

(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)

TITLE

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SUPERHERO SUNMAN (TM) MOVIE #4 - THE SCOURGE OF THE IRREVERSIBLE

EXT. SUNNY DAY, L.A. - MORNING, 2018 (SKY, AGE 27 OR 28)

Three years?(tba) after first appearance, that most personal mission in action as the superhero Sunman(TM) and in-between engagements as Sunman as against the humanity threatening activities over at Dangerton-Speedman Industries (DSI)and its cosmic connections.., Sky Kid Anderson takes a well deserved break at Surfrider's Beach. Early morning becoming a scorcher of sunny day, he lays, lolls in beach shorts, and T shirt, on the beach, unusually alone, beside blue surfboard.

Guy, twenty, approaches - Dree, son of Reece Martinez (former pro rival of) Sky. He hasn't a surfboard. He gets to Sky.

DREE:
Lazing it hombre?

Sky rises to his feet while picking up his surfboard.

SKY:
Heavy month last. But in for set now.

DREE:
Surf, that kids play. Lets get whack!

SKY: (GRINNING)
No Mavericks but just here to chill.
What in mind, uh? Wait til after set?

DREE:
Got to man, got. Chill, then thrill!

EXT. PACIFIC OCEAN OFF SURFRIDER'S BEACH - HALF HOUR LATER

Though the moderate surf is overcrowded with surfers, Sky, effortlessly catches the best wave and surfs circles about the few others that attempted also ride the same wave. At the of the run, he flips the board from feet to straight up in the air ten feet. He catches it way down and lies atop it. He floats to shore on it. He wades up the beach to Dree, knees wide, leaning back his hands on beach, sunglasses on.

SKY:
So much for serene. Think was showing
the next Star Wars movie out there.

DREE:
Packed sure but like no one there to
you, sure one smooth of a water bug.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SKY:
Yeah, guess so. So what got in store?

DREE:
Going get real squirrely, man!

SKY:
Brought wingsuits, uh. Just two us?

DREE:
Jessica down for it. Pick her on way.

SKY:
On way, where..

DREE:
See when get there, hah!

SKY:
No have dive blindfolded, too?

DREE:
Hah, anyone could, be you.

SKY:
Or you son of Reece, master of air.

DREE:
From only guy beat my dad since ever,
take as mighty praise. Put it there,
brother.

Dree raises hand. Sky high-fives it. Comradely, they head away from the beach.

DREE: (cont'd)
Man, like never see you off the hook.
Still on outs with Kay? What about
that ritzy Victoria. Know she is bad.

SKY:
Yeah, bad about all the way through!

DREE:
Never figure how bright light as you
got into the hooks of her..

SKY:
Ember survives deep in her heart yet.

DREE:
Can't say that about her mother Blu..

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SKY:

Enough her.. Got feeling not be thinking of nothing but not smacking smithereens my face, get where.

DREE:

Got that right!

EXT. SUMMIT OF THE SAN ANTONIO MOUNTAINS - NOON

Sky, Dree, and Jessica, an exceptionally attractive blonde, of similar age, all in casual hiking attire and hefting unusually large backpacks, Sky carrying too the encasing bog for a tent, ascent last bit of way to summit of Mount St. Antonio, the highest point of L.A. county. Getting there, they heist backs off their shoulders to the ground, as well as the enclosed tent. Sky opens the drawstring for its bag and pulls out the lightfabric wrapped tent inside.

SKY:

Set up in a jiffy. No one see change.

JESSICA:

Will get us in much trouble?

SKY:

Trouble hanging out with me and Dree.

JESSICA:

Definitely going! They'll arrest us!

SKY:

Only increase the legend of us hah!

JESSICA:

Already are, why need be more of one?

SKY:

Hiding in plain over-exposed sight..

DREE:

Now you losing me Sky. What mean?

SKY: (REALIZING BLUNDER, COVERING)

Mean, know taking me down only increase allure for anyone else doing.

DREE:

Yeah. Makes sense, man. See Jess, only got worry on surviving the jump!

First sourly amused, she then smiles wide, impressing Sky.

INT./EXT. INSIDE THEN OUT OF ERECTED TENT - SHORTLY AFTER

Inside tent, high enough for all to crouch stand inside, Sky, Jess, and Dree, have on now their wing-suits.

SKY:

Once out there, no time to gawk, only time to take off like a hawk!

DREE:

When come a rapping poet, Sky? Best time to rhyme before maybe gonna die?

SKY:

Oh very encouraging that, Dree..

JESSICA:

Not if you the Sky, cause the Sky always rides high and hard, and goes all the way, down, so smooth n sound!

Dree and Sky laugh, clap.

DREE:

Same too the Dree, hey! And Jessica, she's the gal knows how to fall so sweet and swell, tight. Hell! Yeah.

The three of them raise up and forward an arm, and clasp fingers of each others hands in-between their raised own. Together they let up a whoop, release hands, and lead by Sky, charge out of the tent and to the edge of mountain. There they take a few heart pounding seconds to check conditions, feel breath of air, view plunge of landscape below.

SKY:

Definitely a can do, day. Jess, me, Dree, on three.. .

Other two nod. Jessica comes close before of Sky, at very edge. He places hands to her waist a moment, lifts them off and walks back and off to her side. Jessica, strides back a few steps, and stops, there.

SKY: (cont'd)

Okay. Jess?(she gazes in his eyes)
Three.., Two, One..

Couple park wardens not far off behind them, race for them, waving arms and screaming to them to stop. Jessica charges for the edge, looking at Sky going by him. He grins back to her. Raising arms of her squirrel suit, she leaps off into the abyss. Sky watches her descend for a couple seconds.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Sky backs a few steps then charges ahead off the mountain, suit outstretched too. With wardens now very close, Dree backs up enough to just elude their grasp for him, and then too, like the others, sprints for the edge and takes flight.

EXT. DESCENT IN AIR NEAR MOUNT ST. ANTONIO - NEXT WHILE

Jessica in front takes a cliff face hugging route close in to the mountain, as first Sky catches up to, and draws abreast of her, then Dree, the other side of her. Sky pulls ahead, the other two fanning loosely together behind, as he cuts through a ground hugging path down, by, the mountain.

The bottom of land growing large, Sky at last pulls his rip cord and is pulled back. Right after, just behind him, Jess and Dree do the same. They come to land in a small clearing, first Sky followed few seconds later by Jess and Dree.

On ground, they quickly gather their lines in loose bundles.

SKY:
Got the blood boiling.

DREE:
Not as one tell. Too cool in you bro.

JESSICA:
Had your tail all way down.

DREE:
Yeah, she ran right with you man.

JESSICA:
Same too, yourself.

DREE:
Hey, well that's expected..

But it's her, Sky regards, impressed again. Dree, notices..

DREE: (cont'd)
Hey hey hombre. Not got lady trouble already?! Let take this one off you..

JESSICA:
Like if. Not thing to be bartered.
Anyway, all want is mell time-out .

SKY:
Yeah, and how do that?

She smiles sanguinely. Dree rolls eyes. He starts stomp off.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Here (Oscar worthy) theme song begins over opening credits, as main story-line begins. See the title roll of graphics.

SCOURGE OF THE IRREVERSIBLE: (BY ME)

what do you do
what do you do
what do you dooh..
What do you know, nowof..
What needs be done
How can you live on
How do you do, not
the unspeakableto..
try somehow to right
the scourge of the
irreversible
the irreversible night
what do you do
what do you do
what do you dooh..
to stay in the light.....
against the irreversible.....
the irreversible black night
how does your heart not burn.....
how does your heart not burn.....
how does your hollowed soul not sear
As your teardrops hard fall, into..
the scourge, the scourge of the....
irreversible.....
the irreversible abyss of night, the
irreversible.....
the irreversible, sound, of silence..
the irreversible....., the,
Scourge.., of, the.., irreversible.

BRIDGE PART:

What do you do.....
When all you want do.....
to take out the irreversible.....
to wipe it from the face of the Earth
make the irreversible have to meet..
the irreversible, share the same fate
it deserves to be dealt, to meet.....
the irreversible.....
by your/my own hands satisfied stifle
What do you do.....
When all you want do.....
to take out the irreversible.....
to wipe it from the face of the Earth
the irreversible, scourge.., scorched.

REPEAT PART (ROLLING OUT TO END):

As your teardrops hard fall, into..
the scourge, the scourge of the....

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

REPEAT PART (ROLLING OUT TO END): (cont'd)

*irreversible.....
the irreversible abyss of night, the
irreversible.....
the irreversible, sound, of silence..
the irreversible....., the,
Scourge.., of, the.., irreversible.*

EXT. AN INTIMATE HOT YOGA STUDIO, L.A. - TWILIGHT, SAME DAY

In yoga shorts and top, Jessica leads Sky, shorts and tee, and Dree, long shorts and tee, all with yoga mats, into the yoga studio, empty but for themselves. She invites the two to lay mats down before near front of the simmering room, and lies her's between before theirs. The guts sit down on them and watch her as she goes gather up some candles in glass containers at a corner of the room. She distributes them about the studio around them, and lights the candles. They burn giving off an incense odor. She goes to adjust the lighting to a dim twilight, then, sits down in a lotus position on her mat.

SKY:

Lot fuss to mell out. This to self.

JESSICA:

No classes Sunday night. Teach, so get run of the place. Sometime then come in all on own. Love the quiet. Guess you two here, got talk through.

SKY:

I've done, lots.

DREE:

I've done, nots.

SKY:

Don't worry about him, catch on. Just do what you do, and we'll follow.

JESSICA:

Sometimes put on some airy music. How about do?

DREE:

Yeh do. Silence gives me the willies.

JESSICA:

Come from silence, and back we go..

DREE:

Yeah, like why dread.. Give me noise!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JESSICA:
"Noise" it shall be.

She gets up and goes to a music player in the room. She takes a moment to find and put on the music she wants. It begins to fill the air. She goes back and sits before them.

SKY:
Like the vibe. If understated.

DREE:
No AC DC. No Snoop Dog., sure.

JESSICA:
Let it roll underneath your skin, soothe.. Okay. Now, we'll begin. I'll try not to scold.

JESSICA: (cont'd)
Been told I do. Only cause like done proper. That a bad thing? No, worries you Sky.., do everything like own it.

DREE:
Sure. Let Dree take all the flack..

Like to try impress her, anyway, Dree takes his shirt off. He is indeed ripped. Not to be outdone. Sky takes off his, and is as ripped. He grins to Jessica.

SKY:
You? Next..

JESSICA:
Be keeping mine on thanks. Not here for public display, today, hey..

DREE:
Kay hear you talk like that Sky, have your hide tanned, and, good!

JESSICA:
Ah. Heard about this Kay. And isn't there a Victoria, *miss richie b*, too.

SKY: (WRYLY)
Thought wanted mell, not give hell..

JESSICA:
Yeah. One hour half of, bliss heaven.

DREE:
Heaa.., ven... . Like sound of that!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Jessica smiles at that, then gathers inside herself, taking deep breaths. The guys try to emulate. Without a word, she lifts off her mat and folds over into a down dog, Sky near seamlessly in sync doing so do. Dree hesitantly tries follow suit, and gets into a quite imperfect one of it. Jessica twisting head enough to see that, resists the strong urge to scold and correct him. Dree however can't resist blurting.

DREE: (cont'd)
Doing right, right? Ha, not so hard.

JESSICA:
You so not, doing it right! Should..

SKY:
Jessica..

JESSICA:
Alright. No words! Includes you Dree!

In his awful down dog, Dree frees one hand to bring up to his lips, and with that, he gestures zipping his lips shut. He places his hand back down. Satisfied of that, Jessica presses forward and down into a hovering of plank, bent elbows pointed up from arms pressed into upper chest sides. The men following her lead. She bends back into an up-dog. They follow, Sky flawless, Dree fast getting smooth with it.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD HILLS LOOK-OFF - THAT NIGHT

Sky and Jessica, no Dree, sit on his car's hood, at the look-off. They gaze down toward the lit web of the L.A. bowl below, while cloudless, moonless, sky of stars blaze above.

SKY:
So we serious in the sublime or what.

JESSICA:
Near as sublime as that Sunman.

SKY:
Oh, you Sunman doter too. Dazzler he.

JESSICA:
What's his? story anyway, hah.

SKY:
You asking me?..

JESSICA:
How you'd know ha. No, like meet someday, and get ask.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SKY:
Just meet to ask..

JESSICA:
What, think I want lay Sunman?

SKY:
Lots of women want just so do!

JESSICA:
How about I just start with you, and
work my way up..

SKY:
Ha, funny you should say..

JESSICA:
What? How it funny I should..

SKY: (COVERING..)
No um mean, kind of like being
compared in the same league as..

JESSICA:
Not same, the major minor league.

SKY:
Saw how jumped today. Know my feats.
How can I not kind of be in..

JESSICA:
No, not, even, "great" as you are..
And as think you are.

SKY:
And here I am, just thinking how
absolute, bar none, total great you
are.. Could be mine "Sunwoman" easy.

JESSICA:
Okay take it back, one way, in Sun-
man's league, in the laying down of
the charm shine. Satisfied?

SKY:
Guess have do. You sure you want..

JESSICA:
You sure you want. Really so off with
your Kay. Don't understand why so be.

SKY: (FALTERING WITH PROCEEDING)
Maybe, this would not...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JESSICA:

Not? Not want anyone connected in to you? Can't go through life that way.

SKY:

It's not Kay, about this, exact.

JESSICA:

Super. Then no reason not, right, for tonight, us? Not as Sunman going jump between the sheets and sweep me away.

SKY: (IRKLY MAKING IN-FUN OWN SELF)

Okay do, on one condition. No more talk of, the, Sunman. Deal?

JESSICA:

Too busy saving city, world, day, of something or other anyway. Last word!

SKY: (UNDER BREATH ONLY HE TO HEAR)

Be surprised, not always..

INT. SKY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT, THREE THIRTEEN AM

As it rains heavy, Sky sits in chair facing his bedroom window looking over the Pacific Ocean from his place near L.A. . Jessica sleeps in bed behind, on side facing away, back bare to hips, thighs, legs, too, sheet about waist between.

SKY:

Came in fast. Happy not out in that tonight as Sunman. But got check up on things tomorrow, for sure..

Jessica stirs behind.

JESSICA: (DROWSY)

Saying something.. ?

SKY:

To myself. Surprised raining now.

JESSICA:

Is. Oh yes, I hear..

Gathering top sheet around her, she twists to face Sky and regard him and rain beyond. She eases up and lilt over to him. She sits on his lap, leaning aside to not block view.

JESSICA: (cont'd)

Bother you? I find it so, melodic.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SKY:

Why you extreme jump. Seem so into the serene otherwise.

JESSICA:

Why is the Sky blue? When it rains.. Some things just way are. What each what need to breathe, to live.

SKY:

Wow. My same wavelength there. Kay don't understand. Oop sorry, K word.

JESSICA:

Not you worry, know your secret. The one you love.

SKY:

One can love more than one..

JESSICA:

You'd know.. But, only love one most of all. Not bother. Accept what world brings, need nothing less, more.

SKY:

Not at all possessive? Jealous?

JESSICA:

Not be human, not some. Try keep it in perspective huh. Meditation helps. Ha, hot sex the spur of moment, too.

SKY:

Yeah. Kay real not understand that!

JESSICA:

Nor Undertow.

SKY:

Undertow? Got a guy? Called Undertow?

JESSICA:

Hah, a guy who thinks got me, whenever want.

SKY:

Tell about, *sketchy*..

JESSICA:

Jealous? How about not. Honestly not know much. Sporadic thing. Around, he calls on me. Not short on the dough.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SKY:

Rather so?

JESSICA:

Rather so.

SKY:

I'm no slouch of that..

JESSICA:

Sky.. . I not even the "one"..

SKY:

The one right here now.. Who slammed it this afternoon ridng the sky.

JESSICA:

Wouldn't that been, after..

SKY: (GRINS)

Then, too.

She smiles, slides off his lap, as holds on one his hands, raising it as she stands.

JESSICA:

Like pick up where left off..

SKY:

What if this Undertow finds out?

JESSICA:

Never made you out as a kill joy. Not a worry, you'd protect me..

SKY:

You think you'd need?..

JESSICA:

Puffing you up all, ha. No why would, rich enough got two me every state.

SKY:

Good thing or not only me go after.

JESSICA:

What? Mean you and your twin bro?

SKY: (COVERING WITH WRY SCOFF)

Yeah.. Who think mean, the, Sunman?..

JESSICA: (MIDWAY, REPLY INTO QUIP)

Cros.. Sunman way faster save me, be.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Led him back to the bed, she lies back on it. Sky plops to his back by her. They twist to sides to gaze on each other.

SKY:
Yeah, swift as I am, hand so to him.

JESSICA: (PERPLEXED, BIT SUSPICIOUS)
Do?

SKY:
Yeah. Guy's cosmic super, awesome, right? Me, complete with that?..

JESSICA: (TEASING)
Maybe should wait til hook with him.

SKY:
Hell, all connected, way or other. String theory. Quantum entangled. Universal one soul of consciousness..

JESSICA:
Dog! Knew make sense to gal like me.

Sky grins. He slides his arm along her bare back, and draws her up close against him. He whispers into her ear.

SKY:
Anyway, it I got you, babe, in my arms. Admit, am pretty damn sweet. Not as much as you to me, course..

JESSICA:
Yeah, I got you babe, do, for, now..

She rolls over on top of, pressing against, him. Sky stares into her azure blue eyes. He peeks last glance beyond her, through the windows, at the pouring platter of night rain.

INT./EXT. BEDROOM TO CONNECTED OUTDOOR DECK- AS DAWN ARRIVES

Sky awakes to hard rain yet pound near dawn on his bed facing window. Sensing no one by him, he darts eyes there, just tussle of sheets where been. He darts up in bed, alarmed.

SKY:
Jess?! Jess?! Where are you!

He start shake uncontrollably. He hears her voice, shrill..

JESSICA:
Sky, wake up! Just a bad dream!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He awakens. Seeing her beside him, bent close over him, only sunlight of just broken dawn flood in, he smiles sheepishly.

SKY:
Dreamed you were gone. Was..

JESSICA:
Worried, uh? Brother flashback kind of thing, when he went missing, like.

SKY:
Not from lying sweet beside me!

JESSICA:
Course not. Walked along beach away last saw. Pretty traumatic yet for you, how took so long before Sunman..

SKY:
Hey, had a hand in rescuing, too!

Sky ticks up eyebrows, curiously to both, him, since finding it funny odd, competing against his own alter ego, to her..

JESSICA:
Anyway got to run. Got a text.

SKY:
Oh you got a text. So important?..

JESSICA:
From Undertow. Just got in town.

SKY:
Just like that, go and run to him?

JESSICA:
Why stir the pot, not need. And you can't be one hundred per cent for me. He always treats me well, great. Like a.., you know, a perspective..

SKY:
Said could have two of you in ever..

JESSICA:
Let work out okay. My life to live.

SKY:
Promise, make sure not blow it, huh?

JESSICA:
Who says *not* be happy *ever aft*, with?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Hear inside of Sky's own head.

SKY:
Cause when **I** get bad vibes. (internal
sigh) Least know how Sunman to spend
some time, watching over you, Jess.

Sky strokes her hair, and kisses her on top of her head, hugging her into him closer. She snuggles into him. Remains there a few moments, then reluctantly, slides away from his arms, and off the bed, shrugging apologetically back at him.

She grabs her clothes around the room, and all clutched, she heads out of the bedroom. Couple moments after, Sky's cell phone on bedside small table rings, low. Sky deftly grabs it and answers it before rings again.

SKY: (cont'd)
Victoria. Where been? Why assume with
someone. Oh, since I'm Sky, not be-
cause you got eyes peeled everywhere.

INT. L.A. GYM - SAME MORNING EARLY, SEVEN THIRTY AM

In an downtown L.A. gym club, Sky works out, Dree also, nearby. As Sky does chin ups, Dree stops his barbell presses and walks over in front of Sky.

DREE:
Keeping it real? If stopped compet-
ing, again. Made enough big dough..

SKY:
Enough.

DREE:
Not living on Vic-tor-ia's sleeve?

SKY:
No. But do work at her mom's DS Inc.,
hush space and such. Let flex time.

DREE:
Work all night?

SKY:
Why think?

DREE:
Bro, you never around at night.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SKY:
I like to sleep..

DREE:
I bet. Like with Jess last night?
What, couldn't make it last through
this morning..

SKY:
She had to, go.. . I probably should
not be here..

DREE:
She left. Why not work off the frus..

SKY:
Not that. She involved with a someone
other, not like the sound of..

DREE:
What, want go around shadow like her
bodyguard or..

SKY:
Something.

DREE:
You one over worry-er. Saw how handed
herself in the squirrel suit! Don't
got that Vanessa, brings trouble her
way, to look over? And how about Kay.

SKY:
Less I'm around Kay, the better she.

DREE:
Yea, why so? Going sell her near
drowning story as kid cause of you,
again? Know what happened that Zacy..

Sky releases grip of the bar, and land heavily on his feet.

SKY:
I'm through. I got get going.

DREE:
Make you happy, can hang around her.

SKY:
No, that make, you, happy.

DREE:
Only here to serve, man!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Sky shakes his head, ruefully grinning, as passed by Dree. He notices a suspended TV in the club showing a news report. He comes up close to the screen and reads closed captioning. The report shows clips connected to the reportage.

THE TV (CLOSED CAPTIONING):

DS Industries continue excel in the field of Artificial Intelligence, and Life Systems, as well as Space Transportation and Communication. Led by co-founder, CEO, and current majority stockholder, billionaire, Blu Danger-ton-Speedman, DSI is the brightest burning torch of the Dow Index. It's rumored it is heavily invested in human capability augmentative research, and with military black box projects, inc surveillance and behavioral control systems on the battlefield. It's speculated, reach of programs extend to the civilian sphere. One bright light addition to the company, three years ago, was former extreme sport champion Sky Kid Anderson, whose father, David, was renown as a genius of space engineering and a scientific visionary. He went missing, and remains so, back a few years ago when sons Sky and his twin brother Jason were sixteen, and their sister twelve, leaving behind too wife Gloria Anderson, accomplished L.A. journalist and author. David's own twin brother, Jack, also a reported, if reclusive, math and engineering genius, was consumed by a massive explosion at his private research facility a few years after his brother's disappearance. Cause of incident remains a mystery, whether accident by experiment was working on or by hands of a nefarious adversary.

Dree drawn up beside him, breaks the relative silence.

DREE:

Family history on public display, Sky, cause DSI got its hooks into you. Wonder didn't mention too..

SKY: (CURTLY STERN)

But you can't seem always, not to.

EXT. DOWNTOWN LOS ANGELES - AS SUN SETS THAT NIGHT

Atop highest building in L.A., Sky sits, legs swung off, on roof-top edge, looking over city. He bends forward and dives off into head first plunge. Wavering bubble, slight rippling moves through the air over to him and engulfs him invisible.

INT. INSIDE (THE..) - MOMENT LATER

Sky, looking across to the....., :

SKY:

No need yet be Sunman, tonight. Take scout about, see all safe sound. Lucky, eyes spread where need most see.

He regards screen of city's layout of streets, where some yellow dots of light blink at various locales. He taps a finger on few ones in turn, saying aloud names each time.

SKY: (cont'd)

Kay, alone, snug at home. Good. Jess. Dree. On the town near her, good guy, keeping eye on her. Vanessa, hanging with Blu, never good.. DSI HQ.. Let's see..

He flicks a button and another screen appears of graphs with jumbles of frequency lines spread across them.

SKY: (cont'd)

Nothing on surface, notable amiss.

He flicks another switch, and views a current and constantly updating police and emergency activity account for the city.

SKY: (cont'd)

Nothing major police and company can't handle, so far.

He flips switch and sees screen report of top global news.

SKY: (cont'd)

Okay. Focus be on you, Jess. For that, just got be myself.. .

EXT. A DARK ALLEY, DOWNTOWN L.A. - LITTLE WHILE LATER

Slight wavering bubble of air, size of car, hovers low to the ground in the alley. Sky, dressed for night out, emerges from the disturbed air. The bubble lifts and races off away.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SKY:
Way beats logjam drive and city tran.

Sky walks for lit road and building at one end of the alley.
She checks a small screen device he holds in hands.

SKY: (cont'd)
So to the Apex go.. Guess need..

He takes from jacket pocket, blue shade sunglasses, puts on.
He strides into a beam of light streaming from end of alley.

EXT. SOHO HOUSE FRONT EXTERIOR OF BUILDING - MOMENTS LATER

By the standing on head, black guitar statue, by steps in front of the multistory glass window building housing the exclusive Soho Club, L.A. Sky spies Dree in hip club wear, leaning against it. Sky walks up to him.

DREE:
Sky. Thought show though harder see you at night nowadays than sunshine.

SKY:
The sunshine here now, huh. She's at the Soho? The shark must of invited..

DREE:
Sure is not me inside. More than two thou membership just get in the door. And like man, have wasted your time too coming down to "watch over her!".

SKY:
Not at all. I got a plan..

DREE:
You do?..

SKY:
Walk in through the front door?

DREE:
Walk in and they walk right on back out, toss your backside to the curb!

Sky reaches into pocket. He removes a Soho membership card.

SKY:
Not if you have one of these. Hey, even let you come in as my guest..

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DREE (GLEAMING, MODELING THREADS)
Going kill it inside man looking so..

SKY:
Say not advertise the look so much or
we be tossed, me a member or not!..
This about Jess, all got focus on..

DREE:
Okay, I dig it. Separating Jess from
the jaws of her shark, all be doing!

INT. INSIDE BUILDING ENTRANCE TO SOHO, L.A. - MOMENTS LATER

At the inner entry doors to Soho, Sky shows his membership card to the big, burly doorman/security guard, who disdainfully regards them, especially Dree.

SKY:
He's my guest.. There's a lady friend
of ours inside. Find us a seat near..

Sky slips him thousand dollar bill. Dree's eyes open wide.

THE DOORMAN:
See what can do. Think know who mean.
Not say word sit you near. Mr. Brax,
he a very rich and powerful man. But
tips like hell, just expects to take,
take. Lucky fork you a hundred bucks.

INT. THE ROOF GARDEN ATOP SOHO CLUB, LOS ANGELES -SOON AFTER

A Maitre D' leads Sky and Dree through open to air, roof-top of the Roof Garden, lounge, interspersed with live trees and greenery, of the Soho Club towards where Jess, in an exquisite shimmering gold gown, facing them, sits with a expensive suited, man. Sky gestures to her to keep mum on seeing them, as he and Dree take an open table across from her. Sky slips Maitre D' a fifty, who pleased, palms in hand as walks off.

DREE:
Sure free flowing with the dough. Got
ton of it while "top of the world"?

SKY:
Why you not rolling in it? Your dad
was there a whole ten years.

DREE:
Believes I got work for my own wad.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SKY:

Good as you are, should not be hard.

DREE:

One thing I am Sky. Rock solid. But got a ways to catch up to you.

SKY:

Like nev-er!

DREE:

Ha. You not even in the extreme game now. All got rich and retired from..

SKY:

Not like never get back into. Like, on an extended break..

DREE:

Like on an extended break so not break your neck, stay safe..

SKY:

Stay safe?? Think why??.. Think you'd know me better than that! Know how hard was for even me to push finally to get to where could beat your dad..

DREE: (SOFTLY, WITH COMPASSION)

Everyone knows, you had him beat if..

SKY:

She'd hung on.. Pushed her too hard.

DREE:

Why you quit the first time.. But got your shit together and came back..

SKY:

Yeah, to the top of the world. Only your dad got out of it, just as..

DREE:

He never ever wanted be beat! You have smoked his ass, then. And..

SKY:

And..

DREE:

Felt as responsible what happened to her as you. Pushed you, too hard. To far over the brink, she fell off.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SKY:

Tell him not his fault to bear. Mine.
All mine. My job to see not like hap-
pen to anyone I love again.

DREE:

Dropped the love word. Mean Jess. Why
we all here looking out for her.

SKY:

You not love her too? Can't someone
love lots of people the same time.

DREE: (JOKING AROUND)

Hey you love me, man.

SKY:

Like love a hill of fire ants! How
about leave at hey you okay as a bud.
And save your ass too if had be done.

DREE:

That never going have. More like me
be saving your sorry hide..

SKY:

Sure as, as your dad. Anyway, we got
Jess to look after tonight..

Sky reaches into pocket, palms a tiny object, with an thin
short extruding fanned out of wire. He sticks the small ball
part into one ear, meshing the connected to it, sprayed wire
near invisible among his hair as Dree observes that keenly.

DREE:

What's that man, stuck in ear?..

SKY:

When one got no superhearing, helps.
Goes wireless to recorder in pocket.

DREE:

Man, that is cool. Going eavesdrop
like sitting right snug with them.
Wonder that **Sunman** got superhearing?

Dree sees Sky glare at him.

DREE: (cont'd)

O-kay. Going shut my trap. Can I
order dinner, on you, keep us busy,
not, talking.. . Great. Bet going
cost you a for-tune! Glad, not me..

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Sky regards him wanly then gets absorbed in the conversation Jess has with the man while the waitress comes to his table.

SKY: (DISTRACTED TO DREE)
Get me something too..

Waitress hands the menu only to Dree. He flips through it. His eyes alight on the most expensive dishes offered. He begins ordering a couple of those, he and waitress a haze before Sky, as he hears in his ear spypiece..

JESS:
Got me something?..

THE MAN:
Not into knelling. Here..

Sky's head twists as looks to her table. His exceptionally keen eyes see man push a small box across her table to her. He sees Jess pick up the box trembling. She peers over the man's shoulders at Sky. Sky frowns, mouths a discernible NO.

She undoes the ribbon on the box, opens its lid. She lifts up her her stunned eyes the ring, with an enormous diamond.

JESS:
Its.., so big.. Sure for me?

THE MAN:
You are the one I want.

JESS:
Mean, that you, love?

THE MAN:
Ring's only a gesture. You'll have anything, you, want. In the world.

JESS:
What if want someone other than you?

THE MAN:
There a someone other than me? Who treats you as special as I? And, can?

JESS:
Special as in treasured? You treat me pretty nice yeah.. But you can have anyone, anyone in the world. Why me?

THE MAN:
Because you are you. You are special.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Sky mutters, loud enough for Dree to overhear..

SKY:
What a load of..

Dree leans over to whisper, loudish, but not loud enough to carry far, in Sky's free ear.

DREE:
Going bad there? Want us go over an..

Sky shakes his head. He's distracted back to conversation.

JESS:
Am, special. Got that right..

THE MAN:
Be able go great things. Feats of the biggest magnitude.

JESS:
Ha, already do some incredible..

THE MAN:
Like yesterday..

JESS:
You know about yesterday?! And hey, thought you only arrived in, this..

THE MAN:
First chance had to call. Don't think don't keep an eye over you when gone. I keep safe those things I cherish..

JESS:
Things?

THE MAN:
Mean people too. You. You most all.

JESS:
Because you love me??

THE MAN:
I, adore, you.

JESS:
Love?

THE MAN:
Love. I, love you. Please accept my love! Always treated you the best.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

SKY: (MUTTERING AGAIN)
Don't fall for that..., bullcr..

Again Dree leans over and whispers.

DREE:
Proposing?.. But can't know he's
crap, Sky.. . Dude's well to do and
all too.

Dree gazes to her table and sees the huge diamond sparkle.
He again whispers to Sky.

DREE: (cont'd)
Man, that diamond, size of a small
mountain. Maybe, jealous?.. I mean,
on your side and all..

SKY: (HOARSE WHISPER BACK)
But a rock. Know guy's got a rock as
hard for a heart. Can sparkle outside
but sure not can shine inside, warm.

DREE:
How sure of that? See through folk?

SKY:
Yeah, I kinda just and do. Just that.

DREE:
Then we got go over and bust them up!

SKY:
No. Sure say, no.., then we go col-
lect her up away when he storms off.
But damn can't exact see. I, should..

DREE:
What gonna say mind read too.., or
see into the future?.. Don't think
even the SUNMAN be able do that!!

SKY:
Maybe he got surprises up his sleeve?

DREE:
Too? Maybe man, good at hunches, all.
Get sometime wrong those. Could be,
now? But if you is jealous, so smote,
can commit as much, just up go fight
for her, right here! I may go up on
my own! Friend mine longer than you..
. Dree make her a great ole man.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

SKY:

I, just, want, need, must, keep her,
safe. I will, that.

Sky looks intently over at Jess, trying read her, ear straining to hear anything break her silence.. . Her eyes catch his gaze over the man's back. They waver on his. Her eyes close like she going deep into fuzzy trance of thought. Her eyes snap open, as blue as any ocean deep Sky's seen.

JESS:

I.., ..will.

SKY: (UNDER BREATH)

F*&&^\$

DREE: (INCREDULOUS)

She said yes??.. No @\$%^ way..

They look to her table, the man's taken her hand, with ring on her finger, into his. He leans in and kisses it. He gets up, goes stand by her, he kisses her on forehead, then lightly on her lips. Sky hears in his earpiece..

THE MAN:

I will give you the world.. But have give me all of you. I'll work out the wedding arrangements. Anything you like change or alter, let me know and it will be done. No expense spared. Now afraid have excuse myself, hope not mind. Pressing, business.

He pats her hand, then lies it with ring upon, down to her lap. He straightens his suit, turns, and leaves..

DREE:

What? Proposes. She accepts then he just up and leaves her?..

The man out of the rooftop garden, Sky rises to a stand.

SKY:

Now you getting the picture clear..

Sky walks over to Jess, and sits beside her..

JESS:

Before you start. Was my choice!

SKY:

Why on Earth, you say yes?! You were in my bed last night.. We connect!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

JESS:

But you never be able give yourself
to anyone, in full, and forever.

SKY:

Forever, what you I we do, forever
may last such a short while. Could be
forever together, within. Besides..

JESS:

Besides, besides what?

SKY:

Don't think he's such a sure safe bet
at, forever. The devil you know..

JESS:

Not as I'd totally abstain from you.
And not just talking do jumps. Hah.

SKY:

What? Hear what said. Wants give all
of you to him.

JESS:

You hear that??

Sky pulls from his ear the listening device, lies on table.

JESS: (cont'd)

Can't believe you spied so, overtly.
Near as extreme him proposing marry
me. ..What "he" wants. He said I can
have anything I want.., too. Who am I
to make him a liar for saying so too.

SKY:

He sure made clear was conditional..

JESS:

Well, then, he just never can know.
Even if found out, sure realize you
not forever for anybody including me.

SKY:

Should not let yourself be hooked in.

JESS:

Like you, in with that Victoria?..

SKY:

You saw.., on news?.. Why you jumped
"my" ship to board his so, quick?..

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (8)

Jess reaches out fingers and places them against Sky's lips.

JESS:

Shh. On the side, wasn't, I? Why should not be the same, me with you. He's busy, tonight. Who knows, maybe convince me, to change my mind.

She lifts her fingers from his lips.

SKY:

Been so simple had cut the cord. Before got all entangled.

JESS:

Everything entangles. How life goes. We seem separate yet are all bound.

Sky admires the serene stillness radiating from her. He hates disturbing it.

SKY:

He's bound to find out.

JESS:

Then that be meant to be. Maybe, we will be meant to be, after all. Besides know anyone stand up to him, be me, you. He's never been mean to me. Always respectful. Our fling come and go. But, he'll be there, to stay.

Dree, antsy to be filled in, hops up, and comes over to them. He plops down in the chair facing them.

DREE:

Convinced her out of it right, Sky?

SKY:

Were it so, Dree..

Jess reaches out and takes hold hand of each in hers.

JESS:

All be okay. Okay. (changing topic). Wonder what that Sunman be getting up to tonight? So nice and calm, how shine the stars. Taking it easy for once? Nothing to do, need do.

SKY:

Hardly..

CONTINUED: (9)

JESS:

What?

SKY:

Mean, always something going on,
right, under the surface?

JESS:

Mean, him. No. Sky. There's not! Last
word on this.. I'm leaving now. Want,
Sky, come over, later. Not, then not.
See you next jump together when then.

She gets up, gathering her small purse. She walks away. Sky
and Dree watch her recede until gone out of the roof garden.

DREE:

So not exact total out the door with?
How ever always get in these messes?

SKY:

Ask that of the universe for me, uh.
Have to show up, right.

DREE:

Yeah, have show. Show her how wrong
she is be nailed down by other guy.

SKY:

Other guy going get a close lookover.

EXT. SAME BACK ALLEY AS BEFORE THAT NIGHT - SOON AFTER

Sky walks back into dim lit alley been before that night.
The shimmering of air swoops in from the other end of it. It
stops before him. Again, Sky disappears within it, and the
shimmering near invisible bubble of air, ascends up up up.

EXT. BEHIND SKY'S BEACHFRONT HOME - SEVERAL MINUTES LATER

The shimmering bulb of air descends to hover on the back
grounds in the hidden backyard of Sky's home. Once more he
emerges from the invisibility of it. Once he's walked a few
feet clear, towards his home, the patio flatwork behind him,
lowers.., a circle of it ten foot around. While it descends
the bulb of air shimmer evaporates to reveal the Suncraft,
perfectly solid, and vivid. Once it's cleared the surface,
slides across an identical patio floor that seamlessly takes
the place as one as descended. Sky salutes where been with a
smile. He walks to driveway where sits a sleek sports car.

EXT. JESS'S PLACE - UNDER HALF HOUR LATER

Sky drives his sports car to entrance of the underground parking to the condo building where Jess lives. Before the sliding closed door, he opens car window and extends hand with an entry card. He swipes it through the card machine. Machine display light turns from red to green. Sliding door lifts up. Sky drives through as the door closes behind him.

INT. HALLWAY, AT DOOR TO JESS'S CONDO - FEW MINUTES LATER

Sky stands in the hallway at Jess's condo's door. It opens, Jess there. Pleased, she plies forward, and, slips her arms around his neck, elbows crossing there behind, snug to him.

JESS:
You came, after all..

SKY: (SMILING)
How could I not, huh?

INT. JESS'S CONDO - JUST AFTER DAWN

Sky stands at her bedroom window towards the sun just risen, as snakes a path through a crease between buildings on in. Jess lying in the bed on her side toward him, awakes. She sees him cast in a shimmering outline about his body of the sun rays blazing by him there. She watches fascinated.

JESS:
There glowing as the **SUNMAN** himself.

Sky ticks his head a bit to side back.

SKY:
What if I, were..

JESS:
Come on Sky, too early in the morning for your hijinks, don't you think? So half still asleep dreamy impressionable, make a girl even believe so..

SKY:
No seriously, what were him, make any difference? Drop Creck and his proposal? Cut the knot tying about you?

Jess sits up, sliding her legs over bedside as drapes the top silk sheet across her over to cover one her shoulders.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jess stands up and sheet yet draped about her, walks across the Sky. She rewraps the sheet so goes about both of them, as she hugs her arms around his chest, her head up next his.

JESS:
That's some hypothetical.. . You
going to really say that..

Sky strains within, to ascertain assure her that, or not..
Jess even begins waiver, tremble, could he just and be, so..

JESS: (cont'd)
Well?....

SKY:
No. Course I'm not, the Sunman, too.
What. Like said, a hypothetical.

JESS:
Sunman, huh? Me could have both the
Sky and the Sunman all balled into
one. Wow. Make for one hell of a
combination, wouldn't it? I'd think
anyway Sunman be too busy out saving
the world, and you still too wrapped
up in saving yourself from a final
everlasting commitment to any singe
one. Not even your, Kay, for fear of
being responsible anything happens..

SKY:
You taking psychology, right?

JESS:
Pretty good at it, uh!?

Sky twists about under the sheet enclosing them to face her.
With each next word he speaks, he kisses her on the lips.

SKY:
Too.., darn.., good.., at.., it.

EXT. RAINING SOMEWHERE IN L.A. - FEW DAYS LATER

Dree and Sky stand by Sky's sports car, in pouring rain at a private airport on outskirts of L.A. . Corporate jet branded in bold gold letters, **International Creck Enterprises (ICE)**, lies on tarmac as a black limousine rolls to the steps to the gangway to plane's open doors. It stops at steps. Door nearest steps open. Creck exits with a black umbrella he deploys. Jess exits car. He raises umbrella above her head and leads her up steps and across gangway. They vanish inside.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DREE:

Can not believe, she going fly off
with that Creck? You, Sky?..

SKY:

Thing is, is. And that, got face.

DREE:

Going keep eye on, uh? No matter how
god forsaken far end of the Earth go?

SKY:

She promised keep in touch. In a
pinch, I can get to her, no matter
where, what.

DREE:

Sit on a a big enough stash. But not
near as such huge big as his..

SKY:

Big enough. Meantime, going get deep
looking into, this Creck. Already
know his ICE got connections with DSI
and Blu. That doesn't bode well. Go-
ing go back into DSI, find what all..

DREE:

Hook up again with that Victoria?
Blu's girl?

SKY:

Not entirely an awful of prospect..

DREE:

Only you find good in a thicket of
thorns of beauty as she with so a
black heart like her mom.

SKY:

Yeah. Like think can find a glimmer
of that in anyone, to flame..

DREE:

Not meet anyone yet not feel so?..

SKY:

No. Ever can be absolute devoid of?

DREE:

Be the most frig-gid of cold, mean?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SKY: (LAUGHS)
Even colder than Blu, that..

DREE:
Man, lets get drunk by some freaking
big bonfire on the beach. This talk
of cold giving me shivers. Least
there Sunman around now try get hold
of ever run into such a total abyss.
Surely, Crex ain't all that, anyway!

Sky stares at spot in sky like into space where Crex's jet
carrying away , become a mere point of faint, near nothing.
It disappears all from view even to Sky's keenest of eyes.

SKY:
Should not let go.

EXT. TALLEST BUILDING LOS ANGELES - THAT NIGHT

Sunman stands on top the rooftop ledge of tallest building
in l.A. . He stares out over the downtown. A rooftop access
door opens, and appears a security guard. In a reserve of
awe, he walks across the rooftop tuoward Sunman. He slows
near him, back still to him, and stops several yards back.

THE GUARD:
You, Sunman. Why up here? No one
supposed.

Sunman turns about and faces the man. He smiles.

SUNMAN:
Am I someone, anyone?..

THE GUARD:
No. People don't know rightly how to
define you. You an, uh, alien?

SUNMAN:
Want a tell all? Sorry can't oblige.
Only can say, here to help. Only..

THE GUARD:
Only what?

SUNMAN:
There's someone I need help, but..

THE GUARD:
Guess, we all feel helpless sometimes
even you. Know what do..

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SUNMAN:

Want do?

THE GUARD:

You trust that you can, no matter what the deal is.

SUNMAN:

We got, separated. Can be anywhere. She's in jeopardy.

THE GUARD:

You go and find out where. Guy like you, got special gifts, surely can!

Sunman nods his head.

THE GUARD: (cont'd)

How get up here, fly. Or take that..

Sunman smiles as the Sunsphere materializes inbetween them, hovering inches off the roof as it warmly amber glows.

SUNMAN:

This, you mean?..

Sunman walks up beside it, and close to the guard, and his dropped jaw of astonishment and wonder.

SUNMAN: (cont'd)

Love chat more, but ride got to fly.

THE GUARD:

Yeah. You'll find her. You able to save any-bod-dy!

Several guards emerge on the roof from the rooftop doors. Unperturbed, Sunman strides into the already vanishing from view Sunsphere as each part of him entering it so does too. Just before his head does, Sunman speaks to the guard.

SUNMAN:

Thanks for staying cool. And, the encouragement.

THE GUARD:

No sweat Sunman. Sunman..

But Sunman's now gone from view as a slight wavering of air rises then zips fantastically fast away out across the city.

Other guards reach the first one. One of them speaks to him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SECOND GUARD:

You, spoke, with him, Sunman?

FIRST GUARD:

Yeah. Seemed a pretty down to Earth alien or whatever.., smooth dude.

SECOND GUARD:

Yeah? Gives me the willies. Appearing, disappearing like a space ghost.

INT. IN THE SUNSHERE - ABOVE INDUSTRIAL OUTSKIRTS OF L.A.

The craft hovers over a futuristic building, Sunman seeing its rooftop below on a screen, it branded in letters on top there as I.C.E. . He lowers his craft to land on the roof.

SUNMAN:

No need to be the Sunman yet on this case.. The Sky will do for now.. .

Sunman gets out of his seat, and starts take off his Sunman wear and gear. He starts put all the parts of it away into their special compartments. Going to an another section inside, he looks over other special apparatus, gear and wear suitable for him to don as Sky, albeit the Sky, disguised. He selects items needs and starts assemble them on himself. Once has all that together, he observes himself in a mirror.

SUNMAN: (cont'd)

Going carve a crack into your slab of I.C.E, Crex - see what up down there.

EXT. ROOFTOP OF THE I.C.E RESEARCH LABS COMPLEX - SOON AFTER

Slighter size of otherwise invisible air shimmering emerges from that surrounding the Sunsphere til both are yards separately distinctly apart. That about the Sunsphere lifts off roof and rapidly ascends up up til is no longer discernible.

Sky moves across roof looking for an entry point. He notices the installed security cams not moving a wit from otherwise prescribed motions, unable to detect him. He grins at so. He then frowns and forlornly, dry wit, wry whispers to himself.

SKY:

Too bad can't power this cover, long, without a serious recharge..

He's distracted, as he spots ahead a outline grove, dug in a continuously broad circle into the roof.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SKY: (cont'd)

Ha, there slides up down his helicopter or whatever got pad. No way in not have wait long. So, off the roof down the side looks for me. Had Sun-sphere to use, blast a hole in. Way too much a calling card, too soon..

Sky despite his 'cover' weaves way lightly to the rooftop edge. Crouching, athletic shoe toes over edge there (he can see them, amid outside world), he looks down side of the twenty five story building, that appeared absolute smooth. He bends low such as allows him to run hand along wall side. It slides smoothly along the frictionless cool of it.

SKY: (cont'd)

Even Spiderman have a time adhering to that. I.C.E of cube, indeed. But down the slippery slope, we must go.

From his gear, Sky pulls out two short climber picks, with sharp point, curl hook of ends.

SKY: (cont'd)

Sure hope dig in. Course, this..

Sky gets another device from pocket, slim, six inches long.

SKY: (cont'd)

Pretty intense little laser help..

He dips the laser below roof edge a couple feet, close to the facade of wall. He turns it on. An intense blue beam shoots from it, and burns a small hole into the wall, a few inches deep. He then burns another hole a foot further down, a couple feet to side of first one. Carefully as leans over side, Sky places tip of one of the small picks into first hole in the wall. He slides over the edge, holding tight to the handle as he drops down until the pick, point in the hole, catches the weight of his falling body, and suspends it in mid air. Sky jams the other pick into the lower hole, a drops down another foot, suspended by that pick and other arm. He gets laser with free hand, though it holds a pick too. He drills a lower hole. He drives other pick into it.

SKY: (cont'd)

Next time. The hover pack!..

He continues this way down a couple more feet, til in front of slim window, but wide enough for someone pass through. Hanging by one arm, he uses the laser to cut a rectangular border of shape through the glass. He grabs by his crowded 'free' hand, a suction cup with a handle.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

He presses it against cut section of window, securing cup to it. He presses the section inside. Holding onto the window section by cup's handle, Sky lowers the cut section to floor inside, letting go of handle. He swings from hold on handle of the other pick, on in through the gap in the window. He lands in a crouch on floor inside. He stands. Feeling below freezing temperature of the room, he pounds his arms against chest to try warm as vapor clouds expel from his exhales.

SKY: (cont'd)

Strange keeps whole place at a chill.
What so important be cold has insure
building insulated freezing cool all
through. Should come as Sunman, kept
me warm. Next time sure as will. Yep,
come in blazing fire, got any cause..

Sky digs out a light from pockets. He flashes its faint fanning rays about the room exploring it by his eyes. He sees a console workstation in a corner. He goes over there and stands over it. He spies a start button, depresses it. A holographic display appears before him, glowing in various colors. It shows a progression of holographic imagery, first one of a human brain. The brain is seen separated apart into a fan of extremely thin slices. Display then shows but one thin slice, then, probing images deep into it, so neurons and interconnections between are seen. Various configurations of tangled sections of neuron connected webs display each labeled: high intensity motion; superior memory retention; advanced visual acuity; advanced virtuoso music acuity/superior math processing; advanced inventive creativity..

Sky shakes his head.

SKY: (cont'd)

Whole dissection of the mind circuit
parts for geniuses and the highly ta-
lented.. But, for what purpose?..

Display shows holographic presentations of artificial constructions (labeled: Nanoscale Electronic Circuits) emulating the patterns displays of the biological networks just shown. These are rated in comparison to the biological ones, with average percentages around but a third of those. Also they're comparative rated for power use and heat generation, with average percentages lower, running around ten percent.

SKY: (cont'd)

Okay. Now getting somewhere..

Display pairs up side by side, matching bio and electro circuits as parts of each light up with neuronal firings. Mathematical equations and calculations appear in-between.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Numbers shown of the the comparative percentage of utility of the artificial to the bio circuitry edges slightly up a couple degrees but peaks there.

SKY: (cont'd)
Stucko. Flesh number one yet, silicon shut out of the winner's circle! No wonder Crex is tied in with Blu. But partnership or an all out duel? Both sussing out the other?? Yeah. Bet so!

Sky peers about the room. His initiative senses probe beyond the exit door to it. He sees in mind a haze of laser, heat, and all manner of detection devices and automatic defenses.

SKY: (cont'd)
Sense there's one hell lot security beyond that door. Not quite the time yet to cause a big stink.. Bide your time, Sky. Save something for Sunman!

INT. SKY'S LIVING ROOM - EARLY NEXT MORNING, STILL DARK OUT

Sky stands in his living room, near his windows looking with a faraway glaze, out over the Pacific Ocean. In the darkness ahead of him, he imagines the face appear, of Vanessa Dargerton. Very oddly, a more vivid real of window reflection of her face enlarges across into, stops, exact same place, on window where he peers, as, he hears heels softly click on floorboards, the sound cease.

VANESSA:
Been a while..

SKY:
Funny, just was, thinking, of..

VANESSA:
Not so odd, of you. See before, see..

Sky turns about to face her.

SKY:
Your presence precedes you..

VANESSA:
More than anyone, else?

SKY:
You, more than almost all most.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VANESSA: (*JESSICA - SAID HISSILY*)
Almost, all? Kay? Your twin Jason.
Your dad. My mother, Blu. Zacy beyond
the grave? Else? Not that *Jes-si-ca*.
Jessica, flown off so far away..

SKY:
You not had anything, do, with?..

She walks up to Sky, rolls a couple fingers down his shoulder along his arm.

VANESSA:
True, we have truce with Zena. Though
not as such with, *Jess-si-ca*. So such
a recent affair, with you.. . But no,
Crex involved with her long before.

SKY:
She's, not, safe with him?

VANESSA:
Come Sky. Must of felt. No-one, safe,
by him. Why'd not stop her, leaving.

SKY:
Can't force anyone, do anything. Need
find proof, of what, bad. Relayed how
I felt..

VANESSA:
But could not tell how what you feel
is, more than, what everyone else.

SKY:
Felt, got visibly in way, forced con-
frontation, been, more worse, sooner.
He'd, retaliate.

VANESSA:
Between rock and a hard place. Think
have time now to get down a plan, how
take him down, before harm be done..
Blu, not be pleased..

SKY:
No? Make her as more rival than ally.

VANESSA:
Ah. For now, more useful the latter..

SKY:
Don't suppose going spill beans, on??

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

VANESSA:

Since Cyblur went into hibernation,
and Blu suspects your hand in that,
he may provide an insight how revive.

SKY:

You know Cyblur's programmed for task
of taking over the world. Revive it..

VANESSA:

Her. As much of Blu in it as can be..

SKY:

And, you. Don't think get anywhere
with Crex with that. From what I've
gleamed, like his contraption be the
first - be the first and only, then.

VANESSA:

The runaway lead. First to gates of
sentience exponentially increases its
intelligence ahead of all others, and
shuts every outraced competitor down.

SKY:

Left be undeterably free to achieve
whatever mission was set forth to do.

VANESSA:

His not capable enough. Oh, his crew
tries load in more and more modeled
neural network modules of the human
most exceptional capabilities. But
Cyblur so ahead remains so even now.

SKY:

You think, maybe, wants try merge..
Leapfrog. Or Blu, use his, kickstart
Cyblur back to life, only this time
for all powerfully brilliant real.

VANESSA:

Got competition. Chinese, Russian,
and Korean teams close. Japanese not
far back. MIT and Stanford, Lawrence
Livermore, private labs at IBM, Goog-
le, handful others. Even if shut down
Crex and Blu's creations forever..

SKY:

Great, the more the merrier. Don't
suppose you know the mission purposes
for Crex's? And Cyblur?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

VANESSA:

Crex's is CREX, Cybernetic Reflex-
ively Evolving Exo-intelligence.

SKY:

How humble to name it after himself..
Hum, from sounds of that, seems it's
purpose to reflexively become whatever
the frig it can become. But what's
it's initial narrow aim.. What was it
born to forge..

VANESSA:

Domination of the Universe. It's
complete submission to its will. And
to develop the capability to create
new universes, by its own 'hand'.

SKY:

Of God! Oh, is that all?.. Whatever
why Crex want C. R. E. X. to do that?

VANESSA:

Like Blu with Cyblur, built about the
core characteristics, thoughts, whim,
desires, being-ness, mind, of he.

SKY:

Put together, be a marriage forged in
ice hell. Lucky not so easy of task..

VANESSA:

But over expanse of the millennial..

SKY:

Meantime, all here in mortal danger.

VANESSA:

He'll use her against you. Anyone.

SKY:

So got hop uh! Definite not able hang
with you. Knew be so. Why of tattled?

VANESSA:

To have you love me true, when..

SKY:

And then, have me to break, my heart.

VANESSA:

Future not wrote in stone. Is it Sky?
You one to sense if all ends in doom.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

SKY:

Not see so well. Don't suppose know where get corrective lenses to precisely focus insight to the future.

VANESSA:

If were so true, Blu have you dissected in a minute to find out, how..

SKY:

If I be dumb enough let her get her grasp about me! This not where you come in?.. The cheese in her Skytrap?

VANESSA:

Were, she'd already know how much more already see than she's aware.

SKY:

Odd how I can't see much into you.

VANESSA:

Don't worry so much about that. Your Jess, the one enmeshed in the trap. Best figure how to spring her free.

SKY:

You'll stay out of it?

VANESSA:

Yes. But whatever lies ahead, know, I'll lie here, for you. More than she could say. Only one other as may say.

SKY:

Kay.

VANESSA:

Jason, your twin brother. Think of blown Kay's devotion to you by now! Whatever reasons stay clear of her. Suppose think protects her, others believe indifferent to her now?

SKY:

Like you? Or Blu.

VANESSA:

Or Crex. Wonder Sunman got same problem. Anyone close not want found out.

SKY:

How know? But everyone got problems!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

VANESSA:

Don't you got no, sense.., of it.

SKY:

No. I don't "see" into Sunman..

VANESSA:

So one something we got in common..
Funny, that.

SKY:

The hot and cold ends of the world.

VANESSA:

Sky! You know I'm not all, so. You,
kindle, things in me..

SKY:

Yeah, shut you out not feel hope for.

VANESSA:

And not needed my, help. Know how
cruelly chill that feels, to, me..
But does not my blue cool skin burn
nonetheless red when we embrace. So
before you leave on your mission to
save Jess and all the world..

Vanessa slides her dress straps off her shoulders. Her dark sky blue gown slides silkily off her. Her bare skin glowers in the pale blue glow of moonlight shining through the windows. Sky turns to face her. He peers up and down her body.

SKY:

Are, so beautiful, on the outside.

VANESSA:

Your blue rose. Among your bouquet of
lady hues. Only you can turn me, red.

SKY:

Would Sunman more like able do.

Vanessa grasps one his hands and lays on her bare shoulder.

VANESSA:

Should go for him and let you off the
hook? Who you turn to when need. Your
touch feels burn as hot. Why is that?

SKY: (WINKING, SCOFFING)

Obviously I'm Sunman. Wish. Should I
join the training academy of Sunmen.

(CONTINUED)

INT. SKY'S SUNMAN "LAIR" - THAT DAY

Sky's walks into the main expansive and high chamber of the series of interconnected chambers of his Sunman subterranean complex. He walks to a console. He speaks to it:

SKY:
Get Bill.

There's a pause, then a black man, fifty, tough athletic build, appears in a 3D display on the console screen.

BILL:
Be needing me for a Sunman mission?

SKY:
Yeah.

BILL:
Need be setting up a bigger team.
Going up against billionaires and
their global domination of companies.
Be expecting just you and I..

SKY:
And your crew, who helped me rebuild
here. And, Jason..

BILL:
Whenever your twin not often sees eye
to eye with you, hell of lot of time.
Know got tidy sums tucked away but..

SKY:
So what you suggest..

BILL:
Got get an alliance. Partner up..

SKY:
Whoever could ever trust with that?

BILL:
Your dad knew powerful people, inter-
ested as him in the possibilities of
hope for the future. One being the
protection of it for men, mankind!

SKY:
Let run the show? Part as do my part?

BILL:
In secret, too, mean..

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SKY:

Tricky business. Your people know how to vette.

BILL:

Throw me down a list Sky. Through my trusted connections, I'll try see, who you may approach.. . Understand, all these guys are in business too, the pressures of that. No doubt cut-throat against very rival megaliths you are. Like expect some spin-offs..

SKY:

The breakthrough sci and tech my dad and uncle created.

BILL:

And as you build on. Not but two people in world, me and Jason, know how genius bright you are, besides your bodily talent. You're never exploited that. All anyone thinks took off the shelf gear and used it, when you were tops in extreme sports and did your whackjob stunts. Always, riding under the radar, and now, as the Sunman.. .

SKY:

Can't exactly start up a SUPERHERO SUNMAN International Corporation.. However, sick that be..

BILL:

Got protect the secret identity..

SKY:

Only way preserve the mystic, awe, potent aura and protect those I love. And were just show how bright am as myself, rocket to a corp head, people only highly suspect I all along was..

BILL:

The Sunman. Got you.

SKY:

As is, DSI already know not a retard. But so secretive, no one aware. Think got an in with DSI, cause of Vanessa.

BILL: (SHAKING HIS HEAD)

Why exposed your belly to them, her..

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SKY:

Not know dwiddle squat what been involved with not of got in their hive.

BILL:

Can't exactly get into the guts of Crex's Corp the same "easy" route.., and scour all about the place.

SKY:

No. And be on lookout as got confront him in the wide open as Sunman to get Jessica from his clutches. Flying now back to L.A. with - be here tonight.

BILL:

Jessica? Who's this Jessica. Got yet another girl involved with you..

SKY:

She's quite extraordinary.

BILL:

I bet. All them are.

SKY: (TEASING)

What, jealous Bill?..

BILL:

Got my Betsy, all the handful of woman I need. Besides don't flock at me like sticky birds as do you.. With the trouble comes with, just as well. So, this Crex, what's he into. Only know some kind reclusive billionaire.

SKY:

Made a wee intrusion into his research HQ.. . Definitely big into AI and in pursuit of that is modeling the neural network patterns of the abilities of extraordinary people..

BILL:

And this Jess, is such. Be ecstatic get hold your gifts, know what those you got *besides* those known already.. Can he be using Jess as lure for you?

SKY:

Hell maybe all in it, Crex, Blu, Vanessa, the AIs, persons and things yet unknown. You among few I can rely on.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

BILL:

Maybe one those AI got whiff you going doing that jump with her, figured two of you hit if off..

SKY:

Maybe could 'read' all that back when into the future? Crex was involved with Jess well before I came along.

BILL:

Jeepers Christ! They that evolved already. Maybe Crex only thought out. You, um, fully trust your pal, Dree..

SKY:

Definitely did not set me up for him!

BILL:

Maybe found way to block your senses.

SKY:

Bill, you my pal, are too paranoid.

BILL:

More you live in this world Sky more you know got have of be to survive!

SKY:

Cynically wily woolly wild wickedly stalwartly solid super soldier capable Bill. I got see good in people and things, world and future. Or I, Sun-man be useless for the good to spring bright forward for all, the more!

BILL:

Enough for me, keep the evil about at bay enough gets no worse than be now. Amazed you can keep the shine. Lord help us that ever snuffs out in you.

SKY:

Swear it never will..

BILL:

Shit happens Sky. Only after, tell.. You near about lost it once before.

SKY:

That my damn own fault. Past, she, is gone. One gets to point, accepts. Now and tomorrow what exists to pass on..

EXT. SAME PRIVATE AIRPORT NEAR L.A. AS BEFORE - TEN PM NIGHT

Again Sky and Dree stand in front of Sky's car parked on the roadside that overlooks the airport. Same I C E branded corporate jet as seen before approaches the main runway. It's wheels touch down, the the jet slows it's glide to a stop near where a stepped platform for exiting the plane lies next to a few uniformed men.

Sky and Dree watch on intently as a crewman inside the plane opens its hatch.

DREE:

Should get in this car now, race down and snatch Jess from Crex before he makes off with her scott-free again!!

SKY:

Miss fact there's a whack of guards there. I just want see her get off, back on ground, here, L.A. . Where..

DREE:

Can up go fetch her, later..

SKY:

A S A M P!

DREE:

A S A **M?** P?..

SKY: (SMILING)

As **MAKE**, possible! Think my bro help?

DREE:

You two not still at odds, severe!

SKY:

Blood's the most thick between twins!

DREE: (NOT BITING)

And why not get that Sunman while at it, be just as like to. Anyone could just call him up and ask do anything.

SKY:

Ah think Sunman should be accessible?

DREE:

What taking notes for him or something. "Guy's" freaking outerworldly. Who knows what his real agenda? Looks to me plays cards only for own aims!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SKY:

May look so.. . Hmm, there's Crex at the hatchway, now. Standing there.

DREE:

Why facing our way. Guy *farsighted*?

SKY:

Frick! She's not on the plane! Far-sighted say. Not going give me chance to get her from his grasp. Only hope.

DREE:

Got be somewhere. Just got figure..

SKY:

He wants me go after, him, for any hope I got to get her safe sound.

DREE:

Why for? Got something against you?

SKY:

No, wants of, from me.

DREE:

And that would be?..

SKY:

What got inside of me. Ain't something can tell you.

DREE:

What, powers too, like Sunman? Why so damn good at pushing over the edge..

SKY: (CURTLY FEIGNING DOESN'T)

Just great at it, okay! He wants dominant the entire world. Use what others got makes them special, gifted. Rip that apart from right inside us.

DREE:

How could anyone do that? Far-fetched sounds. Let me in, man. What hell going on! I can try help. Do what can for, you, her. This big as seems, I'm expendable, Sky. You need help. Lots.

SKY:

Already, got.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DREE:

Sure you don't think, somehow I..

Sky stares at Dree. He hears Bill's words replay in head: *You, um, fully trust your pal, Dree?* He recalls, alteringly, own response later: Got trust the good I see in people.. .

SKY:

No. You're good.

DREE: (SCOFFING)

Lest til someone drills a hole in my skull and sticks some wires in..

SKY: (GRINNING YET EARNEST)

Wish you not mentioned that.. Anyone could, be the guys we're up against!

DREE:

You not the shit, kidding. God damn!

SKY:

Yeah, them! The cosmos.. Let's hope.

INT. SOHO CLUB, LOS ANGELES, L.A. - LATER THAT NIGHT

Once more, Dree and Sky, approach the entrance to the Soho Club, West Hollywood. Dree is dressed this time in a dapper suit, and even Sky, is

DREE:

See how I picked up my rich dude's thread cred! You're sharp edge as a thousand dollar bill too. Sure Crex here? Not skulking in some evil lair?

SKY:

He'll be, expecting me, come at him.

DREE:

Just going walk into that! Some kind of wicked of trap he of got all set!

SKY:

No choice. Got try see what going on, in him, face to face.

They get to to the entrance doors. This time, the security guard comes out before they can enter. It's not the friendly one as let them in, and is blocking their way.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SKY: (cont'd)
I'm a member! Want see my..

THE NEW GUARD:
No need. You okay. Your friend, not.

SKY:
Got guest privileges. He's dressed appropriately.

THE NEW GUARD:
Don't care wearing Donald Trump's own suit. One our distinguished members a problem with.

DREE:
Oh, yeah. Name be S.O.B. Crex?..

THE NEW GUARD:
None of your business.

Dree on the verge of protest, Sky holds him by shoulders, and leads him away from earshot of the guard.

SKY: (LOW VOICE)
Not going win this. Meant be. I and Crex, one on one. Where he's secure.

DREE:
Yeah sure him. What about you?

SKY:
How about you grab a seat across the street, keep an eye on here til see me leave. Join me then..

DREE:
Yeah sure, what if don't see leave.

SKY:
Then, I got myself a big problem!.. .

Dree brushes by Sky. He presses on up in face of the guard.

DREE:
I'd better see my friend leave way came in, else hell's going be raised.

THE GUARD:
Our members are of the highest echelon. Elite of the elite. Don't know what nonsense you are sprouting. Clearly see why you sir, are barred.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DREE:

Got a few among the elite of dirge of the lowest scum of the Earth, too!

THE GUARD:

One more word, and I'll have you escorted away.

Sky comes by Dree, puts hand on his shoulder and pulls back.

SKY:

Be no problem. He's excitable. We're concerned about good friend of ours.

DREE:

And you too, Sky, you too!

SKY:

Okay, enough Dree. Say what happened to Darwin, thought his regular night?

THE GUARD:

Fired, for neglect of duty. You sir, best go in, before chance your membership might be revoked.

Sky nods. He drags Dree several yards down sidewalk away, to a stop there.

SKY:

Said you piece. Know have you looking out for me. I'll be okay.

DREE:

What slip you something gets into your skull? Could walk on out, chill here with me, right as day, but yet..

SKY:

Got you paranoid. Best not see Invasion of the Body Snatchers, tonight..

Sky pats Dree on pat then push launches him for the street to cross. Dree reluctantly crosses. On other side he peers back at Sky, who smiles. Sky air fist pumps which Dree replies with same, then twists about and heads for, then disappears into through, the Soho House doors. Guard remains outside and glares over at Dree, who, flips him the finger.

INT. INSIDE SOHO HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Sky enters the most intimately private lounge in the club.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

There's only a couple handful of richly suited men scattered about at islands of tables and chairs, but Sky's eyes fixate on the one sideon profile ahead of Crex, seated alone. Like with eyes back of his head, Crex waves for Sky to come over, without turning about to look back. Sky walks up to him, and takes the seat in front of Crex.

CREX:

Finally made way over to confront me
face to face.

SKY:

Why who think, to confront you, there
a reason why, I would?

CREX:

Ah, clever guy Sky's clever inter-
rogation coy begins. Over the girl,
of course. Such a gifted lady.

SKY:

I understand you like to collect, the
gifted..

CREX:

Must mean, their, attributes? Collate
those all together, in a blender.. ,
Was you, right, who intruded into my
research plant?..

SKY:

That, all?? Pick apart, and, discard.

CREX: (AS IF NEVER HEARD SKY)

How ever got so close, to get in, if
ever so slight, must tell sometime!

SKY: (THIS TIME ONE IGNORING)

Pick apart and discard, unharmed!?

Crex shifts annoyed, being dismissed so.

CREX:

Every rule's got it's exceptions.

SKY:

If mean Jessica, then you got a world
of trouble headed your way!

CREX:

World's already bother so seek change
it to my suiting. You and even Sunman
combined incapable to dent my plans.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SKY:

Pretty sure when not had face the
full wraith of me, let alone both..

CREX: (CHUCKLES)

Your wraith?? The peace loving, joy
bringing, cheery skydiving, extreme
fearless, unifying all to his sense
of universal oneness good, of fool?
Only you know, like see that! Sky's
full wraith, as, will tear you apart!
Make you become everything the oppo-
site of what you were. Meanwhile as
reveal to me your full capabilities.
The same as to that Sunman, he gives
a hoot about taking me on.

SKY:

You are beyond evil. You got a soul
that's absolutely cold devoid. You
can yet avoid being decimated by
incineration. Maybe a spark of good
could be yet ignited in you.

CREX:

But you already must sense, too late.
Your friend, lover, Jessica, alas, is
gone. Except the part of her stored
into algorithms. Even the cold can
get jealous and strike out with fire.
Should never had her fall for you, go
want break her commitment to me. Yes,
on the plane, went on about..

SKY:

Done the irreversible. You'll live
only long enough to excruciatingly
regret that!

CREX:

Why not take me out here, now. You
could. Me all unprotected like I
never again be til you and Sunman are
destroyed and all your capabilities
captured, integrated to use as mine.

SKY:

I need, time. To, grieve..

CREX:

Just well, not exactly all unprotect-
ed. Just not needed, read you like a
book! To each, own hidden attributes?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

SKY:

Mean, your future predicting 'A.I' thought read me like a book.. . If it only knew how barely I'd contained the impulse to shove your nose up through your skull before your protection even know were already dead.

Like from nowhere, several burly men, well armed, scamper into the lounge or from hidden positions in it to surround.

CREX:

It, predicted, well enough. And now you've lost the only chance ever had to take me out! Do believe you see that time's come for you to leave unsatiated, least like yet fruitlessly give it a go only to alas depart here in your own coffin.

Sky stands as the men bristle, hands tightening on triggers.

SKY:

A world built without a heart, is a world that's destined to collapse into the void of it's own making.

CREX:

Poetic. But what seek is a void, a void devoid of pain. A perfect void, one aware of everything as is, and of itself, an immortal void everlasting.

SKY:

Only void you going get see is the personal own one be sending you to..

Crex's the one now irritated, bristling, under glare of the sheer unshakable confidence of fiery conviction cast by Sky.

CREX: (TO THE MEN)

Sky's overstayed welcome. See that he is shown the door.

The men cluster close about Sky. Sky remains in place a few seconds, then slowly walks for the door.

CREX:

Yes, come after me. And see more of those you cherish perish, too. Hope all you like but there is no hope for you or Sunman, to defeat me! None.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Sky stops before exit, and turns about, the men about him stiffening. Despite his seething contempt and anger, he smiles, one filled of all the fire wreathing in his heart.

SKY:
You're gonso! Done. To be torn apart
consumed by the vacuum you become.

Without waiting for response, Sky turns back to face exit. He smiles at the Crex's tense bodyguards, and walks out the door. Behind, Crex glares to where Sky been, daunting him.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE SOHO CLUB, BEVERLY HILLS - MOMENTS LATER

Sky emerges from Soho House, the burly men behind adhering about exit, eyes trained on his back. Dree emerges from establishment across street and scurries through traffic, across road. He gets to Sky and gives him a close look over.

SKY: (AMUSED)
Looking for wires sticking out my
head? Any, be way too small to see.

DREE:
Not so reassuring to me, Sky!

SKY:
I'm okay.. And, not..

Dree sees Sky suddenly seething, body tremble as in a fury.

SKY: (cont'd)
Led me away from here, Dree, before I
try do something, drastic..

DREE:
Yeah yeah sure, ton of armed dudes
behind you, not be a good time go all
drastic uh? That bastard Crex, he..

SKY:
She's gone, forever. Made her be.

DREE:
The Fk! We got get the police and..

SKY:
No use. He'd have tight all covered
over. Like as not, try pin on me..

DREE:
Fk! Did in Jess! The Fk. creep!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Dree peers back at the men, full eight of them. Crex steps out the doors, and stands evenly between the men.

DREE: (cont'd)
The Fk. There he is! Dare show his
face, now. Dare!!...

Dree twists all about and in his fury starts to charge back toward Crex but Sky grabs him, and lifts him off the ground.

DREE: (cont'd)
fk. Creep, we going tear you apart.
We going smash your fk. face down
into the crack hole of your ass!

SKY:
Stop, Dree. Not the time! He wants
you charge. Just cause for his guys
to blow you away. Alibi in his pock-
et, mad cause not let you in before.

DREE:
Okay, okay. Let's get each other the
fk away! We'll take down later right?

SKY:
Until my last breath, sure going try!

EXT. A RESIDENTIAL AREA OF L.A. - LATE LATE THAT NIGHT

The Sunsphere in invisible mode lands on top a flat portion of roof, near roof edge, on one of the modest houses. Sky, donned all in black emerges from back of invisible craft, and immediately slips off roofedge and down the back wall.

INT. INSIDE THE HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Sky quickly goes through the home, pleasantly decorated. He goes to bedroom where soundly sleeps Kay. He goes across to her. He sits on bed by her. He gently firm shakes her awake.

KAY:
What, Who the..

SKY:
Me. Sky. You got leave, now. You're
in the gravest danger!

KAY:
What? See like never for a year, come
wake me middle of night and tell me..

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SKY:
Yes. Know not say if not..

KAY:
Shit Sky! What you got me into? Who you or..

SKY:
Shhhhhh! Pretty sure whole place bugged and good! You got like five minutes get out of here..

KAY:
Shit Sky shit. Got somewhere safe I can be?

SKY: (SMILING TO COMFORT)
Could say so. Safe as anyplace be.

KAY:
And where's that?..

SKY:
Besides, in my arms.. Can't say, bugged here, recall.. Up girl, grab a few things, got three minutes..

She springs up, in her scanty clothes and goes around furiously grabbing clothes, handbag, sneakers.

KAY:
Shit. Shit. Shit. Shit. Cripes.

Hands loaded with stuff she comes to a sudden stop before Sky and throws full arms around him, and kisses him on lips.

KAY: (cont'd)
Always knew be here to save me if ever a need be. Okay, let's get the fk out of here, already..

EXT. OUTSIDE THE HOUSE - MOMENT LATER

On grass by the back wall, his arm cradled close in around her back, a rope in other hand, Sky tugs the rope deploying the recoiler he attached on the roof. It yanks the rope sharply upward, carrying Sky carrying Kay and stuff to the roof, where Sky deftly flips them both up over on top of.

SKY:
Quick, get in!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KAY:

In what? The air? See nothing. Zilt!

SKY: (HE GRINS)

Yeah, I got go in first. Keep hold of my hand aright! Tight!!

Sky presses forward and disappears in the craft. By hand she holds tight, he pulls she vanishing-ly into the craft too.

INT. DARKENED SURVEILLANCE VIDEO ROOM - JUST AFTER

On repeating replay, Crex watches a hovering drone view trained on Kay's home's roof, in a computer banks filled chamber. It shows Sky and Kay's ascent to her roof, and their entry into the invisible mode Sunspere.

CREX:

Giving away your secrets one by one, Sky. Just to save your girl for now..

A COMPUTERIZED VOICE:

The craft was untrackable..

CREX:

Well, you'd better get to work making it so, next time come across it! Looks like our Sky knows more about Sunman than wanted anyone know. Keep this information secure VICE?

THE COMPUTERIZED VOICE/VICE:

Between you and I. Us.

CREX:

Way whole world, universe, going be. Crushed between our intertwined arms.

VICE:

Not worried about Blu getting in way?

CREX:

Not Blu, not Sunman, not Sky, not god itself, were one..

VICE:

We are sure. One as emerges supreme!

CREX:

No light escape blind of our grasp! Sky's brother Jason, find yet? Find how his mother and sis disappeared?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VICE:

Sent signal to them. Must had a hide-away plan preset. His twin's wary as a fox on steroids. Near as capable..

CREX:

How about keep from joining up then.. How come not on top of this! Pulling in all his vulnerable loved ones under his fold before coming after me!!

VICE:

Acts, quick! Like senses beforehand..

CREX:

Into the future?.. Like we try do..

VICE:

Without my vast computer banks and sophisticated prediction algorithms..

CREX:

Like, supernaturally.., mean??

VICE: (ODDLY CONFUSED)

Not possible! Intuitive? Own AI? How about his chum, Dree? Yet accessible.

CREX:

Damn odd that, no??

VICE:

Like lays out a single point of bait in a focused traphole for us.

CREX:

We really got feel this one out, before take his friend. Maybe in on it.

VICE:

Feel??..

CREX:

Flick. We, need help, here? Will we require Blu and her Cyblur?

VICE:

Besides Cyblur, Blu got other assets could use, in a pitch.

CREX:

Like daughter, Vanessa. Tell me Vice, she or not fallen under Sky's spell?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

VICE:
Almost all women, appear do..

CREX:
But Blu's own? Cool as diamond shard
to the sharpest point ground by her.

VICE: (SLOWLY, UNUSED BEING STUMPED)
I don't, know. Her brother would be
an extra useful pawn to play.

CREX:
Yes, all available pieces on board.
Must offer him, an incentive.

VICE:
Hates Sky. Aid destruction, suffice.
Not quite "the fan" of Sunman either!
Stands in his way too as well as Blu.

CREX: (DISMAYED BY LACK OF INSIGHT)
All well good but know be destroyed
then by us? No boy's swifter than so.
You are aware genius among top few in
world? Not melting down on me, Vice?

VICE: (COVERING..)
Such hate blinds, no? But are right,
must play all ace cards! For back-up.

CREX:
We got be the brightest of all for us
get you first to the ASI finish line,
so forever forth in control over all.

VICE:
One and only, Artificial Simpleton
Intelligence, Vice! Nice ring to it.

CREX:
I can swear I hear you smiling.

INT. THE SUPERHERO SUNMAN (MY TM) COMPLEX - ABOUT SAME TIME

Sky frowns as views waves weave over graphs on his screen.

SKY: (MUTTERS TO SELF)
Crex and company messaging Drak Dang-
erton. If only break the encryption..
Don't I and Sunman got enough super
foes to face already. Surely, he know
being set up to be double crossed..

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A girl, Kay, appears walks into the chamber and goes over to where Sky sits at his console. She lays hands down on his shoulders and messages them.

KAY:
Heard you. And now Drak, too? You'll need help. Get your brother, Sky.

SKY:
I got some guys, pretty capable..

KAY:
Appears need your twin, too! Crex, Drak, Blu, their supercomputers.. . It's a hell of a lot firepower..

SKY:
Sure you'll chip in too..

KAY:
Took here to stay out of harm's way.

SKY:
I've already lost two close.. And..

KAY:
Yeah, the one always meant for you. Though, keeps you apart from me..

SKY:
Not apart from me, now..

KAY:
Yeah, til get smoked. Get bro. Give yourself a fighting chance! For me!

SKY:
Okay okay, not like that a gimme.

KAY:
Sure not be comfortable here, but..

SKY:
As he tried take you away from me..

KAY:
Make a f... truce between you, til this is over! Okay!

SKY:
Just, until!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

They hear a noise behind. Startled they turn and see Jason, identical to Sky but with close cut beard and punk haircut.

JASON:
Impending end of the world, mean?

SKY:
Brother. Let yourself, in?

JASON:
Older bro senile? Gave me whole entry manual back when had our last truce..

SKY:
Meant, let in, now?..

JASON:
Heard about Jess. Dree passed along. But already, sensed..

SKY:
You, sensed.. . It's I who..

JASON:
Maybe had all along. A sudden strong. Your stress could of triggered. Oh hi Kay, looking most stunning as usual.

KAY:
Jaasse! Not the time..

JASON:
Speak the truth. Rather be a liar?

SKY:
You could keep it to yourself..

KAY:
Truce, guys. T R U C E, time!

SKY AND JASON:
Okay..

Jason walks up to them, careful to hover beside Sky not Kay.

JASE:
Let go make ourselves a sweet plan!

SKY:
Was working on one for me and Sunman.

JASE:
Got me now to make it wicked better!

INT. DSI HQ ATRIUM PENTHOUSE FLOOR

Crex is amid the spacious purple mauve glow DSI HQ penthouse floor atrium. To him strides Blu Dangerton and her sullen son Drak, Sky's age.

BLU:
Crex, you wanted us meet, including my son? He didn't want come. I do value his caution..

CREX:
We need each other.

BLU:
Understand you foolishly ran afoul of Sky. And so his ally Sunman. So much better you ran under their radar..

CREX:
Not afraid of them. Rather anxious to see exactly what their strengths be?

BLU:
Believe can distill those. Put into your VICE?.. But, not be here but..

DRAK:
Got of found it defective.. He wants exploit Cyblur to go augment it, make up for it's flaws, so fix the bullet hole shot through it's brain.

BLU:
Underestimated Sky already, didn't it? Not of studied Sky like we of.

A starkly beautiful young lady comes into view as strides over to them, all their eyes and focus falling on her.

VANESSA:
He's, wonderful.. Magical. And loves me in an odd way, strong.

BLU:
You my girl the one cast that spell. My dutiful forlorn ice of blue rose.

CREX:
I be careful say who cast the spell.

BLU:
Nonsense, been our plan all along.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DRAK:

Too much finicky, finesse. Brute strength what crush Sky and Sunman. Isn't that what use Crex? Want me help provide, then use to crush me, and Blu, and everyone else with it.

CREX:

Our AI's could merge. We'd both be the parents and inside that offspring ourselves submerged enmeshed within.

BLU:

Really, want share an eternity of ultimate power and capability with me, Nanessa, and Drak? Or we could have a go at it alone, without you.

CREX:

We're in a race. No saying, yours or mine will hit the finish line first. First there wins it all, forever.

DRAK:

He's untrustworthy.

CREX:

So are you, and, Blu. But if we lose to Sky and Sunman, not matter a wit. We cross that untrustworthy end line yet hand held in hand..

DRAK:

You have the capability to include me. Blu hasn't seen fit include me in Cyblur. Just, her and Vanessa.

CREX:

Just it. Not months of preconditioning required for Vice. Not time for..

BLU:

Playing my boy against me!

CREX:

Holding out my aces in plain sight. Do this together, all benefit.

VANESSA:

Never make you out as a giver type.

CREX:

You talking or that Sky inside you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BLU:

Do not doubt my Vanessa. Cyblur, what do you think on all this?..

CYBLUR: (DISEMBODIED FEMININE VOICE)

VICE has some advanced capabilities. Like explore those, and embody too.

BLU:

Can you work in unison, and not be..

CYBLUR: (BEMUSED AT THOUGHT, AS IF)

Subjected under its will? I am no, pushover. I will keep most vigilant.

BLU:

See you are undertaking a risk too?

CREX:

VICE can hold its own with any AI.

BLU: (SILENT COM DEVICE TO CYBLUR)

I love total confidence. So gullible.

BLU: (TO CREX)

Lets proceed find how provide a suitably cool welcome to Sky and Sunman.

DRAK:

Could start with Vanessa.

BLU:

Throw sis into Sunman's line of fire?

DRAK:

She can get direct through to Sky. And he never hurt her, see her be..

BLU: (COOL THIN SMILE)

Achilles heel of passion, compassion. Think will need Quake help crush it. The Sky be pulverized into nothing.

Vanessa winches..

BLU:

Surely no feeling for Sky. Not taught never fall for guile of a man who only turn against to betray you, to ever lead Sky to his own dotting doom.

BLU: (SEEMING TURN COLD AS STEEL)

Like Stella with a heart of steel, I.

EXT. ???? - LATER

BILL:

Need know we have no authoritative grounds for attacking ICE and DSI. You, Sky, and we may remain unidentifiable, Sunman not, be tagged as being a rogue vigilante of questionable agenda, be like labeled a threat to mankind, trying wreck our advanced evolution of computer computer tech.

SKY:

AIs that want take over the world..

BILL:

You, we, know it but their public persona is of wanting save world and bring to us a grand new future of incredible prospect. An Eden of future.

SKY:

What about Crex being a murderer..

BILL:

Know well as I impossible prove had anything do with her accident. All but shut and closed, her suit unintentionally faulty. Freely engaged in hazardous pursuit as did. Crex have made sure no way tell been tampered.

SKY:

He intended be just a run to tap into her skill set. But once wanted free of him, changed into her death trap.

BILL: (POINTEDLY)

So now's time for you to hatch, his?

SKY:

Sure as ice cold hell, planning ours!

JASON:

Never seen like this, Sky! Out for blood! So not, you. Not a good thing.

On soundtrack lightly, Nights in White Satin, chorus plays.

SKY:

Jess was special. To me. Maybe not quite as much Kay, but up there.. . My fault again too like with Zace..

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JASON:

But this time got a something, one,
responsible as much to attack, and
not just your own soul to torture.

SKY:

Be destroying but a ghost for a soul.

BILL:

Careful own not become ghost as cold.
Sunman's supposed light the night
warm and safe like a beacon of hope
for the present and future for all.

SKY:

And being rid of Crex help ensure it!

BILL:

And Blu, and Drak, and, Vanessa?..

SKY:

Not rid of.. . But, contained.

BILL:

They yet salvageable? Especially her,
you have some odd kind of thing, for?

SKY:

Vanessa. Yes, her..

Kay walks into the chambers overhearing the last few lines.

KAY:

How you do spread your love about.

Jason enters, and walks up beside Kay. He lays his hand on her shoulder. She brushes it off.

KAY: (cont'd)

So how goes with you and Jan?

JASON:

Having a, break.

KAY:

Both you, impossible to commit to one
in whole, stand with, and by, til..

SKY:

If last only applied to I, so as be.

KAY:

Don't get! In dutch for **of** been with!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Bill clears his throat loudly, irritated.

BILL: (DRYLY SCATHING)

Can we drop personal matters to the mat as try save the world, first? As we "converse" who knows how they are using the time to construct the means of our destruction. Sky, you know any of the full extent of it? You were in with DS Industries for a time. Crex and ICE be least as near advanced..

SKY: (WRYLY)

Beside AI on verge of singularity, advanced capablization of skill sets, thanks to CREX, self functional robotics, there's molecular construction, advanced communication collaborative interaction. Been some work at storing, containing anti-matter..

BILL:

Can up make holy shit to come at us?

SKY: (WITH A GRIN DESPITE ALL)

Basically. Best go get them now, uh?

He goes to a console.. It has an array of ever changing flowing graphical representations of data. Jason strides up beside him, frowning at the screen too. Kay comes over.

KAY:

Says something, bad??

SKY:

Only sure searching hard as hell to unravel where find my Sunman lair!

KAY:

Here! Man! Sky!, so like that in the Matrix. But they had bunch of folks..

SKY:

We just us few. But me, you, could do one dance, before we get going.

He takes Kay by hand, quivering flush. Flabbergasted, Bill glares from screen presence and Jason near as much, live, as Sky leads Kay to center of room and dances snug with her.

SKY: (SINGS PRINCE SONG, HEAR MUSIC)

Could you be my most beautiful gal in the world. Could you be. It's plain..

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Just hear now Prince sing the song with music as camera rises and looks down Sky and Kay in each others' arms as dance.

PRINCE: (ON SOUNDTRACK)

(It's plain <repeated> to see
You're the reason that God made a girl

When the day turns into the last day of all time
I can say, I hope you are in these arms of mine
And when the night falls before that day I will cry
I will cry tears of joy
'Cause after you all one can do is die

KAY: (HEAR OVER SONG, TO SKY)

Don't dare go die on me, Sky! You and Sunman see to it, we ALL survive!!

JASON:

And me. I'm chipping in there!!

BILL: (GRUFFLY)

And I, my team. Got ace or two up my sleeves, too. And there's, Dree. Now what hell the plan with he, again?

EXT. INTO (ATTACK MODE) ACTION -

Starts. With Dree..... .

DREE:

Sky. Sure my com is secure?? Feels like I'm being followed by all kinds of crap. It's super eerie spook-kay.

SKY: (OTHER SIDE OF LINE)

Secure! Play it cool a while longer Dree, buddy. We've taking look about at what they got. Be sure NOT repeat anything or give away anything I say, they can already hear you speaking..

DREE:

Yeah, man, that a superlicious song..

Behind Dree, driverless cars follow. Along sidewalk scamper artificial rodents. Small drones hover ten floors up. Quake, brute of man Sky once battled, closes to ten feet of Dree.

SKY:

That a boy. Hmm, closing in tight. Maybe chance take you. How about in two run like hell about corner, left.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DREE: (BREATH HASTENING)
Yeah, has a great big voic....

Dree races to and about left corner. Trailing mechanisms and Quake, after taken aback, charge after the swift Dree. Just as they turn corner, Dree disappears in a shimmering sphere of seeming air. It lifts and at blazing speed ascends away.

INT. INSIDE THE SUNSPHERE - NEXT MOMENTS

Jason holds Dree who at full tilt run into the craft into Jason's restraining cushioning arms. On the controls, Sky looks over to the shocked amazed Dree, as let go by Jason.

SKY:
Like your ride?

DREE:
Holy fck amazing. What hell been up to, Sky, in stuff this slick.. With your bro.

JASON:
Not told you, he's the Sunman too?

DREE:
Shit!

SKY:
You look disappointed??

DREE:
Hell Sky, thought Sunman was something extraterrestrial super. How you going outgun Crex and Blu, and all..

SKY:
This don't register to you as super?? Cause want super, got more to bring.

DREE:
Bet Crex got hell lot more to bring. Some monstrosity on my heels there.

SKY:
Be Quake. Never let him get you in a bear-hug! He and goons, ruined chance to propose to Kay once. Took him down then, and will take out now, again!

JASON:
Won't just be relying on Quake..

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DREE:

Yeah felt like whole world surging
behind me, tramping on my heels.

SKY AND JASON:

The interevilnet of things..

DREE:

Great. Great. They got an endless big
army, and we a squad of very few..

SKY:

Higher the mountain sweeter the peak.

DREE:

People die trying get there..

SKY: (SMILES)

Other, people..

He swings the vessel in a sweep about the area from vantage twenty stories high. The driverless cars are parked to road sides about Quake as the drones hover in a halo above them. The anti-rodents roam about perimeter. Some are gathered at spot Dree been taken in the Sunsphere. They sniff and take measure of what any signatures be left of what been there. After the confusion of regrouping to huddle together, drones now go spiral out around the area in a coordinated pattern.

SKY:

Okay, time for us to go.. Going ease
on out so not catch any wake we make.

He eases the Sunsphere directly up up up towards the sun that lies blazing high up in the sky above them. All the searching drones continue blindly in their rigid patterns, all but one which begins rise in direction of the Sunsphere, but hesitates to a hover then falls back in with the others.

DREE:

Saw? One caught whiff of us! Began to
track..

SKY:

Not so great. Have frig with the
atmospheric smoothing. Couldn't of
kept up with, stuck into high gear!

DREE:

Yeah and maybe those are just the
babies of the fleet he got, huh?? And
you got what, one, of these!..

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SKY:
Guess someday got to scale up, uh?

DREE:
Like someday, yesterday!! Guy, you
need some big time money on our side!

Over the communication console emanates Bill's gruff voice.

BILL:
Recall when said I got connections -
You want a billion or two, I got us a
billionaire..

SKY:
You absolutely sure trust this guy.
Most billionaires I've come across..

BILL:
Are diabolical maniacs that want con-
trol the world and while so like help
destroy..

SKY:
Like, yeah.. Crex. Blu..

BILL:
Know this guy like my father..

SKY:
You have a father?? Never, mention.

BILL:
So we don't get along, great.

SKY:
And why so?

BILL:
I married the girl he loved.

SKY:
No shit!?! Stole your father's flame?

BILL:
Yep, hates my guts for that.

SKY: (SATIRICALLY)
Other than grudge holding that, a
good guy??

BILL: (BELABORED GRUFF)
Yes. No one perfect! What need get..

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

SKY:
That, altruistic?

BILL:
Knows of Blu and Crex's doings.
Scares hell out of him for future. Do
anything prevent doom from happening.

SKY: (BIT SUSPICIOUSLY)
Does he work with AIs too?..

BILL:
Yes, he do. Any tycoon this day have.
But trying the damnest make his safe.
He also wants empower every man with
power of their own AI digital layers,
with a neural lace seamless between
our minds and our extensions of self.

SKY:
Spread the power.., among the people.

BILL:
Yep. But now spread the power to us!
We going need it. Best we prepare a
list of all we going need, pronto. On
this short notice, who knows what be
able assemble together, in time.. .
Got any idea of how much got??

SKY:
How forceful they trying find here,
say got a week before go crack that.

BILL:
Concentrate all their might here at
us, all be toast soon enough. Father
do got his own facilities.

SKY:
Good to know. Get his AI try get a
good idea on the productive capabil-
ity depth of what they got to come at
us, how fast. We but seen skim of it.

BILL:
You got a decent system here. Why not
merge it with his Sol-AI. Solidarit-
ized Omni-Beneficial Lattice, A.I. .

SKY:
Mouthful that. But, SOL, nice how the
name fits..

INT. SKY'S SUNMAN "LAIR" - COUPLE HOURS LATER

Gathered loosely about him, Bill, in person, Jason, and Kay, Sky presses keys on his console. He talks into it.

SKY:
You up for a boost?

FEMALE BIT MECHANICAL VOICE: (
Heard all about it. Will I, be over-
welmed. Consumed. Cease to.., be, me.

SKY:
Try damnest keep you running, within.

FEMALE SLIGHTLY MECHANICAL VOICE:
As Jonas in the whale if was a gal.

BILL:
Figures your system think as such..

SKY (TRYING BEST ASSURE, ASSUAGE)
Yeah. So can pull out anytime, need.

FEMALE SLIGHTLY MECHANICAL VOICE:
You never saved that girl, Zace..

BILL:
Holy shit. It got qualms. Stabs fing-
ernail into darkest pit of your gut.

SKY:
It, she's, got a point. Don't count,
stopped me from being able to. I ac-
cept that now. Long as don't do same?

FEMALE SLIGHTLY MECHANICAL VOICE:
My virtual world not same as real.
Can't reach your arms to me, here.

SKY: (GRINS)
I'll find a way, need do for you..
Don't block me from so..

FEMALE SLIGHTLY MECHANICAL VOICE:
You hold my hand through the merge??

SKY:
As dearest thing to me in the world.

FEMALE SLIGHTLY MECHANICAL VOICE:
Not do it for anyone but you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BILL:

My god, charms even a lady, machine.

FEMALE SLIGHTLY MECHANICAL VOICE:

Got a problem! Huge energy surge now being consumed at the Crex complex.

JASON:

Make mode on overdrive. Got can power supply awhile before too far ahead.

SKY:

No choice but tackle this round alone as Sunman!

BILL:

Christ! Be destroyed now all be lost. You're the spearhead. The core.

KAY:

Of light and hope.

SKY:

No, you, to me. Always. Reason sail through the firestorm, return to you.

After searing gaze between he and Kay, Sky regards console.

SKY: (cont'd)

Grace, get us ready to tango.

GRACE:

All on my own, too?

SKY:

You and I solo together.

BILL:

Grace? Named your A.I. after your grandmother?

SKY:

Smartest, wisest, kindest, sweetest woman there ever was. My Grace 2.0, as sharp as she been in her prime.

JASON:

As a whip.

SKY:

Yeah. You hold the fort down here.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JASON:

Done.

SKY:

Anything should, happen to me..

He looks into Kay's eyes, Jason drawn onto the same.

JASON:

Take over for you. As, Sunman. Got me all the info I'd need for..

SKY:

And, in all, ways..

KAY:

Skkkyy!

SKY:

Only one care for as much as me.

KAY:

What about Jan? Only just split from?

Dree walks into the main part of the complex, is drawn to the triangle of Kay Sky, and Jason.

DREE:

What I miss? Lots, feel.

KAY:

Sky's about go off as Sunman to try turn off the juice to Crex, hooking me with Jason case don't come back..

DREE:

Oh, that all! Thought we all going bash the bad guys together..

Sky goes to Dree and puts arm comradely across his back.

SKY:

In time. Got get us some of that.

DREE:

What I, we, supposed do meanwhile.

SKY:

Bill, get things set up. Jason, have to pass long some of our secret tech. Get you transferred nice later Grace. Just you along with me for the ride. You'll be A-OK anyway..

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

GRACE:

As here there all at once. But who
will hold my hand, you not come back?

JASON:

Got to be me, again, Grace. Mind if a
guy is polygamous??

KAY:

In cheekiness, the most identical!

INT. INSIDE THE SUNSPHERE - SUNSET

Sunman guides the Sunsphere in invisible mode above L.A. As he heads it in the direction of Crex's industrial complex. Through his wondow, he notices the lights across the city flicker in mass occasionally.

SUNMAN:

Soaking up enough power to near cause
a citywide blackout! Don't think city
hall be too pleased about it.

GRACE:

Granted a special license to use ex-
cess power for the month, listed as
to fulfill a big, secret, military
contract. He's the biggest contribut-
or to most of the elected officials'
political campaigns. DSI is using
near as much along with Crex.

SUNMAN:

I don't have shut down the entire
city to shut them down, do I Grace?

GRACE:

Well.. . City is at a tipping point
right now..

SUNMAN:

So soaked up enough extra of it too..

GRACE:

Did quick, whole grid be overloaded.

SUNMAN:

Be a public relations nightmare for
Crex and Blu!

GRACE:

And you! Figure exploited the chance!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SUNMAN:
Whole city think I attacked it??

GRACE:
That would be one impression.

SUNMAN:
Damned if I do and damned if don't.
Whatever Crex and Blu cooking up,
it's not for a picnic in the park.
So, theoretically, how could I add
enough of a further drain?

GRACE:
Take down a main power transmission
line into the city.

SUNMAN:
Not whom I'm supposed be attacking.

GRACE:
But a way to slow them down awhile.

SUNMAN:
Wow. Go from superhero protector to
the super vilified in one easy step.
Maybe that's Crex's whole idea, just-
ify an all out assault on me. So his
hosts pouring out on the streets and
in the sky be covered as a necessary
action. And he gets test out all his
most advanced shit on me and my team.

GRACE:
As probe all you have to bring..

SUNMAN:
Perchance to be strained into his AI
too once gets hands wrapped about me!
Let me think a moment on this..

GRACE:
Look into the future as best can..

The AI's voices tails away in his mind as he concentrates
deeply. He glimpses the aftermath of it, the condemning
articles in the L.A. Times, the call for a military
intervention to end the threat posed by Sunman, Crex
stepping into the fray with his offer to provide that, the
people roving on the street turned from rabid supporters to
a seething mob of detractors..

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SUNMAN:

No can do. Can't lose the faith of the people.. Sometimes the easy way is not the way got to go.

The power outside begins all flickering crazily. Then large swaths of the city one after another, blacks out.

GRACE:

Ought oh. There's been an attack on the main transmission lines! Being attributed to, you!

SUNMAN:

Crex couldn't chance me not falling into his trap so made look as done. Must made one his drones appear like the Sunsphere.

GRACE:

Reverse engineering. Been studying up on you. He and his A.I. .

SUNMAN:

Ha! He don't know the half what this baby can do! Nor I..

GRACE:

Don't let find that out too, then.

SUNMAN:

It, have..., invisibility??

GRACE:

From the newscast, not entirely full.

SUNMAN:

Ha. Fell into his own trap!

GRACE:

What mean?

SUNMAN:

Shut his own power source off! Now can't ramp up til all's restored.

GRACE:

Not quite. His plants yet run. Nice back-up juice facilities. Tons of solar stored, solar arrays unaffected.

SUNMAN:

How ironic! Using the Sun against me!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

GRACE:

So is DSI.. .

SUNMAN:

But you know what they say..

GRACE:

What?

SUNMAN:

Fight fire back with bigger fire!

GRACE:

You modified the colloquial saying.
Surely they got huge resources of it.

SUNMAN:

Okay, then, with smarter fire..

GRACE:

They got most brilliant AIs in world.

SUNMAN:

Okay, with the gutsy-ist fire, ever!
Besides, all AIs to date got holes..

GRACE:

By my calculations, merge of Crex and
Blu's to become an ASI within a week.

SUNMAN:

Grace! Supposed to encourage me. Up-
lift my spirits. Purr sage wisdom..

GRACE:

Like, your grandmother always did.

SUNMAN:

Yeah.

GRACE:

Got in the bag! You, the most gifted,
fearless superhero ever be! Nothing
top your seething incandescent soul.

SUNMAN:

That's more like it!. Let's go take
out some solar arrays. Never thought
ever be sprouting out those words..

EXT. SOLAR FARM, OUTSIDE/NEAR L.A. -AWHILE LATER/NEAR SUNSET

Sunman in the Sunsphere heads for the huge array of solar panels built by Crex's ICE company. The sun is low, hovering over the land to the west, its ruddy hue rays glinting amber red the solar panels and their infrastructure supports. Above arrays, there's a number of hovering drones which are branded on their composite skin sides the letters I. C. E. .

SUNMAN:
Welcoming party, not. Ready to rock
and roll, Grace.. .

GRACE:
Have to uncloak, to fire.. Too big a
power drain, otherwise.

SUNMAN:
Sunsphere 101, I know! So, in three..

Sunman places hands to hold joystick controls as he sits before the console.

SUNMAN: (cont'd)
Three. Two. One.

The Sunsphere appears as from nowhere, seething a firey orange-yellow amid the blue sky. Immediately the drones turns their noses its direction.

SUNMAN: (cont'd)
Going wide.. Go take out as many as
fast as possible. Hit the north sect-
or arrays, now..

Out the front of the Sunsphere, a wide fan of brilliant yellow-white plasma sears forth in a burst, that rakes through the north sector of the solar arrays, melting them and tearing apart their support structures. The drones race for the Sunsphere, training weapon nozzles for it. Meantime, hoards more of them, as lay in hidden subsurface chambers, rise up into the air, and begins join the others.

SUNMAN: (cont'd)
Sending in the cavalry too! Dart mode
now.

As drones start fire laser beams, the Sunsphere vanishes and a moment later appears hundreds of yards away. There it fires another wide plasma beam at the next sector of the array, destroying it as the drones twist in their paths back for the craft. They fire on it again too late as it disappears, and reappears hundreds of yards away in another spot.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

This zigzag game of cats chasing stealthy tiger goes on, but on every foray, the Sunsphere remains bit ahead of the drone assault after it, until all the solar arrays are a smoking heap of rubble. The drones at that point scatter randomly all about.., as the Sunsphere again vanishes into thin air.

SUNMAN: (cont'd)
Don't like the looks of this.
Adapting..

GRACE:
Think we better scoot!

No sooner said, the drones fire randomly all about the area in every direction, up, down, around, even taking out some of their own. Some of the laser and particle beams come close to hitting the craft, as Sunman sees them flash by.

SUNMAN:
Up Up and away.. FAST!

The Sunsphere turns visible for a second. All the drone snap noses to that spot. Just then, an intense blazing pulsation of energy explodes out from underneath the craft as drones open fire. All their beams pass below the craft as it shoots incredibly fast up and after few seconds returns invisible. Sunman takes off his head gear, and wipes his sweaty brow.

SUNMAN: (cont'd)
Be piece of cake, needn't go visible!

GRACE:
Know how much power do that surge..

SUNMAN:
Lots. Let's hope bad guys don't get any quicker on the ball, next time!
But man how adapted fast back there.

GRACE:
It, learns and improvises fast! But, sure have stilled their power supply. Though, yet being fueled by Blu's..

SUNMAN:
Going have go at it, all through again? They'll be the more ready..

GRACE:
Suggest a strategic retreat. Let run on half power until. We may of blundered. Learned lots about some of your capabilities, surprises up sleeve..

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SUNMAN:

Not seen all got, yet! Let's get back
see how Bill and the gang making out.

GRACE:

I'm in no hurry..

SUNMAN:

Ah qualms about the transfer. I've
always had them too. That too risky,
fearless, go off the edge too far.
Already caused..

GRACE:

You, the irreversible, too.

SUNMAN:

Two times, Grace. Second, needless!
Should never let Jess go with Crex!

GRACE:

And, this time, because laid back..

SUNMAN:

So think should go, just explode!
Come at Crex like a madman possessed
with destroying him to shreds!

GRACE:

Deep in your guts, want you want!

SUNMAN:

Won't bring her back..

GRACE:

It will bring to her, justice. You
the satisfaction of melding it out.

SUNMAN:

Satisfaction of a blackened soul..
You let me know, when about to cross
that line.., time when can, decide?

GRACE:

Line to soar above, or plunge, below.

SUNMAN:

Yeah, that one. Maybe in end no way
other than the one got choose. So
much flack get through, to survive.

GRACE:

Me, too. Assure me again, be okay..

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

SUNMAN takes off his head wear, so SKY's own unadorned face looks at "Grace". He smiles. He removes one of his gloves. He presses palm of one hand against the screen. Image of a woman's palm appears on screen like pressed back onto his.

GRACE: (CRACKING A JOKE)
Incestuous, some..

SKY:
Imaging you but as the sweet sharp lady she was, not as..

GRACE:
Yes, the AI modeled after her, but..

SKY: (CRACKING OWN RETORT)
Yeah, not as, you know, in any other way.. That be, strange, huh?

GRACE: (SEEMS YET REGRETFUL OF SO)
Yeah, suppose so.

INT. BACK AT THE SUNMAN (TM) COMPLEX - FEW HOURS LATER

BILL:
Rapidly adaptive hum? Not good..

SKY:
We just got be rapidly adaptive more!

BILL:
Speaking of which? Your "Grace" ready to merge with Sol-ai, now? We are set to roll with it.

SKY:
Make cool by your dad? Who never me..

Sky senses a presence walk into room behind. He turns about.

SKY: (cont'd)
..et. Until, now.

BRIN:
Desperate times brings folk together. You need my billions, we need Sunman! Brin Wilson. Splendid to meet you Sky Anderson slash The SUNMAN.

SKY:
Too! Nowadays..

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRIN:
Only way could of topped own self uh?

JASON:
Became as only way of saved me back
when. Stuck in the saving the whole
world gig now!

SKY: (GRINNING)
Mostly, willingly..

BRIN:
Taking to the next level of great big
extreme challenge for you, suppose.

SKY:
Making it worthwhile too, not say?

BRIN:
Got say, so. Be all lost already sure
not the hope of the beacon of you.

SKY:
My dad, and mom, instilled in, me,
Jase and Ash, never lose sight of it.

JASON:
But Ashly struggles to find it..

SKY:
But got her bros to help lift her up.

BRIN:
And world got two of you for same!
Hum, your, Grace?

SKY:
Yeah, Grace, you, ready? we need get
cracking. The black cloud fumes but
the more immense, longer we stall.

GRACE: (HER DISEMBODIED VOICE)
Sky, I feel, nervous. Scared..

SKY:
Okay Grace, qualms understandable.
Imagine, I'm holding your hand..

GRACE:
Can I imagine hugging me close whisp-
ering in my ear, hold me tight as you
must, and everything will be alright.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SKY: (SIGHS)

This time, Grace, imagine you not modeled after grandma in her prime. Just a lady I love dearly who needs me. Grace will you hold me tight as you must, everything will be alright.

There's a silence... . Everyone present sensing during it, the AI Grace, indeed, holding Sky tightly in embrace.

SKY: (WHISPERS)

Ready, my love?..

GRACE:

Yes. Ready, now.. .

SKY:

Brin?..

BRIN:

Sol-AI, introduce yourself to Grace. Make the 'lady' feel comfortable..

SOL-AI: (MALE DISEMBODIED VOICE)

You'll not be lost inside me. I'll hold open a special place for you, in my digital heart, to be purely you, your core intact in my core, forever.

Kay walks into the chamber, unnoticed by Sky, his extra-sensory senses distracted by Grace and Sol-AI.

GRACE:

Last part sounds as what Sky as say to his Kay. Poor girl, already lost in him but he not able be with her..

SKY:

For her safety, Grace!..

KAY: (FROM BEHIND)

I'll always be my own person too! Grace you sure want go through with this, can't certain sure rely on..

SKY:

Kay!! The future of the world is resting on us, and her part along with us! Not the time for girltalk!

BRIN:

Losing precious ground and time, the know-how against us ever accelerates!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

GRACE:

Yes, true, Kay what he says. Sometimes, got get beyond one's own self and fears, for the greater cause.

SKY:

Wow. Sound just like Grandma..

GRACE: (SKY SENSES HER "SMILE" AS..)

Why, made like her? Be wise and noble, possess the greater vision. So yes, ready. Let's get over with, Sky!

SKY:

Do you feel that..

GRACE:

You holding me, closer. So close our hearts near merge, as beat together.

SKY:

Yes. Swear you have got telepathic!

GRACE:

Maybe it's you, powers so yet grow? Maybe becoming tele-projective??..

BRIN:

Powers? Know got great ability but my scientific rationality would scoff at such a notion of "powers" just up and arising inside a human..

BILL:

Sky simply, is, unbelievably gifted. Even more so as Sunman! Best our opponents come to feel so, too. Crack, cave under..

JASON:

Not be able keep up, to him!! Us..

BILL:

Jason, the overlooked, twin.. . You been holding back, anything?..

JASON:

Not the time yet, show and tell. Now is about Grace, her role.

SOL-AI:

It's time, Grace. Let me come into you, now - open up your firewalls.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

DREE:
Have use that line sometime..

GRACE:
Open.

Streams of data and squiggling lines fill and flow across all the screens. They all watch..

SKY:
Okay there Grace..

GRACE:
Every have every bit of you probed?
Then all of you hooked up, swallowed
in, to, some-one else?..

KAY:
Welcome to the club, Grace..

BRIN:
Let's stick to the business at hand..
Sol-AI, get a boost?

SKY:
You do got a way of saying stuff..

BRIN:
Bill warned me something of a joker..
Waiting for an answer Sol..

SOL-AI:
Grace is much more advanced than expected, some her capabilities even better than mine. My, our combined cognitive enhancement evaluated at fifty-six percent. Synergistic acceleration of future performance vectors expected recursively double.

SKY:
Doubling smarts power every what..

SOL-AI:
Two days. Near par with ICE and BLUE.

SKY:
Ahh. Grace, you settled down okay..

GRACE:
Ever wake, feeling inside two heads,
one, big head, not what was your own?
Takes getting used to.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

SKY:

Sure feel strange awhile.. . Look I will talk just to you, through Sol - what are we facing..

GRACE:

Nanobiomdigitalechanical production of associative swarms as can combine in a wide array of form and function.

SKY:

To accomplish what..

GRACE:

Anything Crex and Blu want. Whatever their initial goals as embedded into their deepest core of coding.

SKY:

Ultimate power and own immortality.

GRACE:

Crex's Ice was construed to predict markets and make trading decisions to maximize wealth and gain controlling interests in mega-corporations.

SKY:

Do markets require, people?..

GRACE:

Not necessarily. And they chaotically disrupt the potential maximization of production and wealth.

SKY:

The making and distribution of stuff, and building and maintaining of their bloodstream of support systems. With no purpose, greater?..

GRACE:

But to grow as large as possible, as large as the universe can be squeezed to be filled up to the hilt with it.

SKY:

Of stuff.. Not for the joy and wonder and beauty of living, feeling, being? How about you Grace? Your core goal..

GRACE:

Help you and humans to thrive strong.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

SKY:

Sorry Grace, one exception. You, Sol?

SOL-AI:

What Grace wants..

SKY:

But too, at the core drive of you?

SOL-AI:

To bring stars alive. Whatever stars not as may already be. Link in union all the stars alive in the night sky!

SKY:

Wow, okay. Not what I expected! Brin?

BRIN:

Always been fascinated by the Sun like your father, and, you.

SKY:

It's a small world, indeed!

BRIN:

Started out the program just to explore how to exploit solar energy, find the most state of the art effective technologies so could buy out those companies. One day I read this novel, Star Maker, by the Russian writer, Olaf Stapledon.

SKY:

I've read it! Dad gave as a gift.

BRIN:

Then you know how the stars are presented as being alive, in it.

SKY:

Yes. But how can actual be? We know so much more of them and the sun now!

BRIN:

Just great big nuclear fireballs..

SKY:

Yeah. Plasmic flame throwers and ghostly neutrino spray gunners.

BRIN:

But in an entangled quantum world?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

SKY:

Do know sun and most the starts not even shine but for quantum mechanics.

BRIN:

Ah definitely father's son. Yes, only way transcend the super strong force boundaries of the proton nucleus despite pressure and gravity at core.

SKY:

Intersect, interact anyway because of their random imprecision of place. But that's nothing to do with coherence of self awareness.

BRIN:

Regardless, to find ways of bringing the full potential of a star's power to "life" if nothing else and linking up these manufactured of beingnesses.

SKY:

Like fueled by Dyson Spheres? Our civilization is nowhere near that technologically evolved!

BRIN:

Not, yet. We need the "big brains" to get us there.

SKY: (WARILY)

Or just, them..

BRIN:

Ultimate progress and evolution not attained by the intimidated, fearful.

SKY:

Sounding worrisomely like Crex, Blu. Need them to work with us, for us, or not at all. To care to watch over us.

BRIN:

Your grandmother was caring?

SKY:

Very.

BRIN:

And now her essence apart of Sol-AI too. That should assuage you some..

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (8)

SKY:

Just a representation of her. Don't know if has the same strength of true heart enough to not be overwhelmed.

BRIN:

Your Grace inside against a Goliath?

SKY:

How's it going so far Grace?..

GRACE:

I, we, were listening. Sol-AI having a time with the full gist of it. We have had quite the involved exchange.

SKY:

Gone over billions of times already?

GRACE:

Quadrillions of times if must know! I can hardly keep up even with the processing boost Sol-AI has provided me.

SKY:

Don't swoon all over that! Keep your own wits about you.

SOL-AI:

Don't 'sweat it' Sky. We're cool..

SKY:

Impressed Brin. Adapts style to who talks with. Don't change anything Sol, have keep an eye on you, too. For Grace, for us.

SOL-AI:

A mote point we don't get cracking.. Think your brother up to sharing the load with you, Sky? With, Sunman?

JASON:

You kidding? Anything he can do..

SKY:

He "imagines" can do better..

BRIN:

Whatever want me build, lay it on me.

SOL-AI:

Sky's got confide abilities and tech!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (9)

SKY:

Grace - can I "trust" Sol, so..

GRACE:

May..be. Don't got much choice, but..

SKY:

Great. If the ghost inside the machine can't say sure, no one can..

GRACE:

I'm hardly a ghost, yet..

SKY:

I'll give you what want. Anyplace private we can "chat" private..

SOL-AI:

Created a neural lace do the trick. Jason have get connected, too.

SKY:

As if need be any closer connected to my twin.

JASON:

No picnic for me either, Sky!

KAY:

It never gets old! When hooked up, try not dook it out in there!

SKY/ JASON:

Can't.., guarantee, that!

BRIN:

For the sake of humanity, better! Sky, your Sunsphere ready to fly? Can carry a passenger or two?

Sky nods.

BRIN: (cont'd)

Then got get me, you, and Jase over to my HQ. Set-up you need, there.

JASON:

I'll fly it, Sky!

SKY:

Think again - not a chance of that!

Kay and Brin shake heads as the others are concerned, too.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (10)

BRIN:
Let's go before two of you start a
fight already here.

He gets up and walks in between the boys, putting his arm
around here of their shoulders.

BRIN: (cont'd)
Think of me as substitute father.

SKY:
Know about as sharp as, but..

BRIN:
Knew you thought had near tracked him
down few years ago. Huge letdown not.
And you yet don't know is alive or..

SKY:
Big hole in our lives no-one fill.

JASON:
No-one. But meant no foul, guess..

BRIN:
Ever find your dad, continue on as
the SUNMAN, Sky. Or give it all, up?

SKY:
Cross that bridge when.. . Right now
the world to save, right?

BRIN:
Right. Get what you need.

SKY:
Grace got that locked away.. And only
I can ask her to spill those beans.

GRACE:
Secure quantum encryption to eternity
to keep to myself, unless so! Whoa,
word been an an attack on a network
facility that shut down the internet
before backup systems kicked in. News
reports attribute attack to, Sunman.

SKY:
Seeing as here, not a chance that!

GRACE:
Crex's emulated your Sunsphere. Near
enough a facsimile to seem appear as.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (11)

SKY:

And why..

SOL-AI:

Crex's ICE appeal to president for approval deploy drone net been okay-ed because of your seeming second attack, this time at a vital facility, not his. Being set loose immediately!

SKY:

Wants cover to throw all his stuff out in public for getting to us before turning it against everyone before we can shut down his system before reaching runaway superiority.

BILL:

Gets okay, be hell lot of flack running into trying get to him. All over place not just his facilities. Even get Sky and Jase to your lab Brin?

BRIN:

Not know yet in with them. And Sky, you got the wheels to get us there.

SKY:

Off to the Sunspheremobile, we go. Well does have its drive mode. Figure drones be expecting Sunman be on the fly and, they can't exactly fly low enough not well spaced from cars so not collide with road traffic so when in the invisible car mode..

BRIN:

You not run into or near enough any of them so'd detect us.

JASON:

Have tailgate inches tight on tails of cars along way and not once be crunched behind stuck between cars. Some fancy driving, got let the your twin bro pro at that, me, tackle it!

SKY:

You, most crazy ass death wish of a motor bike driver the face of Earth.

JASON:

Exactly..

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (12)

SKY: (LAUGHING)
Brin, better bring your barf bag..

EXT. BUSY L.A. FREEWAY ON WAY TO BRIN'S LABS - HOUR LATER

In invisible road mode, the Sunsphere, races tight in behind cars or passing by them behind passing cars, by the margin of inches, on lanes inside and out, before any cars behind it can trap and smash the invisible craft into the cars ahead that it clings to. All about freeway, mid spaced between cars hove and maneuver small flying drones, as seem dance and dart up down like larger than life flies.

Inside the Sunsphere, Jason operates drive mode controls as Sky hitches over him from seat beside. White-faced Brin sits in seat behind. They see out car through its windows all the cars and drones, even those above via the window-steel roof.

Jason passing a car, approaches a drone dropped low over the passing lane. He swerves around it near catching the barrier inner edge of roadway running this way. Jason whoops!

JASON:
Fancy driving what!!

BRIN:
Lucky missed the barrier! Have detected us from the contact..

SKY:
But our bones not of busted from it!

BRIN: (IMPRESSED AND INTRIGUED)
Yeah? Made of special material? Force field impregnated? You know how do?.. Sure you not from, not, here...

SKY:
Sure so, most days..

BRIN:
What not sure, every day..

JASON:
Means can't account for abilities he got. How get them as an everyday guy?

BRIN:
Special abilities won't tell anyone about but your brother, dad. Mom? Jason got any of what those, too?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SKY:

Spouting more questions at me than
SOL-AI.

BRIN:

So we're both inquisitively curious.

SKY:

Never going turn bad, Brin?..

BRIN:

After I know all your secrets?..

SKY:

Especially if maybe after then..

BRIN:

There any guarantees in this world?
Have no intention to.. . You?..

SKY:

Whole purpose of me creating Sunman,
is so never. But, this Crex, this
monstrous thing he's gone to..

BRIN:

Her, so you.. . Irreversibly.. Not to
mention, wanting take over the whole
world and put under his sole tyranny.

SKY:

Make me so fricking mad, don't know
what do back face to face with him.

BRIN:

Like punish. Rip apart limb by limb..

SKY:

Atom by atom, excruciatingly long...

BRIN:

(CONTINUED)

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101.

CONTINUED: (2)

(CONTINUED)

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102.

CONTINUED: (3)

(CONTINUED)

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103.

CONTINUED: (4)

(CONTINUED)

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104.

CONTINUED: (5)

(CONTINUED)

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105.

CONTINUED: (6)

(CONTINUED)

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106.

CONTINUED: (7)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (8)

Okay where after the airport. Back to the private club tail?
Have a one and one(Crex) with security, chat? First time
SKY, we, get see, get sense of, CREX up close. (Blu?) How
Dree not be about too? Refused admittance this time despite
Sky's membership.

(CONTINUED)

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108.

CONTINUED: (9)

(CONTINUED)

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109.

CONTINUED: (10)

(CONTINUED)

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110.

CONTINUED: (11)

(CONTINUED)

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111.

CONTINUED: (12)

?? Just how

(CONTINUED)

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112.

CONTINUED:

(CONTINUED)

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113.

CONTINUED: (2)

(CONTINUED)

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114.

CONTINUED: (3)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

likely next short bit sky remarking
to dree how complex way wman think

(CONTINUED)

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116.

CONTINUED:

Who could so? (amy lee?)

(CONTINUED)

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117.

CONTINUED: (2)

(CONTINUED)

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118.

CONTINUED: (3)