Final Script Demo

# Prologue

*We see two people sitting at a table. DAD reading the newspaper, ELLIS making a drawing, with a lot of crayons, A4 papers and a magnifying glass laying around. ELLIS has an empty glass and DAD a glass with water.*

VOICE (Isolde)

This is Ellis. A very, very curious little girl. And that’s her dad. I guess he is very occupied by the news…

*ELLIS looks up to DAD and asks*

ELLIS

Daddy?

DAD

Hmmm

ELLIS

Can I have lemonade? Dad?

DAD

Hmmm? No dear.

ELLIS

Why not?

DAD

Because you already had lemonade.

ELLIS

Daddy, can I have your water?

DAD

Hmmm.

ELLIS

Thank you! (*Drinks*)

…Daddy?

DAD

Hmmm

ELLIS

What is water?

DAD

Hmm?

ELLIS

What is water?

DAD

It’s made of H2O.

ELLIS

What is H2O?

DAD

Molecules

ELLIS

What are molecules?

DAD (*Over his paper*)

Everything you see is made from little particles. Sooo small, you cannot see them with your eyes.

ELLIS (*picks up her magnifying glass*)

Daddy?

DAD

Hmmm

ELLIS

I cannot see small party girls…

DAD

What? (*He looks at his daughter, smiles, and gives in, putting his paper aside*.)

Particles darling. This water here consists of molecules. Molecules are soooo small, you cannot even see them with the magnifying glass.

ELLIS

…Molecules… (*ELLIS ‘tastes’ the word*)

DAD

Yep, in this case -water- it consists of three molecules. (*Draws on a paper*)

One molecule O, connected to two other molecules H. H2O. Water.

And there are millions of these three in the glass.

(*ELLIS looks bedazzled*)

Imagine if your glass would be a huge bucket and it would be filled with marbles.

ELLIS (*tries*)

Hmmm. Dadddy?

DAD

Hmmm

ELLIS

What is H?

DAD

Hydrogen

ELLIS

And what is O?

DAD

Oxygen

ELLIS

O?? Oxygen??? That is what we breathe right?

DAD

Very good!

ELLIS

But… is that also the O… in in in …CO2?

DAD

Very very good!!!

ELLIS (*looks sad*)

But…

DAD

But?

ELLIS

My friend Robin says that all CO2 is very, very bad. Is O also bad?

DAD

Aha. Well, in a way, Robin is quite right. Oxygen is good (*breaths in, ELLIS does so as well*), and C is also not bad (*picks up the pencil, points at the tip*) Carbon. Together they are CO2 (*draws it like H2O*). Still not too bad. (*Holds up drawing*).

But at the moment, we have waaaay too much CO2 in the air.

ELLIS

(*ELLIS picks up magnifier*)

But I guess I also cannot see CO2 (*disappointed*)

DAD

No. But when you breath out, there ís CO2 coming right out of your mouth.

ELLIS

Really??? (*ELLIS exhales*)

Poor CO2…

VOICE (Jesper/dad)

Slowly Ellis starts to understand the concept of molecules, now that her dad explained more about the current CO2 problem. The rest of the day Ellis spends daydreaming about the molecules. Oh, there we have CO2. But who comes there? Looks like oxygen, happily floating through the air.

*We switch to scene 1*

# Scene 1

*We see CO2 slowly flying towards the middle of the stage and landing in the middle on the floor. Henk appears sad and with very few energy.*

CO2

Sigh…

*Suddenly we see OXYGEN, an O2 molecule entering stage. A very energetic and happy being. Nearing CO2 OXYGEN slows down.*

OXYGEN

Hey, are you alright little fella? You seem sad.

CO2

Why are you talking to me?

OXYGEN

Why wouldn’t I be?

CO2

Because I’m CO2.

OXYGEN

So?...

CO2

Don’t you know? I am damaging the earth. Making it too warm. But I don’t want that. I want the earth to be healthy, what I want is to help. Yet, I can’t…

OXYGEN

I understand.

CO2

No, you don’t! As oxygen you have nothing to worry about. You provide people with air to breathe. Why can’t I do that?

OXYGEN

Oh, but don’t you know… you actually can.

CO2

What… how?

OXYGEN

With a little bit of nature’s magic.

CO2

Magic? There no such thing as magic.

OXYGEN

But there is. How you think I became who I am now?

CO2

Wait are you a CO2 molecule yourself?

OXYGEN

No I was.

CO2

Huh?

OXYGEN

I was once like you. Worrying about the climate, wanting to make a change. Then I stumbled open something magical. A portal so to say.

CO2

A portal?

OXYGEN

Yes, a tree that took me in and transformed me to what I am now, oxygen. So if you want to help the climate, all you need is to find a tree…

# Scene 2

CO2

Wow, look at that growth! Better than I ever hoped. First here was nothing, but now here is this tree. What a luck this wonder must be. I expected to be able to find one. But when I did, the waiting line was so enormous, I would never be done. Planting a new tree, was all it took in the end. Trees like these give life to me and my friend. I’m ready to let the magic begin. That is, helping the world as oxygen.

*Metamorphose*