

## **SUPERBOOK**

*"King Solomon"*

Episode # 311

**Take-Away:** Ask God to give you wisdom and guide you in your decisions.

**LOG LINE:** After his father leaves him in charge of an important project, Chris faces a challenge he never imagined. When he is unsure of how to handle the situation, Superbook takes the kids back to ancient Jerusalem where they meet King Solomon. There, Solomon encourages Chris to share his burdens with the Lord and to pray for wisdom and guidance from Him. Chris is encouraged and inspired when he is able to witness, firsthand, Solomon taking his own advice to overcome the greatest challenge of his young reign using wisdom the Lord has given him. With that, the kids return home, and Chris, having sought guidance from the Lord, is able to solve the challenge that previously seemed impossible and hopeless.

Written by  
David Baldwin

Story Editor:  
Sean Roche

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Episode #311

Pre-Production Draft 3-15-13

Written by:  
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FADE IN:

EXT. STARRY SKY - NIGHT

CAMERA TRACKS THROUGH THE ATMOSPHERE... DOWN THROUGH CLOUDS  
TOWARDS TO THE, EARTH... AND THE MIDDLE EAST...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. GIBEON - NIGHT

CAMERA MOVES TOWARDS the HOUSE where Solomon is staying.  
(Erin's Ref) We HEAR praying.

SOLOMON (O.C.)  
(praying - low mumbling)

INT. SOLOMON'S QUARTER'S GIBEON - CONTINUOUS

CAMERA FINDS SOLOMON on his knees - arms raised and eyes  
closed. His lips are moving but his VOICE is barely audible.  
Several LIGHTED OIL LAMPS illuminate the room. THE CAMERA  
JIBS DOWN AND BEGINS TO CIRCLE THE KNEELING SOLOMON.

GOD (1 KINGS 3:5 CEV)(OC)  
Solomon...

Solomon stops praying and slowly opens his eyes. Then his  
eyes dart, looking around.

GOD (CONT'D)  
... ask for anything you want, and  
I will give it to you.

Solomon's eyes soften. He lowers his hands to his breast and  
dips his head in reverence.

SOLOMON (1 KINGS 3:6-9 CEV)  
My father, David, your servant, was  
honest and did what you commanded. —  
you've made me king in my father's  
place.

EXTREME CLOSE ON SOLOMON'S EYES

SOLOMON (CONT'D)  
But I'm very young and know so  
little about being a leader. —

He slowly raises his head and looks towards Heaven.

SOLOMON (CONT'D)  
Please make me wise and teach me  
the difference between right and  
wrong.

ANOTHER ANGLE - Solomon raises his hands in prayer.

SOLOMON (CONT'D)  
If you don't, there is no way I  
could rule this great nation of  
yours.

The room begins to GLOW. LIGHT FILTERS DOWN FROM ABOVE.

GOD (1 KINGS 3:10-14 CEV)(OC)  
Solomon, I'm pleased that you asked  
for this. —you asked for wisdom to  
make right decisions.

CLOSE ON SOLOMON

He lowers his arms but his head is angled up to the light.

GOD (CONT'D)  
So I'll make you wiser than anyone  
who has ever lived or ever will  
live. —I'll also give you what you  
didn't ask for. You'll be rich and  
respected as long as you live, and  
you'll be greater than any other  
king.

ZOOM IN FAST ON SOLOMON'S EYE. There is FLASH THAT BLURS  
INTO A CLOSED EYELID THAT OPENS, A PUPIL DILATES... CAMERA  
PULLS OUT TO REVEAL A NEWLY AWAKENED SOLOMON.

SOLOMON  
(gasp!)

ANGLE CONTINUES TO WIDEN - revealing we are still in the room. Only one lamp is now lit. Solomon has been sleeping and sits up abruptly. He is almost shaking.

SOLOMON (CONT'D)  
A dream. The Lord God has visited  
me in a dream!

FADE OUT.

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. CITYSCAPE NEAR VALLEYVIEW MUSEUM - EVENING

ESTABLISHING SHOT - Rain beats down on the city. LIGHTNING FLASHES. <DISTANT THUNDER RUMBLES>

CAMERA PUSHES TOWARD THE VALLEYVIEW MUSEUM'S GLASS DOMED ATRIUM. The sky illuminates with LIGHTNING. Through the rain smeared glass we make out the silhouette of a giant, ominous looking creature. <EXPLOSION OF THUNDER AND LIGHTNING>

INT. VALLEY VIEW MUSEUM ATRIUM - CONTINUOUS

The camera jumps inside the dome and we are face to face with a giant TRANSFORMER-STYLE ROBOT DISPLAY. (Like a dinosaur display would anchor a natural history museum atrium) <LIGHTNING FLASH AND THUNDER CLASP>. CAMERA SLOWS AND TRACKS DOWN the Giant Robot in the WELL LIGHTED museum atrium.

STUDENTS (O.C.)  
(excited/helping wallah)

As CAMERA DESCENDS we get a bird's-eye view of activity below. TEN STUDENTS, dressed in Valley View school uniforms, scurry about like worker bees. - (PLEASE REUSE EXISTING STUDENTS AND MAKE THE GROUP ETHNICALLY DIVERSE) - Several archways lead off the atrium into other halls of the museum. Prominent are two particular archway entrances. There is a display space of about 30 feet between the archways. This space is where most of the action will take place. There is a series of PRISTINE WHITE LIGHTED ARCHITECTURAL COLUMNS all around the atrium - part of the museum infrastructure - which will be used in a later piece of business. One archway entrance has a large SIGN depicting a spider and snakes, indicating the entry to the Natural History Hall. Above the other is a large SIGN depicting rocket ships, a space station, and circling planets. (Signs need to be large enough to read instantly because they a Set-Up for later piece of business)

BOY STUDENT #1 and GIRL STUDENT #1 carry boxes across the atrium. BOY STUDENT #2 and GIRL STUDENT #2 are on two step ladders hanging a banner over the 30 foot space between the two archway entrances. The banner has a large smiling faces of PROFESSOR QUANTUM on each end. In between his photos is a string of high tech math and science equations and symbols - more decorative than practical. Below the banner BOY STUDENT #3 and GIRL STUDENT #3 are straightening the table cloth and skirt on a large display table. On the table is a stainless steel pedestal (empty) with a pin-spotlight directed down at it.

To one side, BOY STUDENT #4 arranges a larger than life size cardboard cut out of Professor Quantum, posed, holding up a beaker, checking its florescent, glowing contents. On the other side of the display table GIRL STUDENT #4 arranges 3 posters on easels. Each of three posters depict Professor Quantum in some heroic, scientific pose. #1 Quantum is wearing the jet pack, helmet and goggles, while hovering above Chris, Phoebe and Gizmo in the Quantum backyard. #2 He is posed by the well from Ep #207. His massive water filtration system is running and a geyser of water is roaring up from the well. #3 Quantum is wearing the EXO-SKELETON SUIT from Ep #304 while holding Chris and Gizmo aloft, one on each forklift arm.

GIZMO is at one of three portable display cases, (Part of the Quantum Display) containing circuit boards and high-tech looking electronics. Gizmo is polishing the case with his BUFFER ATTACHMENT. (This particular display is situated beside one of the WHITE LIGHTED ARCHITECTURAL COLUMNS.)

TRACKING WITH PROFESSOR QUANTUM, JOY AND CARSON

Quantum is carrying the MAG-SYS. It's a small 4"X4" silver and red electronic box with a few electrical connectors. Joy walks alongside with a clipboard. CARSON, a science nerd, with braces, walks on the other side, as they head for the display table.

JOY

Wow! So, that one little invention makes most of your *other* inventions possible, Professor Quantum?

Prof Quantum holds the MAG-SYS up proudly.

PROFESSOR QUANTUM

That's correct, Joy.

ANGLE ACROSS THE STEEL PEDESTAL ON DISPLAY TABLE TO QUANTUM

The Professor leans in placing the Mag-Sys on the pedestal.

PROFESSOR QUANTUM (CONT'D)  
When I invented the MAGNETIC GYRO-  
CAPACITOR SELF SUSTAINING ENERGY  
STABILIZING SYSTEM...

Joy and Carson each lean INTO SHOT from either side.

CARSON  
(cutting him off)  
... or MAG-SYS for short!

Quantum turns his head and gives a brief pause over Carson's interruption. Carson beams at him, braces FLASHING in the spot light. Quantum catches himself...

PROFESSOR QUANTUM  
Er... exactly... That's when I knew  
I had a breakthrough!

ANOTHER ANGLE

Professor, Joy and Carson stand upright. Carson grabs Quantum's hand, pumping it with too much gusto.

CARSON  
Professor Quantum, thank you for  
letting our science class get a  
sneak peek. Why, just spending  
these fleeting moments in your  
presence is a lifelong dream come  
true. And I'm only 12!

Professor Quantum extricates his hand with a chuckle.

PROFESSOR QUANTUM  
Hehe... Uh, my pleasure, Carson. I  
appreciate you and your classmates  
helping with the set up.

Chris ENTERS carrying a small ELECTRIC MULTI-METER.

CHRIS  
Hey, dad, where do want the Multi-  
Meter?

PROFESSOR QUANTUM  
Oh, I can take that, Chris

He reaches out and notices the time on his watch as he does.

PROFESSOR QUANTUM (CONT'D)  
My! How time flies.

Carson leans in -

CARSON

Actually, time is a relative concept and therefore cannot actually *fly*... per say.

Professor Quantum gives him a quizzical look then regroups, turning to Chris.

PROFESSOR QUANTUM

Son, I need you to be in charge of the final preparations.

He brightens at the responsibility.

CHRS

Really?

PROFESSOR QUANTUM (O.C.)

Guests will arrive in 15 minutes.

He places a hand on Chris' shoulder in confidence.

PROFESSOR QUANTUM (CONT'D)

Make sure the MAG-SYS looks perfect for the exhibition. It's the highlight of my life's work!

Professor Quantum exits. Gizmo and Joy step up beside Chris, as Carson exits in the opposite direction. Chris gets a cocky attitude and leans up against a lighted column.

CHRIS

Yea-up. I'm in charge.

Joy rolls her eyes as Gizmo leans in annoyed.

GIZMO

Ah, Mr. "In Charge"? Fingerprint Smudges!

Gizmo nods toward Chris' hand on the column. Chris yanks his hand away just as Gizmo revs his spinning brushes, <WHIRRRR> and polishes the post. Chris and Joy quickly duck O.C.

WIDER ANGLE

Chris <CLAPS> his hands to get the students moving.

CHRIS

Okay, people, we've got less than 15 minutes. Make sure everything looks great! And remember to...



A loud <CRACK> is heard as a giant flash of lighting strikes just outside. The museum instantly goes dark while a SIZZLING ELECTRIC PULSE flickers through the fixtures.

STUDENTS (O.C.)  
(CONCERNED WALLAH)

ANGLE ON QUANTUM'S DISPLAYS

ENERGY jumps through the lighted column... and across some of Quantum's electronic displays. Over to Gizmo who REELS THROUGH as electricity arcs through him.

GIZMO  
WHHHHOOOOAAAAAAA!!!!

<O.C. SOUNDS OF METAL OBJECTS COLLIDING AND CLANGING>

ANGLE ON CHRIS AND JOY

CHRIS  
Nobody panic!

Suddenly, the backup power causes the LIGHTS flicker back on.

CARSON (O.C.)  
Chris!

Chris and Joy turn, react and dash O.C... towards...

ANGLE ON GIZMO NEAR THE DISPLAY TABLE

Gizmo is lying on his back - (**LAYOUT NOTE: NEVER SHOW Gizmo from behind from this point forward - also, never stage the kids BEHIND him. We need to disguise the fact that the Mag-Sys is now magnetized ONTO GIZMO'S BACK - a story payoff.**) - Items are magnetized to him - a drill motor, tool belt with metal buckle, a metal sign. Carson is helping him sit up.

GIZMO  
(woozy sounds)

CHRIS (O.C.)  
Giz, are you ok?!

Chris knee-slides INTO FRAME and up to his downed buddy. Joy and students 1-8 quickly gather around behind.

STUDENTS  
(Concerned wallah)

GIZMO  
That lightning strike was so close  
that its electromagnetic pulse  
fried my.. (electro-spazzing  
sounds)

FAVOR JOY as she leans over him. Chris looks to Joy.

GIZMO (CONT'D)  
... turning me into a giant  
electromagnet. (effort)

He yanks the drill motor off and flips it away. <CRASH>

GIZMO (CONT'D)  
I should be fine as long as I don't  
become startled or...  
(looking o.c. - pointing  
at the display table)  
(big gasp) - *CHRIIIIISSS!*

Gizmo GLOWS with an Electro-Magnetic <PULSE>. The hammer and Drill motor fly back in and reattach. <CLINK-CLANK-THUNK>

GIZMO (CONT'D)  
(OOOFFS AND IMPACT GRUNTS)

Simultaneously, Chris and Joy look where Gizmo pointed. They react in surprise and Chris leaps to his feet.

CHRIS	STUDENTS (O.C.)
(gasp!) The MAG-SYS! It's missing!	(concerned wallah)

WHIP PAN TO THE TABLE

The MAG-SYS pedestal is now empty. Chris dives INTO FRAME - His face is big in camera as he eyes the pedestal in alarm.

CHRIS  
Everybody, search!

Chris looks around in a panic. CAMERA STAYS ON HIM.

CHRIS (CONT'D)  
We've got to find it!!!

WIDE ANGLE

All of the students search. Chris pulls Gizmo to his feet - sweeping a forefinger towards the display table.

CHRIS (CONT'D)  
Giz, check for fingerprints. Go!

CAMERA FOLLOWS GIZMO - He rushes around the display table. His FACEPLATE GENERATES A PURPLE LIGHT SCAN.

ANGLE ON JOY

She's checking around the CUT-OUTS of Professor Quantum.  
Chris comes INTO FRAME, hands holding his head in dismay.

CHRIS (CONT'D)  
Joy, what am I gonna do?! I gotta  
find out who took it!

He looks off with a steely gaze.

POV

The students are looking high and low. Suddenly...

GIZMO  
Chris! Chris! You were right!

BACK ON CHRIS AND JOY

Gizmo rushes up - brush attachment still spinning.

CHRIS  
You found fingerprints?!?

GIZMO  
Yes. And I polished them up so you  
can't tell they were ever there!

JOY/CHRIS  
You what?!?! / Giz! NO!!!

Gizmo leans back in surprise as Chris leans in...

CHRIS  
Giz, you weren't supposed to *clean*  
the fingerprints!

JOY  
You were supposed to collect them  
for evidence!

Gizmo pauses... looks at the brush attachment still  
spinning... And <POWERS DOWN>...

GIZMO  
Yes. That does make more sense.

Chris throws his hands up and storms through one archway,  
into a side hall.

CHRIS  
Ohhh! The exhibit opens in just a  
few minutes. What am I gonna do?!

Gizmo and Joy share a look of concern and follow after him.

INT. MUSEUM HALL - CONTINUOUS

Chris stands there, head hung low. Joy and Gizmo approach as SUPERBOOK suddenly whisks in from O.C. The kids react.

CHRIS/JOY/GIZMO  
Superbook!

CHRIS  
Wait! Superbook. No! I've got to  
find out who took the MAG-woahhhh!

The kids are pulled up into the book and vortex out.

WIPE TO:

INT. SUPERBOOK TUNNEL - CONTINUOUS

They fly along the tunnel.

SUPERBOOK  
I am taking you to meet a man who  
sought wisdom and guidance from  
God.

The kids exit into a nimbus of light.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROAD BETWEEN GIBEON AND JERUSALEM - DAY

The kids land down on a small hilly path.

JOY  
Giz, get a reading on where we are.

FAVOR GIZMO

His geo-sensor goggles pop on, his head pops up and he surveys the landscape.

GIZMO  
The year is approximately 970 BC.

GIZMO'S POV

Scans the landscape.

GIZMO (O.C.) (CONT'D)  
We have been deposited somewhere  
between the ancient cities of  
Gibeon and Jerusalem.

In the distance, a caravan of armed ISRAELITE SOLDIERS (970 BC) - some on foot, some on camels and some chariots surround in formation an ornately decorated chariot. The soldiers have swords, spears and shields. They look intimidating.

ON GIZMO

The Goggle do a comical pop-take off his face and back on.

GIZMO (CONT'D)

Oh, oh. I see soldiers, and they  
do not look friendly.

His head zips down O.C

ON CHRIS, JOY AND GIZMO

Gizmo's head retracts down into his body with a THUNK. Chris is already grabbing his arm and heading O.C.

CHRIS

Quick, behind these bushes.

They dive behind some scrubby shrubs and rocks.

CHRIS/JOY/GIZMO

(DIVING EFFORTS INTO LIGHT IMPACTS)

TRACKING SOLDIER #1 (On Horseback)

He approaches and the horses rears up nervously. <NEIGHING>  
(Soldier #1 and #2 are scouting ahead of the caravan.)

SOLDIER #1

Easy, what's got you so startled?

SOLDIER #2 rides INTO FRAME beside him.

SOLDIER #2

Probably smells a jackal. They're  
all over these hills.

LOW ANGLE - ON THE KIDS BEHIND THE SHRUB - (FAVOR GIZMO)

A scorpion crawls down a branch and onto middle of Gizmo's face screen. A cross-eyed Gizmo begins to shake.

GIZMO

(whispering)

Get-away-get-away-get-away!

JOY/CHRIS

(whispering)

Giz shhh!! / Quiet!

Gizmo lets off an ELECTROMAGNETIC CHARGE <SFX>

ANGLE ON SOLDIER #1 and SOLDIER #2

The soldiers look towards the bush. Their spears, swords and a shield start flying toward the giant magnet that is Gizmo.

SOLDIER #1/SOLDIER #2  
(HUH?! WHAT'S HAPPENING?!)

LOW ON GIZMO BEHIND THE BUSH

The scorpion crawls off as a shield hits Gizmo in the face as he sits up.

GIZMO  
Ahhhhhh--ooofff (then 3 fast paced  
impact hits as....)

Two spears and swords fly point first. <BANG-THUD-WHAP> -  
The weapons stick into the shield.

GIZMO (CONT'D)  
(Groans... small impact hit)

Gizmo faints backwards. The shield, looking like a giant pin cushion for weapons, falls to the ground. <THUNK> Chris and Joy CRAWL INTO FRAME TRYING TO SIT GIZMO UP.

JOY/CHRIS  
Gizmo!!!(PUSHING AND SITTING HIM UP  
EFFORTS)

OVER THEIR SHOULDERS, the shrubs part and we see Soldiers #1 & #2 grabs the kids.

SOLDIER #2  
Looks like I found your jackals.

JOY/CHRIS  
(screams of fear)

FADE OUT:

## ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. ROAD BETWEEN GIBEON AND JERUSALEM - DAY

Soldier #1 has Joy and Soldier #2 has Chris by their collar and Gizmo by the arm. Soldier #2 pulls Chris in tight.

SOLDIER #2  
What were you doing in the bushes?  
Are you a thief?

CHRIS

No!!! In fact I'm trying to catch  
a thief... believe it or not... and  
we just got scared when...

SOLOMON (O.C.)

They hardly look dangerous.

ANGLE ON KING SOLOMON

KING SOLOMON pulls to a stop in his chariot.

SOLDIER #1 (O.C.)

But, King Solomon, they were...

Solomon raises his hand for silence as gets off his chariot.

SOLOMON

Hiding from the big men with scary  
weapons. I would have done the same  
thing if I was them. Let them go.

WIDE SHOT ON THE GROUP

The soldiers release them as Solomon steps up.

SOLOMON (CONT'D)

Now dust yourselves off.

He dusts Chris shoulders with a hand flick. Dust rises.

SOLOMON (CONT'D)

Can't have you coming to my palace  
all dirty.

The dust moves toward Gizmo as Solomon turns and exits O.C.  
to his Chariot. Gizmo waves the dust off.

GIZMO

(small cough - stopping as...)

Chris and Joy look at him askance.

GIZMO (CONT'D)

(defensively - low)

Wha-at?! At least I didn't *magno-*  
*yank* his chariot towards us!

Chris and Joy roll their eyes and turn. Gizmo them O.C.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. ROAD TO JERUSALEM - DAY (MUCH LATER)

CAMERA TILTS DOWN TO REVEAL Chris is riding a camel next Solomon on his chariot. Gizmo and Joy are on the opposite side riding a camel. Gizmo is <RATTLING> up and down. The caravan follows behind. (PROD NOTE: Wherever possible please shoot across the scene to avoid producing the massive line of soldiers moving behind them in too many cams.)

JOY

We should thank you for the ride!  
It's not everyday one gets a lift  
from the King.

CLOSER ON GIZMO

He is <RATTLING> UP AND DOWN.

GIZMO

Yes, but next time I call dibs on  
the King's chariot!

TRACKING ON SOLOMON AND CHRIS

He laughs and then turns towards Chris.

SOLOMON

(laughs)... Chris, did you say you  
were trying to catch a thief?

CHRIS

Yeah. -- My father trusted me with  
a prized possession of his.

ON GIZMO AND JOY

GIZMO

And somebody stole it.

Joy shoots Gizmo a "Don't rub it in look."

TRACKING - FAVOR SOLOMON

O.C. Solomon had turned to Gizmo and Joy. He absorbs the weight of what Gizmo has revealed... and Joy's reaction. He slowly turns to look back at Chris. THE ANGLE SHIFTS WITH HIS GAZE to INCLUDE Chris, who rides with his head hung low.

SOLOMON

I might understand your situation  
better than you think, Chris.

Chris angles his head towards King Solomon but says nothing. Solomon then looks ahead, tending to his driving... A beat...



SOLOMON (CONT'D)  
My father was king before I was.  
King *David*. And he entrusted me  
with all of Israel.

TRACKING CLOSE ON CHRIS

He looks off at the horizon.

CHRIS  
I can't even lead a science class.  
Hmgh.. Can't imagine having to lead  
an entire nation.

A beat... Chris turns to look at Solomon.

CHRIS (CONT'D)  
How do you not crack under the  
pressure?

TRACKING CLOSE ON SOLOMON

Solomon looking ahead - smiles - a beat - without turning.

SOLOMON  
I think of advice my father gave  
me.

PUSH IN ON SOLOMON...

KING DAVID(1 KINGS 2:2-3 CEV)(O.C.)  
My son...

WE FLASH BACK TO...

EXT. KING DAVID'S PALACE - NIGHT - (FLASHBACK FX)

CAMERA PUSHES IN...

KING DAVID (O.C.)  
I will soon die, as everyone must.

INT. KING DAVID'S SLEEPING CHAMBERS - CONTINUOUS

The GLOW of oil lamps illuminate KING DAVID (70s) lying in  
bed. A loving smile brings life to his otherwise tired face.

KING DAVID  
But I want you to be strong and  
brave.

ANGLE ADJUSTS TO INCLUDE SOLOMON

His eyes well as he lovingly clutches his father's hand.

KING DAVID (CONT'D)  
Do what the Lord your God commands  
and follow his teachings. Obey  
everything written in the Law of  
Moses.

He is listening intently. His eyes study his father's face.

KING DAVID (O.C.) (CONT'D)  
Then you will be a success, no  
matter what you do or where you go.

CAMERA PUSHES INTO AN EXTREME CU Solomon. Behind him, an oil  
lamp burns - PUSH PAST Solomon into the LIGHT.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CITY OF DAVID GATES - LATE AFTERNOON

MATCH - the late afternoon sun replaces the lamp flame. ANGLE  
DOWN to down to reveal the caravan approaching the city.

SOLOMON (O.C.)  
So, no matter how difficult the  
task, as long as I obey the Lord,  
He will see that I succeed.

TRACKING CLOSE ON CHRIS

He is looking over at King Solomon working his chariot  
forward. Chris considers what he's heard, then...

CHRIS  
You took over after your father  
died. But my father's waiting for  
me back home. And when he finds  
out how badly I messed up...

TRACKING ON SOLOMON

SOLOMON  
Whether you're a king or a servant,  
"Give your burdens to the Lord, and  
he will take care of you.

TRACING ON CHRIS

He considers this.

TRACKING ON SOLOMON - KEEP JOY AND GIZMO IN SHOT

Solomon is looking O.C. towards Chris but we see Joy and Gizmo listening as well.

SOLOMON (CONT'D)  
He will not permit the godly to  
slip and fall. (Psalm 55:22 NLT)

TRACKING CLOSE ON CHRIS

He takes this in. Then commotion OC, pulls his attention,  
as the Israelites come from the city in front of them.

ISREALITES (O.C.)  
(WALLAH - King Solomon returns!  
Praise the Lord for his safe  
passage. Let us give praise... etc.  
-ENOUGH TO COVER SCENE)

ANGLE - NEAR THE CITY GATE

A CROWD (20 Reuse O.T. ISRAELITES) surround their King as he  
and the kids pull up. Solomon turns from Chris, to Joy and  
Gizmo, CALLING above the CHEERS of his people.

SOLOMON  
Come! You will join us! After  
offering sacrifices to the Lord, we  
will have a banquet!

The crowd parts and they ride into the city with the caravan  
following behind. CAMERA RISES HIGH...

MATCH DISSOLVE:

EXT. CITY OF DAVID - (SAME) - NIGHT

CAMERA PUSHES IN TOWARDS David's (now Solomon's) palace.

BANQUET VOICES (O.C)  
(BANQUET PARTY WALLAH)

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. PALACE OF DAVID HALL - DAY

Chris, Joy and Gizmo are seated in a corner near a wall.  
CHARACTERS PASS in front of them with food and drink,  
INDICATING THE LARGE CROWD we HEAR that don't focus on.  
Joy's plate is almost empty. Chris hasn't touched a thing.

JOY

Chris, why don't you try to eat something. This food's delicious.

He shoves his plate away and leans back, crossing his arms.

CHRIS

I can't.

MS - Chris looks lost for a beat. Then.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

Somebody in the museum had to have stolen the MAG-SYS. That means it's probably still there somewhere.

ANOTHER ANGLE - MEDIUM SHOT - UP ANGLE

Solomon approaches them - several revelers pass behind him but please avoid a shot of the party-filled hall.

SOLOMON

And what are my new friends up to?

JOY

Still trying to solve Chris' mystery.

FAVOR SOLOMON AND CHRIS

SOLOMON

Maybe that's the problem?

CHRIS

What are you talking about?

ON GIZMO

He gets slightly indignant.

GIZMO

Yes! If Chris does not think logically. If he does not consider every possible solution. If he does not act on his deductive reasoning... He will *never* solve this or any other problem.

WIDER ON GROUP

Solomon sits and muses...

SOLOMON

Hmmm...

GIZMO

Hmmm?! That is what you are  
offering someone who is searching  
for an answer... a solution... an  
inspiration?!

CLOSE ON SOLOMON

He smiles... lost in thought.

SOLOMON

It is better to trust in the Lord  
than to put confidence in man.  
(Psalm 118:8 NKJV)

ANGLE ON THE KIDS

They look at one another a bit confused.

ANGLE ON SOLOMON

He leans in.

SOLOMON (CONT'D)

Is your confidence in Chris? Or is  
it in God?

A beat. Solomon rises and exits, leaving the kids to  
consider this. They slowly exchange looks.

CHRIS

I never thought about it that way  
before.

JOY

(trying it out)  
Maybe that means your confidence is  
in Chris.

A long beat... PUSH ON CHRIS.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. PALACE OF DAVID - LATER THAT NIGHT

ESTABLISHING SHOT - fewer lights are visible...

INT. PALACE OF DAVID ROOM - NIGHT

Joy is asleep on her bed. Gizmo is sitting against the wall,  
the beds, powered down. Joy hears something and turns...

CHRIS (O.C.)  
(whispers/mumbles)

POV

Far across the room, a GLOW from an oil lamp frames Chris, lying in his bed praying. CAMERA PUSHES TO him.

CHRIS (CONT'D)  
Please dear God, My father will be  
so disappointed if the exhibit  
doesn't open because of me.

MS Camera arcs around Chris' bed. We can hear his prayer now.

CHRIS (CONT'D)  
Please help me. I want to put my  
trust in you and not me. But... I'm  
not used to that... and... Okay...  
I'm here God... I'm trying. Amen.

Chris leans over and blows out the lamp.

CHRIS (CONT'D)  
(blowing lamp out)

BACK ON JOY

We see her just as the light fades. She smiles to herself.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. PALACE OF DAVID ROOM - MORNING

Chris is asleep. Screaming Voices come up from OUTSIDE.

WOMAN#1 / WOMAN#2 (O.C.)                      BABY (O.C.)  
(It's my baby, and you know                      (CRYING)  
it! - Your baby! You stole  
him from me as I slept!)

Chris wakes bolt upright.

WOMAN #1 (O.C.)  
Look, now you're making him cry!

Gizmo comes rushing in. Joy is right behind him.

GIZMO  
Chris, Chris! Come quickly!

JOY

Two women have arrived to meet with  
King Solomon and they are fighting  
over a baby!

GIZMO

And each one claims they are the  
REAL mother!

Chris, leaps up, grabs his shoes and they all dash out.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. PALACE OF DAVID GARDEN/COURTYARD - MORNING

Solomon is walking through the garden, hand behind his back -  
lost in thoughts. The kids call out as they run to him.

JOY/CHRIS/GIZMO

King Solomon!/We heard  
everything!/Those women want you to  
decide which is the real mother.

They breathlessly stop before him.

CHRIS

What are you going to do?

SOLOMON

(sigh) - Not long ago, I sacrificed  
a thousand burnt offerings to Lord  
in worship to Him. That night, the  
Lord came to me and said I could  
ask for anything I wanted and He  
would give it to me.

FAVOR CHRIS WITH JOY AND GIZMO

He looks to Joy and Gizmo to see if they're tracking this.  
They appear as confused as he is. He looks back at Solomon.

CHRIS

What did you ask for?

CLOSE ON SOLOMON

SOLOMON

Wisdom.

ON GROUP

Gizmo is totally confused.

GIZMO  
Wisdom?! But God was asking! I  
mean you could have requested  
*anything!* A super-long life!  
Riches beyond your dreams!

ON CHRIS ACROSS TO SOLOMON

SOLOMON  
(finishing it)  
I asked for wisdom.

Solomon turns to look at Chris.

SOLOMON (CONT'D)  
And God will grant the same to  
anyone, if he asks from his heart.

A beat... Chris absorbs this and Solomon turns and exits.

CUT TO:

INT. PALACE OF DAVID THRONE ROOM - MORNING

20 Israelites line the hall - ten along both side walls.  
(Reuse the group that greeted Solomon's entry to the city.)

ISRAELITES  
(anticipatory wallah to carry  
through scene)

ANGLE ON DOORS

Chris, Joy and Gizmo enter and take a position by a column  
that divides the court from a side court. ISRAELITE #1 and  
ISRAELITE #2 are nearest the kids.

ISRAELITE #1  
Without any witnesses, there is no  
way for the King to know whose baby  
it is!

PUSH IN ON GIZMO

He brightens and thrusts a forefinger in the air.

GIZMO  
Why don't we use DNA samples to  
determine which woman *is* the true  
biological mother.

Joy and Chris lean in close.



CHRIS

Wait! Giz, that's a great idea!

JOY

I gotta say, sometimes, when you're brilliant you're brilliant.

ISRAELITES (O.C.)

(RAISING IN UPROAR)

ANGLE AT THE DOOR

The two women are about to be led in.

WOMAN#1/WOMAN#2

It's my baby! The king will settle this now / The King will determine the baby is mine! Etc.

BACK ON THE KIDS

Gizmo's chest opens up. He produces a SCROLL and he starts towards the entrance.

GIZMO

All I need are a few hair samples to analyze, and our little mystery will be solved.

ANGLE NEAR DOORS

With obvious "nonchalance", Gizmo APPROACHES, reading the scroll (like a newspaper) and whistles as he walks.

GIZMO (CONT'D)  
(NONCHALANT WHISTLING)

OFFICIAL #1 (O.C.)  
Make way, make way!

The crowd begins to part. WOMAN #1 and #2 are led by Officials #1 and #2. OFFICIAL #1 is carrying a baby.

CLOSE ON GIZMO

Two tiny tweezers discreetly extend from the tips of two fingers... appearing below the scroll.

Woman # 1 and Woman #2 pass. Gizmo quickly extends the two tweezers behind both women and simultaneously plucks strands of their long hair from one woman... and then the other. They pass O.C. Gizmo retracts his arm.

GIZMO (CONT'D)  
(sigh of relief)

WIDE ON THRONE ROOM

The women are led to stand in the middle of the room facing Solomon's empty throne. OFFICIAL#1 and the BABY walk off to the side and stand just in front of Chris and Joy.

PUSH IN ON THE KIDS

Gizmo joins Chris and Joy. The Official holds the baby so that it is peering over the Official's shoulder

BABY  
(BABY SOUNDS)

GIZMO looks at Chris and Joy. They mime-indicate he should get going and retrieve a sample from the baby. Gizmo gives them a confident smile then his tweezer attachment pops out and aim for the child.

PUSH IN ON the tweezers. The approach the baby - the baby goes cross-eyed watching the tweezers approach his forehead hairline. <BINK> The tweezers quickly plucks a strand of the baby's hair and retract O.C. He reacts with a shocked expression. Then his face puckers. He's about to cry...

BABY (CONT'D)  
(BEGINNING TO WHIMPER)

Gizmo's hand ENTERS FRAME and quickly grabs the baby's thumb and <PLOPS> it in his mouth. The baby, shocked once more - but pacified, begins to suck his thumb.

BABY (CONT'D)  
(THUMB SUCKING)

The Official with the baby EXITS FRAME - heading for the women.

BACK ON CHRIS, JOY AND GIZMO

Gizmo's holding the strands of hair in his open hand.

CHRIS  
Giz, hurry! We need that DNA  
analyzed!

GIZMO quickly opens his chest, grabs an envelope, puts the strands inside it, then puts it back in his chest. Chris and Joy look at each other confused. Gizmo looks up at them.

GIZMO  
I'll send them off to the lab as  
soon as we get home. We should have  
the results in six to eight weeks.

Chris slaps his forehead. Joy shakes her head in disbelief.

CHRIS/JOY  
WHAT?/GIZMO!!!

ISRAELITES (O.C.)  
(walla)The king is here / What will  
he do? / How will he know?

Chris, Joy and Gizmo turn to look.

THEIR POV

Solomon enters and sits on his Throne. Solomon looks at the women. He then makes eye contact with Official #1 standing next to Woman #1. Solomon nods him to speak.

CLOSE ON THE OFFICIALS AND THE WOMEN

Official #1 whispers into Woman #1's ear then both officials step back just over each woman's inside shoulder. WOMAN #1 takes a small step forward. She looks around. Then focuses on Solomon.

WOMAN #1 (1 KINGS 3:17-21 CEV)  
Your Majesty, this woman and I live  
in the same house.

CLOSE ON CHRIS, JOY AND GIZMO

They watch and listen in total concentration.

WOMAN #1 (CONT'D)  
Not long ago my baby was born at  
home, and three days later her baby  
was born.

CLOSE ON WOMAN #1

WOMAN #1 (O.C (CONT'D)  
Nobody else was there with us. One  
night while we were all asleep, she  
rolled over on her baby, and he  
died.

MEDIUM ON CHRIS, JOY AND GIZMO

Joy covers her mouth in shock.

JOY  
(GASP)

ON SOLOMON AND WOMAN #1

The woman is distraught and having a difficult time speaking. Solomon nods and gives a slight hand gesture indicating she should continue. Woman #1 looks over her shoulder at the other woman.

WOMAN #1

Then while I was still asleep, she  
got up and took my son out of my  
bed.

She turns back to Solomon - CAMERA PUSHES IN.

WOMAN #1 (CONT'D)

She put him in her bed, then she  
put her dead baby next to me.

ANGLE ON CHRIS, JOY, GIZMO AND SEVERAL ISRAELITES

The Israelites gasp and murmur. The kids stare, awestruck.

ISRAELITES

(walla /gasps of disbelief)

BACK ON WOMAN #1

Woman #2 and the Official with the baby are right behind her.

WOMAN #1

In the morning when I got up to  
feed my son, I saw that he was  
dead. But when I looked at him in  
the light, I knew he wasn't my son.

Woman #2 rushes forward.

WOMAN #2

No! He was your son. My baby is  
alive!

WOMAN #1

The dead baby is yours. Mine is  
alive!

ANGLE ON CHRIS, JOY, GIZMO AND THE ISRAELITES

They react, stunned.

ISRAELITES

(walla) It must be her baby/who  
could do such a thing/I don't know  
who I believe.

PUSH IN ON the kids as the whisper.

JOY

What's Solomon going to do?

GIZMO

Without a DNA test there is no way  
to know for sure whose baby it  
really is!

PUSH IN ON CHRIS

He watches O.C. Solomon with intensity.

CLOSE ON SOLOMON

He closes his eyes. IN a SOUND EFFECT - all throne room  
sounds suddenly rush out of the room - There is nothing but  
silence... and the sound of a <BEATING HEART>.

CLOSE ON CHRIS

Still staring at Solomon with intensity. What's he doing?  
Everything is silent but the <HEARTBEAT>

EXTREME CLOSE ON SOLOMON

He mouths - but audible in a whisper.

SOLOMON

Lord, grant me wisdom.

ANGLE WIDENS SLIGHTLY as he Holy Spirit Affect overtakes him.

BACK ON CHRIS

He has read Solomon's lips and straightens up - almost  
imperceptibly as all the ROOM SOUND COMES RUSHING BACK.

WIDE ON SOLOMON AND THE WOMEN

He rise. The crowd quiets. The women look nervous.

SOLOMON (CONT'D)

Both of you say this live baby is  
yours.

Solomon approaches and studies both women. They both look  
downward - avoiding his gaze.

ON CHRIS JOY AND GIZMO AND THE NEARBY CROWD

Waiting in anticipation.

ON THE BABY

He turns his head - only *appearing* to be waiting in anticipation.

ON SOLOMON

He look out and calls in a strong voice.

SOLOMON (CONT'D)  
Someone bring me a sword!

ANGLE ON KIDS

Push in on Chris' surprised face as...

ISRAELITES  
(wallah - big gasps of shock)

CHRIS  
What?!

FADE OUT:

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. PALACE OF DAVID THRONE ROOM - SAME

Soldier #1 approaches and holds sword up for Solomon.

ON CHRIS, JOY AND GIZMO

They stare wide-eyed.

JOY  
What's he doing?!

ON SOLOMON

He looks at the sword blade... looks around the room... Then looks straight at the two women. They seem frozen in fear.

SOLOMON (1 KINGS 3:25 CEV)  
Cut the baby in half! That way  
each of you can have part of him.

ISRAELITES  
(Shocked wallah)

ON CHRIS, JOY AND GIZMO

Joy covers her mouth. Gizmo covers his eyes.

JOY/GIZMO  
(gasps) No- fainting sounds)

Gizmo falls. <MAGNETIC PULSE> and several bowls, and metal ornaments fly to him. <KLUNK-THUNK-BOINK>

ON OFFICIAL #1

He steps forward with the baby, approaching Solomon. As he passes Woman #1 she falls to her knees, wailing.

WOMAN #1 (1KINGS 3:26 CEV)  
Please don't kill my son! Your Majesty, I love him very much, but give him to her. Just don't kill him!

ANGLE ON WOMAN #2

She crosses her arms in defiance.

WOMAN #2 (1 KINGS 3:26 CEV)  
Go ahead and cut him in half. Then  
neither of us will have the baby.

FAVOR SOLOMON

Official #1 is holding the baby before Solomon, on one side of frame. Soldier #1 is holding the sword upright, offering it to Solomon on the others side of frame

SOLOMON (1 KINGS 3:27 NLT)  
Do not kill the child, but give him  
to the woman who wants him to live,  
for she is his mother!

ANGLE ON WOMAN #1

She is still on her knees and bows down in tears.

WOMAN #1	ISRAELITES (O.C.)
(breaking down tears of joy)	(wallah of joy and relief)

Official #1 enters and hands her the baby. She continues to sob tears of joy and hug the baby tightly.

ON CHRIS

As he looks at Solomon

FAVOR SOLOMON

Soldier #1 puts his sword away. Solomon sits on his throne and strikes wise-kingly pose, watching the drama before him, Woman #1 is rising and hugging her baby. Woman #2 is escorted out by Official #1 and #2.

CLOSE ON CHRIS

Watching Solomon... awestruck.

CHRIS  
(to himself)  
God gave him the wisdom to solve  
that problem in a way no one else  
could.

<SUPERBOOK SFX>. The kids spy the SB FX behind a pillar and quickly move to it.

JOY  
Superbook! Come on!

The kids are transported out in the SB FX.

WIPE TO:

INT. MUSEUM ATRIUM - THE MAG-SYS DISPLAY - EVENING

We see the kids drop back down in the adjoining hall and hurry out into the Atrium. CAMERA FOLLOWS them as they run to the display table, where Professor Quantum standing and scratching his head over what to do.

CHRIS  
Dad! We've been looking all over  
for the MAG-SYS. It disappeared  
when we lost power. I'm sorry.

PROFESSOR QUANTUM  
Chris, it was the centerpiece of  
the exhibition. Without it...  
(sigh)... I don't know what to do.

He turns away, shoulders slumping.

PUSH IN ON CHRIS - the SOUND IS PULLED FROM THE ROOM - just like we heard it happen for Solomon. There is nothing but Chris' heartbeat. He closes his eyes.

CHRIS  
(whispered)  
Lord, give me wisdom.



A beat... nothing... then, very subtly, the Holy Spirit Affect overcomes him. Another beat... Chris opens his eyes. The ROOM SOUNDS SLOWLY RETURN to normal. Students are starting to gather.

STUDENT #1

Chris, what are you going to do.

Chris is suddenly filled by an idea. He scans the kids in front of him.

CHRIS

Giz! Whoever took the Mag-Sys would have left some DNA behind, right?! Scan the display for DNA evidence!

ANGLE WIDENS TO INCLUDE JOY and Prof Quantum

PROFESSOR QUANTUM

But Chris, Gizmo can't ...

JOY

(overriding)

Ah, Professor Quantum, I think Chris has this one covered.

Gizmo starts to examine and scan the empty pedestal with a green scanning ray from his face-plate.

ON CHRIS

CHRIS

Everybody's DNA is one of a kind. Identify the DNA, you identify the thief.

WIDEN TO INCLUDE GIZMO

He is opening up an envelope and dusting unseen cells into it with a small brush.

GIZMO

Chris! You are correct! My DNA scan found hair and skin cells. Now all I have to do is...

Suddenly, someone is pushing through the group of students. They part to reveal... Carson.

CARSON

WAIT! I did it!

GIZMO

...send them off does anybody have a postage stamp?... Wait, you did what?

CARSON

It was me.

PROF QUANTUM/CHRIS/JOY

Carson, you?/You stole it?/But Why?

CLOSE ON CARSON

CARSON

I didn't steal it... I... just  
wanted to touch a piece of history.  
So I picked up the MAG-SYS when  
nobody was looking. I accidentally  
dropped it when the lightning hit.  
The case cracked and I panicked.

Carson bends down and lifts the table skirt.

CARSON (CONT'D)

So, I hid it right... (GASP) - It's  
gone!

A panicked look overtakes him. He leaps to his feet.

CARSON (CONT'D)

I slid it under the table right  
before the power went out. I'm  
certain of it!

ANOTHER ANGLE TO INCLUDE QUANTUM AND THE STUDENTS

The students begin to wave him off and walk away.

STUDENTS

(dismissive - blaming wallah)

Carson tugs on Chris' sleeve, pleading with him.

CARSON

Chris... look... you made me admit  
my mistake. But I don't have the  
Mag-Sys!

ON CHRIS

He takes a deep breath and closes his eyes.

CHRIS

(DEEP BREATH) I believe you,  
Carson. But... then where is it?

He turns to look.

ANGLE SHIFTS TO INCLUDE GIZMO

Giz is standing next to the empty MAG-SYS display. He turns to look around we see the Mag-Sys ON Gizmo's back.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

Giz? Is that what I think it is?

Chris grabs Gizmo's head and pulls it up and out so that it extends and turns so Gizmo is now looking at his own back. Gizmo "scratches" his head. He looks to Chris.

GIZMO

(chuckle) It has been there the whole time? Embarrassing. (chuckle)

WIDER ON GROUP

Professor Quantum ENTERS FRAME and quickly detaches the MAG-SYS from Gizmo's back. He surveys the damage.

PROFESSOR QUANTUM

Well, it's seen better days, but it's certainly fixable.

Quantum turns and puts his arm around and dejected Carson.

PROFESSOR QUANTUM (CONT'D)

What do you say we get this back on display and open the exhibition?!

Carson brightens and quickly takes the MAG-SYS, placing it on the display pedestal.

CARSON

Sounds like a super plan!

TRACKING QUANTUM

He moves to Chris and puts a hand on Chris' shoulder.

PROFESSOR QUANTUM

You did a very impressive job there, getting Carson to step up and admit the truth.

CHRIS

Thanks dad. I had... an old friend give me some good advice.

FAVOR GIZMO

He brightens.

GIZMO

Well, if I'm no longer needed here,  
I'm going to check out the OUTER  
SPACE exhibits, before the crowd  
arrives.

Gizmo exits through one of the archways.

JOY

(giggle) Think we should tell him  
he just walked into the BUGS and  
CREEPY CRAWLER exhibit?

She points up and we see the signs over the archways.

GIZMO (O.C.)

Butterflies, Spiders! SCORPIONS!

A quick flash emits from the Insect Hall and the sounds of  
<CLASHING> and <CLANGING> in an over the top symphony of  
metallic collisions.

Gizmo exits the exhibit with a plethora of metallic objects  
stuck to him: signs, brochure displays - with brochures still  
in them, and a rope divider post dragging the rope. <CLANGING-  
BANGING>

GIZMO (CONT'D)

The SPACE exhibit is this way.

Gizmo walks past Chris, Joy, Gizmo and Professor Quantum  
dragging his metal appendages. <CLANGING-BANGING>

PROFESSOR QUANTUM

Guess I should probably replace  
that circuit board as soon as  
possible.

JOY/CHRIS

(laugh)

Carson steps in and joins the LAUGHTER with a decidedly geeky  
chortling laugh that makes everyone else just laugh harder.

CARSON

(geeky laugh)

FADE TO BLACK