

(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)

TITLE

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

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

Kay:

What?! What? What are you..

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

SKY:

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

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

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

The song:

Oh give me mercy for my dreams 'Cause every
confrontation,...

seems to tell me,.....

What it really means.....

To be this lonely sailor.... sailor, sailor, sailor.....

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

KAY:

Glory, see if you can..

Gloria:

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

KAY:

Sure sure. Respects you the most!

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

GLORIA:

Back to the two of us, Sky.

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

Gloria:

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

Sky even glumly laughs.

Sky:

My mirror somewhat less whack self.

GLORIA:

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

SKY:

Even closer than how felt with..

GLORIA:

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

Again Sky laughs, a little less gruffy.

SKY: ..wryly grim

And this definite big a down!

GLORIA:

Big a down as when..

SKY:

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

GLORIA:

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

SKY:

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

GLORIA:

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

SKY:

No. Just want go disappear. Like..

GLORIA:

Your father.. . Think he chose?..

SKY:

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

GLORIA:

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

SKY:

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

GLORIA:

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

SKY:

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

GLORIA:

Or whom..

SKY:

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

GLORIA:

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

SKY:

That's spun all out of whack?

GLORIA:

Yeah. I want my son to feel..

SKY:

Like he's not lost?

GLORIA:

Trekking the deepest lost of ways..

SKY\:

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

GLORIA:

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

Some action or other..

Gloria:

So, know where going. Where starts?

SKY:

South America.

GLORIA:

Ah the wild tangle of the jungle..

SKY:

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

GLORIA:

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

SKY:

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

GLORIA:

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

SKY:

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

GLORIA:

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

SKY: (REGRETS SAYING TO MOM SOON AS)

Hope I make it back..

GLORIA:

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

The quest begins.....

EXT. TBA - APRIL FIRST, 2013

Sky:

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

Kay:

Just like that..

SKY:

You have come, told you before.

CONTINUED:

KAY:

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

SKY:

But it's what I must do.

KAY:

What you must. Ever consider me?

SKY:

Its something I have to do.

KAY:

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

SKY:

See me getting any better, since..

KAY:

Not a hell a lot. But..

SKY:

But so, I got go.

KAY:

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

SKY:

Then so it meant end that way..

KAY:

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

SKY:

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

CONTINUED: (2)

KAY:

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

SKY:

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

She regards him, as intently discerning as possible.

KAY:

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

SKY:

And...

KAY:

5 hours or so.., til..

SKY:

Yes.

KAY:

You'd not be afraid for me?

SKY:

You'd not be afraid for you?

KAY:

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

SKY:

Only thing is. I can't..

KAY:

Can't what.

SKY:

Let you come.

CONTINUED: (3)

KAY:

You just said..

SKY:

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

KAY:

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

SKY:

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

KAY:

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

SKY: (SMILES)
That make it any better??

She laughs.

KAY:

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

SKY:

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

KAY:

She couldn't hold on, first..

SKY:

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

KAY:

I, of..

SKY:

Would of? You won't even try it.

CONTINUED: (4)

KAY:

I almost..

SKY:

That was long ago Kay..

KAY:

Always seems like yesterday..

SKY:

Do believe one thing..

KAY:

What's that Sky.

SKY:

Been you, of tried to save me too.

KAY:

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

SKY:

No-one knows that til, the moment.

KAY:

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

SKY:

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

KAY:

So just going scoot. Never push the edge again.

SKY:

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

KAY:

Loved. Really did fall for her too.

CONTINUED: (5)

SKY:

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

She hugs him, tightly.

KAY:

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

SKY:

When I'm ready. When am sure again.

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

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

GLORIA:

Kay not going show to send off?

Sky:

Don't appear.., be.

GLORIA:

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

SKY:

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

GLORIA:

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

SKY:

Told no. Not happenin. No time to..

GLORIA:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Work you over huh? Like should of..

SKY:

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

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

Blue Rodeo:(five days in may on radio)

Sometimes the world begins To set you up on your
feet again It wipes the tears from your eyes How will you
ever know

The way that circumstances go..

Jackie: (Sky's sister, thirteen?)

Want be long gone and over with! How long be? Already
starting miss.

Blue Rodeo:(five days in may con't)

Always going to hit you by surprise I know my past, you were
there

In everything I've done.....

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

SKY:

Litl sis, think miss you most til..

Jackie: (by nature grave yet alits)

More than Jase, Kay. Mom, even?

SKY:

Sure.

Gloria:

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

Sky:

Couldn't look him in the eyes.

EXT. OUTSIDE LOOKING IN LAX AIRPORT BOARDING AREA - SAME TIME

Yet looking in the window, Kay imagines sees Sky still there. Before her but hollowly see through as made of glass, shaped and hue glossed of otherwise transparent body as he. At his face she stares, perfect in detail, even smile lines of it.

Blue Rodeo:(five days in may con't)

She loved ta lines around his mouth

INT. IN PLANE OVER SOUTH TIP OF BRAZIL - FLIGHT TIME AHEAD

Sky in seat, through window pelted by rain, sees blearily the IGU airport (near Foz do Iguacu, Brazil) on descent to it.

Blue Rodeo:(st/ five days in may cont)

Sometimes the world begins To set you up on your
feet again It wipes the tears from your eyes

How will you ever know

The way that circumstances go..

Always going to hit you by surprise

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

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

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

CONTINUED:

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

Blue Rodeo: (st/ five days in may cont)

I know my past, you were there

In everything I've done.. You are the one.

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

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

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

Sky:

No, Kay, you can't..

Jason (Sky's twin brother):

Dude, ever check who's calling be..

SKY:

Jase. Last person expect be..

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

SKY:

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

Jason:

Pretty rough on you. All, that.

SKY:

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

JASON:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Calling from the Outback?.. Can handle it. Concerned about you.

SKY:

Don't be. I'm not.

JASON:

Always were. This a different, not!

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

JASON:

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

SKY:

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

JASON:

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

SKY:

Knew, she's the one. Always been.

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

SKY:

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

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

The backpacker girl:

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

CONTINUED: (2)

SKY:

Guy on the phone, my twin brother.

THE BACKPACKER
GIRL:

Ouch! So unjust. How could he so!!

SKY:

Yeah. But not here, cause of her..

THE BACKPACKER
GIRL:

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

SKY:

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

THE BACKPACKER
GIRL:

Something bad happened. Real bad.

SKY:

I let someone, down. And..

THE BACKPACKER
GIRL:

Holy crap, didn't..

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

SKY:

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

THE BACKPACKER
GIRL:

Wow, really are down on yourself.

SKY:

Was about be the best. As ever was.

CONTINUED: (3)

THE BACKPACKER
GIRL:

Near best is good..

SKY:

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

THE BACKPACKER
GIRL:

Like you and no-one ever else mean?

SKY:

Yes.

THE BACKPACKER
GIRL:

Well that's a super tall order..

SKY:

Sky. Sky Anderson.

THE BACKPACKER
GIRL:

Patrica. Patra to my friends.

SKY:

Yeah, Patra. A mightly tall order.

THE BACKPACKER
GIRL:

About as tall as the Falls. Here to see, right. Higher than
Niagara..

SKY:

Deep wide, near biggest flow-over.

THE BACKPACKER GIRL: (ASTUTE OF A
GAL)

So, like kinda symbolic, to you.. .
You, a skydiver or something right?

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

CONTINUED: (4)

SKY:

Was.

THE BACKPACKER
GIRL:

Thought so. You look the type..

SKY:

I do?

THE BACKPACKER
GIRL:

May not feel but seem invincible.

SKY:

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

THE BACKPACKER
GIRL:

She.., went over.. . Was a she. But not the, she..

SKY:

Sure do pester a guy..

THE BACKPACKER
GIRL:

Only cause, I you know, like you.

SKY:

Like at first sight..

THE BACKPACKER
GIRL:

You..

SKY:

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

THE BACKPACKER
GIRL:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

Not seem. Are.

SKY: (SIGHING)
Always been..

THE BACKPACKER
GIRL:

So all the girls, pester you, some. Not just, me..

SKY:

You a clever one, grant you.

Patricia (PadRA):

Always been.

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

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

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

Padra:

Hope not yours. You may be down..

SKY:

But not out?

PADRA:

Let you in on a thing..

SKY:

Yeah, what's that?

PADRA:

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

SKY:

Are. So you'd know..

CONTINUED:

PADRA:

You.., are, too. Except..

SKY:

Except..

PADRA:

You never saw..

SKY:

What was going...

PADRA:

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

SKY:

I should of..

PADRA:

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

SKY:

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

PADRA:

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

SKY:

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

PADRA:

Oh.

SKY:

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

PADRA:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

No, like you. When too..

SKY:

Great, too in the moment charged..

PADRA:

By you. Seems so.

SKY:

But now you know why can't stay so!

PADRA:

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

SKY:

So what, I got try grow old on you.

PADRA:

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

SKY:

Things not got too extreme. As yet.

PADRA:

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

SKY:

Could you not use that word, fall..

PADRA:

Hard not too, next to those..

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

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

SKY:

I will drop you, gets too..

CONTINUED: (3)

PADRA:

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

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

Padra:

So where off to now?

Sky:

Not made plans, can just tag along?

PADRA:

Yours appear much more fascinating.

SKY:

I don't have any, exactly..

PADRA:

You're searching for "the way"..

SKY:

"The way" to guide me where got go.

PADRA:

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

SKY:

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

PADRA:

Sounds, extremely big? Um, and why?

SKY:

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

PADRA:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

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

SKY:

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

PADRA:

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

SKY:

When gets its first light in 2024.

PADRA:

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

SKY:

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

PADRA:

Oh, and how? See cities on them?

SKY:

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

PADRA:

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

SKY:

Time will allow me gain my legs.

PADRA:

More time to heal your wounds, too?

SKY:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

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

PAtra:

Down into the Devil's Throat?

SKY:

From Argentina, tango with the devil there.

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

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

motorboat operator, around sixty:

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

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

Sky:

Been to many tangos with danger..

Motorboat operator:

You speaks for the girl, too?

PaTra:

Few. Not like going over the Falls!

MOTORBOAT
OPERATOR:

Thinks he rather that do. The type!

Sky:

Hah, just may see about that later.

MOTORBOAT
OPERATOR:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

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

PaTra:

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

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

MOTORBOAT
OPERATOR:

Not my worries. Yours. All readies?

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

MOTORBOAT
OPERATOR:

Cool customer see. Not so much you?

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

Patra:

Cool.

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

Sky:

You feel it.

PATRA:

Too. Something, the matter.

SKY:

Be better to take a pass..

MOTORBOAT
OPERATOR:

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

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Patra:

Could be the jitters.

SKY:

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

PATRA:

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

BOAT OPERATOR: (IMPATIENT &
PERPLEXED)

Going go or not?!

Sky flips his sunglasses back down.

SKY:

Go.

PATRA:

We go.

MOTORBOAT OPERATOR, Jorge:

So us goes, Jeeze..

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

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

Jorge:

Ready go under? Got hang on tight.

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

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

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

PADRA:

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

Sky:

He'll be okay. I see..

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

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

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

Woman paramedic: (to PADRA)

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

PADRA:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Not of, not for Sky. All be toast.

SKY:

Not as should have gone..

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

PADRA:

Zappy sharp as a whip making jokes.

WOMAN
PARAMEDIC:

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

PADRA:

See Sky. Despite..

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

PADRA:

And, we make a great team..

SKY:

Whoa. Speaking just for myself.

PADRA:

Can't carry that girl..

SKY:

Zacy! Her name was Zacy.

PADRA:

On your back, always ever!

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

CONTINUED: (2)

SKY:

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

PADRA:

Caught the what at what?!

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

PADRA:

Going do something crazy extreme?!

SKY:

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

PADRA:

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

SKY:

Yeah. And that, of myself, too.

PADRA:

Please say not goin over the Falls!

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

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

SKY:

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

PADRA:

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

SKY:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

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

PADRA:

She'd try to convince you not.

SKY: (HE SMILES)

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

PADRA:

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

SKY:

Forgot the part put it at risk..

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

EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF PUERTO IGUAZÚ, ARGENTINA - EVENING

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

PADRA:

There? Place is falling apart.

Sky:

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

PADRA:

Toys?

SKY:

Man toys. Anything that moves.

PADRA:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

You're going use, one of them..

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

SKY:

How it goes, Henrick?

Henrick:

It goes. Far from ocean cast you?

SKY:

Spit me over. What's your excuse..

HENRICK:

Found center of universe was here.

SKY:

Good one! Forget we sky-dive, too?

HENRICK:

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

Padra:

He's the poetic one.

HENRICK:

Ah, you bring a new, lovely lady.

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

Sky: (explaining, then joking)

It's the French in him. Was tried once to have it surgically removed.

Padra:

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

HenRICK:

I am but full all of the sweetness.

Sky:

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

HENRICK:

Magic.

PADRA:

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

HENRICK:

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

SKY:

You know him?

HENRICK:

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

SKY:

Ana?

HENRICK:

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

M'Boi lies under watching with eternal satisfaction his tortuous revenge. Jorge is part Guarani. He often tempted the fate of running into her.. . He kind of imagines she fancies him.

SKY:

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

HENRICK:

Ah, but maybe she wanted, you..

Padra:

Like Arasy on his side. Read about.

HENRICK:

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

SKY: (CHUCKLING)
Funny should mention the sun..

Padra: (piqued much & gettig vibes)

How so!

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

PADRA:

Saw.

SKY:

They see what they want to see.

PADRA:

Only, you have, too, inside you..

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

Hendrick: (triumphantly pouncing)

Ah now see the one full of it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

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

Padra:

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

Hendrick:

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

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

SKY:

Something we'll discuss tonight.

PADRA:

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

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

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

SKY:

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

HENRICK:

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

SKY:

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

EXT. CAMPFIRE AROUND PUERTO IGUAZU - THAT NIGHT

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

Sky:

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

Hendrick:

Failed her.

SKY:

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

HENDRICK:

Forgive first time you ever failed, someone.

SKY:

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

HENDRICK:

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

SKY:

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

Henrick:

But for ratscum as I.

SKY:

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

HENDRICK:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Be own damn fault. Had it, coming.

The argentine girl:

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

Padra:

Like tomorrow's whatever, why Sky..

SKY:

Have to live on the edge, to, live.

Hendrick:

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

SKY:

Not of, not had believed so, in me.

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

SKY:

You crazy ass of a bitch.

Hendrick:

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

INT. HENDRICK'S ECCENTRIC SMALL HOME - NEAR DAYBREAK

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

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Hendrick:

Not going wake before you fly.

SKY:

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

HENDRICK:

She thinks she's going on with you.

SKY:

As let her think..

HENDRICK:

I think this one will try follow..

SKY: (SMILING)
After the stink I make this morn-ing,
don't think..

HENDRICK:

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

SKY:

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

HENDRICK:

But don't want to be discovered..

SKY:

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

HENDRICK:

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

SKY:

And you can tear it apart, and be..

HENDRICK:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Totally re-assemble unrecognizable.

SKY:

They may suspect you..

HENDRICK:

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

SKY:

Which you are..

HENDRICK:

Sure like to go do too.. .

SKY:

Another time, find something as whack to do together.

HENDRICK:

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

SKY:

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

HENDRICK:

Don't she see through stuff, said?

SKY:

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

HENDRICK:

Why not told me where you be next..

SKY:

You get back, read you like a book.

HENDRICK:

She'll know set all up to dump her.

CONTINUED: (3)

SKY:

Then, want to dump me, not follow.

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

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

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

HENRICK:

Not going bust up my baby, Sky?

SKY:

Your baby going hold together?..

HENRICK:

Not unless you don't fly her sweet.

SKY:

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

HENRICK:

Be your own doing. Your time to go.

SKY:

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

HENRICK:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

EXT. SMALL PATCH OF JUNGLE CLEARING - TEN MINUTES LATER

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

HenRICK:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Flew her sweet??

SKY:

Pushed some but she, flew sweet.

HENRICK:

How know she'd hold??..

SKY:

Had a sense would. Besides made by the best aviation
homebuild crafts-man in the universe..

HENRICK:

Bar none!

SKY:

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

HENRICK:

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

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

HENRICK:

Learn how that works do pass along.

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

Sky:

See when. Do something crazy, then.

HENDRICK:

Don't come unglued, before.

SKY:

Any more all unglued?..

HENDRICK:

Find way back on top of the world.

CONTINUED: (2)

SKY:

One hopes. Or smash at rock bottom.

HENDRICK: (as if not heard last part)

Lucky not ran into rock bottom Ni-pai this time! Will find your dad, too. One way or other. Sometime.. And get your Kay back by your side.

SKY:

Happy you're so positive on that.

HENDRICK:

Any id where next? Non-specically.

SKY:

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

HENDRICK:

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

SKY:

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

HENDRICK:

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

SKY:

Ain't that just so..

HENDRICK:

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

SKY:

That my bud I shall search for too.

HENDRICK:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Find it, don't let me know. Too per-fect, not be fun.

SKY:

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

HENDRICK:

Then sure as not you, as is..

SKY:

So forever condemned amigos, we?

HENDRICK:

Ah but you the man can change that.

SKY:

If, like keep one foot in, one out.

HENDRICK:

With a gal hanging off either side.

EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF PUERTO IGUAZÚ, ARGENTINA - DUSK

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

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

The WomAN, THIRTY-FIVE/spanish accent:

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

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

Sky: (grinning)

No so easy, me, so to be.

Argentine spanish woman:

Ones sure, they likes, so more.

CONTINUED:

SKY:

Suppose, a senorita offered a ride.

THE WOMAN:

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

SKY:

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

Argentine spanish WOMAN:

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

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

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

THE WOMAN: (SMILING)
This, I feel.

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

SKY:

I know. This, you must not feel..

THE WOMAN:

You have a, one, true?

SKY:

A two true, become but one.

THE WOMAN:

Your heart, aches, cause..

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

The woman: (still hopeful)

No mean, can't play, unknown.. We is, in jungle. Of rule the wilds.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

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

Sky:

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

THE WOMAN:

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

SKY:

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

THE WOMAN:

Oh but only long longs ago..

EXT. YRYAPU (GUARANI SETTLEMENT) - SEVERAL MINUTES LATER

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

argentine spanish woman: (out window)

Think you, through..

SKY: (GRINS)

Sure be hospitable.

ARGENTINE SPANISH WOMAN: (FIGURING SO)

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

SKY:

Never no scare. Curse or blessing?

ARGENTINE
SPANISH WOMAN:

American thing, is? Both, bes..

SKY:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

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

ARGENTINE
SPANISH WOMAN:

Good, anyways. You knows.

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

SKY:

Don't know matters, ultimately..

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

SKY:

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

Guarani ELDER MAN: (graspy english ??)

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

SKY:

Super smart, good man. Want, find..

GUARANI ELDER
MAN:

Come you, spirit trail follow..

SKY:

To, yeah. Something like..

GUARANI ELDER MAN: (UNCANNILY ON
MARK)

You, one, the eyes, for see.

The ARGENTINE SPANISH WOMAN:

What mean Sky? Sees thing you, in.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SKY: (COVERING..)
Way I come across, all..

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

GUARANI ELDER
MAN:

Eye of Jaguar. Eye of he, Sky.

SKY: (JOSHING)
I can run near fast as, too.

GUARANI ELDER
MAN:

Father, strong of faith what of do.

SKY:

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

GUARANI ELDER
MAN:

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

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

SKY:

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

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

EXT. IN THE GUARANI VILLAGE - SHORT WHILE AFTER

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GUARANI ELDER MAN : (SHAMAN
LEADER..)

My home, rest. Tonight by fire. Eat.
Spirits summon with dance, ceremony.
Want know, we. Ways.

Sky:

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

GUARANI ELDER
MAN:

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

He points to the sky.

Guarani ELDER MAN:

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

SKY:

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

GUARANI ELDER
MAN:

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

Isabella:

Good, sound. Rest, together..

Sky:

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

ISABELLA:

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

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

SKY:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Nice lot. Like alright enough but..

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

Isabella:

Supposed be fearless, he, too..

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

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

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

The younger Guarani man:

You and my father got along well.

Sky:

Super. You speak English very good.

THE YOUNGER
GUARANI MAN:

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

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

The guarani girl (proudly)

My brother is a modern day warrior. He fights with words spoke, on pap-er wrote. With knowledge, he under-stands the spears of today we need. But are small, weak, against world outside wants rule over our land.

SKY:

Consume all until be none. Left be.

The shaman's son:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Those as see like you are our hope.

The shaman:

He follows in steps of his father.

Sky:

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

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

THE SHAMAN:

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

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

The Shaman'S SON:

Father, I'll tell him what goes on.

Sky: (smiling)

The play by play..

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

Isabella:

Know of great hitch boat, to you.

SKY:

For night, day or two..

ISABELLA:

See how goes, on, si? Anyways.

The shaman: (teasing)

Spirit of fearless warrior, strong fire burn, in you. Sees, (she..)

Sky (leans ways into him, grins wry)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ISABELLA:

I don't know this Skylab.

SKY: (HE POINTS INTO THE NIGHT SKY)
First U.S. space station up there.

ISABELLA:

Your father. One genius of man, si?

SKY:

Si!

ISABELLA:

As you. Bright light need know all.

SKY:

Needs try know all, can be.. .

ISABELLA:

Wwhere father is, where go you?

SKY:

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

ISABELLA:

I knows!

SKY:

You know?

ISABELLA:

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

SKY:

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

ISABELLA:

Theres? Nothings theres for to go!

CONTINUED: (4)

SKY:

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

ISABELLA:

You's father, thing do with.

I sees. But.., thinks you father not of gone Buenos Aires, too? A fore. Not all work, he..

SKY:

No, not all work he. Got a point.

ISABELLA:

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

SKY:

Get me back on my way.. .

ISABELLA:

Not two sees better from one?

SKY:

I not diverting you from own life?

ISABELLA:

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

SKY:

Santiago as far as can take along..

ISABELLA:

Take? Mes guide you now. This part.

SKY:

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

ISABELLA:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

What this jump out planes. Why do?

SKY: (BECOMES SUDDEN DOUR, LAST
WORD)

Exactly. No-one but me, need..

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

ISABELLA:

Oh! Hows she...

SKY:

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

ISABELLA: (SHE SMILES)

Soss. I drives fast.

SKY:

That the Argentine way, too?

ISABELLA: (SMILING WIDER)

No worries. As you Americans say.
What's it matter you, no fear says.

SKY:

You always drive fast. Not just..

ISABELLA:

Be you here? Si. Not be fault yours.

This, at least, satisfies him.

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

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

Sky:

Drive not wore you out, see.

Isabella:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

No knows why, something being..

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

ISABELLA:

Wasa going say (not actually), back here, Buenos Aires.
Night, young.

SKY:

You just drove fifteen hours..

ISABELLA:

Never too tired for the tango.

SKY:

You want me tangle. With you? Now?

ISABELLA:

I bets your father, tangle he lots.

SKY:

So follow in his dance shoes, too?

ISABELLA:

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

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

ISABELLA:

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

SKY:

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

ISABELLA:

No can face not listen, someone..

CONTINUED: (2)

SKY:

Not someone. One loved as near so.

ISABELLA:

The tango make forgets. Night this.

SKY:

It can do that, chips all in for.

ISABELLA:

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

SKY:

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

ISABELLA:

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

SKY:

Then, go.., already past ten.

ISABELLA:

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

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

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

SKY:

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

Isabella:

Never knows runs in one as you.

CONTINUED:

SKY:

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

ISABELLA:

Then I shows how not be.

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

Isabella:

Why you smiles? Focus, no.

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

ISABELLA:

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

Sky:

Brazil few years ago. This girl..

ISABELLA:

This girl, she teach you good.

SKY:

She was a great dancer.

ISABELLA:

Now goes make feels me no good.

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

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

SKY:

Watching us pretty, intently..

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

The lady:

Remind me so of someone..

Isabella:(acutely amused if jealously)

Maybes yours father?

THE LADY:

His father? Here, few years ago?

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

THE LADY:

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

SKY:

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

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

SKY:

Ooh.

THE LADY:

Ooh. I thinks was divorced..

SKY:

Separated.. . A time.

THE LADY:

I should not of say. Then, to you.

SKY:

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

THE LADY:

The puzzle? What is the puzzle?

CONTINUED: (3)

SKY:

He disappeared four years ago.

THE LADY:

Ooh! Here four years ago.. Surely not think I..

SKY:

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

Isabella: (satirically chagrin)

I tries be nefarious with Sky. He not bites. But for tango tonight.

SKY:

It's a long story..

The lady:

Rachael. Is my name.

SKY:

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

Rachael:

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

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

Isabella:

Mets we tomorrow. Coffees and wine?

Rachael:

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

SKY:

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

RACHAEL: (LAUGHING)
Yes yes go and tango. Make me more
envious how well you move..

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

Isabella:

Yes, tango more, with me.

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

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

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

SKY:

Live here?! Elegant and, swank.

RachAEl: (she smiles)

As a me.

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

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

Rachael:

Come. In go. Not long sun as rise.

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

INT. INSIDE RACHEL CONDO APARTMENT - SHORTLY AFTER

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

SKY:

Sweet digs!

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

Racheal:

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

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

Isabella:

Seem okays, enough.

RACHEAL: (LAUGHING)

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

SKY:

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

RACHEAL:

Now sees why so fascinate, him. Uni-verse all fulls of these suns too.

SKY:

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

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

RACHEAL:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

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

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

Racheal:

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

Sky: (excited)

He tell you exactly what about?!

RACHEAL:

No. Says must be keep a secret.

Isabella: (bit spitefully)

Even ins the pillow talk not says?

RACHEAL: (BEMUSED)

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

Sky:

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

RACHEAL:

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

SKY:

Us? Seem like watching out for?..

RACHEAL:

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

Isabella:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

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

SKY:

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

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

SKY:

Where I be going next..

Rachael:

You knows where?

SKY:

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

IsABELLA:

I got come with. Sees this place.

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

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

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

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

EXT. HIGHWAY OUTSIDE OF BUENOS AIRES - EARLY MORNING

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Sky:

Super can give me a ride.

The trucker:

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

SKY:

Coast and up to Cerres Armazones.

THE TRUCKER:

Smack in Atacama Desert?

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

The trucker:

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

SKY: (LAUGHING)

Have my reasons. And do surf matter
of fact. Maybe catch a wave there.

Truckers daughter:

You must surf with me, then!

The trucker:

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

SKY: (SMILING)

Then must. I'm a very good surfer.

Truckers daughter:

Then got teach me how be too!

Trucker:

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

SKY:

Only be there, day or two, max..

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TRUCKER's daughter, Darcy:

An eternity..

Trucker:

Do believe she's done taken by you.

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

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

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

SKY:

Sweet.

Darcy:

Nice of you to say.

SKY:

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

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

EXT. ON THE OCEAN - SHORT WHILE AFTER

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

Darcy:

Show-off!

SKY:

Not the first to say..

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DARCY: (BUT JOKINGLY)
Too talented for you own good.

SKY: (LAUGHING)
Likely so..

DARCY: (SERIOUS A MOMENT)
Why not stay with me the week. Why be
going off in the desert. Like dad
says nothing but wasteland..

SKY:

From nothing maybe something..

DARCY:

Some kind of riddle?

SKY:

I'm on the trail for my dad.

DARCY:

Oh. I'd be lost without mine.

SKY:

I am the same, sort of..

DARCY:

Then you got go.

SKY:

Yeah, got.

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

Sky has a look like, this again.. .

SKY:

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

However she looks as though not mind.

SKY:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

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

Darcy: (brightly)

Think can be so good?

SKY:

No. I know you will be!

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

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

Jason:

Bro. Expect a dame? Long dark hair.

Sky:

Sure not expecting, you. How find?

JASON:

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

SKY:

Little bro trying look out for me?

JASON:

Sure don't seem need much of that.

SKY:

You mean the.. . Not going..

JASON:

Squeal to K? Know better than ask.

CONTINUED:

SKY:

You are, um, fond on her..

JASON:

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

SKY: (SCOFFING)

Like you any less extreme better. See you got a spare helmet.

JASON: (HE LAUGHS)

Yeah identical. Take it going to where building the Extremely Large Observatory. Just the old observatory now. Going shut that down soon.

SKY:

So why bother go now? Dad came many times to check on the site, con-sult. Had new ideas wanted explore.

JASON:

And what be?

SKY:

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

JASON:

Of let something slip..

SKY:

On last visit here. After left..

JASON:

Us. That weird windy day in L.A. . So why we killing time. Hop on.

SKY: (SCOFFING)

Think get us there in one piece?

JASON: (THERE'S AN SHARD OF TONE)

Safe as I be with you, in the sky.

SKY:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Going stick that in me, here, now.

JASON:

She was a super gal.

SKY:

Damn it I tried! She blocked me!

JASON:

Cause then both you of died..

SKY:

Could, of. But, I'd found a way. I'm sure I'd..

JASON: (SCAVENGING-LY)
So it was all her fault?..

SKY:

Look. Once leave the mountain, you got take a hike. Enough on my back.

JASON:

Fine. That the way you want it!

They get on bike in silence, don the black helmets and lower the black visors. Jason kicks starts bike with a fury. The back wheel spins wildly spitting out gravel as the bike surges ahead. It gains speed and races up to high speed off away.

EXT. #1 HIGHWAY APPROACHING PAPOSO - VERY CLOSE TO SUNSET

As Sky and Jase, yet racing bike on the highway as hugs the coast of Chile, now near Paposos, the ocean seen to west, sun dropping to sunset, plays Smoke on the Water, by Deep Purple.

Sign ahead indicates a turnoff for Atacama Desert, at Pasoso. Landscape all about is arid barren, with rolling high bare hills hugging coast and away on inland as far can see. Only flat horizon is to the west at the ocean's edge to the sky. The bike takes exit at high speed and recedes away down it.

EXT. MIDDLE OF THE ATACAMA DESERT - HOUR AND HALF LATER

On deserted desert dark fallen road, nothing but barren land in every direction, the black bike near invisible, is parked straddling the middle of the black road. Sky and Jason, black helmets on, stand in front of it by each other. In perfect sync they take off helmets, revealing their identical faces, and hold helmets in one hand of down stretched arms.

Jason: (deadpan)

Look's promising..

Sky: (quipping)

Hot on the trail to nowhere..

On mutual impulse they look up to only light of stars above.

JASON:

Cero Armazones half hour away, uh?

SKY:

Telescope be looking up there too.

JASON:

Proving life does exist out here..

SKY:

Yeah, besides us. We'll ask about dad from who's on duty. What up to with the new scope, the Extremely..

JASON:

Large One. Not started build yet..

SKY:

Peering far back into the past, future, takes time, to set up, ha.

JASON:

Think maybe left any clues?..

SKY:

Where he's got to? Or been..

CONTINUED:

JASON:

Accosted off to? Or worse..

SKY:

Anyway all starts from nothing.

JASON:

From nothing springs everything.

EXT. CERRO ARMAZONES OBSERV (LST USED 2013?)- 1/2 HOUR
LATER

The black bike with the helmeted twins climbs slowly up last of the mountain, near none at all, road, to near the near sum-mit, faint white in the darkness, outlines of the Obsverator-y. Bleak rock-scape could be mistaken for Mars or the moon.

The bike arrives at the facility, and parks by it. The two get off the bike. They face each other near the door for it.

Sky: (joking)

Drove so fast took us to the moon!

Jason:

Like where no gals to moon for you.

SKY:

Like they don't over you..

Jason smiles. Sky too. They're distracted by a fumbling rasp-ing noise behind the door. It's flung open and they see, sur-prised, a woman, age mid fifties but could pass as well less.

The woman astronomer on duty:

Might of guessed. Dave's boys.

SKY:

You know, knew.. dad?

THE WOMAN
ASTRONOMER ON
DUTY:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Who didn't know of his exploits?

SKY:

No, personally..

THE WOMAN
ASTRONOMER ON
DUTY:

Well why don't you two come in for coffee and we'll chat about it. Im-agine you trying find, like all us!

She comes outside far enough to come between them. She wraps each arm up over backs of their shoulders. Cradling so, she leads them into the Observatory. Door closes shut in behind.

INT. IN THE OBSERVATORY, BELOW THE TELESCOPE - SHORTLY AFTER

She's positioned a small round table and chairs for each them around it, under the large telescope near it's relatively thin stem, bottom protruding eyepiece, where they sit about the table. Coffee in mugs is set out in front of each. One laptop, it's top opened, it on, lies at center of table.

woMAN ASTRONOMER: (Jill Tarter ish?)

So we live in an universe ripe with mystery. Here and places like, and from craft sent to the heavens, we peer for clues as may unravel them.

SKY:

And.., what then?

THE WOMAN
ASTRONOMER ON
DUTY:

We'll know our cosmic home as fully can and what has to most offer, us.

SKY:

You sure sound like my dad..

THE WOMAN
ASTRONOMER ON
DUTY:

Guess say shared same wavelengths.

CONTINUED:

SKY:

You worked close with him?!

Jason:

But not, too.., close hope.

Sky stabs a look at Jason..

SKY:

At La Catedral, when we were? How nobody notice? How I not?..

JASON:

You, distracted and kept head down.

SKY:

Your head with my face.. .

JASON:

Our face. Just cause born first..

SKY:

And you never sauntered over?..

JASON: (GRINS)
Didn't look you needed disturbing.

The WOMAN ASTRONOMER:

Feel maybe shouldn't be hearing..

Sky glares at Jason.

SKY:

Yeah.

THE WOMAN ASTRONOMER: (AMUSED)
Guess compliment, Jason, anyway. To think have it, going on, with me..

SKY:

Hope worked real close, on stuff..

CONTINUED: (2)

THE WOMAN
ASTRONOMER:

So told his secrets to try decode the deepest secrets of the cosmos? We did have deep discussions late into early morn but always thought he was holding back on, something.

SKY:

As why of could made him disappear?

THE WOMAN
ASTRONOMER:

Well, one fact so true. Did vanish not so long enough after..

Jase:

Fantastic job of, if own doing?

THE WOMAN
ASTRONOMER:

Ah, if did, must been a most com-pelling of absolute need to so, and not of told you, anyone, as to why.

SKY:

But have talked of the ELT project? What he, you, search for, by what instruments, and, what processing..

THE WOMAN
ASTRONOMER:

Needed to tease out any..

SKY:

Signals?

THE WOMAN
ASTRONOMER:

Any undiscovered facets of the sky not been known before. Especially as determine it's future and ours.

Jason:

Um anyone else come sniffing about?

THE WOMAN
ASTRONOMER:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Oh right after he vanished, yeah.

Sky:

Any recent, since?..

THE WOMAN ASTRONOMER: (LAUGHING)
Men in black suits and sunglasses?

SKY:

Ha. But not suppose be so, obvious. But if of have come since..

THE WOMAN
ASTRONOMER:

Be a good sign?

SKY:

Not have taken him. Unless..

THE WOMAN
ASTRONOMER:

Someones else of. Always two sides to a coin.

Jason:

Ha. Even with twins like Sky and I.

THE WOMAN ASTRONOMER: (CHUCKLES)
Said you two always been fractious.

Sky:

Putting it mildly. But as to find-ing our dad, what of happened to..

Jason:

On the same page! So..

The woman ASTRONOMER:

Boys I'll tell all I can.. Did talk about the instruments the telescope needed, and would have made for it. Got the impression he wasn't entire-ly satisfied. That maybe had an ink-ling of something else could be add-ed. I asked as much, and what such could possibly see or process more.

Sky, and, Jason:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

And..

THE WOMAN
ASTRONOMER:

He'd look at me, wryly, reserved. Twinklely like the fireflies in your eyes, but as of constrained.

Sky:

Yeah, constrained by, what?!

THE WOMAN
ASTRONOMER:

Had put a finger on it, say, fear.

SKY and Jason:

What?!

Sky:

Dad's least as fearless as us..

The WOMAN ASTRONOMER:

The man of daring exploits. So I'd say, not be a fear, for, himself..

SKY: (CONCLUDING HASTILY LAST PART)
Holy crap, whatever be must be big.
Always figured have be. More than..

THE WOMAN
ASTRONOMER:

Let in on secret, slipped once.

SKY: (CAUTIOUSLY)
Hmm, about.., me?

THE WOMAN
ASTRONOMER:

Yes. That you were, special. Never said exactly how. Got idea though, you could.., see, things.

Jason:

Beyond me how get anything more..

Sky: (laughing)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

Hates when got anything over him!

JASON: (REGRETFUL AFTER THE
OUTBURST)

Least people don't die on my watch!

Sky charges at Jason. He topples his twin onto back, and pins him to floor. He raises arm back to punch him, but Jill, sur-prisingly strong, come over, grabs his hand and restrains it.

Jill:

Boys. Got stick together no matter what beefs, want find your dad.

Sky shoves Jason with his pinning arm, but then, rises to his feet, and grudgingly, uses his pinning arm, to instead help lift Jase back up. Both standing, they glover at each other.

JASON:

One of us going find him alright, but not be together..

JILL:

Really. Going be competitive even when it comes to this?!

Sky and Jase eye one another, sullen, ashamed yet resolute.

Sky:

Got be this way. This time. Even, may be a, good, thing..

JILL:

I don't see how possibly could..

SKY:

Seeing as compete as hard we do..

JILL:

Against each other.. Ever think, together, against whatever is be-hind this, be all the more.

JASON:

He can't handle being responsible..

JILL:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

Chill. Time out. He's, hurting. Got go at alone, no ones to stop you. I'll say no more. Know how I feel. Look long deep, you'd put aside.

SKY:

Say no more?..

JILL:

I'll stick to watching the stars.. Can we at least enjoy this night? Let me show you some of the most wondrous things we're seen here.

SKY: (BIT OF OLD SKY, BEAMING
SMILE)

Yeah, hit us with your best shots!

INT. COMPUTER WORKSTATIONS RM AT THE CAO - SHORT WHILE AFTER

Jill with the twin young men are seated in a small room packed with computers and screens, as well as wall displayed space images taken by the telescope. Right now on the display in front of Jill, Sky and Jason her either side, is a large list, which she scrolls down, down, down, through.

Sky:

So spotted a whole bunch of them?

Jill: (she laughs)

Faint distant galaxies. Seen them. They're, everywhere. Back in time..

SKY: (LAUGHS)

Ghosts now of the long ago.. Think any real ghosts been from those..

JILL:

Know you be meaning intelligent civilizations, come and gone.. . Ha, maybe still around. If ever got any indication so? Well not really.

SKY:

Not really like not absolutely not.

Jason:

Dad seize all over that (shit)!

CONTINUED:

SKY:

He thinks signals may be encoded to look like background noise so very hard to detect as anything, but..

Jill:

..that any signal from a transmis-sion source, would be focused into a tight bandwidth line. Be an un-natural clean spike. And this re-veal as artificially projected. Mes-sage be irrelevant. Know they're..

Sky and Jason:

Out there..

JILL:

Least at some point in time past..

SKY AND JASON:

And..

JILL:

Signal or two, I and your dad dis-cussed, we deemed, um, unusual. Nothing that replicated, so..

SKY:

May of swept on past by! One shot.

JILL:

Much more like nothing but glitch. You dad did have quite the gleam in his eyes though.

SKY:

Maybe onto some way, check it out?

JILL:

If was, never passed along. He would have, have, right?

SKY:

Not unless.., felt couldn't.

JILL:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Not be able to tease a message out of anything anyway. We average incoming signals over minutes, so any message be impossibly smeared. Only if had a much bigger receiver capable of handling every one separately.

SKY:

..ately! The ELT! Maybe had idea to piggyback an instrument to that!

JILL:

Boys men boys.. . Don't you think jumping to conclusions..

Jase:

Dad's a genius. Anyone know how..

SKY:

..do, be him! Maybe hmm top secret?

Jill:

But how ever find out, if, anyway?

Jase:

Yeah. Sky.. Here at top of a mountain, with nowhere next to go!

Sky: (to Jill)

He gave you no clues, no clues at all, to where was headed next??

Jill thinks hard and deep as she racks her mind and memories.

Jill:

Um.., nothing, definitive..

SKY:

But got an hint of..

JILL:

Guess say. Sure keen on the Easter Island Moai on Ahu as face the rising Sun on solstices or equinoxes.

SKY:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Easter Island! Got go there then! Just the place he have gone.

JILL:

Bit out of the way, huh?

Jason:

Though scums it like ain't, Sky sits on heap of pro top-dog dough.

Sky: (darkly laughs)

Been a heap more, if..

JASON:

Not gone too far extreme! May have taken it anyway, without. And..

SKY:

Never going let it go!

JASON:

You the one got live with it!

Jill:

Officially eat my words. See no way you twins going re-join, yet. But, sometime, you have got !!

JASON:

Why you be the one to go?

Sky:

Cause, I'm the one!

JASON:

Yeah like think so. Just because..

Jill:

What's this all?..

Sky and Jason: (cOverinG)

Nothing! Personal matter..

CONTINUED: (4)

JILL:

And I should butt out?.. Yeah, I see so. But I insist, a truce while here! So be leaving in the morning?

Sky nods. And Jason, too, but broodingly. -add more-
oo
oo
oo

EXT. OUTSIDE CERRO ARMAZONES TELESCOPE - EARLY NEXT MORNING

Sky, with stuffed backpack on, and Jason, by his bike, with a leaner one on, stand ten feet apart, Jill equally between but off to side so they form a shallow triangle.

Jill:

So not even going ride off the mountain together. I can't take you Sky off in my jeep, on duty here.

Sky:

Never expected. I'll hike til I get a ride. Never a problem get one..

JILL:

This pretty far off beaten track.

SKY:

Any gal in a hundred miles find me.

JILL:

I see. Okay.

She hunts into one of her pockets. She withdraws a small walkie talkie. She walks to him and puts it in his hand.

Jill:

Take this anyway. Sure as heck hope it's not a lady bear comes for you.

SKY:

Surely let me ride on her back..

He smiles with graven mirth and turns. He hikes down the bare road away from them. Jase watches him recede.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He guns motor-cycle to life. He spins it about then slowly rides to Jill.

Jason:

Don't worry about Sky. He's made of tougher stuff than about just anybo-dy and more even than what he know.

Jill:

How about you?..

JASON: (HE SMILES)
Least as tough. And no one died on my watch yet cause of me, like he..

JILL:

Sooner you lay off..

JASON:

Needs see can't go push too far.

JILL:

You any different?

JASON:

Not, much.

JILL:

So you got know, can't push him too far, either. He made a mistake.

JASON:

A lethal one.

JILL:

Just as easy have been you..

JASON:

But it wasn't.

JILL:

So you all that much wiser?..

CONTINUED: (2)

JASON:

No. I press Sky so he'll press harder on himself. Somehow, he..

JILL:

..could of pulled off saving her? Understand, he so nearly had her..

JASON:

He should have seen..

JILL:

Her shoes about come off, too?

Jason falls silent, realizing gone too close to revealing. Jill however is just confused by his silence.

Jill:

Only one able see the future could. Even one smart as your dad could on-ly speculate, sometimes wildly so..

Jason looks from her to Sky well down road. Her gaze follows his. Sky trudges more burdened than be but bearing his pack.

JILL:

Sees all too well into his past.

EXT. CERRO ARMAZONES TELESCOPE ROAD - FEW MINUTES LATER

Sky hiking down the road, well away from the telescope site, Jason on his bike races up to and whips on by him. He grinds bike to a stop ahead then eases it backwards to Sky. He stops just ahead of him, and reaches down an arm.

This time, Sky ignores it, and keeps on walking on by.

Jason: (calling after him)

It's a long road, Sky..

Sky stops, and twists to look back.

Sky:

But one I got to travel alone.

CONTINUED:

JASON:

Could you do that after you get out of this endless moonscape?..

SKY:

Give me time to think..

JASON:

Or, go disappear just like dad..

SKY:

Que sera sera.., huh?

JASON:

Fine, have it your way! Just you get anywhere near to finding him.. Reappear, huh? Let your bro know.

Sky nods. He kicks the back tire, which gives a little.

SKY:

Better get some air in there. Or you'll be the one walking, too..

JASON:

Yeah. You take care Sky.

SKY:

Same too.

Jason revs engine. He swirls bike around Sky in a couple of tight arcs. Then back facing forward, he wheelies it just in front, then tears off down the road like lightning. In short measure, the bike's all but disappeared leaving Sky alone, the rising sun already blaring down on the desert mountain.

EXT. ANTOFAGASTA, CHILE - SAME DAY, DUSK

At the Pacific Ocean edge, in Antofagasta, Chile, sunset, sun just above ocean west horizon, Sky piles out of the passenger side of a dust battered police car. Seated in driver's seat peering out his open door at him, is a cute female officer. Sky bounds around the front of the car to her window, and stands there. She rolls it down. He bends his face in close.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Sky:

Super you gave me a lift. Never expected see the law out there in the middle of nowhere. Really went out of your way to bring me here.

The cute Lady officer:

Never see a soul walking there. You looked need be taken for the lift.

SKY:

Not get in trouble for..

THE CUTE LADY
OFFICER:

About end of shift. Like think I pulled over and slept in the car. Um like someone keep in touch with?

SKY:

You..

She sheepishly nods, her face flushing.

SkY:

Would.., but like be out of touch.

The cUTE LADY OFFICER:

Ooh?..

SKY:

Easter Island next and so forth..

THE CUTE LADY
OFFICER:

Travelling wanderer.. Any, purpose?

SKY:

To save the world, from bad?..

THE CUTE LADY
OFFICER:

You say that only in half jest! You a curious one. But so, compelling..

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Sky reaches in and draws out one her hands. He kisses it.

He places it back upon her steering wheel.

The CUTE LADY OFFICER:

Thanks.

SKY:

You got a long ride.. I ever..

THE CUTE LADY
OFFICER:

Return. Look up? Yeah, never.

INT. SMALL PLANE AND VIEW OUT OF EASTER ISLAND - NEXT DAY
EVE

In a small plane flying to Easter Island, seen out the windows near, a surprisingly long runway cut into it, Sky sits in the seat next to the pilot's, a rugged man in sixties.

SKY:

So flew my dad in, out..

The pilot:

Indeed. Remarkable man. More jest in him than a barrel of monkeys.

SKY:

Any different leaving than coming?

The pilot leans back and reflects.

THE PILOT:

Yeah, more um solemn. Constrained.

SKY:

Secretive?

THE PILOT:

Not as chatty if what mean. But seemed found what of came for.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SKY: (EXCITED)
He said what?!

THE PILOT:

The universal. Make any sense to..

SKY:

Me? In any specific sense, yet, no. Sure as going try find out, there..

Sky points down at the looming Easter Island. As if following cue, the pilot starts dip the plane down on a bead for it.

EXT. EASTER ISLAND, LANDING STRIP - FEW MINUTES LATER

The small plane flies low over the lengthy landing strip on Easter Island. It eases down on it and rolls to a stop. Seconds after, Sky pops open the door his side, and, through it, hops down to the runway. He goes to the pilot's side. The pilot opens his door halfway.

The pilot:

Sure in hurry. Why not decompress awhile, and soak in the island. Not everyday one come to Easter Island.

SKY:

I'll give a look over, some. But..

THE PILOT:

I know someone, she'll help..

SKY:

Yeah?

THE PILOT:

My grand daughter, wee older than you. Doing research here. Studies the whole histo bio eco culture..

SKY:

Know if my dad of meet her?

THE PILOT:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Say so. Practically drilled her on all her knowhow about the island.

SKY:

And you never mentioned til now?

THE PILOT: (WITH A GRIN)
Not was going to, til had met her.

SKY:

She got two heads or something?

THE PILOT: (CHUCKLING)
Oh bright enough! Wait til put this plane to bed, take you as go fetch.

SKY: (AMUSED, IRONICALLY WRY)
Like she a bird perched somewhere?

THE PILOT: (LAUGHS)
We'll see soon enough. Mind walk?

SKY:

Long?

THE PILOT:

She's at Orongo. Hour by foot from here. Can grab a taxi back.

SKY:

You, not mind?

THE PILOT:

Take for doodler? More, you stand it? Something of a climb at end.

SKY:

I'm the essence of eternal motion!

THE PILOT:

Hah, see about that shortly..

EXT. ROAD F. AIRPORT, TWO THIRDS TO ORONGO - FIFTY MIN.
LATER

Sky, laboring under heavy pack, pilot not so under light back-pack, walk along side of road from airport to Orongo. Loomed large and high in near distance before them is the nearest pie-crust ridge of sweeping up high side to Rano Kau volcano.

The pilot:

On foot, best way to soak in.

SKY:

Not going blow anytime soon?

THE PILOT:

Only if don't much take to you.

SKY: (LAUGHS)
Volcano or your grand daughter?

THE PILOT:

Both! Don't like being disturbed.

EXT. FOOT OF RIDGE TO RANO KAU TOP, EASTER IS -NOT LONG
AFTER

Sky takes a breather hunched on one knee, back pack on ground by as the pilot (GIVE NAME) stands by too, itching get on.

The pilot: (Ricardo?/rick)

Time get back going..

Sky looks up at him. Reluctantly, he slings an arm under one his heavy pack straps and lifts it crooked in elbow as he rises to a stand. He swings pack onto back, strapping it on.

Sky:

Grand daughter climb this a lot?

Rick:

Carrying a pack as heavy, yours. Often enough, got legs of steel.

CONTINUED:

SKY:

Yeah?

Sky daydream sees back of her shapely pliant of steel legs.

RICK: (NOTICING SKY'S DIFFUSE GAZE)
One them actual part steel. Fall she
had. Lucky of survived it.

SKY:

Oh, was just imaging.. Don't stop her get around!

RICK:

If only it have! Gets around far too extreme much for my
liking..

SKY: (LAUGHING)
Same been said of me..

RICK: (HE STOPS SHORT..)
And look what of happen..

SKY:

I've vowed never put no one else..

RICK:

Life puts all on the line. Nothing can do stop. And those,
choose be.

Sky, stoic, strides by him, goes few yard, stops, looks
back.

SKY:

Coming?..

Rick nods. He trots up and by. Takes some for Sky catch up.

Rick:

See if you can keep up, huh?

Sky surges by him. The next while it's one then the other
pressing on ahead the other, up the steep rise for rim top.

EXT. RIM TOP RANO KAU FACING OCEAN - UNDER HOUR LATER

Sky and Rick, even apace, reach the rim top of Rano Kau, near where one ocean faced wall of the volcano has partially collapsed. Sky hefts off his heavy backpack and throws it to the ground. Rick eases his off and lays it down. He points to sag of the collapsed wall.

Rick:

This is where the birdmen came.

Sky:

Birdmen? Come to fly?

SKY:

..to? How so?..

RICK:

Lofty air here indeed if could. No, once a year men or women of high status were selected to participate who'd select lesser ranked ones to do actual climb down remaining of ocean facing west flank, who'd run to shore and swim to Moto Nui, Bird-man Island, just offshore. Each try be the one to gather the first egg of the Sooty Tern. And so forth..

SKY:

Of interest to your grand daughter?

RICK:

In her exploration of the eco cult-

ural become desperate times side of Easter Island, yah. Afraid too in..

RICK:

Darn girl insisted on getting a permit to study the south rim where began the descent. Been crumbling so off limits to anyone else..

SKY:

Just "perching" at top of, right?

RICK:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

No emerg calls so guess. We'll go meet. You'll be a special delight.

SKY:

How about scoot quick over, case..

RICK:

See heroic streak not fried too..

SKY: (GRINS NEAR AS BRIGHT AS OLD
SELF)

Saving peop whole other thing.

Sky sweeps arms down and in each swoops up the packs, tossing Rick his on upswing as slings own onto own back. He hastens strap it, Rick his, then trots for the sagging crater wall.

RICK:

Don't be in too damn a hurry. It's near five hundred foot sharp down!

SKY:

Nimble as a mountain goat here. You, take your care back there..

Rick grimaces hustling to catch up, at last feeling something of his age behind the now seemingly boundless energy of Sky.

EXT. MIDWAY ATOP SUNKEN RIM OF RANO KAU - TEN MINUTES LATER

Getting to park prepared Orango site, as looks down over the south rim, Sky spots Rick's grand-daughter, pretty even from a distance, hunched on bend knees at the bottom midst of it's U sweep, large backpack lain by her. He spies her reach in the pack and pull out a climbing harness, length of rope, and other climbing accessories. He runs for perimeter of the over-look, charging by No Access signs. He scrambles down the tricky narrow ridge for her. Rick runs to stop at the signs.

Rick:

Watch your step, Sky!

The girl seeing Sky race down for her, hastens get her gear set up. She knells over edge and hammers in a first peg.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She loops her rope about her shoulder, pulling end of it through the ringing ring. Sky getting close, she hefts herself over the edge, and slides down several meters of the rope and cliff face, before clamping to the stop. She quickly pounds another peg into the cliff side. A couple of park attendants at the overlook, run up to Rick. They stand there stupefied, daunted not to proceed further. Rick though barges by the two, and starts scramble down with some caution towards Sky.

Sky gets where she descended, drops to knees. He leans over peering to her, twenty feet below, she driving nailing a peg.

Sky:

Hold on there! They'll never let you continue your work, go on..

The girl:

Too late. Already gone too far!

SKY:

No. I'll take the blame! Say a stunt I set up for us. Then thought better of, you come on up now..

THE GIRL:

I can do this!!

SKY:

Know you can. Not the point..

THE GIRL:

Just because missing one leg..

SKY:

Not about! Be the smart girl, are!

THE GIRL:

Brains over brawn?

SKY:

This case, yeah.. I'll not try stop you. It's but for you, to decide..

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Luckily, as most woman, she feels an overwhelming tug for Sky. Yet tug to tackle the extreme challenge, thrill lingers.

THE GIRL:

I need the challenge.. . Know how it was, for them..

SKY: (SMILES THEN ABYSS BLUE AS
OCEAN)

Not the place or time, for.. Wish I'd
known when to, stop..

She feels a sudden great need to assuage him.

THE GIRL:

Think buy that, huh? Sky.

Sky brightens, returning the smile, bright as sun. He reaches down an arm despite reaching but a quarter of way to her. Rick comes up beside Sky, but remains silent so not disturb. His granddaughter looks down, sighs, then with heavy arms begins to climb back up the cliff. From look-off, the park attendants finally carefully begin pick way down for them.

She climbs to reach of his hand. She places free hand in his and holds it motionless few moments til he squeezes her fing-ers, light. With his assist, she clambers last way to top.

Sky wraps arms around her, holds her, then lets an arm drop. He guides her with other about her shoulders from edge into arms of Rick. The park attendants are only a few yards away.

Attendant: (shouting)

Crazy?! What think? Much danger..

Sky steps up in between her and Rick and the attendants.

Sky:

A stunt. My doing! Set it all up. Never was she going all the way.

ATTENDANT:

You expect us to believe.. . Hey, I of seen you. TV. You and that star girl who fall. Say your fault she..

Rick: (interceeding)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

My grand daughter climbs superb well! Never in no danger, this.

ATTENDANT:

She only got one real leg..

The girl slips out from her grandfather's embrace. She raises her other leg and taps its lower half artificial part.

Audrey:

As good. Run circles about you.

Rick:

She sure as can!

AtTENDANT: (taken aback)

Never meant say, crippled can't do, stuff. Look, promise never try this again.., will not take action. But can't allow you back to this part of Rano Kau! OFF L-I-M-I-T-S ! Have do your research elsewhere!

Audrey:

Should gone on, done it all, then!

Rick:

Audrey.. The Rapa Nui were driven to extremes by the extremes of the deprivation of their environment.. You, girl, need not be!!

AUDREY:

Wanted get into their psyche, so..

SKY:

Driven. Been there. Leads to tragedy.

AUDREY:

For the few not of made it.. But all held the dream of conquering.

Rick:

The lesser class conscripted to do. They not the choice say no, as you.

CONTINUED: (4)

AUDREY:

Yeah but once were, have felt..

Sky:

Most alive.. Hah, my own curse..

ATTENDANT Two:

Hear any I said. Its over, any this. Promise never try again..

Audrey:

I.. Yes. Over. Okay. Satisfied. Not try ever again descend Rano Kau.

ATTENDANT:

Okay. Now all you get back up to the look-off. And watch your step!

EXT. SM TRAILER (AHU AKIVI, EASTER IS) LATE PM, MARCH 20/
2013

Sky and Audrey sit outside a small trailer situated in sight of the ocean facing seven Maois on their shared shelf of pedestal at Ahu Akivi. Closer to the Maoi, is a cluster of on-lookers, some sitting in folding chairs set up, with food and drink and blankets, cameras, some on tripods, and such.

SKY:

Left us. Not want see, too?

Audrey:

These Maoi as face the Fall Equinox at sunset this eve? Guess thinks im-portant we see that together alone. What your father saw too, with me. So curious, he, to know all about.

SKY:

At your upside down world, start of spring back in L.A. . Of wondered why needed make these to see, too.

AUDREY:

To commune with that as brings the light of life, that floods to warm and offset the cold black of night.

CONTINUED:

SKY:

You know you're a poet at heart?

AUDREY:

A romantic.. How about you?..

SKY:

How can not, Easter Island at Equin-ox at sunset, with the
Maui, and..

She, as well as Sky, is surprised, gone so far as..

AUDREY:

Me? All three limbs of me.

SKY:

All your limbs including how make that one too as lovely on
fire as you inside.

AUDREY:

Wait. You waited me to go on, climb all the way down, back
there? Yet?

SKY:

You'd of made it, but..

AUDREY:

Yet a tinge of doubt, that other girl, you had her,
convinced?..

SKY:

Could do anything, as good as I..

AUDREY:

But couldn't.., after all.

SKY: (FALLING SILENT AT END)

She took the fall, because. A tinge
of been the difference between..

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

She lifts up her chair, goes over and slides down to sit on Sky's lap, real and artificial leg hooking over his thighs, her lower legs dangling just off the ground off them. Sky rubs each hand down her real and artificial leg, equally.

Sky:

Gnarly nice legs..

Audrey:

Nice of you to say.

SKY:

This can't do too far, know..

AUDREY:

How long going take, get over. Go-ing stay in own purgatory forever? Look at the Rapa Nui. They descend-ed into the hell of their own mak-ing. But look at the extremes they took to keep trying, believing..

SKY:

The Birdmen ritual..

AUDREY:

Yep. And look at your dad..

SKY:

My dad?!..

AUDREY:

He had such a live fire in his eyes glazing into that same sunset even as something so deep in him was burning him alive from insides..

SKY:

You could tell, was?

AUDREY:

Yeh like what you got. Of different sort sure but the burning as so.

SKY:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Any mention where off next? Rick flew him to Lima know, but after?

AUDREY:

Machu Picchu. Fascinated so of it. Made swear not tell, not even Rick.

SKY:

Wanted no one on trail! After Lima.

She looks into his eyes gazing already ahead to the way for Machu Picchu. She twists deftly up and kisses him on lips.

AUDREY:

Stay in the now with me. Tomorrow's whole other universe of time away.

SKY:

How can you already feel so connected with me..

AUDREY:

That happens with you? A lot?

Sky nods.

Audrey:

Well. Hardly none to me..

Sky:

Always been super focused?

AUDREY:

Yeah. Turn-off think? ..Not you?

SKY:

No same. But know not where leads..

AUDREY:

Back to your dad?

SKY:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Sure hope anyway. He sure as seemed know where he was heading.

AUDREY:

Oh, the where's that.

SKY:

Connecting us to the stars and the worlds beyond ours, near and far.

AUDREY:

Just that huh? And you feel a need go bigger, somewhat?..

SKY:

Hmm. Never heard anyone prognose me that way before. Maybe, so..

Audrey smiles, and rubs along his hips beneath her thighs.

AUDREY:

Rapa Nui sure wanted connect to our star. Maybe why come here, to feed on that great urge to bolster his.

SKY:

Wow. Extremes went through aligned to extremes of his past and future.

EASTER ISLAND AIRPORT - EARLY MORNING, NEXT DAY

Seated at side window, plane low above ground yet, taken off from the Easter Island runway moments go, Sky looks out wind-ow down towards a visible road below, where clearly seen is Audrey lying on her back on it's shoulder. Her head and torso is propped up by her extended arms behind as she watches the plane, him, through his window. She lifts up her half artifi-cial leg, extended long from the thigh in her short shorts, and waves it back and forth, a parting for him. Sky smiles. He waves his hands before his window on back down to her.

I/E. Sky's view out plane & of Plane c. Of Lima's -5 hrs latr

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Lima, Peru - J Chavez International Airport (LIM). Sky watch-es from plane the airport and its surrounding low spreads of ship and truck cargo container spreads, and of cars and vehic-les, and of warehouses and light industrial and commercial en-terprises as the plane descends for it flying low over this landscape. Just back behind in the harbour? is a floatilla of ships. View from runway sees plane on last approach to it then its wheels grounding down on one of its landing strips.

EXT. LIMA, PERU - SAME DAY AT DUSK

Leaning hip against his hotel room's forth story balcony rail-ing, Sky gazes across upon the historic downtown district of Lima, Peru. The sun, low over the Pacific Ocean to the west, drops towards sunset, casing a magically amber glow over all.

SKY: (IN WONDER)

Alone time for once. No distract-ions
but view from very room Dad stayed
here. Just had follow my vibes, here.
Trail getting warm?..

He hears noise inside around the hallway door into his room, like someone stumbling against it. Super alert, Sky bounds into his room through the open balcony doorway, and to the other door. He hears someone, heavy set, run down the hall away. Sky unlocks the door and whips it open, and jumps out into the hallway, looking way the someone had fled. Already out of sight.. Sky scratches his head. He spies a mark on the door, like something been pressed up against it..

Sky:

Huh. Wonder, listening in? So trail not only warmer, getting hot! Got have watch my step here on. And def-inite got stop talking aloud..

INT. SKY'S LIMA HOTEL ROOM HALLWAY

Sky's room, hallway door, swings open into the hallway. Sky winds around it into the hallway, dressed to go, backpack on. He looks down at the watch he's wears on a wrist, three am. (Hear faint on soundtrack too 3 AM like earworm in his head).

Sky: (amused imitates matchbox 20..)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Kay here, she'd say, baby, it's three AM, I must be lonely..
when she says baby well I cant help but be scared of it all,
sometimes

..rain gonna wash away I believe it Always scared for me, me
none so! Want succeed got tread, careful, though. Dark of
night, slip away.

INT. THE (SAME) LIMA HOTEL - SOON LATER

Sky's in the elevator going down. Button depressed is for a
service floor, one below lobby that elevator slides down
past by. At the service level, door opens. Sky stealthily
exits.

EXT. OUTSIDE NEXT TO BACK OF THE LIMA HOTEL - SOON AFTER

At discrete unlit back door to the hotel in yet black early
morning, as used by service and delivery staff, Sky exits.
He deftly quick melts into the nooks and croonies of the
deepest shadow, soon invisible to any might of seen him
depart.

EXT. NEAR LIMA (LONG DISTANCE) BUS TERMINAL - ONE THIRTY PM

Sky peeks discreetly out dilapidated curtains of window of a
run down hotel (if one?) room to the Lima bus terminal
across the way. He checks his watch: 1:30 PM.

SKY:

Got catch the two PM, not be seen.

He closes the slim crack between his curtains.

SKY:

Luckily I bought just for..

He looks back at bed inside where lies a native seeib
lady's white sombrero, high peak, wide brim and quite big
dun shawl.

SKY:

Dude goin look like one big ol'lady

EXT. LIMA (LONG DISTANCE) BUS TERMINAL - JUST BEFORE TWO PM

Chin tucked deep, face hidden under sombrero and top of the shawl, and by rest, backpack and his body so he seems a hunch-back hulk of elderly Peruvian woman, Sky feigns laboriously shuffle the last yards to get about to depart bus to Cusco. In exposed fingers clutching shawl shut, he holds his ticket.

INT. INSIDE THE (CRUZ DEL SUR, BUSLINE) BUS - MOMENTS LATER

Sky in get-up shuffles down aisle for back of the packed bus, driver peering back at him oddly. Driver checks watch. Seeing it's two, he's compelled back to getting the bus going. Young Peruvian girl seated at back stands to let Sky have her seat. Sky smiles at her. She gasps. He puts finger to his mouth.

Sky:

Ssh! Long story. Tell you on way..

The girl, around his age, smiles back fondly at, on him.

INT. BUS ON LONG HAUL TO CUSCO - SNIPS FROM TWENTY-ONE HOURS

Not sure what what.. Mountain passes, tricky precarious bends, narrow in-between leeway, desolation landscape..

Midway of the long twenty plus hour bus ride to Cusco (now two or three in the morning), bus on narrow strip of road ascends through a mountain pass. It winds about a sharp bend as a truck appears going opposite direction. On bend they pass each other, only few inches in-between them, bus dangerously near its own narrow road shoulder and the chasm beyond..

Inside bus, bus hits a bump and sways in for the truck. Their sides rasp against together, shooting sparks off their metal skins into inkiest black of night. As most the bus passengers yet sleep uneasily, Sky wide awake catches the girl as she stumbles. He lowers her to lie on his lap. She's anxious.

SKY:

We'll get there okay.

The girl his age:

How be sure?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SKY: (SMILING RADIANTLY)
I see it. So.., know.

As unrational sounding that, she relaxes, somehow reassured. She becomes rather instead scrutinous of him in his disguise.

THE GIRL HIS
AGE:

Why you dressed as...

SKY:

Ssh, not so loud.., huh?

She nods.

Sky: (in low voice)

Searching for my missing dad. Bad men may of something to do with..

The girl:

You afraid, them?

SKY:

No. Never been afraid, anything. But not stupid enough let anyone..

THE GIRL:

Sneak up on?

SKY:

Something like. Do my dad no good..

THE GIRL:

They get you, too!

SKY:

Yeah. My dad's a very smart man..

THE GIRL:

Too? Smart enough not be of caught?

SKY:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

I sure hope..

Bus swerves taking wide turn around next bend, tires on abyss side straying to the shoulder. Sky cups her hands inside his.

SKY:

Relax. Be okay.

Once more she untenses.

The girl:

Dad went Machu Picchu? I a guide many times. Come with me, I show.

SKY:

Play my daughter til out of Cusco?

THE GIRL:

Can do! I show you way after not be seen. Get out of you disguise, get I see all the real you, then..

Sky rolls his eyes.

The girl his age: (offended)

Why you do?

Sky:

Every girl see wants see all of me!

The girl blushes. He leans over to whisper in her ear.

Sky:

Let know who am. Sky. Can't tell.

The Girl his age: (brightly)

Me, Añallaw Chaska! Quechuan, um, Incan, for: how wonderful, beauti-ful, sweet - very bright star!

SKY:

Indeed as you are, Chaska.

Chaska beams.

EXT. BUS ARRIVING AT CUZCO - TWELVE HOURS LATER, ELEVEN AM

The bus rolls slowly along into Cusco, it's tightly woven wide expanse of low rise Spanish design buildings. Its surprisingly fairly congested with people and such and vehicular traffic, parked and moving, given its remote location.

Bus enters historic center of Cusco, its Plaza de Armas, and parks before the Iglesia de la Compania de Jesus church here.

Passengers on the bus pile out of it. After all others have departed, Chaska, feigning to support Sky in his disguise, "helps" him off the bus. He hunched, limps so supported away from it. Sky points at the church. She leads them that way. Sky's discreetly alert eyes picks out a couple of heavysset, muscular, suited men, eye the deserted bus. As the next bus arrives in behind it, reyes divert togrins at Chaska.

Sky: watch it closely. As they begin pass through church doors, Sky

Clear. Found our sanctuary for now.

Chaska:

No sanctuary for my people, ago..

Just inside the church they stop and view the vaunted church. After a moment, Sky leads Chaska by her arm off to one deep recess of the church, obscure to watchful eyes, should enter.

SKY:

Dad been fascinated by. One civil-ization, culture overturned by..

CHASKA:

Invaders.. History, he like?..

SKY:

Yeah, more so future, history..

CHASKA: (RETORTING)
How can so be so? No history there.

SKY:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Has the habit of repeating, huh? Even by strange new ways of..

Sky eyes carefully observe all about.

SKY:

Like having a hand helping it un-fold best possible, too..
(pause) Um, any private way out of here?..

Chaska: (brightly)

Ah, so sees need me, the more!

INT. SAYA WASI BED & BREAKFAST, CUSCO, PERU - THAT AFTERNOON

Opaque curtains shut, Sky, yet disguised, and Chaska walk in-to the third, top, floor room of the Saya Wasi Bed and Break-fast, five minutes from the Plaza de Armas. View out the ob-scurity of curtains sweeps paranoramicly over across Cusco.

Sky walks to the near full wall of window, and stands before the curtains. He opens them a sliver and gazes at Cusco.

Chaska: (middle of room, chuckles)

Going keep wear now inside?..

Sky twists enough to look back at her over one shoulder.

Sky: (twists head to look back on her)

Til of left Cusco. So heart of the Incan Empire, before the Spanish.

CHASKA:

Heart, and mind too. And the soul.

SKY:

Yeah. Here their Temple of the Sun. My father have explored.. There we got go, next, see, before move on.

Chaska walks to Sky. She stands just to side of him, slightly behind. She puts near hand inside under his disguising shawl, and runs her fingers from shoulder top on down his near arm.

CHASKA:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

You work out lots!

Her hand runs down his lower arm, wrist. Her fingers mesh into his, so she holds his hand. Sky brings his far hand across and runs it down her arm, pressed to his other arm.

SKY:

Same so you.

Gently with free hand, he peels her fingers off other hand.

SKY:

Um, got to get planning the route.. . Now though, can you tell me all know about Coricancha, the temple?

She bounds back to the couch in the room, sits. She pats the couch by one hip where for Sky to seat close beside her.

Chaska:

Come sit, and I tell all know.

EXT. CORICANCHA (INCA SUN TEMPLE/SPANISH CHURCH) - SUNSET

Sun hovering just above the local Cusco horizon, Sky in same undercover guise, Chaska lending him by hand as Sky feigns a laboring gait, they head for Coricancha, the Incan holy site that contained their Temple of the Sun for Inti, God of the Sun, highest of their gods along with their God of Creation.

The remanding, precisely tight, stone brick foundation of it, topped above by the overbuilt Spanish built Church of Santo Domingo, appears radiantly gleam in the red amber sunbeams, like a time warping reflection of its former gold clad past.

In Sky's inner eyes, he sees site transform to its true like-ness of its past, walls actual clad in gold, one story wall enclosure running again along top the outer edge of the found-ation, stepped to main level, layers of prepared stairs of land shelves off in front of all. He whistles.

Chaska:

Whistle at shadow what was??..

Sky:

No, at seeing of what was..

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He envision more what like lifted in sky above his spot peer-ing down on it. He sees radiating out from the complex, the forty-one sacred ceque (zeq'e) lines, roads as represented the sun's rays as lead to over three hundred sacred sites. Chaska words (next) "plunges" him back in present beside her.

CHASKA:

No get you. Oh could see the past!!

Sky struggles to contain blurting to her, he sometimes can..

SKY:

Um imagined what was. Depiction seen.. Let's get inside, before anyone get a close look at us!

Chaska nods, but curiously like answer sounded suspect. She shakes head dispelling notion he'd "saw". She hastens them for complex. Sky looks about for any as take notice of them. Assured none, his face withdraws within to deep thought.

Sky hears inside own head:

Wow. Not happen before! See things but not from right out of my body.. Maybe the stress on me, from..

He drops his head gloomy sullen as sun passes below horizon. Chaska observing him, hugs her arm more snug about his waist, as they enter into the complex.

Chaska: (2nd line jokingly to lift)

Something burns in you, I see. Not the malaria. Here can let go um, at the Temple of the Sun, brings life, restore hope, of the future yet be.

Sky summons a smile for her if smudged sad with recent past. On the soundtrack plays the first verse of the first Sunman theme song, SUNMAN, by 7 Mile Stare (and me).

The song, Sunman:

Oh comes one day..... The sun will shine
..... With such a bright view Of the
future to see

EXT. INTERIOR OF CORICANCHA, TO SUN TEMPLE PART - SOON LATER

In Coricancha, Sky and Chaska rove the main floor hallways to, in turn, in, through and out, what's left of the temple chambers. Last one they approach is the Temple of the Sun. Chaska holds back Sky just before entering it.

Sky: (amused)

Your God Inti object we barge in?

Chaska:

Not feel the energy grow each step.

Sky realizes had not in darting about. Still, he tries sense.

SKY: (QUIPS RUEFULLY)
Me, of all people not to have..

CHASKA:

What?

SKY: (AGAIN HIDING FROM HER HIS
GIFT)
Mm. Respect ancient societies. Beliefs. Your ancestors of perceived such. Should of cleared my head..

CHASKA:

Now doing, feel it not as me, too?

Sky feels a sensation of force radiate electrically within.

SKY: (GRINNING AT END)
Feel something. Mind, maybe be you.

CHASKA: (SCOFFING RETORT)
Think so what, I, feel just be you?

SKY:

Ladies have said. But no, yeh, some-thing else too. I should not tell..

CHASKA:

Tell? What not should tell to me?

SKY:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

I'm kind of special.. . Maybe way more than I even realize, yet..

Chaska stares at Sky incredulously. Sky purposely grins, while annoyed at himself had come clean. It works.

CHASKA:

Have me on do! So not feel nothing!

SKY:

No no, some something.. Go in, now?

CHASKA:

Hope you Inti not fry you as toast.

INT. INTO/IN TEMPLE OF THE SUN IN CORICANCHA - MOMENT LATER

Sky and Chaska enter the current barren square space, bounded by one story high walls built of squarely rectangular, broad stone bricks, precise line laid, tight fit without mortar, as contained the Incan Temple of the Sun for their Sun god Inti.

The group of six tourists inside pass by on way out. Sky puts his hand into hers and steps with her respectfully slow ahead the several feet to the center of the room. There they stand.

SKY: (TRULY AWED)

So here radiated in every direction
the Incun empire, like the Sun..

Chaska:

..god Inti shone and ruled over it.

She shakes as electrified from within. Like body overcharged, her legs buckle. Sky sweeps arms down faster than she falls, catches her. He holds her suspected below him, she facing up towards him. She looks up thankfully dazed, shaking ceasing.

SKY: (LAST NOT QUESTION BUT
STATEMENT)

Like bolt of lightning through you.
Really felt, Inti's presence? Hap-
pens to you, feel stuff others not.

He eases her up but she flings arms about his neck, anyway.

CONTINUED:

CHASKA:

You, see it. Not only cause I..

SKY:

Like brick drop off a shaken truck!

Sky hugs her in to him.

SKY:

Yeah, sense things.

Sky tries concentrate hard. He again feels the out of body sensation of rising, straight up a body length where hovers. He "sees" the Temple of the Sun like been, worshippers of Inti clad in sacred garment, gathered about him, staring up at him, eyes squinting like staring at the sun. He's brought "back" to ground but Chaska tugging at his disguising shawl.

Chaska: (whispering)

Two men, big men, watched, us close, backed out, odd like. You in a spell there, not see?

SKY:

Ah, yeah. This is not good..

CHASKA:

Why not just got you here..

SKY:

Too public a place. Looks like no longer need this guise..

He takes off hat, shawl, holds them in arm pressed to side.

SKY:

We got split up. You hang in with a group of locals as leave, try not be seen. Where meet up with later?

Chaska:

Saksaywaman. Midnight. Big place..

SKY:

Anywhere be there, I'll find.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CHASKA: (SHE SCOFFS)
Have nose of the puma, too?

SKY:

Stealth of, and eyes of the condor.

A group of tourists enter the Sun Temple, followed by several locals. Sky takes the shawl and reverses so its inner side, with a different pattern is seen. He wraps it about Chaska.

SKY:

Now's your chance.

Chaska:

What about you??

SKY: (HE GRINS AT END)
Give you few moments get clear this place then going bolt. No way keep up with. I'll lie low til we meet.

He places hands to her back, and nudges her into the group of locals passing by them. Reluctant, looking back, she joins the loose bundle of them, blending seamlessly in among them.

Briefly on soundtrack, as the locals depart, Chaska towards back of them, yet gazing back on Sky: Flatline By Fire Tiger: <https://soundcloud.com/carys-selvey>

Flatline by Fire Tiger:

I'm seeing red, I'm feeling blue got me turning purple, all for you, for you..

EXT. TEMPLE OF THE SUN CHAMBER - FEW MINUTES LATER

Sky's back alone in the chamber, near the door out. He sucks in a deep breath, body ripplingly poised for action. He darts out through the doorway.

EXT. JUST OUTSIDE ENTRANCE TO THE SUN TMEPLE - MOMENT LATER

Sky glances both ways just outside the chamber. He spots one way, two big men in suits, surprised by his fast exit and lack of disguise. They walk toward him. Sky smiles at them. He charges off the opposite way. The burly men race for him.

EXT. START OF CHASE SEQUENCE THROUGH CUZCO - SOON LATER

Just outside the complex, Sky well ahead, the puffing burly men stop as are joined by two other men, these lithe of form, and looking not much older than Sky. One of the big guys hast-ily fills them in, He points towards Sky. Right afterwards, after nodding back, the two young men dash on after Sky.

EXT. CHASE SEQUENCE THROUGH CUZCO - SOON LATER

Ensuing chase by foot and other means through streets and buildings of Cuzco. (TBA particulars). TO: at end, Sky darts into building first entered at Cuzco: the Iglesia de la Com-pania de Jesus church. Aged priest spying him, hastens over.

The Priest:

Out of breathe son. Be of need?

Sky:

A refuge right?

THE PRIEST:

Yes. Want refuge? No questions?

SKY: (SMILING)
May you so oblige?

THE PRIEST:

Certainly, you appear one stellar.

SKY: (GRINS)
Funny should so say..

THE PRIEST:

How so, my son?

SKY:

Ah ,no questions... Afraid got rush this along padre. Two, maybe four men going enter in a moment and..

THE PRIEST:

You were never here..

SKY:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Yeah.

The priest huddles an arm about Sky, and hastens them off to an a small chamber off the main expanse of the church.

THE PRIEST:

Be safe here, stay as long want.

Sky nods. The priest walks out, careful to close the door and lock it. No sooner done, and walked from it a short ways, all four of Sky's pursuers huffing enter the church. Seeing the priest off to the side, they compose themselves and make look as stroll unhurried to him. One of burly men addresses him.

Burly Man:

See young guy run in here short time ago?

THE PRIEST:

No. Not a soul of one. Done something dreadful wrong, he?

BURLY MAN:

No, need talk with, urgent matter.

THE PRIEST:

Well. If see like get hold of you..

BURLY MAN:

No, no, not necessary. We'll find.

THE PRIEST:

Because I can call, if..

The burly man backs away like feels openly exposed here.

BURLY MAN:

No, no, fine. We'll manage.

EXT. SAKSAYWAMAN RUINS, CUSCO, PERU - MIDNIGHT

Chaska, head shrouded from sight by a face scarf, midnight, stands secluded behind one rock pillar several feet higher her, of one support door (doorless) of throughway at Saksaywaman. She shivers. On soundtrack, reprises song: Flatline.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FLATLINE BY carys selvey: (ways in it)

..All of me, is you to be

That remains til I

Its killing me, it's killing me

It's bringing me back, to life I sac..ri..fice

Anything you want & anything I got I choose to call you mine
cause I I Won't let this love flatline.

She gets out her cellphonbe, turns on to checks the time. As she looks down, Sky flips over side low wall with ease despite heavy backpack to land by her. He grabs he phone, and, looks about on ground. He spots a fist size rock and grabs it. He places her phone on the ground, and smashes it, and picks up the remains, stuffs it in a pocket. She's torn between outage and joy.

Chaska:

You here!! Why the.., do that?!1

SKY:

Like as not on way here right now.

CHASKA:

Oh the phone. Never thought! Had to smash it? Couldn't just of took the batteries out?..

SKY:

No time for finesse. We got go.. (he pauses clouded recalling Zacy)

You should bail. I can go it alone.

CHASKA:

No clue get there unseen? I'll get you there like a puma in the night.

Sky hears the shuffling of feet of several people on the run within hearing distance heading toward their spot. Her too.

Chaska:

Follow me. Think can keep close?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

He grins, rather broadly assured. She scolds him a sour look before darting down the passageway heading from the through-way. Sky hastens to catch up, and keep close, to her. Though they scramble, they do so nearly silent. They hear the footsteps closer behind all out running. Chaska ducks through a side passage, Sky on her heels, and to a hidden niche of the rock labyrinth. She hunches on her knees there, Sky hunching snug overtop her. They hear the footsteps, heavyset ones and lighter ones, of several, run along the main passage they'd just been on, and right on by where they'd turned off it. Their footsteps recede into the beyond distance.

CHASKA: (WHISPERING)

For Inca was House of the Sun. Sometime must see with me when sun is up. When not chased by bad men! Big festivity here on Inti Raymi day.

Sky:

Owe you that one. And..

CHASKA:

New cell! Try not break that one! Anyway was down in dumps before you showed up. Broke up with this guy.

SKY:

Had breakup too. Of the worst kind.

She feels him stiffen, shake. She twists her torso about underneath him so her chest faces up, against him, suspended by her arms wrapping around back of his neck. On the soundtrack:

Flatline By carys selvey:

..It's bringing me back, to life I sac..ri..fice

Anything you want & anything I got I choose to call you mine cause I I Won't let this love flatline.

EXT. ON THE WAY TO MACHU PICCHU - JUST BEFORE DAWN

Sky and Chaska hike along side of a road for Machu Picchu. When a car approaches, they duck from sight in the tress and vegetation. After it passes they go back to the side of road.

ChASKA:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Next truck, I try hitchhike. You hide. I'll see if it okay then get.

Sky:

So why again not already on trail?

CHASKA:

We get ride to Chaski trail. Not much long. Not much used. But four day trek from there, no too hard.

SKY:

Imply I'm soft? Cause definite not!

CHASKA:

No say it easy.. Beautiful way too.

SKY:

So funny, got near same name as.

CHASKA:

Chaski means messenger. They ran this trail and more, connecting parts of the Inca world. Like you my Chaski. Together names make for bright star, messenger. Like me you take so way, meant, as be.. .

SKY: (QUIPPING BUT WITH SOME AWE)
So myth-thoo-logical !

Sky sees how she stares so intently in his eyes. In his mind:

SKY: (HEARING IN OWN MIND)
Here go again.. Remember, Kay okay!

On the soundtrack, perhaps, song You by Something Like Kites.

You by Something like kites:

Cause I'll be right next to you to you to you & I'll be right next to you to you to you & I'll be right next to you to you to you..

Instinctively he gets his cell phone from pocket, battery tak-en out of it. He glazes at it. Chaska glazes at him do so.

CONTINUED: (2)

CHASKA:

Why took out? No can use, anyway. Who you call so need, from here?

They're interrupted by an open back truck coming into view.

Sky grins, deftly stuffing his cell away. He darts back behind cover. She glares at his disappearing back, then turns face the nearing truck. She steps foot unto road, one hand on hip, other hitchhike gestured, she smiling brightly.

EXT. START OF CHASKA TRAIL, HUAROCONDO, PERU - LATER THAT DAY

The truck been seen, with Chaska and Sky, sitting together in its open back, amid produce packs and bags, rolls slowly into Huaracocondo. It comes to a stop at the edge of town. Sky gets up stiffly, stretches. He bounds off the back. He reaches back an arm as Chaska rises to squat. She takes his hand and hops off but falls into his chest, he bracing arms about her.

Chaska: (catching her breath)

Oh swift as say. See stay on trail?

Onwards.....

EXT. ALT TAKE OF ABOVE IF CAN SET JULY 16-20 - LATER THAT DAY

The truck been seen, with Chaska and Sky sitting together in its open back amid produce packs and bags, rolls slowly into Huaracocondo, which instead of being uncrowded is packed with people, the local Peruvians dressed in ceremonial clothes.

Truck comes to a stop at the edge of town. Sky gets up stiff-ly, stretches. He observes the throng all about with wonder.

He bounds off the back. He reaches back an arm as Chaska ris-es to a squat. She takes his hand and hops off but falls into his chest, he bracing arms about her.

Chaska: (catching her breath)

Oh swift as say. See stay on trail?

Sky:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

This mass of peop, middle of no-where, first got duck about here.

CHASKA:

Never a now-where to the Inca. Not the Spanish too, not today with the Festival Del Carmen.

SKY:

Anywhere find clothes to blend in?

CHASKA:

Cousins here. We go. See what got.

She scampers in among a thong of the festival goers. Starting lose sight of her, Sky hastens for her and catches up. Togeth-er they wander through the crowd, Sky blocking his face with hands as much as can. Chaska leads him to a side street. They weave from there taking turns as needed down more streets until get to one where she trots for a home dwelling there. Sky trots up to, then along, with her, until together they stop before it. Chaska takes his hand and leads him quickly around to the back of the house and to its back door.

CHASKA: (LAUGHING)

You can breathe again!

Sky grins. Chaska turns to knock but door opens before her hand hits door, and she stumbles forward, catching herself from falling on the ten year old boy staring up at her.

The boy:

Chasa??..

(shouts behind excitedly)

Chasa here! Chasa's here! Come see. She with some guy, too.

Sky stoops and shakes the little guy's hand.

Sky: (beamingly)

How yah doing? Mr. little man.

The boy beams back as his mother with one daughter, thirteen, amble up to the boy and threre stand by him.

The mother:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Chaska? You bring a boy with too?

SKY: (SMILING BROADLY)
Better put, the fine young lady Chaska brings a fine young man with her.

The mother though charmed is also annoyed by his cheekiness, digging hands into her either sides of her bent elbow arms.

CHASKA:

Leave this to me, okay? He a new friend just met Auntie. Wanted me take here to the Festival. Thought, maybe help us dress special for it?

Her aunt:

You maybe. He, big strong boy.. Mm, husband as left, clothes and all, maybe something fit from him. I go see. Come in, rest. Eat breakfast.

Not waiting, she turns on heels and scurries into the house. Her daughter stays put, intrigued by Sky as the boy buzzes a-bout him too. Chaska notices.

CHASKA:

You always, center of attention..

SKY:

Yeah. Always. Never been otherwise.

EXT. FESTIVAL DEL CARMEN, HUARACONDO, PERU - HOUR SOME LATER

Sky and Chaska, dressed in traditional man and woman wear for the festival, he with white mask with painted on face with a thin unsettling smile, in hand, she, face covering black lace face shroud, are ushered out back door by her aunt, once more her boy and girl hovering about Sky. Sky gives hugs, lifting up, setting down, first the boy, then girl. She titters. Sky smiles at the aunt. Chaska grabs his hand and pulls on him as strides away. He follows, drawing up beside, her grip on hand not lessening. Sky lifts joined hands up before them.

Sky:

Have let go. Got put masks on.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She reluctantly lets go. They don respective masks as head back out front to the road, where there's several other folk in festival clothes streaming one way for the Festival's hub.

Chaska:

Hope you know how to shake a move!

SKY:

Going need to??

Sky can tell she grins beneath view. Next she dashes down road. Sky runs after her. They race together out of view around the corner backtracking the way they'd come here.

EXT. PROCESSION THROUGH NARROW HUARACONDO STREETS -SOON AFTER

Sky and Chaska run along a narrow road for intersecting one where emanates noise of numerous people walking. Getting to it, they see first folk of a long procession pass in front of them. Density of people grows further down street they peer. Chaska trots into the stream of people for its most crowded source. Again Sky catches up. He grabs her hand, halting her.

SKY:

Supposed keep a low profile?..

Chaska:

Where more the center of attention?

SKY:

Got logic of a mad girl. Like it!

CHASKA:

But got dance like want that too!

Sky ticks his head at her puzzled.

CHASKA:

You see... . Come..

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Again she races off. Sky after, even he, hard time catching. Yet, off to either side, he spots, the men been chasing them, all four, two to either side of the road, scanning the crowd, they dressed as festival goers too, but not so convincingly. Sky purposely brushes biggest goon of them. Though the thug glances at him, ticked, he doesn't recognize its him, Sky. Sky quietly laughs once clear enough past on by.

CHASKA:

Why you laugh! For fun of the run?

Sky:

They here. Passed them. Not a clue. Like couple more, thick of things. Be the ones really well hid, best. Others trying flush me out to them!

Chaska sucks in a breath, sudden frightened, blood run cold.

CHASKA:

Find you, ..us, now, sure!..

Sky pulls her in to him. He kisses her on top of her head.

SKY:

No. Cause going stay invisible.. . As same fabric of fabric, blend.

..What could be so important, not want me find about my dad, here, and Machu Picchu??..

CHASKA:

Your dad, important a man?

SKY:

Brilliant of important, man.

CHASKA:

And you, too.

SKY: (GRINS)
I'm smart enough..

He says as they arrive at deepest of thong gathered near a tall statue of the Virgin carried on a platform by a few men.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Some men in costume, masks as Sky dance brusquely before the statue along street sides as others shout, chant and revere the stature. Some woman like Chaska have their faces covered. Sky aligns by bunch of the masked men, Chaska by, off his inn-er side. Sky watches men awhile then imitates their prancing.

CHASKA: (WHISPERS IN SKY'S EAR)
The Virgen, called here Mamacha Carmen - she patron saint of Mestizo.

She notices Sky pick up expertly taunt dancing of the men.

Chaska: (whispers to Sky again)

Good good you do. Carmen, she bless-es you, all we here, scares away demons from afar, sure! Hopes keep bless, more hard be for you, see..

Sky sees, as masked dancers start frenzy with daring athletic of aerobic leaps into the air. They appear try daunt fearsome animal costumed figures standing on balconies of buildings alongside the road. Sky peers (chagrin under mask) at Chaska then smiles beneath it. He leans in to her, and whispers.

Sky:

Notta problem..

He daringly leaps into air and does a back flip. On one balcony, two costumed Sa'qra take keen notice of him. Realizing overdone it, Sky settles seamlessly into the chaotic but bit less extreme cavorting of the masked men. He notices the two been honed on him, gazes turn to another of the masked dancers other side of road, as does his vigorous dance antics.

Sky dances around Chaska. As he passes behind her a second time, he whispers into one her ears.

SKY:

Two up there, in costume.., don't stare, part of the welcoming party.

Chaska takes a glance, as fleeting can, up to them. Sky dances back around her, and again whispers from behind.

SKY:

Lucky dude, there, doing his best impression of me. We stay cool, get by the other four, got it made!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Sky peeks up at the balcony, disconcertingly sees the two costumed figures head inside. Making as if part of his dancing, Sky swoops up Chaska in his arms and twirls her about and about as he speaks to me.

SKY:

They're coming down. Other dude too overdoing it like I could. Know I'm a real show-off sometime! Going get too close quarters for comfort. Got to ditch this procession.

Sky sets her down. She grabs his hand, and pulls on it as she heads off toward a side street away from the parading mass. Sky half pulled, half following own volition, goes with her.

Chaska:

Go to main square. All going, be so full soon. We be as lost.

SKY:

Sounds like a plan. What on when?

CHASKA:

There the good they battle the evil for all to see.

They out of sight from the parading now, Sky takes off his masked face smile, to reveal his real one beneath.

SKY:

And the good always win, right!

She withdraws her mask. They stand in place facing each other. She throws arms around him and kisses him on the lips. As she backs away, Sky rubs fingers over the lingering sensation of her kiss left on his lips.

SkY:

Offering encouragement like that, sure don't hurt the cause! (pause) Got put these back on..

She nods, pulls on mask. Sky puts his over his smiling face. This time she leads them ahead leisurely, putting her hand in his and swinging them back and forth. Sky stares at her.

Chaska:

Go slow now. Far ahead others yet.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Snail pace relaxed, his freed mind strains see anything this place sparks into view in his extrasensory mind. Sight of his dad striding same way along same road appears, mask in hand.

SKY: (LOOKS WHERE OWN FEET STAND)
He walked.., right here, alone.

CHASKA:

He? Your dad. You see.

Sky strains harder to, see. He "sees" his father spot a few men behind, and hastens his paste. They hasten theirs. At a corner, his dad dashes for and around it out of view. The men chase for him but strain to retain their gap of seconds back.

SKY:

Men came behind, chased after him..

CHASKA:

They catch him?

SKY:

Eluded them, far as I can see. Around that corner, there.

Sky races for same corner to go around it as dad had. At it, though, he stops, turns, waits for Chaska to run to him. This time he grasps her hand and leads her down the side street.

CHASKA:

Think had anything, on him, then?

SKY: (VOICE TWINKLING)
And may of hidden along the way..

He stops, trying see-feel-sense, and Chaska bumps into him. He's seized by tingling energy. He whips off mask and beams.

SKY:

There. He ducked around next corn-er. Hid there as the men ran past..

Chaska:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

If not caught here, have come back for it, anything he of hid.

SKY:

No matter, I get close enough, I may, see, what.

CHASKA:

You are someone, special..

SKY: (RECALLING ZACY)
Sometimes, don't matter a whit! And
crap still happens. Big crap!

CHASKA:

But, ultimately?..

SKY:

Like ultimately, I save the world from all claustrophobe?

CHASKA:

Would you so try, against all odds?

SKY:

I'm not afraid of anything. Anything, but, that itself..

CHASKA:

Cause yet people close can get..

SKY:

When too full of sure. Which why, when I leave Peru, got go alone.. And, you, never let on know a clue anything at all "special" about me.

Chaska is about speak but Sky stabs a finger to her mouth, hearing running footsteps ahead about come around a corner there. He grabs her hand and darts them for the side road one down. They run down it, then into a gap between homes there. There they crouch down together low. A loose tarpaulin beside them, Sky pulls overtop them so it covers all view of them.

CHASKA:

But someday, come see me again?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

Sky smiles. He kisses her on her forehead, and hugs their crouched together bodies closer together.

SKY:

If the cards so ahead lie. Huh.

CHASKA:

So you believe, in fate?

SKY:

You know there's this one girl..

CHASKA:

And she's the, one, for you?

SKY:

But maybe the one can never have.

CHASKA:

Cause be too dangerous.., her, too?

SKY: (SMILING WRYLY THEN SERIOUS)
Known you all of two days and here
are, being run down. You tell me..
Should never have got you involved.

CHASKA:

Live life by reflections of regret, regret your life but,
fill, will.

SKY: (SMILING)
How Yoda of you! Why got get you out
this quick. To have no regret, to,
reflect on, will, have I..

Revelry's interrupted by sharp noises way men had gone. On
side-street one up, bins and such being picked up and
tossed.

Sky:

Time to go. Giving area once over.

He rises and lifts her up with one arm by him. Lead by him,
they run farther down the road.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

Turning corner at the next intersection street, Sky spots a glint of sun off a small object lodged into a tight flush crevasse in a wall of a dwelling. He veers to to, and close in, sees it's a flash drive from a computer. He digs nails into the crevasse, and by sheer strength of his muscled arms and hands, yanks the hard-drive free. Chaska runs by him, eyesdrawn to the drive?

SKY: (ELATED)

Kind my dad uses! Imagine all this time, and no-one noticed, till.

Chaska:

You came along. Like meant, be..

SKY:

Lot things my life so. Good, bad.

He hears down street the men about to reach far corner up it. He grabs her hand again and runs linked so with her, them out of sight around the corner down the intersecting side street.

SKY:

Anyone else know, lives by square?

Chaska nods. She slips her hand over his and guides him.

INT. ROOFTOP, OVERLOOKING THE SQUARE - HALF HOUR LATER

Sky and Chaska sit on a dwelling rooftop overlooking square, surrounded by several native Guarani family members, seated.

In the square, the paraded festival participants are gathered before the stage erected there, where, costumed Guarani sing, dance and portray mythological clashes as their warriors of good fend, and chase, off evil spirits and horrid monsters. Chaska looks to Sky. He raises mask so can see him directly.

Chaska:

Will be you? To chase away demons?

Sky: (smiles, with sad tinge)

Got chase away my own, then, see?..

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He pulls down mask thankfully over his re-hidden face. Unseen teardrops roll down each his eyes, remembering. Like she sees through, she tenderly holds and squeezes his fingers in hers.

Soundtrack:

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

EXT. HUAROCONDO TRAIL TO MACHO PICCHU - EARLY NEXT MORNING

Near start of trail, Sky and Chaska, with heavy backpacks, hike, rain teeming down. They are alone.

CHASKA:

No one supposed trek here on own. not pay for. Like, outlaws we..

SKY:

Lucky rain delayed official tours. Never catch. Three days invisible.

CHASKA:

Not stop them, coming after..

SKY:

Why, got make tracks! Up for it?

CHASKA:

If it's with you..

SKY:

Stop that!

CHASKA:

What?

SKY:

Falling for me. So.. Told, how is.

CHASKA:

Not falling for me, any? So..

CONTINUED:

SKY:

No matter if I was..

CHASKA:

Matter to, me..

He presses her to one his shoulders. He points to his heart.

SKY:

Have a special spot, in here.

CHASKA:

Among how many more, too..

The rain teems down harder than ever.

SKY:

Got get move on to keep warm until can set up camp. Going freeze soon.

To Gate of the Wind

--

Beginning from the funeral:

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

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

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

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

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

The Minister:

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

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

THE MINISTER:

Including..

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

THE MINISTER:

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

THE MINISTER:

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

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

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

THE MINISTER:

(addressing Sky, family, and pointedly the media)

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

Some action here to interrupt briefly the monologue..

THE MINISTER:

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

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

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

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

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

KAY:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Will pass. Sure time take its ti.

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

Kay:

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

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

Sky:

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

KAY:

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

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

Jason: (speaking low so not overheard)

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

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

All way fom Az to shorse up ya Sky.

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

Sky:

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

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

Reece:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

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

SKY:

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

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

—

Doctor scene:

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - MONTH LATER

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

Doctor gray:

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

SKY:

Always been so. Lots of practice..

Dr. Gray stands up, chuckling.

DOCTOR GRAY:

See more of you than my wife.

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

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

SKY:

Happens with all the ladies, me..

DOCTOR GRAY:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

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

SKY:

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

DOCTOR GRAY:

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

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

DOCTOR GRAY:

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

Sky darkens, flash backing to the incident.

SKY:

Hell. Afraid still roasting there..

DOCTOR GRAY:

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

The doc quickly tries to change the subject.

DOCTOR GRAY:

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

SKY:

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

DOCTOR GRAY:

Cripes Sky. Just got back together.

SKY:

Body. Not soul wise. In fragments..

CONTINUED: (2)

DOCTOR GRAY:

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

SKY:

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

DOCTOR GRAY:

You, and not..

SKY:

Yeah. And not..

NOTE: don't forget sometimes does stand-up, and (had/has a dog)

??? How can arrange timeline so here at the festival of Carmen and procession, that takes place in July (16th?).

EXT. CHASKA TRAIL AT PEROLNIYOC /FALLS - NOT SURE HOW LONG TO

Mmmm

EXT. CHASKA TRAIL, OLLANTAYTAMBO /TOWN - " "

Mmmmmmm to train from there to macho picchu

EXT. MACHU PICCHU

Mmmmm

EXT. THE (SOME) QUICK WAY OUT OF MACHU PICCHU

Mmmm

EXT. ON WAY TO NAZCA LINES

Mmmmm

EXT. NAZCA LINES (FEW MONTAGE THEN ASTRONAUT ONE)

Two thirds along on their off the beaten path hike for Machu Picchu,

(Day 1: Cusco - Socma - Rayan

We start out with an easy first day. Leaving from Cusco early we drive to the Sacred Valley heading for the village of Socma which is a short distance from Ollantaytambo. Just before we arrive to Socma we'll have a stop to take photos of some stone-age petroglyphs.

Today's trek takes us up the valley behind Socma as we make our way to a small Inca site and beautiful waterfall that lie at the top of the valley. Walking past fields cultivated with potatoes, corn and quinoa we will have the opportunity to see a variety of birds and native plants and to learn about the customs of the Andean people. Your guide will teach you a little Qhechua (the language of the Incas) so that you can communicate with the people you meet on the trek

After a relaxing morning's walk we'll finally arrive to our destination, the Inca site of Perolnuyoc. After a guided tour of the site we'll carry on a short distance to our campsite at Rayan (3650m / 11975 ft.) where we'll stop for the day. In the afternoon we will visit one of the local families and you can practice the Qhechua you learnt in the morning (much to everyone's amusement).

Day 2: Rayan - Cachicata

Today is the longest day of the trek. Setting out from our campsite we'll carry on up the valley making our way to the first pass on the trek. This area is still cultivated by the local people despite the high altitudes and we will see local people caring for their fields. One of the few plants that seems to thrive at this altitude is a type of mint, (muna) and the scent infuses the air throughout the morning.

In total it's about a 4 hour walk to the pass (4440m / 14567ft.) where we'll stop to take in the panorama and catch our breath before carrying on for about another 20 minutes to stop for lunch. After lunch the walking gets easier; having reached the top of the mountain the terrain levels out and we walk across the high plateau through a strange landscape of what appear to be burial mounds but are actually glacial moraine (piles of rock deposited by glaciers during the Ice Age).

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Sky at one point imagines.., actually "sees" what it looked like in its height of literally shining gold glory

The construction of the complex is commonly attributed to Pachacuti Inca Yupanqui, the 10th Inca ruler (1438-1471 CE) who also embarked on a general rebuilding programme in the capital. Despite excavations, though, the exact chronology of the site is not clear. In Inca mythology the first Inca leader Manco Capac (Manqo Qhapaq) built a temple at the site in the early 12th century CE and archaeology does show evidence of pre-empire structures.

The lay-out of the site, as seen from above, actually resembled a sun with rays shining out in all directions. These were the sacred ceque (zeq'e) lines - physical and cosmic roads - of which there were 41 which led to an impressive 328 sacred sites. Cuzco itself was deliberately laid out to represent a jaguar and Coricancha was located at the tail. In typical Inca symmetry the second most important sacred site in the city - Sacsahuaman - was located at the head. Coricancha was also built where the city's two great rivers of Huantanay and Tullamayo met. The Coricancha - meaning "the corral of gold"

ADD suspense, just barely eluding..

EXT. DEPARTING CUSCO - SAME DAY, AFTER DARK SAME EVENING

ADD suspense, action, chase, narrow escape.. almost lor like

EXT. ALTERNATIVE TRAIL TO MACHU PICCHU - THRU NIGHT, NEXT DAY

Chaski/Cachicata) Trail (curiously near same name as Chaska).

Not sure what.. prep for trip to machu picchu, phone call??, Some cue of his dad? Special attributes for chaska? Recall temple of the sun there, cusco (on its remanding stone foundations built on top spanish church). the sun mirror thing was there.

EXT. GETTING OFF BUS AT CUSCO, PERU - NEXT DAY, ELEVEN AM

After Machu Picchu, by car to the nazca lines near the coast then..

EXT. ..20 TO 21 HR BUS RIDE..LIMA TO CUSCO - NXT MORN & ON

Goes by bus from lima to cusco as way to be more elusive

So about zip time in lima, onto Cusco then Machu Picchu

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WTur4jLlp3A>

He bends half over and peers down sheer, jagged rock face. Jaw drops as he sees the slender girl his age, with the one half metal replaced leg, a hundred feet below, climbing up the cliff, using just a short length rope, clamp, rings, and pegs.

EXT. SOMEWHERE PRECARIOUS ON EASTER ISLAND -HOUR OR TWO LATER

Ok so what be unusual uniqueness features of she?.. she could be (at least partly) autistic perhaps?.. maybe with other things too? But oddly (for autistic types) very intuitive too?

Archaeo-Astronomy: (re Easter Island)

'A hint of the existence of a solar cult on Easter Island was found by Hyerdahl in the local name of a cave in which local maidens were once isolated to bleach their skin for certain sacred festivals. This cave, the cave of the white virgin, was also known as "An o keke", or "cave of the sun's inclination". Later, a system of holes bored in the rock at the Orongo ruins was found to indicate the summer solstice (Dec. 21st in the southern hemisphere)...Later, Dr. William Mulloy found that the Vinapu platform was orientated at right angles to the summer solstice sunrise. Dr. Mulloy published a corrected C-14 date of 907-957 AD (+/- 200 years), for the earliest ahu (or temple platform) with a solar orientation'. (1)

Around 20 Ahu appear to have been oriented astronomically, so that the moai faced the rising or setting sun at the solstices or equinoxes. The inland ahu with astronomical orientation are generally linked with the solstices, especially the winter solstice, though the moai of Ahu Akivi face the setting sun at the equinoxes. Astronomically oriented ahu along the coast tend to be positioned so that the moai look straight east or west. This is true of Ahu Tahiri (Vinapu 1), whereas Ahu Vinapu 2 marks the summer solstice. (5)

<http://www.ancient-wisdom.com/easterisland.htm>

CONTINUED:

So.... Got that above (dialogue) all wrong. that info was about another observatories search focus and results

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

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

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

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

L11111

EXT. ON THE ROAD TO USPALLATA, ARGENTINA - DAY

L1111111

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

L1111

EXT. ON WAY TO RIO DE JANEIRO - NEXT DAY

EXT. RIO DE JANEIRO - NIGHT

L111, determine time of year, and if anything spectacular of event wise going on there aroub such time

--

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

Breakdown of it (and the ceremonies):

- creation of world bw. Ñande Ramõi Jusu Papa

- "Our Eternal Great Grandfather"

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

- who constituted his own being from Jasuka
- a primordial, vital substance with creative qualities. <<
- he?(PorJ) created the other divine beings & his wife Ñande Jari
- "Our Grandmother", who was raised from the..
- center of his jeguaka (a kind of crown that covers, as ornament, the forehead and head), ritual adornment.
- He also created the land that, at that time, took the shape of a ring, extending it to its present shape
- he also raised the sky and the forests.
- He lived on earth for short time, before inhabited by men
- leaving it, without dying, because of a misunderstanding (what exactly) with his wife. Wife =
- Overcome by deep anger caused by jealousies, he almost destroyed his own creation which was the earth
- but he was prevented from doing so by Ñande Jari who chant-ed the first sacred song performed over the earth, and was
- accompanied by the takuapu: a female instrument, made of taquara bamboo, about 1.10 meters long, which is pounded on the ground producing a deaf sound - thud - that accompanies the male Mbaraka, a specific kind of rattle and seeds.
- now the part most connects:
- The son of Ñande Ramõi, that is Ñande Ru Paven ("Our Father of All")
- and his wife Ñande Sy ("Our Mother")
- were responsible for the political division of the land and the settling of different peoples in their respective territories, creating mountains to delimit Guarani territory
- Ñande Ru Paven stole fire from the crows and gave it to men
- he created the sacred flute (mimby apyka) and tobacco (petý) for the rituals and was the first to die on the earth.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

- Like his father, he decided to abandon the earth as a result of a misunderstanding with his wife who was ..

- pregnant with twins.

- The myth of the twins is one of the most told and widespread throughout South America

- Pa'i Kuara is the grandson of Ñane Ramõi.

- After many adventures on the earth, he is given the responsibility of..

- of taking care of the sun, as well as of his brother Jacy..

- who would take care of the moon.

- rest of:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The ceremonies part:

Rituals

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

beginning at nightfall and going on for several hours.

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

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

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The Spanish Woman:

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

Sky:

No worries. Least can do to..

THE SPANISH
WOMAN:

No, me in thanks to you. Be you.

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

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

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

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

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

SKY:

So show one of their side. Dad was.

CONTINUED:

THE SPANISH
WOMAN:

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

SKY:

So one hopes..

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

EXT. MAMUNA, USPALLATA, ARGENTINA - MOMENTS LATER

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

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

SKY:

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

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

Sky:

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

The spanish woman:

Safe, more, you, be two..

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

THE SPANISH
WOMAN:

Guarani not have go know..

SKY:

Ha, they'll know.

CONTINUED:

THE SPANISH
WOMAN:

(swears in Spanish) mys perfume. (sighs) Goodbye my sweet Skys.

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

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

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

I/E. Sky's dreaming - same night

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

EXT. DEPARTING USPALLATA - AROUND SUNRISE

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

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

SKY:

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

THE WOMAN:

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

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

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

THE WOMAN: (SMILING)
This, I feel.

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

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

THE WOMAN:
You have a, one, true.

SKY:
A two true, become but one.

THE WOMAN:
Your heart, aches, cause..
He doesn't answer but by a emotions hidden, reserved smile.
The woman: (still hopeful)
No mean, can't play, unknown..

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-

Beginning from the funeral:

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

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

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

About Sky are the parents and close family and friends of hers. When they peer across at him, hard as the steel, they glare.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Right by Sky though, to one side, is Reece, and on the other side is Kay. Next to her is Sky's twin brother Jason.

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

The Minister:

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

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

THE MINISTER:

Including..

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

THE MINISTER:

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

THE MINISTER:

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

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

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

THE MINISTER:

(addressing Sky, family, and pointedly the media)

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

Some action here to interrupt briefly the monologue..

THE MINISTER:

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

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

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

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

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

KAY:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Will pass. Sure time take its ti.

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

Kay:

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

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

Sky:

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

KAY:

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

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

Jason: (speaking low so not overheard)

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

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

All way fom Az to shorse up ya Sky.

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

Sky:

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

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

Reece:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

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

SKY:

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

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

—

Doctor scene:

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - MONTH LATER

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

Doctor gray:

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

SKY:

Always been so. Lots of practice..

Dr. Gray stands up, chuckling.

DOCTOR GRAY:

See more of you than my wife.

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

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

SKY:

Happens with all the ladies, me..

DOCTOR GRAY:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

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

SKY:

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

DOCTOR GRAY:

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

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

DOCTOR GRAY:

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

Sky darkens, flash backing to the incident.

SKY:

Hell. Afraid still roasting there..

DOCTOR GRAY:

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

The doc quickly tries to change the subject.

DOCTOR GRAY:

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

SKY:

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

DOCTOR GRAY:

Cripes Sky. Just got back together.

SKY:

Body. Not soul wise. In fragments..

CONTINUED: (2)

DOCTOR GRAY:

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

SKY:

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

DOCTOR GRAY:

You, and not..

SKY:

Yeah. And not..

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

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

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

Info: possible location, several months later..

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

When: October 24 - November 3, 2015

Where: Mexico

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

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

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

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

EXT. FURTHER FROM PUERTO IGUAZU - COUPLE HIKING HOURS LATER

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

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

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

SKY:

Speak English?

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

SKY:

Mind tag along? Stay, your village.

guarani elder man: (grins slight, wry)

It not you say, five star of place.

SKY:

Want get know, you, the Guarani.

Guarani elder man: (smiles)

Good, get know. Know, from.

SKY:

The way of the world?

CONTINUED:

GUARANI ELDER
MAN:

Way of, Guarani. You, do, story?

He gestures by pressing forefinger to indicate, take photos.

SKY:

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

GUARANI ELDER
MAN:

No can pay?

SKY:

No. Maybe help, sometime..

GUARANI ELDER
MAN:

Who that help, good. Much help come, not like.

SKY:

My father, once, stayed, here.

GUARANI ELDER
MAN:

One, made you..

SKY: (LAUGHING)
Along with my mother..

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

SKY:

Hopefully, that one.

The Guarani elder eyes him.

GUARANI ELDER
MAN:

Lost. Why come. Look of way back.

CONTINUED: (2)

SKY:

Look of start of way, back..

GUARANI ELDER
MAN:

Hmm, good of place come, of that.

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

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

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

First, while still in the area, bring in something about plight of the guarani people today (re argentina) pkus recent success re where got the emerald green corridor reserve accomplished in 2012, the year before. Any kind of cosmic connections (sun, sky, etc., visions) as in any way relate to Sky and his brother and any future story treads (future villains, ex. Corporate, into the later mix of things??...)

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

I/E. sky dreams, re his missing father - night

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

Also..??

Where next.....

Well, it's been a week since the last entry. And what a week it's been!

On Monday Jez thought it was only fair for him to be ill since Bridget has done her fair share, so he went down with a spot of altitude sickness after flying from Arequipa (2300 metres above sea level) to Cusco (3200 metres). This was a bit surprising as we've been at much higher altitudes.

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Symptoms of numb fingers and feeling "spaced out" prompted our assistant nurse (Stuart) to run off to the pharmacy for a remedy (followed by a slow stroll back after feeling lightheaded himself!)

The rest of the day was spent trying to sort out the major cock-up that the tour agency had made with our Inca Trail booking. To cut a long story short they hadn't booked us on the trail despite the fact that we had sent the deposit in March! The "classic" Inca Trail gets booked up well in advance, so we had to go on a different trail. They recommended the "Huarcocondo Trail", three days walking followed by a train ride to Machu Picchu on day four.

We could probably write a book about the

Bridget and Jez on top of an Andean mountain. Bridget and Jez on top of an Andean mountain.

Bridget and Jez on top of an Andean mountain.

trip, but as you should really be getting back to work anytime now (you know who you are!) we will just give you the highs and lows.

Highs... outstanding undisturbed scenery, not seeing another gringo for three days, the sense of achievement after reaching the top of a peak after hours of uphill walking, seeing newly-discovered Inca ruins being excavated (and being the very first gringos to walk on steps which had just been unearthed), walking into Machu Picchu at 6 a.m. and watching the early morning mist clear before us, camping in the wilderness for two nights without creature comforts (Bridget), beautifully clear night skies to stargaze, playing cards in a freezing cold tent on a mountain while it was snowing outside.

Lows... camping in the wilderness for two nights without creature comforts (Jez), walking downhill for hours in the blazing heat putting pressure on all limbs (Bridget), walking uphill for hours in the blazing heat and having to wear a flannel for protection (Stuart), having to crap in a foot-deep hole in the ground in the pitch black whilst freezing cold at midnight (Jez), the anxious feeling of knowing night and a thunderstorm are

Stuart of Arabia surveys his empire. Stuart of Arabia surveys his empire.

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Thanks to Grandma Phipps for the flannel!

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fast-approaching while we were still walking around a mountain because the guide had either got lost or miscalculated the time (all).

We finally arrived at Machu Picchu on Saturday morning at 6 a.m., and were treated to a spectacular sight as the early morning mist first descended then cleared over the ancient Inca city and the mountain of the same name that it lies beneath. Our guide took us around the whole site which really helped to bring it to life, and his obvious love for the Inca culture helped us to appreciate the significance of Machu Picchu.

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