Sky nods his head. His free hand, unzippers a pocket, reaches for, takes out from it, his cell phone. Sky glances across Reece to Zace, she getting his devious intent..

Sky extends out from them his cell phone, pointing its cam back at them, Reece centered in view. Just before snapping, the two cheeky youths, both, lean in, and peck Reece a kiss on either cheek. Both irritating him, and delighting him, the latter on the side of his face smacked by Zacey.

Reece:

Whys always things whack, Skys? Always thes twists whats say doos.

Sky:

How I rock n rolls!

REECE:

Zaces, sees whats yous gots toos puts ups withs now?..

Zacey:

Hah, Sky's no match of me on that!

REECE:

You twos, bounds for troubles. Marks my words!!..

Reece shakes his head, perturbed. Sky, just to appease him some, points arm length cam back on them, no funny business.

Reece:

Smile for the money shot, Rees!

They hug him between, gratifying Reece. He smiles at last, they beaming too. Sky snaps photo, a fond memory ingrained.

REECE:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Mys partners not be please so.

SKY:

Why not here yet..

REECE:

Heres next days. Soons nuff. Shes knows wells alls ous moves.

SKY:

Hah, she like you be competing against yourself, and her, too?

REECE:

Just yours eyes for yous jumps. I wills sees well, just hows beat!

SKY: (GRINNING AT REECE'S GRIN)
Ah you old goat, why you help, too!

INT. NIGHT AT THE HOTEL BEFORE COMP - NEXT AY NIGHT

On the balcony of their small lodgings in their relatively remote area of the Amazon, Sky and Zacy stand together with backs leaning against the railing, looking up at the stars. His nearest hand rests on nearest of hers.

In the unusual deep darkness out in the country wild, free of populace and its lighting haze, Milky Way's creamy smudge of ribbon across the sky looms down upon them magnificently.

Zacy:

Wow. Never seen stars so bright!

Sky:

You live in L.A. . Lucky able see the moon at night, hah.

ZACY:

Yeah.. You, excited as me?..

SKY: (WRYLY)
Mean, the competition tomorrow?..

ZACY:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Yeah that, and..., everything.

SKY: (AMUSED)
Ah oh, about me and you, too!

ZACY:

You are just so too used to..

SKY:

Being the center of attraction. Especially of gals. Like you not..

ZACY:

Yeah not, but not only guys, me, hell about everyone, and please don't remind me of the papperozzi hounds! Why's so exciting, being here, smack dab in the jungle..

SKY:

Rainforest..

ZACY:

Same thing. Just me and you..

SKY:

And Reece.

.ZACY:

Along for ride. The mentor. And...

SKY:

He's sleeping sounder than a log frozen in the tundra of dream.

ZACY: (SHE LAUGHS)
Couldn't wake lit a fire under him.

SKY: (SPARKLING AMUSED)
We sure wore him out last couple training days. And yet expects beat my ass and sound at comps. Hah.

ZACY:

No, both ours..

CONTINUED: (2)

SKY:

No mine. Yours he like to stroke..

ZACY:

Get out of here, Sky! Not that it's not a bad one, to..

SKY:

Kay be going out of her, tree, us..

ZACY:

..Here! She had her chance... At..

SKY:

Me. This. Now.

ZACY:

Yeah, she chickened out.

SKY:

You don't understand..

ZACY:

No, you don't, even now...

SKY:

Hey you here, she not. Its hot. Not just because in middle of a jungle.

ZACY: (DELIGHTS CORRECTING, THIS TIME)

Rainforest. Definitely not, just..

She slides thigh of her leg across top his, her hand across his back down far side to conjoin with their entwined thighs.

SKY: (NOT PROTESTING HARD)

Ought get bunch of sleep, be sharp.

ZACY:

Ought. Keep sharp alnight to morn!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

She smiles. He grins. She bends her head down between her cradle sling across Sky, bringing her lips down upon his.

INT. THE RAIN FOREST VILLA - JUST BEFORE DAWN

Sky, and Zacy, are asleep together in bed, undressed under a single, azure blue, sheet part strewn, as reveals their bare backs, and backs of feet, legs up to near upper thigh. Their legs and feet are part entwined. She dreams content, smooth, deep, arm heavy and warm snug across his shoulders. But, Sky, he roils, unsettled, in the midst of a dream. We go into it.

EXT. INSIDE SKY'S DREAM OUT PLANE INTO JUMP, AND.. - DAY

Sky dreams like it's the next day. He, Zace, and Reece are suited to jump, Reece with vidcam on his helmet. Reece is repeating those his words, below, as had day before, but in Sky's dream, the words keep jutting jerkily back to repeat.

Reece:

Mark my words. Mark my words. Mark my words. Mark my.. Mark, mark..

Sky at last can take no more of it. He jokingly scolds Reece.

Sky: (on into beaming smile)

Shut the frig, up, Reece!.. Just you watch and see!! See us..

Zacy: (she hugs one arm about Sky)

..us, shine! Like..

SKY:

The SUN! Blaze on fire babe all the way down. Ready be rad jealous Re?!

Before Reece can once more repeat, but, the one word MARK.., Sky adjoins his arm about Zace's on his. On his lead, they leapfrog out into the open, azure blue sky. They drop fast. Reece leaps off just in behind them, videoing the jump.

Sky and Zace do first maneuver, clean, extreme, perfect! Even doubting Reece grins begrudgingly, above off to a side record-ing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Now Sky's dream becomes imagery jumbled as song, Ready for the Storm, begins to, and continues play, on soundtrack.

Air becomes semifluid, translucently warping suns rays like something between air and water. To Sky amazed unsettled gaze, the air rolls across sky in layers of waves upon waves, all way up, down. Waves crash in on themselves, seethingly.

The song:

Waves crash in, the tide rolls out. It's an angry sea, ..is no doubt.

Sky peers through the semi-transparent sea of air to sun, it yet blazes but is all the more brighter, intense, fiery. A pedestal of its rays drop vertically underneath it, become, the glowing image of the tower of a lighthouse, its foundation set on the ground yet far below, sun its apex of light.

The SONG:

..lighthouse will keep shining out. To warn a lonely sailer.

Sky looks below he and Zacy. He discerns the faint, shockwave like outline of a boat's shell, hull, at their feet. They're riding this boat down through the heaving sea-air, they and it shaking, gripped and ripped strained, in its turbulence. Sea-air becomes increasing darker grey, convoluted, as like turning increasingly, wickedly to semi-liquid storm clouds.

THE SONG: (AS LIGHTNING FLASHES)

And, the lightning strikes..... And
the wind cuts cold..... Through
the sailor's bones..... Through the
sailor's soul.....

Sky stares into Zacy's eyes. Though peril surrounds, she is not afraid, nervous some, but otherwise definitively, confident in him. He sails his body in close to hers, reaches arms out, links each his hand, in each of hers. For a moment, the heavy seas of air calm, sun glows on both. Then is, occulted.

THE SONG:

Til... there's..

A huge gust of cold wind hits them, breaks apart, like a bit-ter knife, the hold of each other's hands. They fling apart!

CONTINUED: (2)

THE SONG:

..nothing left that he can hold..

..fling from one another separate ways off the near invisible boat as, it shatters to shreds. Each bob, watch other recede.

THE SONG:

(all pauses n still angst)

Except a rolling ocean..

Words blare in Sky's head as songs plays its chorus. They're: Snap out of it Sky. In a dream, dream, wake, wake, wake!! Yet he dreams on more. He hovers high above in the sky like a corporate spirit, unbound, from own body, his skin translucent as the air-sea's, only outline contours of his body marking him. He looks below, Zacy is riding in, solid as ever, a solid red row boat. Its riding the waves. Sky thinks to himself, Am I., I.? But thank God. she's alive!! He smiles at that!

THE SONG:

Ready for the storm Yes sir ready.

I am ready for the storm.

I'm ready for the storm.....

Big jagged bolt of lightning to huge crash of thunder, sears through sky, on over across, and, through SKY, incinerating him! Zacy screams in shock from boat below. She tries to reach up anyway to grasp the nothing left of him, invisible.

Zacy:

NO!

INT. BACK TO REAL WORLD, BEDROOM OF VILLA - NEXT MOMENT

Sky awakes jutting upright in bed, flinging Zacy's arm off his bare chest (rather than back now), waking her. The sun's just arose. It shines hot in the already steamy jungle morn through bamboo slats of their villa hut's window as faces it.

ZACY: DROUSILY ALERT) (V.O.)
Sky, what is it!?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Sky:

Nothing..

Zacy:

Must be something. Face is ashen! Look like a ghost! Maybe, we should have got more (sheepish), sleep.

SKY: (HE GRINS)
And miss out on..

She snuggles more into him, tightens her body's interweave with his, so they appear as one body, all entwined.

ZACY: (SHE GIGGLES INTO HIS EAR)
Be such a loss, not had that..

SKY:

Yeah.

She feels how Sky yet quivers as skin's feverish damp hot.

ZACY:

Sure okay?? Still shaking, and not all, because of me..

SKY:

Just a dream Zace. Get some real wicked whopper of dreams..

ZACY:

And they don't mean, anything?..

Sky doesn't answer. Zacy leans back a little ways.

Zacy:

But they do? Don't they?? Sky?!..?

Sky tries darnest hard to appear nonchalant amused. He reach-es his arms up, brings his hands down on each her bare should-ers. He draws her down so they're snug pressed into one each, she on top, he under, her face, probing eyes, just above his.

Sky:

In my dream, you were safe!.. .

ZACY:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

And you..? You?..

SKY:

I was safe, knowing.., you were.. . Only a dream, Zace.
We'll do fine!

She looks worried still. But Sky's unwavering confidence in them, his romantic words, makes her heart race, her body trem-ble. She starts kissing him furiously. Bodies weave as they kiss awhile til Sky has chance to suck in a breath, chuckle.

Sky:

Can't do this all morning you know, The Comps start pretty, early...

Zacy: (breathless)

Half an hour, least, before have..

SKY:

Yeah. No need get all in a rush.. . Umm, more, a rush.., that is..

ZACY:

Lucky Reece took off last night after awoke, went to partners... Must got loud, us messing around..

SKY:

Kidding, old dog still got moves.

ZACY:

Wanted go over routines with her.

Ink SKY:

Yeah, exactly. No doubt she's world best in more than jumping.

ZACY:

Sky, stop! Can't we just forget about Reece! Clocks, ticking..

SKY:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

No thought of, til we get going. You want beat them as much as I?

ZACY:

Sky, not a thought of, til.. . Just of me, okay. Is that so hard?..

SKY: (TEASING)
Definitely. Thought it was a trick question..

ZACY:

Hes right. You are just impossible!

EXT. OUTSIDE THE VILLA BY JALOPY - BEFORE SEVEN AM

Zacy sits in the driver's seat of an open jalopy, keys dangling from one hand on raised arm. Sky standing above her, outside her door tries to swipe the keys from her hand, but she movies it deftly averting his grasp.

SKY:

Come on Zace, let me drive.

ZACY:

Noway. In drivers seat on this one.

SKY:

Going take lead on the jump, too.

ZACY:

I'll hold up my end..

SKY:

And such a nice end..

Seeming dissuaded, he surprise lunges for keys, is thwarted.

He gets set to try again when is interrupted by a phone ringing inside the villa. He stands still.

SKY:

Probably Rees. See if off yet? I got go get. Back in a sec.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Zacy:

Forget Reece! Lets just go..

SKY:

Got reassure the guy on way so not heart attack before losses to me.

He laughs. She shakes her head, then waves hwer hand for him to get off already to get the phone. He smiles, then races back towards the villa, and the incessantly blaring ringing.

INT. IN VILLA'S LIVING ROOM, BY TELEPHONE - MOMENTS LATER

Sky snaches telephone receiver from bamboo stand in villa.

Sky:

Reece, don't freak man, about to..

Other side of the line, KAY:

I sound like Reece?..

SKY:

Kay! Kay.. . Um... You.., now..

Kay:

Is there some better time?..

SKY:

No no.. No... Just in a, hurry..

KAY:

Always in a hurry to get nowhere..

SKY:

Um. Mean..

KAY:

With me?

SKY:

Ahh. Umm. Don't know what..

CONTINUED:

KAY:

Wanted call, before you jumped..

SKY:

Mean just in case..

KAY:

With you, there's always that!

SKY: (SANGUINELY)
Yeah, can't argue that, guess, ha.

KAY:

I wanted wish you, you know luck, and ah, let you know, that
I, I..

SKY:

Still..

KAY:

Sky, I will always, ahh, love you! With, apart. It don't
matter what!

SKY:

I'm not going die, today.. . So don't be worried, okay, Kay.
Something in his voice, doesn't seem as assured.

KAY:

Shit Sky! You had a vision. It goes bad..! You can't jump!!
No way, you can! Don't!! You can't!! Now...

SKY:

Kay Kay. Calm yourself.. . Just bit of turbulence.. Pittance
of...

KAY:

You lie!! Lie through your teeth. Always have, always will,
to me. Never lay it down straight!

SKY:

Kay, I got to go. I'll be late..

CONTINUED: (2)

KAY:

Late to be late great! Dont! I beg!

SKY:

I'm hanging. I, I., will, ah, um, always love, you, too.
Kay, bye!

Hastily he hangs phone, lifts receiver off hook. As regards
it clouded, from further remanent of the dream playing on in
his conscious mind, he hears, Ready For Storm, continued on.

THE SONG:

And give me mercy for my dreams.. Cause every
confrontation,.... Seems, To tell me..... What it
really means..... To be this lonely sailor.....

EXT. PLANE OVER THE COMP DROP ZONE - NEXT DAY FAIRLY EARLY
AM

All in jump gear at open hatch, Ree eyes ragged Sky and
Zace.

REECE:

Couldnts controls selves.. Yous toos lookss likees
sheeets.

Sky: (cheeky)

Extra fitness training. Homework.

REECE:

Juss funnies bizzznesss! Enoughs chats. Gots git onns. Says
readys..

SKY:

Ready do this even if was snoozing.

REECE: (TO ZACY)
Yous. Thes newbiess. Readys sures..

Zacy:

Sure as the skys is red, hot.

REECE:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Nuffs nuffs nuff. Nos mores. Okays. we jumps ins a fews. On mys cue.

SKY: (RAZOR BLAZING SMILE)
Be first time see what can't beat.

REECE: (SARDONIC LASHING BACK
AMUSED)
Ohs ons yous verys first runs toos!

He's interrupted by a loud beep. He snaps all to business. Sky and Zacy, become vigilante too, in their relaxed ways, her's near giddy, his super charged with pulsating energy.

As Reece counts below (slow-motioned), plays on song in a con-scious back dream part of Skys mind. He aware of it, presses Zacey against him, rubbing hand down her arm. Zacey oddly begins hear song in her head too, like transmitted from him.

Zacey: (sky senses she hears, nods)

Hear a song. Feels like you hear..

ThE Song:

And when you take by your side.... You will love me, (lord, or warm), you love me..... And I should have realized..... I had no reason to be frightened..

Reece:

Ins tens, nines, eights. Gets yous assess readys. Fives, fours, threes, tooos, ones. Noowsss!

Sky and Zace explode out from the plane. First manoeuver, per-formed with Sky vertical, Zacy in front him, upside down so, is near identical repeat as played out in Sky's dream. Even Reece over to side videoing is impressed, as grits his teeth!

REECE: (LATTER CRITICALLY BOOSTS
SELF)
Nots badss. Sooo.., fars....

Sky and Zace head into their next few moves, all done quite well. Reece face creases with worry, not for them now, but as to how they're going make it so tough for him to beat them..

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Onto part of routine where Sky and Zace dive vertically for ground but a foot separating them, inverted eyes dead ahead peering deeply into each others glinting arises. Sun's orb blazes between gap of lips. Ready for the Storm, resumes.

The SONG:

And distance is no real friend... and time will take its time..... and you will find in the end.... It brings you, me, the lonely sailor..

Indeed they beam at each other as bright as the sun between. Mutually they bend torsos in, so they bend faces in too until their lips touch, seal, occulting the sun's orb. They kiss a seeming eternity, as they plummet. Reece is irritated beyond bounds as he videos them few feet away. He mutters to self.

REECE: (LATTER PART, HE BRIGHTENS)
Aints no kissing allows! (pause) Buts
lucky's me. Thes run nos good!

EXT. ON THE GROUND AFTER THE FIRST ROUND OF JUMPS - BIT
LATER

Reece and partner, first time seen, Abbie (twenty five, red head, spry, athletic and very lovely), in jump gear minus chute packs, standing before Sky and Zacy, similarly attired.

Sky:

Guess we blew the first round.

Reece:

Yous blews it. No wees. Whys dooes. Knows not allows. Bees aheads wees.

SKY:

Can't make it too easy!

He pats Reece on the back.

SKY:

First looks good on you. But going look better on me. Sorry Zace, us!

REECE:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Think that's us bests runs. No hows. Lays ones down solid just to starts. Contingencies. Hows to plays the game smarts to wins. No shows yours best to best.

SKY:

Well thanks for letting know! But, was thinking along same lines, hah.

REECE:

No haw nows, Sky! Whos haws last.., haws bests.

SKY: (NOT DISUADED ONE BIT)
That maybe so, usually..

Abbie: (competitive fire fully stoked)

Reck so true about him. Full of it!

Abbie comes up beside Zacy.

Abbie:

Can't believe all his game, dear, do you?

Zacy:

So threw round one. Rees said as much, had it goin on pretty smooth.

ABBIE:

Oh girl, don't confuse fire with water. Got blur both, in perfect harmony. Too much fire alone only gets you burnt.

SKY:

Leave her be Abbie! Playing mind games with you, Zace.

ABBIE: (PLEASED BY HER
ACCOMPLISHMENT)
But look, see how now feels so too.

Sky examines Zacy's face, posture, but a small doubt of sag. He draws close to her, slips arm across her back, hugs her a-against him. He bends his head and eyes just in front of hers.

SKY:

Believe in me as much I in you!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

He feels her stiffen, back to complete confidence. She nods.

Sky:

Can't let doubt rule!

Zacy:

Never, ever!

SKY:

Yah, just something to jump through to get to side with the most joy!!

They back apart couple feet, eyes yet affixed. Each upraise a hand on outstretched arm. Vigorously, they slap a high-five. Reece rolls his eyes, but, then shakes his head slow, grant-ing upon them a grudging admiration of small affection of smile. Even Abbie is drawn to begrudge one too.

Abbie:

Damn so loveable a couple. Almost hate have go spank them, even so!

Reece:

Trys nots squash yus egos toos so! Anyways..

Impossibly a single plump drop of water like rain from blue sky like from Sky's dream, is seen in fall. Sky instinctually looks up, sees it just before it smacks dead middle of his forehead. Surprised, he shakes head to wipe away but the fat damp drip but splits in halves, and each rolls into each his eyes. Through the blur, he sees Zacey, as, in head he hears:

THE SONG: (RESUMING)

And I cry, a silent weary tear... For those that mean, to love, me..

REECE: (CUTTING THROUGH, RASPY LAUGHS)

What hells wipes? Bird droppings..

Sky looks at his hand as had wiped, perfectly dry, but for tiny beads of sweat from his skin amid the now searing heat.

SKY: (KIND OF TAILS OFF..)

Sweat. Just, some..

REECE:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Yahs, yous feelings its now!

SKY:

Hah, you only wish was so...

EXT. ROUND TWO OF JUMPS - HOUR LATER

Sky and Zace watch from plane Reece and Abbie and their cam jumper, leap off from it. Another cam equipped jumper crouch-es by them. Below they see Res and Ab execute too incredible back to back aerial tandem moves.

Sky:

Abs and Rees laying, it, down!

ZaceY:

They real good. And you only got..

SKY:

You. You, all I need. And more..

ZACEY:

Mr. golden tongue.

SKY:

But true. You are my golden girl!

ZACEY:

I'll give it my best shot.. Gotta press, my limits, guess..

SKY:

Don't fret. I won't let you fail!

ZACEY:

I wish could say the same.

SKY:

Don't, say. Just, believe, it...

ZACEY:

Okay okay, then, I believe...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SKY: (LAUGHING AS SHOUTS)
No, SHOUT IT OUT!

ZACEY: (SHE SHOUTS)
I Zacey Zanes, believe, I, we, are
the best! The very best, Best, Best-
est! EVER TO BEEEEEEEEEEEEEE !!!!!!!!
(out of breathe
laughing)
Satisfied now?!

SKY: (DEADPANED)
That was, okay.., guess..

She punches him in the ribs.

ZACEY:

Like good not allowed Reece to carry on as our cam man.

SKY:

Ya, see how stole our move there.

ZACEY: (WOEFUL)
And, did it better..

SKY:

Better, til our next go.

The other cam jumper:

Which is.., in a few.. All ready?

SKY:

Yeah.. I'm ready. Alrighty!

In his head he hears the chorus of the song, as concurs..

The SONG:

Oh I am ready for the storm..... Yes sir
ready.....

I am ready for the storm.....

I'm ready for the storm.....

Meantime they focus their concentration for the jump.

The OTHER CAM JUMPER:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Anytime...

Sky peers at him, gives a two thumbs up. He looks back at Zac-ey. He high-fives her. He pumps shoulder to hers. She gleams, reflecting him. He holds her hand in his. They turn to look to sky. One last glance to each other, then they leap off.

EXT. IN MID JUMP, SKY AND ZACEY, SECOND ROUND - MOMENTS LATER

Sky and Zacey excel in their tandem moves as had before.

They even execute the "kissing" maneuver except being safe to not make contact this time, leaving gap of a few inches in-between. The next move is super fantastic, a tandem of perfect in sych, head to head facing, combination of sommersaults, spins, twists, and such. By the end of it, both are all out of breath. They just flatten out to sail flat against the brace of air, uplifted eyes facing one another. They they pull their chutes.

INT. INSIDE A TENT ON GROUND NEAR THE DROPZONE - WHILE LATER

Reece and Ab and Sky and Zacey bend over a couple of the TV monitors set under a tent on the ground. They review the footage of their respective jumps, as glance across to spy on each others. It clear the two teams are near identical in the fine quality spectacle of their second round jumps.

Reece: (mutters)

Nots believes dids the kissys things agins...

SKY:

No contact. No foul!

REECE:

Oohs wass fouls alrightss.

SKY:

You ticked, it like put us on top.

REECE:

By a hairs butts.. Mores likes almost got's you's theres not's. Doos lasts rounds, you's loses fos sures.

CONTINUED:

SKY:

All mote my pal, you not bring it. You go right before us.
Not get it up, be over then and there, after.

REECE:

Yous cakewalks over meess? Yous?

Sky pats Reece on the back.

SKY:

Not that it'll matter, in the end.

Reece gets riled:

REECE:

And yous thinks, thinks. Yus snots.

EXT. THIRD AND FINAL ROUND - WHILE LATER

This time Sky and Zace, all suited, but for helmets, watch from ground, and off the monitor set on a folding table, the jump unfolding above. It's second last jump of the comp, and its Reece and Abbie, their turn. From points of view, Sky's view looking up, his periodic view on the monitor showing the cam-jumpers close view, and the actual in air there view like right there beside, the jump is watched. It's an incredible run, Reece and Ab throw down moves not seen before. At the very end of it, they even mock Sky and Zace, by Reece kissing fingers of one his gloved hands and then pressing it, the kiss on his fingertips, on across to touch her lips.

SKY:

The old goat trying get my goat! You see that!? Man, got to watch the scoreboard.. . Did pretty..

Zacey:

They did great. Did supergreat!

She has a sudden pang of deep doubt, tingling with splash of fear. She shivers. He goes to her and holds her in his arms.

SKY:

No time to doubt now Zace. Doubt's only the thing that tells us when to push beyond. Get?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She nods, wipes away little tear as formed corner of her eye.

ZACEY:

Yeah, the time when, push beyond!

Sky wipes away the other little tear as formed corner of her other eye. She smiles. He smiles at hers.

SKY:

There. It passes. See. Better now.

ZACEY:

Yeah.

They turn to regard scoreboard just as new standings appear. And it's now Reece and Ab in first and by a good margin over Sky and Zace's second round score. They've dropped to second place score, with only the comp's final jump left, theirs.

SKY: (BUT HE RATHER GRINS LARGE..)
Well there it is.

EXT. THE FINAL JUMP, SKY AND ZACEY'S - WHILE LATER

Sky literally seems to sparkle, as they, Sky and Zace posed to jump out the plane for their final jump. This time, just before, Sky leans in and kisses her on the lips. After a fair while, he leans back.

Sky: (impish)

Couldn't do again during..

She responds but impulsively grabbing the back of his head with both her arms, and pulling his face in to hers, as she kisses him. They break off.

SKY: (HE LAUGHS)
Okay. Better. So, beyond!

Their cam guy interrupts.

The OTHER CAM JUMPER:

Got the beep. You...

SKY: (INTERRUPTS, BUT TO HER)
You.. ready? Cause sure seems..

CONTINUED:

ZACY:

So, So is so!! I'm ready for it. I'm ready for the storm!!
So so so!

That hits Sky two opposite ways, with delighted eustatic joy, and, with, deep last second dread., for the haunting song again begins to play in his mind, and, is so weird she used its exact same words. It plays as cam diver counts to zero.

THE SONG:

Oh I'm ready for the storm.....

Yes sir ready.....

I am ready for the storm

I'm ready for the storm

The OTHER CAM JUMPER:

Two, One.. NOW!!!

Sky and Zacey followed by the cam-jumper leap into the sky. Into a crystal clear blue. The ground seems so so far..

THE SONG:

The distance, it is no real friend

And time, will take, its time.....

They tear through air into a rapid fire intense sequence of moves, precise, spectacular yet hard to tell if yet best.

SKY:

Zace.., need more...

ZACY: (INCREDULOUS EXASPERATED)
More!!???

SKY:

Bit. More. NO DOUBT.. The Big move, now...

ZACY:

Not done yet, in, the sky..

SKY:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Trust, me. Do fine... In five..

The SONG:

And you will find that in the end

It brings you me.....

This lonely sailor.....

She sucks in a big breath, shines an exhilarated smile!

The SONG:

And when the sky begins to clear...

And the sun it melts away my fear..

They go into the start of the maneuver, positioning to face in dive, feet first down, bodies, heads, erect. Icy air embraced eyes, teary, affix peer deeply into each others, six inches apart. Buffered suits ripple furiously by thrust of air hurtling up yet they stoutly maintain this most difficult to stabilize of poses, longer than ever before. Sky sees her struggle in stay in place. He smiles to reassure, and mouths:

SKY:

Five, seconds (more), love...

She ticks head, rolls eyes, at impossible thought of that, but as his smile continues beam, assuage, assure, she relaxes even as stiffens her body to withstand, more, the battering, the strain, the burning fatigue. The five long seconds pass.

Sky:

Super.., just, last..

Her eyes falter like say: really, really, still got do that, TOO ?! Sky nods, but then, sensing her quivering qualm:

SKY:

Don't, have, do..

Now not wanting let down, she tries as nonchalant, he, smile.

Zacey:

CONTINUED: (3)

GOT, DO! WE....

He reaches over arms, shoulder distance apart, as backs body off from hers short ways. She does same. Between them, their matching hands meet, fingers merge in each others grasp held. They drop merged arms, straight, in-between midst of them, creating a V shape, V for victory, the victory to be theirs!

Sky winks, she back. As he whoops exhilarated, followed by hers, they unlock hands. Sky forces a drag of air on him, so Zace drops below. He crosses mere foot above, on overtop her head, to other side of her. There he maneuvers down her front side, his back upright before her. He drops so lies directly a foot below her feet, his feet down, his head just below her feet, so they nearly form a continuous straight line.

He stretches arms overhead as she eases body down enough to rest her feet on each his respective shoulders. He locks his up-reached hands about each her respective calves above. The line is unified, whole. They hold it a couple seconds. The ground is starting appear be getting too close. Sky cranes neck back, looking upward, making eye contact with her eyes looking down in his, their eyes though much more apart this time, seeming ever the more intimately close. He puffs a kiss up to her. She feels it as real was his lips right upon hers.

SKY:

Zacey, LOVE! Now, WE....

song Chorus: (playing throughout move)

And, I'm ready for the storm...

Zacey: (her "WE" running overtop his)

..WEEEE.. GO!!

Instantly she and Sky dynamically charge into the last move. Her body, as his, kept erect, their connected one line of bodies, merged straight, like an infinite ray of continuity, she arcs, into a spin forward down, as below her, Sky spins like so but to himself, backwards, feet over head first. They become as the central spinning spoke of a fast spinning human Ferris Wheel. The sun reflects off the edges of their bodies.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

The people down below looking up watching are close enough to perceive them as a whole marvel, raucously whoop and cheer.

EXT. REECE WHERE STANDS WATCHING UP DIRECT BELOW - RIGHT THEN

Reece: (yelling upwards)

OKAY SKY, YOU WIN! NOW GET THE HELL OUT OF IT BEFORE LOSE! LOSE IT ALL!

EXT. BACK IN THE SPACE AROUND SKY AND ZACEY - MOMENT LATER

Sky and Zace spin round, faster yet, for a third time. Their video wing-man, closes in, for a closer view.

Vid Wingman: (pleading well as hyped)

LAST TIME GUYS!! I GET, C U. of!

But this time, buffetings at its most extreme and Zacey taxed to breaking point, her body begins contort, twist, her calves in his hands, spiralling side to side, and Sky in turn. Their Ferris Wheel in the sky is now a chaotic wreathing snake.

Sky:

Hold on! Second more!!

Zacey:

Ohh, trying, so hard, Skky. Can't.. Let me go!!!!

Their wingman's appalled, releasing has come in too close.. He tries separate distance from them, as like in slow mo sur-reality, Zacey spins last time, under Sky, then up for him.

SKY:

CANT' LET GO!! YOU'LL HIT HIM!!

He strains with all his might to keep her in his grasp. And somehow manages to hang on. Top of her head grazes the body of their wingman. It traces its way up along his torso, his chin, until, her head is clear of him. Only then does Sky, at own breaking point, let go. She sails up away from them but..

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Sky, now one underneath, her, already well in his backwards spin upturn, released of tugging-in bind to her, is thrust head backwards on a bead for their wingman, who flails his body every which way to try keep clear of Sky. It appears a moment, Sky's head might just clear the wingman, when, the near uncontrollable splay of the latter's limbs, stabs in one his knees towards Sky. It smacks, with sickening loud crack, the back of Sky's head. Sky blacks out. The wingman, repelled by the collision, tries to control his motion, try somehow to get over to Sky, but, it's impossible, and.., the ground's getting real close. Stacey though has regained control of her freefall, flattening out above them. Sky's right below her.

Their Wingman:

STACE!! CANT GET. GOT PULL, NOW.

Stace:

PULL! I'LL, GET!!

THEIR WINGMAN:

NOO. NO TIME! PULL IT!

But he can only watch her tip into a head first dive for Sky. He shakes his head. No choice but, he pulls his chord. His chute releases, and he's yanked up and away.

Sky below is starting revive, but is yet very dazed. In his haze he sees Stace, like an angel lit by the sun behind, her reaching down arms like golden angel's wings, reach down, and, grab, for his parachute release. She just misses, tries again, even as she's starting fly don by him. At last, she grasps, and pulls, and his chutes, released. Temporarily, the world seems to bask and gleam, as relieved she smiles at him, her eyes now eye level to his, and as he smiles back at her. Then like the yank of his chute on his shoulders, suddenly also snaps him back to full consciousness, he's horrified! Seeing how now it's Stace the one in deadly peril. He tries to grasp and pull her cord, as her torso, drops before him.

But she blocks her hand across in front of it, so he can't.

STACE:

TANGLE US! TO..

Sky:

YOU, GOT. DO IT!!!!!!!!!!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Hands yanked up past reach, she zips down along by him. He desperately grabs at her legs passing his face. He manages grasp hands to each her lower calves. They slide through his fingers to her ankles. Somehow he locks fingers onto the bot-tom and sides of her sneakers. They're adjoined! Sky whoops.

SKY:

I, GOT, YOU !! I..
Voice trails off, as first one, then other of her sneakers come right off her feet. Her feet and she sails irretrievably past him, only one her slipped off sneakers yet held in hand.

SKY: (SWEARS SEVERAL TIMES AT END)

&***^%%, NO! &&&*^%\$\$!

Only by sheer mindless instinct, does he guide chute to position for too soon landing, towards where she falls beneath. His feet hit the ground hard, snapping one his ankles so it twists at an severe angle. He doesn't feel anything, his eyes are locked on the body of Stacy dead ahead. Hopping along on one leg, he reaches her and throws his body down across her. His arms dig under her, and he embraces her, huddled sealed a-against her. Sirens wailing, flashing lights near. But to Sky's ears, all hears dead silence. All sees a shadowy pale.

Until, in own mind, reprises lyrics, but with the one individual line repeated as below, of the song:

The song:

And you will find, in the end...

Brings you, me, this lonely sailor. Brings you, me, this lonely sailor. Brings you, me, this lonely sailor. And when the sky begins to clear.. And the sun melts away my fear.. And I'll cry a silent weary tear.. For those who mean to love me...

(pause)

Oh I am ready for the storm..... yes sir,
I..... I'm ready for the storm.....
I'm ready for the storm

As sweetly reassuring, as warming embracing he can, to his flame, so forever be-stilled, he whispers.

CONTINUED: (3)

SKY:

Yes, you.., are, Zace - the bravest most selfless girl I'll ever love. Gave everything in you, for me.

He lets go hold of her body as the ambulances arrive. He waits until they cover her over with a sheet, and lift her body away, into the back of one of them, and close the doors shut, and begin race off, and, even as a couple of the paramedics kneel down to attend him, and his shattered ankle, and check his vitals, asking him questions on how he was, and as even after Reece arrives to stand over him ashen, not until then does he whisper inside himself, deaf oblivious to the paramedics, Reece, the crowd of other concerned and shocked spectators and competitors gathered around him now:

Sky:

But I'm not, Stace. Not this storm! My fault, you gone! Have gladly gone with you, better me instead of. Should let me give a go to save you. Nothing been worse this, void.

Again like from nowhere, a drop of water hits him, this time his top lip. It rolls down to lower lip and across the crease between his lips clingingly. He puckers in lips, like as feel-ing its watery grasp the final last touch of her lips on his.

The SONG:

And I'll cry a silent weary year.. For he who mean loved me most, Sky.

EXT. STACEYS FUNNERAL, BLUFF OVERLOOKING LA - FEW DAYS LATER

On a cemetery spread across a cleared canyon-top buff overlooking the downtown basin of Los Angeles, it's raining hard. Down on the large crowd of those gathered for Stacey's funer-al, notably of exquisitely, if now soaked to the skin, attir-ed stars despite their fancy umbrellas, and personal attend-ents holding them, and, of an annoying horde of paparazzi and entertainment and news media crews (latter just a few degrees less intrusive). Unusually hard, as near never even rains at all in L.A., and especally at this time of year.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Hovered nearest the open grave: stands, at head of it, a minister with grey open trench draped over shoulders at it; Stacey's closed casket lying by one side, ready to be lowered into the ground; and Sky, center, by other side of the grave, hunched on crutches, his shattered ankle now in a cast.

About Sky are the parents and close family and friends of hers. When they peer across at him, hard as the steel, they glare. Right by Sky though, to one side, is Reece, and on the other side is Kay. Next to her is Sky's twin brother Jason.

Behind Sky is his mother Gloria with his younger sis, Jacks. Behind, is Sky's reclusive uncle, Nat, brother to his missing dad who disappeared suddenly when the boys were sixteen.

The Minister:

And now we shall lay to rest Stacey Anna Zane. A most blazing of flame. She will be sorely missed, not just because of her great talent express-ed so wonderfully in movies and in her hit records, not only because of her zest to embrace and overcome the most extreme of challenges..,

The minister cannot help but glance at Sky, conflictedly, with a look both stab and sympathetic commiserate nod.

THE MINISTER:

Including..

He now looks around about with utmost disdain, alone, at the media and paparazzi horde as have pressed in tightly behind the intimates beside the grave, their still and television cameras spearing down on it and the families of hers and Sky.

THE MINISTER:

The glaring harsh exposure to those as hounded her, so chose find solit-ude, escape, from media and indust-ry bondage in freedom of ephemeral air. Not even because her last act upon this mortal veil was the most heroic, the sacrificing of all, her own very life, for whom she loved.

THE MINISTER:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

It's a tribute to the loved ones gathered here that they have allowed all you attend, laying aside justifiable condemnation, so that the world can for one last time witness the gleaming light as once lit, and yet from the heavens burns on from her, so gloriously emanating from her heart and spirit ever-lasting. Which out shone through her eyes, smile, grace, as a beacon to all her fans, and admirers. Even begrudgingly to those as would judge her ruthlessly and profit from so. And not least, as radiated the very most brilliantly to those as most closely knew and loved her.

Minister regards her family, then Sky, lingering gaze on him as recognition that he, at the end had loved her most of all.

On soundtrack, Take Me To Church begins (2014/15 hit song).

THE MINISTER:

(addressing Sky, family, and pointedly the media)

And despite those as condemn this young man Sky, for having her reach beyond the limits of her Earthbound existence, blinded by his faith and confidence in her and as so that in himself if forged of reckless abandon, and of that as lay combined in them adjoined, it was only by this tragic accident that we have come to know of the full breath of mortal love, hers, whose origin lies not in the dust of ourselves but in the endless expanse of the skies. That infinity of love that knows no worldly bound. As clutches not selfishly fingers dug deep stubborn..

Some action here to interrupt briefly the monologue..

THE MINISTER:

..In(to) the Earth. The earth into which we now lie the body of, but where her immortal spirit shall never be confined, Zacey Anna Zane.

The attendants lower the casket. Remarkably the pouring rain stops and a sliver of the dark clouds parts and reveals patch of blue sky wherein the sun lies. It shines a mistily diffuse beam down on the casket lid. Beam widens so includes a moment Sky within it. It doesn't however un-cloud his soul.

The minister notes the oddity of the like directed ray of sun there which narrows into a thin laser trace of beam as clouds close the gap which reflects off of one of Sky's eyes, alone.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

He's not alone in seeing: Reece, Kay and Jason, detect so too and also how, it doesn't seem to penetrate through into him as always the sun had, and been radiated back out as bright.

Kay concerned, slides across to him, and hugs him close. Jason watches closely his twin brother. Reece respectfully backs off a few feet, hopeful that Kay can relight a spark in him.

KAY:

Will pass. Sure time take its ti.

Hushed, he gives her a peculiar look, those same words...

Kay:

Know she filled a big hole in you, as I, I, kinda, hell up and did, abandon you. Really more all my fault, than yours! Rather been me, than her, than see you, this way.

He nudges his head up, slightly. Gravely he speaks..

Sky:

I'd never rather it be you. You were right to stay behind. Have been you instead of her. No, all my doing. Pressed way too hard. Her, us. Always press too far beyond. Only okay if, only me on the line..

KAY:

Can't go through the world alone, like that, Sky.. . End the same with you but be so all alone. Least she had you, there. You tried, tried, but there was no trying could of changed.. She choose rather to give you the chance go on. To do the great big things in you to..

Jason overhearing has drawn closer to them. He now steps in, forming a triangle of the three closest bond souls can be.

Jason: (speaking low so not overheard)

Do, my brother. We, all know that. Were always the, one. Dad knew. Me, (grudgingly he smiles). Kay, right?

(she nods despite con-flicts of & Jase quips:)

All way fom Az to shorse up ya Sky.

Sky weakly grins, fleetingly, long enough, to pat a hand on his twin brothers chest.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Sky:

How about then bros, just take over my path from me here on. This shore been broke in two and this side it washed away lost to the sea. Only part left intact, is yours.

Reece within range to listen and having incredibly sharp ears - on hearing Sky's resignation, he barges to them, incensed.

Reece:

SNAP hells outs of it, SKY! Got know, ares, ways bests of me. Evens now. These shits of things happens. Knows manys close of me haves..

SKY:

You told me what'd happen. And look, it did. I'm punching out. Great you tried teaching me a thing. Guess just not cut out to be anything but a reckless fool.

REECE: (TRIES MAKE LIGHT)
Mosts gifted ofs reckless 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 only be own
heinie 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 pieces of me, sometime. As hard fell for her, she for me (<this very 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 as though her words viscerally visual, phys-ically of water streams composed evaporate as leave her lips, rising up to merge with the rain once again begun to pour.

The song:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

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, now slides up and in between
him and Kay. Kay respectfully nods at her and backs a few
steps.

KAY:

Glory see if you can..

Gloria:

Don't you worry Kay. Let me have a word with..

KAY:

Sure sure..

She slips a ways away, as does Jason, and Reece, as had
heard her speak and knew she had meant of they to so too..

Gloria for moment just stands by her son, he not looking at
her, just down where Stacey now lies. At last, she speaks:

GLORIA:

Back to the two of us, Sky.

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

Gloria:

Course Jason too. Hadn't seen your brother a long time.

Sky even glumly laughs.

Sky:

My mirror self.

GLORIA:

In time, see.., have to reconcile. Nobody closer than twins.
And the two of you, in particular..

CONTINUED: (6)

SKY:

Even closer than how felt with..

GLORIA:

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

Again Sky laughs, a little less gruffily.

SKY: ..wryly grim

And this is definitely a big, 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:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

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 go 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:

Yeah, by getting lost until..

SKY:

Find way out from. You always could see into me, even more
than dad.

GLORIA:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (8)

Even more that great hope and pro-mise he saw in you. I know still ahead of you. I believe in you even if you don't in yourself right now.

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 project, one was working on, when vanished. Involved in part the telescopes there..

GLORIA:

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

SKY:

The universe..

GLORIA:

Expected nothing less from you Sky, free-falling to the bottomless pit where lies the very heartbeat of ev-erything, 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..

CONTINUED:

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:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

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

SKY:

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:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

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!

CONTINUED: (4)

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 AT DUSK

Symbolically feeling the fool, Sky beginning the quest to regain his way after the tragedy.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - MONTH LATER

Sky is sitting on top the patient examination table, legs swung over facing his kneeling doctor regarding the ankle he had so busted, but now, as looking near perfect but for a small amount of discoloration and slight deformity of shape.

Doctor gray:

Sure do heal swift Sky! Could swore that ankle of yours be compute for months. Not next new after one.

SKY:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Always been so. Lots of practice..

Dr. Gray stands up, chuckling.

DOCTOR GRAY:

See more of you than my wife.

SKY: (WINKING AS JOKES)
And she sees me a lot.

DOCTOR GRAY: (CHUCKLING RUEFULLY)
Believe me, had her way, would! Ha.

SKY:

Happens with all the ladies, me..

DOCTOR GRAY:

Could bottle and sell your charm.., I'd be richer than
Richard Branson.

SKY:

I ever get that distilled, be sure set you up doc, all done
for me.

DOCTOR GRAY:

Done for you? Nearly not have done a damn thing!

SKY: (PATTING THE EXAM. TABLE)
For pleasant Doc table manners th..

DOCTOR GRAY:

..en! Way you crack me up, how but not have those. Get the
hell out of my office Sky, you wasting my time as nothing
here's to do.. But, um, could you awhile stay out of...

Sky darkens, flash backing to the incident.

SKY:

Hell. Afraid still roasting there..

DOCTOR GRAY:

Sometime, get over.., it. Inner wounds may not heal as fast
the physical ones, but even those, wan some enough over
time.. .

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

The doc quickly tries to change the subject.

DOCTOR GRAY:

Meant out of physical harm. Your bones may not always bounce back.

SKY:

Afraid can't assure, so, doc. Going on an expedition... Not sure where all take me..

DOCTOR GRAY:

Cripes Sky. Just got back together.

SKY:

Body. Not soul wise. In fragments..

DOCTOR GRAY:

Figure can pick up the pieces, glue back together whole, by going, on..

SKY:

Never be entire whole again.., no matter what, but get your drift. Hey, who knows, I'm still alive. Maybe figure the reason for that.

DOCTOR GRAY:

You, and not..

SKY:

Yeah. And not..

Afterwards , the gathered chatting. Reveal the great undertaking, quest, of Sky, in search of regaining

Zace drops directly beneath Sky. He descends his feet first upon her shoulder so they dive as a vertical line down. He slides his feet further down along her shoulders, then deftly hooks them underneath her armpits.

She squeezes her upper arms tight in against her body, pinning his feet between them and her torso. They together arc their bodies to send Sky pitching face forward around down, as she's propelled back of head first, up, so together they spin around like a spine spinning around in a circle. They go round and round so.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Something goes terribly wrong.., say his chute pack somehow gets ripped away (maybe sabotage), so now only hers between them. So she first has snag ahold of him. She do. Then... , Maybe he grabs pack by a dangling strap, reels it back to him and puts back on. As she sails away from him. So he goes pull chute, indicating her do same at same time as level to one another. They pull same time.., but.....

THE SONG:

And I cry, a silent weary tear...

Action....

THE SONG:

For those who mean to love me...

Possible most difficult of the set divepool moves?:

MAYBE.. After the set divepool, which they do lickety split quick, just about as same fast as Reece and Abbie (who do naught after that, but a standard divepool extra move, though very well, that not score any more points) they still have like five seconds left, and they figure they are just very close and not assured about having the top score yet, vis a vis reece, so they throw is a totally random of random move ie an extreme variation, so to impress the judge and by just doing it, gave their favour (or rejective scorn), in order to make the biggest impression, and for sure gain, or for sure not (a calculated risk), the top spot.

?? Is there any "freestyle leeway" allowable in the set divepool , the divepool sequence plus some totally original move or other as can be thrown in there.....

Next..... Round two fairly briefly, then pivotal round three, to very last jump, down, it goes.

And, when the sky begins clear... the sun melts away my fear...

New song:

And the Sky Above has

Seen You rise

Every dawn

From below the grave of ground (sound, round, ..

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Ever since time began (begun,
On this blue globe home of
Life and love and glorious dreams
That strive to, yet, survive
Like you on and on..
Like the light blazes in her eyes
Into mine, with hope,
I should always shine as much
Like you, back upon her, (and me)
And (As) for all the world to feel and see
Safe and warm in embrace of, the, fire (made)
of light

And the night above has
Seen you die
Every dusk
From above, fall below, the grave of ground
Ever since time began (begun)
On this blue globe home of
Strife and crave, ing, furious dreams
That strive to yet drive
Hope and you away, never again for..
You, to burn on and on
You, burn, on and on..
Yet, still..
You..
Burn on and on, on and on..

EXT. PLANE JUMP COMP, CRAP HAPPENS.. SCENE - NEXT DAY

Under blazing sun, perfect calm blue sky, mid morning sky,..

Being page 13..., where things go haywire in a hurry. So have have a rapid sequence of stuff happening all in one page.

..They kiss on the way down, inadvertently but . Also form part of the link next one another.

Must try invite kay first

She does do all the ground training despite reservations

Gets so far, but theres a thing or other

A foretelling precursor accident

Skyd think balked, been disappointed in

Sky meets the starling, who like him, wants to get away from all

Brazil

Why doesnt sky see whats going happen?, What blocks ?

Gets into the worldwide quest, the competition, the calamity, the