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TITLE

Written by
Author's Name

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EXT. BRAZIL - PLANE ABOVE JUNGLE AREA AND AIRSTRIP - 2013

Helmets in hand, Sky's eyes sparkle as he and Zacy are posed with wingman Jon, to take a last jump from the plane's open door. Sky leans in and kisses her on lips. He leans back.

SKY: (IMPISH)
Couldn't do, again, during!..

She impulsively grabs back of his head by one hand and pulls his face back to hers. She kisses him. They break off.

SKY: (HE LAUGHS)
Now ready take it beyond, below!

Annoyed, Jon starts slip on his Go Pro fitted helmet.

JON:
Get fuck set to jump! Not there to..

SKY: (TO ZACY)
You.. ready? Sure seem up for..

ZACY: (SMILING)
So, So, so am! I'm ready for, it! I'm ready for the storm!! So so so!!

Sky delights **as** dreads with qualm as the haunting song again plays in head. Weird, she'd said a same line! As Jon counts down from ten, Sky and Zacy put on and fasten miked helmets.

SONG **READY FOR THE STORM:** (COTTARSV)
Oh, I'm, ready for the storm.....
Yes sir, ready.....
I am ready for the storm.....
I'm ready for the storm .

INT. TV SHOW RECORDING REMOTE TRUCK ON GROUND - NEXT MOMENT

Commentator for the live TV show feed covering the competition, sits at a set desk in a TV remote truck on ground below the drop zone. He excitedly chatters in his mike as watches before him a monitor showing Sky and Zace as seen from Jon's helmet mounted cam. We hear Jon counting down from eight..

THE COMMENTATOR:
Got audio from Sky's team. As hear from their wingman Jon, about jump! Seven, six. Sky and Zacy sure got explode to surpass the precise genius of Reece and June! Their super sick tandem moments ago put well on top.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

I/E. BACK INSIDE THE PLANE - instant later

WINGMAN JON:
Two, One.. NOW!

Sky, Zacy, then Jon, leap out into the crystal clear, blue sky, ground below but some insignificant infinity of far.

SONG READY FOR THE STORM (CON'T)
The distance, it is no real friend...
And time, will take, its time.

They rip through air. Precisely, Sky and Zacy begin do the move, Head Down Star. Each free-fall heads down and come in close so face each other upside down, bodies erect above.

INT. INSIDE THE TV REMOTE TRUCK - NEXT MOMENT

Commentator sees the move on monitor's split-screen, Jan's helmet cam view one side, other, view from a long lens, TV camera on the ground trained up on Sky and Zace above. Roar of the up rushing wind against them is heard.

THE COMMENTATOR:
Into the Head Down Star. Reece and June before them nailed it! Got be heads and tails better than master Reese to sway judges give an edge!

EXT. MIDAIR, SKY AND ZACY AMID HEAD DOWN STAR - NEXT MOMENT

In the Head Down Star, facing each other, legs over heads pointed for the ground, Sky and Jase pose so right hands grip left arm of their partner. They let go their holds and go grip with left hands this time the right arms of their partner. They break free and redo the entire sequence.

INT. INSIDE THE TV REMOTE TRUCK - THE NEXT MOMENT

THE COMMENTATOR:
Nice. Doing a jitterbug of variation on it. But got finish the Star yet.

EXT. MIDAIR SKY AND ZACY AMID HDS FORMATION - NEXT MOMENT

They let go of hands. Each spin the same way around in spot away from each other til are back to back. They then quarter spin same direction again so once more face each other.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Faintly in background, under-laying the screaming air and swoosh of their motions and the heave of their heavy breath, the commentator describes to his audience their moves, as:

They dart right hands to grip partner's left arms. They let go holds. Each solo spins in opposite direction than before until return face to face where dart left hands to hold onto their mate's right arms. They smile as place too right hands to another's left arms. They withdraw hands and place on own hips. Elbows bent, they shimmy torsos as dance with swerving grinding hips. (Song Twist Twist plays and into next scene.)

INT. TV REMOTE TRUCK - NEXT MOMENT (SONG FADES SLOWLY OUT)

THE COMMENTATOR:

Never seen the like! Magical, the chemistry, but judges may deduct points, because too deviant! Least not kissed as in round one of four. That violation cost them it! Lucky, only three round scores count! Got keep rock solid onward.. Every move Reece with June, goolden! Sticks as gum to rule book but to perfection! Oh into Vertical Compress, they go.

EXT. MIDAIR, SKY, ZACY, WITH JON OFF A WAYS - NEXT MOMENT

Sky remains inverted as Zacy rotates vertically so her head faces up. She spins one hundred eighty degrees so back's to him close behind, his head now level to back of her calves. She reaches back right arm and hand takes hold of his right thigh as Sky extends right arm, holds onto her right thigh.

INT. INSIDE THE TV REMOTE TRUCK - THE NEXT MOMENT

COMMENTATOR:

Bravo. Solid, Vertical Compressed. Holding ground but can't see how push beyond what Reece and June did. Oh, here they go reversing positions.

EXT. MIDAIR, SKY, ZACY, WITH JON OFF A WAYS - NEXT MOMENT

Sky and Zacy break their holds and reverse positions such Sky's upright facing away from her close behind him upside down, facing back of his calves. They place arms, and take hand holds as before but with him the one in front upright, her head down behind as completes the Vertical Compressed.

INT. INSIDE THE TV REMOTE TRUCK - THE NEXT MOMENT

COMMENTATOR:

Steady on the reverse. Nice ride thus but wonder how far Sky can drive Zacy this point on to go on top. He a natural talent but she, unknown raw material. How well he shape her training for as gargantuan a task as overtaking king of the air, Reece? Okay, are breaking off. Sky flips head down as she stays heads down, her eyes facing back of his head. Half Rebel's due.

EXT. MIDAIR, SKY, ZACY, WITH JON OFF A WAYS - NEXT MOMENT

Heads to ground, bodies erect above, Zacy's close behind Sky, face close to back of his head. She extends arms. Each hand she lies on his respective same side biceps in front of her. So posed, they spin around like a diving top or auger.

INT. INSIDE THE TV REMOTE TRUCK - THE NEXT MOMENT

COMMENTATOR:

Oh, literal spin on move. Not sure judges go for extension. Back steady still. Looks, yep, going to reverse.

Upside-down as were, they each spin half turn about so Zacy's now the one *before* Sky. He places hands on her biceps.

EXT. MIDAIR, SKY, ZACY, WITH JON OFF A WAYS - NEXT MOMENT

Sky's hands on her biceps caress, kneed them. He draws his head forward until his mouth is close by her right ear.

SKY: (TO HER THROUGH MIKE IN HELMET)
How, do-ing, Zacee?

ZACY:
Hang-ing tight, Sky!

SKY:
Good gal! Ways to rev it yet. Up for?

ZACY:
Yeah, bad ass.., so like you..

SKY:
Yeah, bad ass as bad ass, you!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He kisses exposed back of her neck between helmet and suit.

INT. INSIDE THE TV REMOTE TRUCK - THE NEXT MOMENT

COMMENTATOR: (CHEEKILY AMUSED)
May been a moment between, there. No wonder Sky's a legendary star in the making! Okay, off into their next..

EXT. MIDAIR, SKY, ZACY, WITH JON OFF A WAYS - NEXT MOMENT

Sky and Zacy go into Upright Auger, flipping upright to face one another. Her right arm crosses to hold his right wrist.

COMMENTATOR: (FADING OUT, V.O.)
..move. Upright Auger. Difficulty level not yield many points. Sky must got something special up sleeves ahead if truly wants beat Reece! Else resigned, not possible.. Reece and June made damn near so! But is harder though, fly stable legs down not up. Contact at this speed **not** be nice!

Sky and Zace, like arrows, feet as arrowheads, a few inches apart plunge for the ground starting loom. She breaks across hold to place hands to respective side, tops, of his wrists.

COMMENTATOR: (TWIST SONG FADES IN)
Okay turned into an Upright Star.

In Upright Star they shimmy and grind hips like twist dance.

COMMENTATOR: (TWIST SONG FADES OUT)
Did a twist on Upright Star too! **Ha, sure having a time of it, anyway!**

They cease twist, now back in Upright Auger with no holds.

COMMENTATOR:
Okay, back to Upright Auger. Spot of repose. *May be calm before the storm!*

Raked by the ripping up-rush of air, Zacy and Sky yet hardly seem perturbed as gaze in another's eyes, oblivious to all.

COMMENTATOR: (V.O.)
Firm as obelisks set in rock not air.
If only Reece and June not been, too!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Sky sees Zace strain to keep her midriff taunt. He smiles reassuringly to her. Gesturing, he rotates fingers horizontally on one hand. She smiles back though yet labors. On cue of snap of his hand's forefingers, they each spin around in place so face away then re-face another. They repeat move in the opposite spin of direction, then redo whole sequence.

COMMENTATOR: (V.O.) (cont'd)
Done Auger. In cap that! Oh from feed on tarmac, Reece's hugging June. Good as rivals been, the master Reece confident to this point, got this won!

Facing upright another, Sky edges to inches away from her.

SKY:
Great, so, far. But, **not**, enough!

ZACY: (BREATHING HEAVY)
Want, more?? Next?!!..

SKY: (AMUSINGLY WRY BUT STALWART)
Got! *Full meal deal.. Up, for?*

ZACY:
Not done before good enough, **I..**

SKY:
Do fine! Trust, in me, **as I, you**. Not let, fail! Invincible, are we!..

SONG - **READY FOR THE STORM**: (PLAYS)
***And you will find that in the end...
It brings you me.....
This lonely sailor.....***

Sky observes her, already breathing hard, game but wavering. He extends one hand and holds her opposite hand. He feels an odd ill-ease sense of un-surety, of dizzied vulnerability.

SKY:
Zace, you, don't got..

She's though buoyed by touch, fire of his hand firm in hers.

ZACY:
Got, we! Trust you as trust in me!

She grins wide, body pulsating and surging with electricity.

READY FOR THE STORM(RESUMES, FADES)
***And when the sky begins to clear....
And the sun it melts away my fear.. .***

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SKY:
Okay, alright! In four, love. **Four.**

She sucks in a huge breath, exhilarated, rejuvenated.

SKY: (cont'd)
Three, tw..

INT. INSIDE THE TV REMOTE TRUCK - THE NEXT MOMENT

COMMENTATOR:
Time for last moves. **Got be spectacular to win, it!** Here they go..

EXT. MIDAIR, SKY, ZACY, WITH JON OFF A WAYS - NEXT MOMENT

Sky and Zacy hang last moments face to face in the Auger, feet down, bodies, heads, erect, sparkling eyes foot apart. Buffeted suits ripple furiously in thrust of air hurtling up. Sky sees her struggle to stay in place, not twist, and discerns, despite bravado, her last second quiver of qualm.

SKY: (BOLSTERING-LY)
We got this, whoo!

She ticks head, rolls eyes, at his glib certainty. As his smile continues beam, assuage, assure, she relaxes as stiffens her body taunt to withstand the air pressure on her.

He reaches arms out level, shoulder distance apart, as she does too while he backs off from her a short ways. Between them, their matching hands meet, fingers merging together. They bring clasped pair of hands together forming a point. They drop their straight merged arms down between them creating a V shape. **V for victory, the victory to be theirs!**

INT. INSIDE THE TV REMOTE TRUCK - THE NEXT MOMENT

COMMENTATOR:
What audacity! See if live up to **it!**?

EXT. MIDAIR, SKY, ZACY, WITH JON OFF A WAYS - NEXT MOMENT

Sky winks, she back. As he whoops exhilarated joined by her, they unlock hands. Sky contorts body such as causes an extra drag lift of air on him so Zace drops below him the length of his body. He rotates so faces "forward" as she. He slides back horizontally so posed upright over-top her, feet above her shoulders. He drops feet atop them so they're in Totem.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She reaches up and grabs in each hand his calves and pulls his feet tight onto shoulders. They're vertically aligned.

Few seconds pass. She lets go. Sky lifts clear a few inches off her shoulders. He slides body back behind her a couple feet. She applies drag to her body so Sky drops down behind her until his shoulders are just below and behind, her feet. He pulls in directly below her. She puts feet on his shoulders. He grips her calves. They're locked like a steel rod.

INT. INSIDE THE TV REMOTE TRUCK - THE NEXT MOMENT

COMMENTATOR:

Great Totem but got **up it** last move!

EXT. MIDAIR, SKY, ZACY, WITH JON OFF A WAYS - NEXT MOMENT

Locked in the vertical formation, Sky cranes eyes up to her eyes peering down to his. He lightly rubs her calves affectionately with his hands holding them. Rippling sensual wave of warmth of his touch rolls through her body to lips where feels like his kiss seals upon them. She smiles. He says, shaping mouth so she can read lips, as well hear in mike.

SKY:

Zacy.., love! (pause)

Sky removes a hand from one her calves, joins forefinger to thumb and signs her a question of an OKAY gesture. She taps her fist to her heart in affirmation. Sky taps his free fist to his heart, then places it back in place holding onto her free calve. Jon flies in closer anticipating their last maneuver. Sky nods at her. She nods back an all ready to go. He grins widely, as she, down, then sucks in a deep breath.

INT. INSIDE THE TV REMOTE TRUCK - THE NEXT MOMENT

With monitor showing a closing in view on Sky and Zacy from Jon's helmet cam feed, the commentator leans in, absorbed.

COMMENTATOR:

Exchanged looks. **About go at it!** *The grand finale enough, need? We'll see.*
Forty six second left! Here they go!

EXT. MIDAIR, SKY, ZACY, WITH JON OFF A WAYS - NEXT MOMENT

In their formation, bodies held rigidly taunt, straight..

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Zacy drops backwards. Sky in their unbroken chain, propels feet over head upwards. They spin through a rapid rotation in air like a human **Ferris Wheel** that returns them to their original position, and on by into a second rotation faster than first, and over again, into start of a *third* rotation! On entry to the third rotation, they begin **corkscrewing** also! about their axis line so they rotate that way too!

INT. INSIDE THE TV REMOTE TRUCK - THE NEXT MOMENT

COMMENTATOR: (ELATED)

Added a corkscrew for this rotation!
Fucking stupendous! Dizzying. Forces on bodies must be intense! ***Hold on to end, surely shall triumph, after all!***

EXT. WHERE STANDS LOOKING UP FROM GROUND, REECE - RIGHT THEN

REECE: (YELLING UP INTO SKY)

OKAY SKY, YOU WINS! GETS HELLS OUT IT BEFORE LOSE ITS! YOU GOD OF BLUE NOW!

Above though, Sky and Zacy enter a twisting, **forth** rotation!

EXT. MIDAIR, SKY, ZACY, WITH JON OFF A WAYS - NEXT MOMENT

Zacy's drawn face shows strain trying keep her body taunt as rotates in two directions. Half through forth rotation, Sky swung back legs up at top of their wheeling axis, she head-down, back of head leading about sail through bottom of it, about be swung back up, her body abruptly **contorts** chaotically! One of Sky's anchoring holds on her calves breaks.

With one yet hold on one her calves of her convoluted body, Sky watches with alarm their errant motion has lurched them, specifically Zacy, toward imminent impact with Jon, who's pulled in too close to evade them!! Appalled, her about slam head first into Jon, Sky with incredible surge of strength, yanks her back away from Jon with his one hand on her calf!

Her head swings by grazing along front of Jon's chest. Sky sighs loud! Few seconds later, Sky's **who** spins back of head first behind then about go under around so yet holding her calf. He comes underneath their arc headed forward up as he releases hold of Zacy's calf setting her off free from their chain. *Unfortunately,* spinning's been so rapid, release of her altering his **own** path enough, Sky's who's **on collision course** for Jon! There's no time to evade through Jon and Sky, face now tilting up enough to see, try desperately. Just before impact, Sky shrugs apologetically up at Jon.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SONG READY FOR THE STORM: (RESUMES)
And, I'll cry a silent weary tear.

Next second, Shy's head crashes into Jon's knee. Sky goes limp, **knocked unconscious!** He plummets awkwardly, body U-shaped bent backwards from stomach, feet and head aimed for now looming ground. Jon, with a badly busted knee, has been flung wide and far away, and he's spinning about wildly.

SONG, READY FOR THE STORM: (CON'T)
For those who mean to love me..

In no position to help, Jon peers forlornly down at Sky, Resignedly, Jon pulls his ripcord. Parachute deploys and yanks Jon up and away from the impending calamity below!

INT. INSIDE THE TV REMOTE TRUCK - THE NEXT MOMENT

COMMENTATOR: (SEEING TV GROUND FEED)
Went too far! Disaster at doorstep!

EXT. SKY, ZACY, JON MIDAIR - NEXT MOMENT

Propelled relative up on the last rotation when Sky released hold, Zacy free-falls above Sky. She regains stable flight.

She peers down to Sky. Her eyes tear up with a deep sorrow, lost in despair, a moment, then, blaze ferociously on fire!

SONG - READY FOR THE STORM: (CON'T)
Yes, I'am ready for the storm!

ZACY:
Coming get you, SKY!

She pitches into a head first dive for Sky, arms punched before her streamlined to the point of her adjoining together, palms of hands. She closes gap as gap to ground shrinks too.

INT. INSIDE THE TV REMOTE TRUCK - THE NEXT MOMENT

COMMENTATOR:
Courageous! Zacy making a desperate bid to save Sky to own peril. Ground screaming up for them now! Surely impossible of an attempt, afraid..
Don't know can stomach watch, more!
Going turn off the live broadcast soon as appears will *certain* fail.
But let us pray: God help them!!

EXT. SKY, ZACY, JON MIDAIR - NEXT MOMENT

Zacy's hands reach Sky now tilted head for ground, limp body and legs twisting so wildly above no way she can seize them.

She dips down along front of his body half foot away, avoiding his projectile feet and legs. Her eye level reaching his knees, she separates her palms and darts one free hand to his upside-down chest further below. She drags her legs and feet above head, near entangling hers as could snarl to his, to slow enough her fall to match his plummeting descent. Ground looms close below. Her hand darts out and just misses grasp of his rip-chord by a couple inches. She frantically thrusts her hand again, and grabs it! She yanks handle back!

INT. INSIDE THE TV REMOTE TRUCK - THE NEXT MOMENT

COMMENTATOR: (ELATED IF YET FRANTIC)
My God! She's done it!! Pulled Sky's
rip-chord. But my, ***so close*** to
ground.. Not pulled her's, yet!

EXT. SKY, ZACY, JON MIDAIR - NEXT MOMENT

SONG **READY FOR THE STORM**: (RESUMES)
Yes sir, ready..

Force of Zacy's pull jolts Sky conscious! Seen in slow motion through Sky's instantly rapid-fire perception watching it, his tiny drone chute sails snaking up, agonizingly slow tautening, reaching for apex where begin yank the chord for his main chute out from his backpack. He discerns next split-second, Zacy before him, indeed her downcast head eyes having come before his same, as she accelerates.

Above him, his drone chute starts to open, and begin drag fill with air above him, and pull on the chord to open his main chute as she slips further by him ever so bit more.

Next split second, drone chord snapping taunt, pulling on main chute in pack, fabric of main parachute begun emerge, Sky sees all around him in even more super slow visceral motion, like everything unfolds in viscous water not air.

Such wise, he spies her upside down chest inch down past his eyes. He spots her rip-chord handle just above her chest. He jams out a hand for the rip-chord handle! But Zacy, faster, crosses ***both*** her hands **over it**, blocking his grab for it!

He tilts eyes down to peer imploringly into hers dropping further below his, her mid section about pass full by him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She gestures eyes up to his deploying chute and shakes head.

ZACY: (SHOUTING, EXCLAIMS!!)
SKY, LOVE, YOU!

Sky nods. Yet, he propels both hands for last chance grab of her ripcord handle. Her hands clasp concrete tight atop it.

ZACY: (SCREAMING)
CAN'T LET. TOO, CLOSE! (Tangle!)

Back at real speed, Zacy flashes down as to past him, her rip-chord handle zipping like lightening out of reach, as, his main chute deploys and he begins being wrapped upright.

SKY: (SCREAMING DOWN TO HER)
LOVE YOU, ZACE-CYY!!..

He sees her legs sliding past him.. .

SKY:
NOT, LET, DIE, FOR ME!

INT. INSIDE THE TV REMOTE TRUCK - NEXT MOMENT

COMMENTATOR: (SHOUTING FAST)
GOT SHUT OFF! Sky yet imperiled, she *surely doomed.* Wait!.., he's..

EXT. SKY, ZACY, JON (ABOVE W. PARACHUTE) MIDAIR -NEXT MOMENT

With great surge of force, Sky as pulled upright, stabs arms about her slippery perspired legs, trying hug into him. He digs wrapping arm hands into undersides of his bottom to exert enough a locked solid pressure into him to trap her legs to his waist. Still, her legs slip progressively through his grasp, thighs, knees, calves. Yet, he takes hold of her with hands clasping tight about her ankles. Her free fall snaps his arms straight out down so she hangs by feet held level to his knees as her motion down re him, stops. Sky BEAMS!

SKY: (YELLING EXUBERANTLY)
Got, yo..

Film of sweat about her ankles causes Sky lose his grips but he quickly grips fingers again about them before slide inch more by. Hands slip off again. Her ankles slide just out of reach. He frantically grabs onto sides of her sneakers, and regains a shaky of solid hold of her.

One of her sneakers rips off from her feet!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Sky stabs hand as held it over to join other hand so together grasp her by his last hold of her about sole of her other sneaker! He hangs onto her with an intense strain of effort.

Her sneaker pops off. Two hundred feet above the ground, she plunges from him but her empty sneaker held in his hands.

SKY:
NOOOO. %%^&*(%\$# NO!!!

INT. INSIDE THE TV REMOTE TRUCK - THAT MOMENT

COMMENTATOR: (DEJECTED)
He's failed. Broadcast off!

As he snaps a button on console, all the screens goes blank.

EXT. SKY, ZACY. JON MIDAIR - NEXT INSTANCE

Sky forcefully twists chute controls so chute and he soars wide back and around and then ahead at speed to face where she'd of impacted. He sees her crumpled on pavement before him. His feet slam into the ground hard, snapping one ankle as even so he races hobbled for her yards away. Chute drags across along ground behind by its cords connected to him.

He reaches her, dropping with thud to knees as flings arms down across her back, his shoulders swooping over-top hers. His arms reach beneath her and across under her chest, embracing not lifting her as she faces flush with the ground.

She is absolutely still. Her helmet jarred loose by impact lies a few feet away from her jangled, strewn across the ground, hair. He presses side of his head to the side of hers. Knowing she has passed, he gently lifts her up with his hugging arms about her chest. He drapes her against his chest, her head folding over his shoulder snuggled against his neck and cheek. One of his hand as if to soothe, strokes her hair and down the side of her face, down her limp arm.

Sirens wail, flashing lights near. But to Sky's ears, all he hears is a muffled dead silence, all sees is a shadowy pale.

READY FOR THE STORM (RESUMES, SKIPS)
And you will find, in the end.....
Brings you, me, this lonely sailor...
Brings you, me, this lonely sailor...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

READY FOR THE STORM: (CON'T)
And when the sky begins to clear..
And the sun melts away my fear.....
And I'll cry a silent weary tear.....
For those who mean to love me (pause)
Oh I am ready for the storm.....
Yes sir, I.....
I'm ready for the storm.....
I'm ready for the storm

As sweetly reassuring, warmingly embracing can to his flame, forever be-stilled, extinguished, he whispers in her ear.

SKY:
Yes, you.., are, Zacy, the bravest
most selfless girl I'll ever love!
Gave everything, in you, for me..

Time begins swirl a broad slow arc around them, like it's own whirlwind. It swings another arc closer in rotation about them, more rapid in pace. Then another and another in a secession of these, ever tightening, faster spiraling, the center of the storm funnel them where a tornado of blue sky air churns viscerally viscus about them as a wall of tears.

Sky imagines as holds Zacy in arms, this furious tornado of air-water-sky, lift, not them, only her, from his arms, and carry her up around around its tight central, cylindrical column, on up above as the tornado holds steady around him.

He sees her lifted higher higher as the column above slants so it points towards the later afternoon sun, towards which it carries her. Glare of sun blazes in his eyes, making them water, and her appear dissolve into the sun blur of mirage.

It's light seems to him then flash round, round. It becomes a red, blue, red, blur, til illusion snaps and what he sees though smeared eyes are the lights of emergency vehicles stopped in a loose circle about him, she yet held in his arms. A male paramedic walks over to Sky and kneels before Sky, them. He lightly places his arms underneath Zacy.

PARAMEDIC:
We'll take care of her, now. Nothing,
more that you can do. Got take care
of yourself now, understand..

Paramedic rises, lifting Zacy draped in arms. Female paramedic darts over and throws blanket over Sky's shoulders.

FEMALE PARAMEDIC:(TO 1ST PARAMEDIC)
He's in shock. Deep. Busted his ankle
damn good too but don't feel a thing!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She takes her medical bag off shoulder and lays it down.

FEMALE PARAMEDIC:(TO 1ST PARAMEDIC) (cont'd)
I'll get him sedated, anyway.
Eventually going sting.

FIRST PARAMEDIC:
Going have a much bigger sting to
carry on by through this..

FEMALE PARAMEDIC:(TO 1ST PARAMEDIC)
Nothing we can do for that. But time,
and him, have mercy on himself some-
time, help get over, as much, can..

She puts her arms under his armpits and helps Sky to dazed unsteady feet. She walks hobbling him, supporting bulk of his weight leaned in upon her, for a waiting ambulance.

At ambulance open back doors, Sky gazes back at the other paramedic as he lies Zacy straight on back on a stretcher lain on the ground. He covers her all over with a tarp.

THE END.

PREFACE BEFORE START OF THE SCENE PRESENTATION:

PREFACE NARRATOR:
The dramatic scene about unfold centers on Sky Anderson, known also as Sky (The Kid). He's the heroic daring guy who becomes the Superhero Sunman a few years later. He's son to renown space visionary scientist, engineer, Dave Anderson and journalist/author mother Gloria. His dad's been missing the last few years. Sky also has a twin brother Jason and a younger sister Ashley. Sky at time of this scene is in his late teens. He's been a surfing champion and in last couple years gotten into the sport of skydiving and its perilous sideline Base (Building-Antenna-Span-Earth) Jumping. He's done stunts and had adventures and life events where has earned the label of hero. Currently on outs with longtime girlfriend Kay, Sky's hooked up with singer and movie star "it" girl, Zacy Anna Zane, rebelliously taken to skydiving. Raw good enough when she first meet and jumped with Sky, he's teamed up with her.

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