

# ARCADIAN SUMMERS

An Original Series, Created by Tony Haynes

PILOT EPISODE: THE COVENANT

**Tony Haynes**

P.O. Box 201

Lancaster, Ca. 93584

Tel (818) 441-9951

[tonyhaynesbaby@aol.com](mailto:tonyhaynesbaby@aol.com)

[www.iamtonyhaynes.com](http://www.iamtonyhaynes.com)

**COLD OPEN**

FADE IN:

1. INT/EXT. A SCREEN EMITTING A WORLD OF WHITE LIGHT

Out of The White Light, a Grandfather Clock, Wrist Watches and other devices that tell time appear and march onward as though Time is a continuous Parade.

Against the White Backdrop, Words scroll down in Bold Black Letters as THE NARRATOR speaks.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

*Preparation emboldens, and those who fail to prepare, prepare themselves for failure. A season of challenges are upon us. And now comes Arcadian Summers: a boy bound to grow into a man prepared to change the world.*

Thunder roars.

Lightning strikes.

FADE & CUT TO:

2. EXT. A FUTURE EARTH - DAY

The Words: 'Gregorian Settlement 2332 A.D.' appear & fade.

CUT TO:

A Pristine Society Comprised of INHABITANTS that have integrated Humanity & Technology.

CUT TO:

The camera displays Personal & Business transactions taking place from Mindset-to-Open Mind, and conversations being held telepathically.

CUT TO:

All forms of transportation (cars, trucks, trains, planes, busses & water vessels) are driverless.

CUT TO:

### 3. EXT. AN URBAN LANDSCAPE

The Words: '*Residential Industrial Complex*' hover & vanish.

Dwelling places made of Stone appear, stacked on top of one another.

These high rises show a primitive outer façade... but on the inside, they are elegant & sophisticated.

CUT TO:

### 4. INT. THE SUMMERS' RESIDENCE

MARLON & LORNA SUMMERS (35) are in the family room of their rock solid domain. The couple are engaged in a Futuristic Game of Chess.

Marlon & Lorna move pieces without touching them or uttering a word.

Their son, ARCADIAN (14) enters. He watches his parents and his eyes reveal a discontent with their moves.

The three of them converse telepathically.

ARCADIAN (V.O.)  
Mother, Father... May I speak freely?

MARLON (V.O.)  
Absolutely, my son.

ARCADIAN (V.O.)  
You both suck at chess.

They all speak out loud.

LORNA  
Well, Arcadian, if you can do better  
we encourage you to play!

ARCADIAN  
Whose place am I taking?

MARLON/LORNA  
(Hers!) - (His!)

MARLON

Lorna.

LORNA

Yes, Marlon?

MARLON

I let you win to build up your confidence.

LORNA

You loss for obvious reasons,  
dear husband.

ARCADIAN

(suddenly uncomfortable)

Why don't I just tune in to a higher frequency and compete against random participants.

LORNA

You do that.

MARLON

Or better yet, why don't you come with me.

They walk towards a particular stone.

ARCADIAN

Where are we going?

MARLON

You dare question your father?

ARCADIAN

(shrugs)

You taught me to question authority.

MARLON

But not mine!

LORNA

Your father is without question!

ARCADIAN

No doubt. And so are you, mother dearest.

Marlon & Lorna place their right hands upon the stone.

MARLON

It is time, my son.

Arcadian smiles in recognition.

ARCADIAN

For the covenant.

Lorna takes her hand away from the stone.

The stone emits a golden ray.

Lorna backs away from the stone.

Arcadian steps up to the stone and places his right hand where his mother's was.

MARLON

Are you ready, Arcadian?

ARCADIAN

Wasn't I born that way?

MARLON

This is your chance to prove it.

Father & son knock on the stone simultaneously.

The stone pulsates.

ARCADIAN

And so it begins.

Father & son stand humbly and watch as the stone transforms into An Interdimensional Doorway.

Father & son enter.

The doorway closes and there is a loud humming noise.

Lorna looks on proudly, while holding back the tears.

FADE OUT:

**ACT ONE**

FADE IN:

5. INT/EXT. A DARK PLACE

Marlon & Arcadian walk through the darkness. Screams, groaning, and desperate cries echo all around them.

ARCADIAN  
Father, how long must we suffer  
uncertainty?

MARLON  
Just stay on the path, son.

ARCADIAN  
I can't see where I'm going. What if  
I stumble?

MARLON  
Trust the process. The Universe will  
protect you.

ARCADIAN  
And if it doesn't?

MARLON  
Die well.

The duo continue their treacherous journey.

The dark path becomes a winding one and there are more pitfalls along the way.

Arcadian lags behind.

MARLON  
Keep up with me, son! You can't let  
an old man outshine you.

ARCADIAN  
You aren't old.

MARLON  
Tell that to your mother.

Arcadian catches up to his father.

MARLON (CONT'D)

We'll wait here.

They pause where they are while Arcadian catches his breath.

White Light consumes the darkness, and all becomes clear.

Marlon & Arcadian find themselves standing at the edge of a cliff. They both gaze down into a vast emptiness.

Arcadian's heart beats faster.

They step back and turn around.

AN A.I. ENHANCED MAN and a HUMANOID MACHINE stand before them.

Father & son bow.

A.I. ENHANCED MAN

Your walk of faith was unlike the others.  
You could have asked for a guiding light  
and it would have been given to you.

HUMANOID MACHINE

And if it had, what good would a faith  
walk be?

ARCADIAN

I'm glad it was a short one.

HUMANOID MACHINE

Time has no relevance here, Arcadian  
Summers.

A.I. ENHANCED MAN

And yet, it was only a matter of time  
in which you would arrive.

MARLON

Sounds like perfect timing to me.

A.I. ENHANCED MAN

Indeed. For mankind has lived in darkness,  
even now we do, though only in our minds.

HUMANOID MACHINE  
Welcome to your Rite of Passage.

Marlon steps aside.

ARCADIAN  
What now?

A.I. ENHANCED MAN  
You must justify your reason for  
existing.

The Humanoid Machine & A.I. Enhanced Man lift Arcadian off the ground. They carry the frightened boy to the edge of the cliff.

Arcadian struggles to free himself.

MARLON  
Be brave, my son.

The two entities drop Arcadian into the vast emptiness below.  
His screams can be heard as he falls.

CUT TO:

#### 6. EXT. ARCADIAN'S FALL

The camera captures Arcadian's descent past different levels of humanity and time periods.

Events from the Dawn of Mankind, Middle Ages, Renaissance, American Revolution, and the 20<sup>th</sup> & 21<sup>st</sup> Century play out as Arcadian's fall becomes more like being let down easy.

The boy hovers above a Post War Ravaged Society.

The Words: '*The Lowest Common Denominator*,' appear & fade.

Arcadian lands on his feet and studies the aftermath.

ARCADIAN  
(relieved)  
Now I know what a fall from grace  
looks like.

Marlon appears from out of nowhere.



MARLON

I'm afraid not, my son. A fall from grace is usually accompanied by bruises, bloodshed & broken bones. Your mother & I have sheltered you. You are more graceful than you realize.

ARCADIAN

And not rough & rugged...?

MARLON

Your bad ass quotient is yours to establish.

A SIREN wails in the near distance, and the ground trembles beneath their feet.

Marlon displays some anxiety & trepidation. He grabs his son by the collar.

MARLON (CONT'D)

Run...!!

Arcadian takes off in a hurry. Marlon follows and remains two steps behind.

The Siren's volume increases.

ARCADIAN

What are we running from?

MARLON

(breathing heavily)

Look over your shoulder!

Arcadian turns his head slightly. He sees Historic Murderers, Villains & Forces of Evil that have plagued Mankind, all heading towards them.

MARLON (CONT'D)

We're running from the past! And we can't let it catch up to us!

ARCADIAN

I don't understand! You have always said, "There's no escaping the past."

MARLON

(sarcasm)

Yeah, yeah. I know. If we don't learn from the past, we are destined to repeat it.

Arcadian slows down.

MARLON (CONT'D)

Forget what I told you! Get your second wind! Let's haul ass, son!

The pair move faster.

ARCADIAN

Next time, I'll just hit the ground running!

Marlon & Arcadian become keenly aware that EXPERT MARKSMEN have positioned themselves in the trees and on hillsides that lay ahead.

Father & son shift into a slow jog and a power walk.

The pair stop altogether.

Things from the past stop chasing them.

MARLON

The future is grim.

ARCADIAN

And the past has put its game of playing catchup on hold.

MARLON

I can assure you, for what's in the past this isn't a game.

The landscape exhibits a treacherous look & feel.

ARCADIAN

The past is closing in on us.

Every negative thing the past has to offer slowly creeps up until father & son are surrounded by the misery.

Arcadian & Marlon stand back-to-back in a battle ready position.

Past challenges & conditions become increasingly hostile.

MARLON

For the record, there are a few things  
I can never let go of.

ARCADIAN

(rebukes his father)

You have taught me to be consumed by  
bitterness and to hold grudges will  
eat away at the core of my being.

The imagery transforms into Real Life Manifestations being held  
back by a Visible Timeline.

MARLON

I try to let go... but trying is futile.

ARCADIAN

(quoting)

"Therefore, the debt owed from the sins  
of my father have been transferred to  
my account."

The A.I. Enhanced Man & Humanoid Machine materialize.

MARLON

(bows in deference)

He is ready.

A.I. ENHANCED MAN

Even if not, an early disqualification  
is nothing to be ashamed of.

HUMANOID MACHINE

Arcadian, do you choose to proceed?

ARCADIAN

I do.

HUMANOID MACHINE

A.I. ENHANCED MAN

May The Universe Be With You.

Father & son place a hand on each other's shoulder as a show of support.

The A.I. Enhanced Man & Humanoid Machine vanish.

An Interdimensional Doorway appears. Marlon walks through it and into Lorna's waiting arms.

Arcadian scoffs at the past which continues to be held back by a visible timeline.

The past fades away.

ARCADIAN

(mutters)

Now I'm alone, the way I'm destined  
to leave the world. But not today.

#### 7. EXT. THE PILGRIMAGE

As Arcadian moves forward, the landscape changes. It becomes a Jungle, a Desert, a Snowcapped Mountain Range, and a Toxic Swampland.

Arcadian sets foot in a Tropical Environment.

ARCADIAN

(pleased)

Now this is more like it.

He sits on a beach chair and looks out at the water.

A HOT YOUNG WOMAN appears and sits in the seat next to Arcadian.

ARCADIAN (CONT'D)

Hello.

He stares at her curiously.

ARCADIAN (CONT'D)

Who are you?

HOT YOUNG WOMAN

Who am I? I am a Living Bible.

She points to the letters tattooed on her forearm.

LIVING BIBLE (CONT'D)

You see... **B**asic **I**nstructions **B**efore  
**L**eaving **E**arth. Consider me a Newer  
Testament, still connected to The Old.

ARCADIAN

I'm familiar with The Good Book.

LIVING BIBLE

Then you know I'm not the Final Word.

ARCADIAN

You've flipped the Scriptures...?

LIVING BIBLE

Yes. For The Covenant's sake, I've doctored  
up the doctrine.

ARCADIAN

Why?

LIVING BIBLE

I just told you why!

ARCADIAN

Are you a She-Devil?

LIVING BIBLE

Absolutely not.

ARCADIAN

An Angel...?

LIVING BIBLE

No.

ARCADIAN

Then what are you?

LIVING BIBLE

A Spirit Guide.

ARCADIAN

For Heaven or Hell?

LIVING BIBLE

They are one in the same.

ARCADIAN

You're lying to me!

LIVING BIBLE

Okay. You got me. Just testing you.  
You're unyielding to temptation.  
There's still some hope for you yet.

As they stand, Arcadian checks out the curves of her body and throws her a longing glance.

LIVING BIBLE (CONT'D)

How old are you, anyway?

ARCADIAN

Fourteen. How old are you?

LIVING BIBLE

Two hundred & twelve.

ARCADIAN

You don't look a day over twenty-five.

They walk towards the water.

LIVING BIBLE

Thank you for noticing. Regular stem cell boosters do wonders for longevity. And of course, I was an early advocate for life affirming microchip insertions.

She shows him her other forearm then performs a martial arts maneuver.

ARCADIAN

Listen, Living Bible Lady. I don't mean any disrespect. I don't need protection.

LIVING BIBLE

I beg to differ.

ARCADIAN

Did my parents pay you to watch over me?

LIVING BIBLE

Concessions were made. Don't allow  
pride to lead to your demise.

ARCADIAN

Yeah, I know. Pride comes before a fall.

LIVING BIBLE

Not in my book, it doesn't! Pride in  
one's self - when utilized properly -  
builds character traits a person can  
be proud of.

She takes off her shoes, and so does Arcadian.

They stand in the sand and let the waves wash over their feet.

ARCADIAN

My mother & father say they're proud  
of me all the time.

LIVING BIBLE

They have to be. They brought you into  
this world. Look down and tell me what  
we're doing.

ARCADIAN

(looks down and surmises)  
We're getting our feet wet.

LIVING BIBLE

Take my hand and come with me.

Arcadian takes her hand and the two of them walk upon the water.

LIVING BIBLE (CONT'D)

Don't look down.

ARCADIAN

Don't worry... I won't.

LIVING BIBLE

All courtesy of Human evolution aided by  
technology...

ARCADIAN

...and the Wonders of The Universe.

LIVING BIBLE  
I couldn't have said it better  
myself.

Arcadian looks around and realizes they are far away from the shore.

LIVING BIBLE (CONT'D)  
Let go... and hold your breath.

Arcadian lets go of her hands and he sinks.

The camera follows him down and into the depths below.

FADE OUT:

## ACT TWO

FADE IN:

8. INT/EXT. THE WATER BELOW

Arcadian is struggling in his effort to dog paddle to the surface. Predatory Sea Creatures circle him. Arcadian exhibits fear & determination.

The Living Bible Lady swims beneath the water bearing the grace of a Mermaid.

She breathes air into Arcadian's mouth. She then takes him into her arms and the two of them float upward.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE SURFACE

LIVING BIBLE  
Didn't I tell you to hold your breath?

ARCADIAN  
I held it for as long as I could!

The water begins to solidify around them.

LIVING BIBLE  
Get up!

She rises to her feet and helps him to his.



LIVING BIBLE (CONT'D)

Let's go.

The water hardens beneath them.

LIVING BIBLE (CONT'D)

Feel free to proceed on your own  
accord.

ARCADIAN

You don't trust me, do you?

They walk upon the solid water towards the sand & shore.

Their clothing gets drier with each step.

LIVING BIBLE

Trust does not factor into the  
equation.

CUT TO:

THE SAND & SHORE:

They put their shoes on.

ARCADIAN

I need you. But I don't. But I do.  
Ah, hell... I don't know what I need  
anymore!

LIVING BIBLE

Exactly my point! You're only fourteen!

ARCADIAN

And I've embarked upon a Covenant.

LIVING BIBLE

You think this is a quest or something?!

ARCADIAN

It is! Isn't it? The ultimate Rite of  
Passage between boyhood and becoming  
a man.

They turn around and find themselves in the desert, standing in  
front of a sign that reads: *'Welcome to the Middle of Nowhere.'*

LIVING BIBLE

The Covenant is an agreement one makes with one's own mind, body & soul, a promise of continuous alignment.

ARCADIAN

With what?

LIVING BIBLE

The Universe.

She separates the letters on the sign to read: '*Now here.*'

ARCADIAN

So, I've arrived.

LIVING BIBLE

You've only just begun.

ARCADIAN

(loses it)

You've gotta be fucking kidding me!

Arcadian grabs hold of the sign and throws it in frustration.

The camera follows the sign's trajectory and the sight of it bursting into flames.

FADE & CUT TO:

9. EXT/INT. STONE & BRICK HOUSE - EVENING

This is a Frank Lloyd Wright type home built on a mountaintop.

The Words: '*Seven Years Later,*' appear & fade.

A MATURE ARCADIAN (21) is on the balcony looking out at The Gregorian Settlement below.

The Living Bible Lady is standing beside Arcadian while he ponders.

LIVING BIBLE

Going back in time, what do you expect to change, Arcadian?

ARCADIAN

Number One: not be such a hothead.

LIVING BIBLE

And Number Two...?

ARCADIAN

Everything.

LIVING BIBLE

May I have a word with you?

ARCADIAN

You're a Living Bible! Infinite  
Words in the flesh! I don't recall  
you ever asking for permission to  
say a damn thing.

LIVING BIBLE

With you, sometimes I can't get a  
word in edgewise.

ARCADIAN

Don't blame me! Lately, it's you  
who's been saying, your words you  
have hidden in your heart, right?  
You just have to dig deeper.

LIVING BIBLE

I have. And I've found you the perfect  
Mission Statement.

As Rain begins to fall, the pair step inside the house and sit  
near a fireplace.

ARCADIAN

I'm ready to receive.

LIVING BIBLE

Then just shut up.

ARCADIAN

Cool.

LIVING BIBLE

(rolling her eyes)

Chatter brain.

ARCADIAN

May the truth set me free.

He places his hands near the flame to warm them.

LIVING BIBLE

According to what is written... since there is only a small window of time for you to interact with any given subject matter, your mission statement should be, "Time & time again, I'll remain focused on a favorable outcome."

ARCADIAN

Short & sweet. I like it.

LIVING BIBLE

You do...?

ARCADIAN

Why would I lie?

(yawns)

I'm getting tired and I've got a busy day tomorrow.

LIVING BIBLE

You don't have to beat me over the head. I can take a hint, lover boy.

ARCADIAN

(uneasy)

You know we're just chillin' by the fire.

LIVING BIBLE

I'm just messing with you, man.

The Living Bible softly fades away.

ARCADIAN

(mutters)

Sometimes she plays too much.

Arcadian puts the fire out.

He walks toward his Sleep Chamber and flops into bed fully clothed.

DISSOLVE TO:

10. EXT. GREGORIAN SETTLEMENT - DOWNTOWN - MORNING

The camera highlights life, Circa 2339.

There's a montage featuring the collaborative efforts of man & machine. Things appear orderly, and yet on the verge of destruction.

CUT TO:

11. EXT/INT. GOVERNMENT OFFICES - SAME MORNING

This rock solid building houses the Department of Time Travel & Strategic Modifications (The D.T.T.S.M.), per posters and signs on the walls.

The camera takes us to the office at the end of the hallway. Here we find Arcadian Summers, a Correctional Officer.

Arcadian (with D.T.T.S.M. emblazoned on his jacket) greets Ethan Wexner (67).

ARCADIAN

Mr. Wexner, thank you for responding to the summons.

MR. WEXNER

What choice do I have? When the government calls... its do or die, and frankly, I still have much to live for.

ARCADIAN

And in the interim...?

MR. WEXNER

I stand corrected.

ARCADIAN

Yes, you do.

He points to a four-dimensional presentation that highlights his statements.

ARCADIAN (CONT'D)

There is a moment in your life that our Seers discovered, and our Analysts proclaim... can alter not just the course of your life, but the lives of a countless number of individuals.

MR. WEXNER

Based on cause & effect...?

ARCADIAN

And a little luck.

MR. WEXNER

Luck, huh. Well, was this a random breakthrough? Or did your Social Scientists seek me out intentionally...?

Arcadian suppresses laughter.

ARCADIAN

Mr. Wexner, I can assure you, as advanced as we are as a species, The D.T.T.S.M. does not possess the technology to identify our subject matter in any form other than randomly.

MR. WEXNER

How can I be of service?

ARCADIAN

By letting me do my job.

Arcadian takes off his jacket. He places his right hand on Mr. Wexner's forehead (pineal gland) and closes his eyes.

ARCADIAN (CONT'D)

Date & Time: September 14<sup>th</sup>, 2322,  
at 5:30 in the afternoon. Location:  
Just outside of The Gregorian  
Settlement's official city limits.

Mr. Wexner & Arcadian's perspectives meld into a Unified Mindscape.

DISSOLVE TO:

12. INT. UNIFIED MINDSCAPE

THE 50 YEAR OLD MR. WEXNER has a gun pointed at the head of  
A YOUNGER MAN (25).

Arcadian lurks in the shadows and observes.

MR. WEXNER

I warned you to stay away from my  
daughter!

YOUNGER MAN

You have indeed.

MR. WEXNER

And before you tell me how much you  
love her...

YOUNGER MAN

More than I love myself!

MR. WEXNER

Are you willing to die for such a love?

YOUNGER MAN

Even by the hands of her crazy ass father.

Arcadian steps in between the two men.

YOUNGER MAN (CONT'D)

Hey stranger. You may wanna keep it moving.

ARCADIAN

I like it right where I am.

YOUNGER MAN

Where are you from?

ARCADIAN

The future.

YOUNGER MAN

Impossible!

ARCADIAN

Not where I come from.

MR. WEXNER

What do you want?

ARCADIAN

You to put your gun down and listen.

MR. WEXNER

I will... after I kill this broke ass scoundrel. And now I'll have to kill the eye witness.

ARCADIAN

(calm)

You're a reasonable guy, I'm sure. So, why don't you let the man live, and allow him to marry your daughter.

YOUNGER MAN

The stranger's on my side, Ethan.

ARCADIAN

He loves her! Put the gun down!

MR. WEXNER

He's unworthy!

YOUNGER MAN

I am most deserving.

ARCADIAN

(studies him)

The scoundrel has potential. I see it in him.

YOUNGER MAN

My beloved sees it in me as well.

MR. WEXNER

(infuriated)

Oh, hell no!

Arcadian looks at his timepiece. It indicates: Fourteen minutes & fifty-six seconds have passed.

ARCADIAN

Oh, shit!



As Mr. Wexner pulls the trigger, Arcadian leaps into the bullet's trajectory.

DISSOLVE TO:

13. INT. ARCADIAN'S OFFICE

A sweat laden Arcadian moves his hand away from The Current Mr. Wexner's forehead.

The Current Reality has been altered.

MR. WEXNER  
(proudly recollecting)  
Did I show you pictures of my  
granddaughter Maureen?

He initiates a Holographic Picture Display.

MR. WEXNER (CONT'D)  
She's a Freshman at Bezos University.  
Her major is Advanced Studies in  
Quantum A.I. Philosophy & Therapeutics.

ARCADIAN  
A real gamechanger.

MR. WEXNER  
She's an absolute genius! And to  
think, at one time I was going to  
kill the man who became her father...  
and my favorite son-in-law.

ARCADIAN  
Something changed your mind...?

MR. WEXNER  
Yeah... and for the life of me, I can't  
recall what it was.

ARCADIAN  
Is there anything unusual you remember?

MR. WEXNER  
Just a weird illusion... that my daughter  
killed herself after I killed the man  
she loved. And that I'd gotten away...

MR. WEXNER (CONT'D)  
...with murder, and I was a loner... no  
family... no nothing... just a cranky old  
man. It seemed so real.

ARCADIAN  
Well, Mr. Wexner, I'm sorry to have  
wasted your time. You're free to go.

Mr. Wexner puts his photos away and exits quietly.

Arcadian wipes his forehead and walks towards the window.

He notices a hole in his shirt. He sticks his finger in the hole  
and removes the bullet fragments lodged against his stomach.

FADE & CUT TO:

14. INT. A WARM & BRIGHT ENVIRONMENT

Arcadian enters what is labeled 'The Crisis Room.' The titles of  
twelve individuals appear on screen as 'SEERS' (people in robes)  
and 'ANALYSTS' (human/machine hybrids), holding hands and seated  
on the floor in a circle.

Arcadian joins the circle. He closes his eyes and communicates  
telepathically.

ARCADIAN (V.O.)  
What did I miss?

SEER #1 (V.O.)  
A lot.

ANALYST #2 (V.O.)  
Let him figure it out for himself.

ARCADIAN (V.O.)  
Analyze this.

He performs a sly middle finger salute.

SEER #3 (V.O.)  
(sarcastic)  
How mature...!

ARCADIAN (V.O.)

I'd rather you all just bring me up to speed. Save me the time & trouble.

SEER #2 (V.O.)

Where's the fun in that?

ARCADIAN (V.O.)

You tell me. You're the seer.

SEER #2 (V.O.)

And as a visionary, I'm seeing to it that you operate completely by the book.

ARCADIAN (V.O.)

Well, it just so happens, my Living Bible Lady has the day off. So, I'm seeking words of inspiration from other sources.

ANALYST #1 (V.O.)

(throws its own middle finger)

Use your own analytical mind!

ARCADIAN (V.O.)

I don't think so!

ANALYST #2 (V.O.)

Do you want us to summons your Supervisor?  
Or are you going to conform to protocol?

ARCADIAN (V.O.)

You want me to do the thing, huh?

I'll do the damn thing! Okay.

(recites begrudgingly)

Bad things still happen!

SEERS & ANALYSTS (V.O.)

(in unison)

We can't change everything!

ARCADIAN (V.O.)

(profoundly)

We change the things we can!

Arcadian and The Twelve Seers & Analysts float upward and hover six feet above the floor.

They let go of each other's hands and open their eyes.

Arcadian studies the faces of those in the circle.

ARCADIAN (CONT'D)

(out loud)

My fellow low hanging fruits, looks like we still rise to the level of our own incompetence.

ANALYST #1

The level each of us ascends to is in accordance to the covenant we entered into with The Divine.

ARCADIAN

You keep right on being locked into the program.

ANALYST #2

Arcadian Summers, what's gotten into you?

ARCADIAN

I'm on some other paradigm.

SEER #3

Dude's definitely tripping.

SEER #2

I see what's happening as plain as day. Officer Summers can correct the lives of others... but can't come correct when it comes to the subjects that matter most to him.

ANALYST #1

The man has fifteen minutes, and each trip he finds himself cutting it close.

ARCADIAN

I return unscathed.

SEER #1

Your personal covert activities fall outside of your Mission Statement.

ANALYST #2  
And the Margin of Error!

ARCADIAN  
Yet I remain... a man on a mission.

SEER #3  
And your own worst enemy.

Eleven Seers & Analysts float out of the room. The twelfth one turns off the light and leaves Arcadian alone in semi-darkness.

FADE OUT:

### **ACT THREE**

FADE IN:

15. INT. ARCADIAN'S BEDROOM - 2332 - LATE NIGHT

The Younger Arcadian is in the midst of a restless night. The fourteen year old tosses & turns, then finally sits up and gazes at a three quarter moon outside his window.

He hears Bumping Noises on the other side of his door.

ARCADIAN  
Intruders.

He hops out of bed and readies himself for action.

Arcadian hears a louder succession of noises. This time he hides on the floor on the other side of the bed.

His mother enters. She looks around, concerned.

LORNA  
Arcadian! Are you in here?

ARCADIAN  
(answers timidly)  
Yes. I'm here.

LORNA  
Are you afraid of anything?

ARCADIAN

No.

LORNA

Then why are you hiding?

ARCADIAN

I'm not hiding. I dropped something.

LORNA

(teasing)

You didn't lose your courage, did you?

ARCADIAN

Are you making fun of me?

He comes out so she can see him.

LORNA

(beaming)

There's my little man! Come give your mother a hug!

Mother & son hug each other.

ARCADIAN

What was all the noise? Sounded like  
Intruders.

(he sits on his bed)

LORNA

(searches for an answer)

Your mother & father were experimenting.

ARCADIAN

Experimenting?

(figures it out)

Yuck...!

A disheveled Marlon barges in.

Husband & wife gaze lustfully upon one another then impatiently  
at their son.

MARLON

(stern)

Go to sleep, Arcadian!

ARCADIAN

Who can sleep around here?

MARLON

You're home schooled. You have no reason to be restless.

ARCADIAN

When things go bump in the night,  
I rise to attention.

LORNA

So does your father.

MARLON

(salutes)

And I'm committed to keep up the good work!

Marlon takes his wife by the hand and the two make a hasty departure.

Arcadian wraps himself in his blankets and rests his head on his pillows.

A sense of calm becomes pervasive.

The Twenty-One Year Old Version of Arcadian enters from out of nowhere.

Arcadian 21 studies his younger self and is fascinated by how he drifts off to sleep.

The Younger Arcadian snores loudly. The older one is embarrassed by it.

Lorna enters the room. She walks right through Arcadian 21 straight to the snoring Arcadian 14.

She kisses the younger one's forehead.

LORNA

(sweetly)

We can hear you blowing your horn  
through the sheetrock two levels  
down.

She strokes his cheek. He giggles and rolls over.

Lorna smiles and then walks straight through Arcadian 21 and out the door.

DISSOLVE TO:

16. INT. ARCADIAN'S BEDROOM - PRESENT DAY

Arcadian 21 opens his eyes and is startled by who is seated at the foot of his bed.

LIVING BIBLE

You looked so peaceful. I didn't want to wake you.

ARCADIAN

(gazes at the time)

You let me oversleep!

LIVING BIBLE

You deserve every Z you can catch.

ARCADIAN

You know what happens when I'm late!

LIVING BIBLE

You get cranky, and then you bleed for a week.

ARCADIAN

Men don't have a period.

LIVING BIBLE

You could have fooled me!

ARCADIAN

(poignant)

I'm having those dreams again.

LIVING BIBLE

And you want me to explain the science behind how you can travel to the past in your mind and interact physically with actual events... but in your dreamworld, people just walk right through you like you've never really been there at all.



ARCADIAN

Exactly!

Arcadian gets up and changes into his D.T.T.S.M. Gear.

LIVING BIBLE

I wish I could tell you.

(shrugs)

I got nothin'.

CUT TO:

17. INT. D.T.T.S.M. OFFICES - MIDDAY

Arcadian & The Living Bible Lady arrive on a conveyor type of elevator. The door opens, Arcadian exits and then he turns back.

ARCADIAN

Aren't you coming with me?

LIVING BIBLE

You're the one on payroll. You got this.

ARCADIAN

(holds the door open)

Any words of encouragement...?

LIVING BIBLE

Oh, my-my-my! All of a sudden, a young brother wants a Biblical perspective when it's convenient.

ARCADIAN

You know how she is! It's gonna take power from a Higher Source in me to show restraint. I don't wanna go off on my boss today.

The Living Bible takes on a more heavenly overtone.

LIVING BIBLE

Let not your heart be troubled, faith the size of a mustard seed moves mountains, and if it was not so, I would not have told you. I would have alluded to you, perhaps.

ARCADIAN  
(scratches his head)  
Did you just drop a spiritual re-mix  
on me? Was that what that was?

LIVING BIBLE  
(posturing cool-like)  
Straight outta the metaverses.

THREE PEOPLE get on the elevator.

ARCADIAN  
A quick hit of some high hopes.  
It'll have to do for now.

LIVING BIBLE  
A word from the wise is always  
sufficient!

The door closes before Arcadian can say another word.

CUT TO:

18. EXT/INT. SUPERVISOR'S OFFICE - A LITTLE LATER

The Words: '*Shelly Winters, Supervisor*' are superimposed on the door.

The camera brings us inside the office.

SHELLY WINTERS (23) is at her desk, consumed by an interactive indulgence.

Arcadian enters and Shelly pretends not to notice.

Arcadian coughs and Shelly responds while still engaged.

SHELLY  
If you're sick, you should have stayed  
home. No one wants to be subjected to  
your germs.

ARCADIAN  
I coughed to get your attention.

SHELLY

(stares him in the eye)

The irony isn't lost on me, Arcadian Summers. You run hot & bothered, and I turn a cold shoulder. But you have my attention, and I'm most definitely in the Winter of my discontent.

ARCADIAN

I'm glad you can keep our interactions purely professional, Shelly.

SHELLY

(undresses him with her eyes)

I tend to take things personally when there are aspects of a human's nature... I find desirable.

ARCADIAN

Why aren't we communicating telepathically?

SHELLY

I blocked you.

ARCADIAN

I'm blocked...! Why...?

SHELLY

You'd become a distraction. Don't you find me attractive? Be honest.

ARCADIAN

I wouldn't kick you out of bed.

SHELLY

What kind of shitty ass answer is that?

ARCADIAN

An honest one.

(a beat)

Why did you want to meet with me?

Shelly signs out of the task that had been keeping her occupied.

SHELLY

You're operating pretty damn close to being outside The Margin of Error.

She activates a screen that shows Arcadian going back & forth through time and cutting it close to a Visible '*Margin of Error Boundary*' and Warning Sign indicating '*The Error of One's Ways.*'

SHELLY (CONT'D)

(goes off)

What's with this obsession you have with saving your parents? It's a noble gesture but unauthorized!

She takes a couple of seconds to compose herself.

SHELLY (CONT'D)

You have fifteen minutes to complete each assignment.

ARCADIAN

I am aware.

SHELLY

Tell me... what happens if you overstay your welcome?

ARCADIAN

(somber)

You lose part of your soul for every second you remain... piece-by-piece, till you cease to exist.

SHELLY

There's no coming back from total annihilation.

ARCADIAN

Well, they don't call it 'the point of no return' for nothing.

SHELLY

Always a smartass! Tell me... how did you acquire the skillset to become a Correctional Officer?

ARCADIAN

You know how I acquired it... through Jonathan Winters, your father.

JONATHAN WINTERS' (45) image flickers between them.

SHELLY

He was your mentor.

ARCADIAN

Why do you ask what you already know?

SHELLY

Only a few human beings are born with  
the gift of Transcendental-Teleportation.

We see the rare & fortunate infants at birth.

ARCADIAN

One in a hundred million.

SHELLY

Less than a handful of recruits  
survive the ordeal training demands.

The camera displays the horrors associated with time travel.

SHELLY (CONT'D)

The Ethereal World is more bitch than  
I can ever be.

ARCADIAN

Your father gave his life so we could  
benefit.

We see Jonathan's elaborate funeral.

SHELLY

You were his pride & joy.

ARCADIAN

You were his blood.

SHELLY

And yet I cannot alter the spacetime  
continuum to bring him back to us.

ARCADIAN

Just because you can't doesn't mean  
I won't be able to!

SHELLY

This isn't how The Creator designed the portal.

ARCADIAN

If The Living Bible Lady was here, she'd say something like... "All things were designed that we may discover new depths, heights, and the fullness thereof."

SHELLY

Your Spirit Guide may look twenty-five, but don't fool yourself into forgetting, she's two hundred years old!

ARCADIAN

Shelly Winters, are you jealous?

SHELLY

No!

ARCADIAN

I see you like a sister, an abusive one, but a sister, nonetheless. The Living Bible Lady and I are close. But we aren't linked romantically.

(a beat)

If there isn't anything else to go over, I'd like to go to work now.

As he turns to walk away, she grabs his arm.

SHELLY

Promise me, you'll leave our parents in the past, no matter how painful.

ARCADIAN

I can't.

SHELLY

I can't fire you.

ARCADIAN

But you can make my working conditions a living hell.

SHELLY

And therein lies a method to the madness.

Arcadian exits Shelly's office, displaying his own chilly disposition.

CUT TO:

19. INT. A WARM & BRIGHT ENVIRONMENT

Arcadian enters The Crisis Room. he finds the twelve Seers & Analysts standing in a circle.

Two of Arcadian's fellow officers, JACKIE MEDFORD (22) & NIKO TOSHIBA (20) are standing at the center of the circle. The pair appear 'put off' by Arcadian's arrival.

ARCADIAN (V.O.)

Jackie, Niko... am I disturbing something?

JACKIE (V.O.)

Yes, you are.

NIKO (V.O.)

We don't recall inviting you.

ARCADIAN

(out loud)

I'm here now. I might as well join the party.

The Seers & Analysts open up the circle and Arcadian walks into the center of it.

The Seers & Analysts bow and bear witness in silence.

JACKIE

Shelly has advised us to keep our distance.

ARCADIAN

Me & the two of you were never close to begin with.

NIKO

Which makes her official order kind of a no-brainer.

ARCADIAN  
This is how it's gonna be, huh?

He turns to The Seers & Analysts. They nod in unison.

ARCADIAN (CONT'D)  
(to his co-workers)  
You're dead to me!

NIKO  
(flippant)  
So ends Arcadian Summer's heated  
discussion.

Arcadian pushes a Seer & Analyst aside and marches out of the room.

CUT TO:

20. EXT/INT. THE OFFICE AT THE END OF THE HALL

Arcadian enters and addresses a young woman, MARIA MENDEZ (20).

ARCADIAN  
Sorry to keep you waiting. And you  
are...?

MARIA  
Maria Mendez, I'm responding to the  
summons that was sent to my inbox.  
(points to her right ear)

ARCADIAN  
Yes, Miss Mendez. You're a person  
of interest.

MARIA  
(flirting)  
You find me interesting...?

ARCADIAN  
The Government does. My interest in  
you is purely professional.

MARIA  
(gazes below his belt)  
Your energy says otherwise.



ARCADIAN

I apologize for my hormonal outburst.

MARIA

No harm done.

Arcadian places his right hand on Maria's forehead and closes his eyes.

ARCADIAN

Date & Time: January 7<sup>th</sup>, 2337,  
at 8:25 A.M. Location: The Natchez  
Region, outside of the Gregorian  
Settlement.

Maria & Arcadian's perspectives meld into a unified mindscape.

DISSOLVE TO:

21. EXT. VERTICAL GARDEN

The eighteen year old Maria Mendez is on a pulley that hoists her up level-by-level, allowing her to water her plants.

She reaches the highest level where she disembarks from her pulley.

Maria admires the growth of her plants. She speaks to them tenderly.

MARIA

I'm so proud of you, all of you.

The Plants sway as though they understand.

MARIA (CONT'D)

A life sustaining crop would be  
a Godsend.

She smiles.

MARIA (CONT'D)

Irony, yeah... but life generally is.

Maria rides the pulley back down.

She steps off the device and is startled by a stranger in her midst.

ARCADIAN  
Miss Maria Mendez.

MARIA  
(wide eyed stare)  
Yes.

ARCADIAN  
My name is Arcadian Summers, and I'm  
pleased to meet you.

MARIA  
Obviously. Ecstatic, if you will.

Arcadian covers his groin area.

ARCADIAN  
Have you considered doubling your  
output?

Maria glances upward at her magnificent plant life display.

MARIA  
I'm happy with the way my garden grows.

ARCADIAN  
What if I tell you, you can do more?

MARIA  
I would thank you for the seed you  
planted in my mind. Now, if you'll  
excuse me, I must tend to my day.

Arcadian glances at the time: 7 minutes and 35 seconds remain.

ARCADIAN  
(changes the subject)  
People have hailed you as 'a genius.'  
You're eighteen and your knowledge of  
horticulture is unparalleled.

MARIA  
Flattery won't get you into my secret  
garden.  
(they stand beneath a tree)

MARIA (CONT'D)

And I would be lying if I told you I didn't feel an instant attraction.

ARCADIAN

You...? Um hm. I sprouted up like a golden harvest!

MARIA

(moves away a little)

I wasn't raised with a burning desire to please a man, or myself. Any form of reproduction and the splendor intimacy evokes, are meant to fertilize the soil I'm solely responsible for.

ARCADIAN

What do you want more than anything else in the world?

MARIA

To produce a self-sustaining crop.

ARCADIAN

You mean one that doesn't depend on sunlight & water, or a person or machine to take care of it?

MARIA

I never thought about it in that way.

ARCADIAN

You see where G.M.O.'s and A.I. foods have gotten us.

MARIA

Back to the drawing board.

ARCADIAN

There's something to be said about the human element.

MARIA

We're caregivers & caretakers.

He takes hold of her hand.

ARCADIAN  
Who's gonna take care of *you*, Maria  
Mendez?

MARIA  
(impressed)  
Well played, Arcadian Summers.  
Well played.

DISSOLVE TO:

22. INT. ARCADIAN'S OFFICE - CURRENT MOMENT

A googly-eyed Arcadian removes his hand from Maria's forehead.  
His timepiece reads '*Time Remaining, All-The-Time in the World.*'

Wearing different clothing in this altered reality, a thoroughly  
charmed Maria opens her eyes.

ARCADIAN (V.O.)  
Looks like it's me who stands corrected.

MARIA  
Are we having dinner tonight at your  
place or mine...? I have a few new  
recipes I'd like to try out on you.

ARCADIAN  
Me & my appetite are coming to see you.  
You're a gift from The Universe.

She tiptoes and kisses his forehead.

MARIA  
You remember that.

FADE OUT:

**ACT FOUR**

FADE IN:

23. INT. CRISIS ROOM

The Words: '*Seven Years Ago*' appear & fade.

The Six Seers and Six Analysts are sitting on the floor in the round. They are holding hands, heads are bowed, and eyes closed.

CUT TO:

TWELVE COLLECTIVE MINDS:

The Seers & Analysts watch as Marlon & Lorna play chess and The Younger Arcadian interrupts.

THE SIX SEERS (V.O.)

Seers see beyond what is.

THE SIX ANALYSTS (V.O.)

Analysts analyze what remains to  
be seen.

SEER #1 (V.O.)

We see something in the boy.

ANALYST #1 (V.O.)

Our analytics confirm, he is in  
possession of the attributes.

SEER #2 (V.O.)

Therefore, upon completion of the  
covenant, the child will form a  
covenant with us.

ANALYST #2 (V.O.)

And time itself.

A Sinister Vibe permeates as the room darkens.

CUT TO:

24. EXT. THE SUMMERS' RESIDENCE - STILL SEVEN YEARS AGO

A DRIVERLESS VEHICLE pulls into the driveway of the family home.

As the fourteen year old Arcadian walks toward the front door, he hears a voice inside his head.

LIVING BIBLE (V.O.)  
The Covenant is an agreement one makes  
with one's own mind, body & soul.

ARCADIAN (V.O.)  
(annoyed)  
Yeah, yeah... I heard you the first time.

LIVING BIBLE (V.O.)  
Well, Little Mr. Know-It-All, I'm hiding  
my words in your heart...

ARCADIAN (V.O.)  
If I decide to sin against thee, you'll  
be the first to know! Good night, Living  
Bible Lady!  
(he ends communication)

CUT TO:

25. INT. SUMMERS' RESIDENCE

As Arcadian strolls through the foyer, he hears music playing.

ARCADIAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
(assumes)  
I know what they're up to.

He sees bloodstains on the floor. He's alarmed by it and follows the trail.

The trail ends at this parent's closed bedroom door.

He knocks.

ARCADIAN (CONT'D)  
(yells)  
I'm home! Mother! Father! Are you okay?

He can only hear music playing.

He knocks louder and waits.

ARCADIAN (CONT'D)  
Your one & only son has returned!  
(concerned)  
I'm coming in!

He enters his parent's bedroom with his eyes closed.

ARCADIAN (CONT'D)  
I'm gonna open my eyes now.

He opens his eyes and is horrified by what he sees.

ARCADIAN (CONT'D)  
(yells)  
FUCK...!!!

The dead bodies of Marlon & Lorna are lying in bed in each other's arms.

Arcadian approaches. He sees their throats have been cut and their bodies battered & bruised.

While the music plays in the background, Arcadian weeps & falls to his knees.

FADE & CUT TO:

26. INT. JUDICIAL REALM - DAY

This is 'A Higher Court' consisting of a LOFTY JUDGE who looks down upon those in attendance.

The Younger Arcadian and his Living Bible stand before the high & mighty female Magistrate.

JUDGE  
Living Bible, although your petition to become the boy's permanent guardian shows merit, The Judicial Realm has ruled that Arcadian Summers will be better off under the supervision of a Court Appointed Legal Guardian.

ARCADIAN  
(overreacting)  
I want The Living Bible Lady to watch over me!

JUDGE

You shall have her as your Spirit Guide  
on a part time basis.

ARCADIAN

(pouting)

It's not fair!

JUDGE

Will Jonathan Winters please enter the  
courtroom.

A Soldierly Jonathan Winters enters with his daughter SHELLY  
(16) by his side.

Arcadian notices her beauty.

JUDGE (CONT'D)

The Court decrees that Jonathan  
Winters assume the responsibility of  
legal guardian for Arcadian Summers,  
until the day the boy becomes a man,  
which will be determined by his grasp  
of maturity & discernment.

ARCADIAN

(blurts it out)

So, what you're saying is, I can  
become a man at any time?

JUDGE

(perturbed)

Obviously not! And young man, you  
will only speak when asked to do so!

ARCADIAN

Well, look at this. I went from a boy  
to a young man in a matter of minutes,  
Your Honor. Looks like time is already  
on my side.

JUDGE

(gritting her teeth)

A young fool and his folly.



LIVING BIBLE (V.O.)  
When I was a child, I thought as a  
child, I understood as a child, but  
when I became a man, I put away  
childish things.

Arcadian flashes an impish grin.

ARCADIAN (V.O.)  
Yeah, yeah... yada, yada, yada.

FADE & CUT TO:

27. EXT/INT. THE WINTERS' HOUSE - DAY

Joanathan & his daughter Shelly live in a beautiful brick & cobblestone home.

We see various shots of the younger Arcadian moving his belongings in and getting situated in his new environment. He's sad, confused & lonesome, but taking it all in stride.

CUT TO:

28. INT. BREAKFAST ROOM - MORNING

Jonathan, Shelly & Arcadian are eating a hearty breakfast at the table.

Arcadian's mind appears to be elsewhere.

JONATHAN  
Arcadian!

ARCADIAN  
(snapping out of it)  
Yes, sir.

JONATHAN  
I don't know how much previous instruction you've received on the art of time travel.

ARCADIAN  
Not as much as I would have liked.

JONATHAN

Well, you're gifted... and your lack  
of focus is about to change.

The boy's eyes light up.

SHELLY

(rolling her eyes)

You're going to be a Correctional  
Officer one day. Big deal!

ARCADIAN

(excited)

It is... a big deal!

SHELLY

I was being facetious.

ARCADIAN

(not knowing what it means)

Your face *is* kind of fat.

She throws a piece of food at him.

He catches it in his mouth and swallows it down, then picks up  
some food to hurl at her.

JONATHAN

Shelly! You and Arcadian, mind your  
manners now! You hear me?

SHELLY/ARCADIAN

Yes, sir!

JONATHAN

Arcadian, Shelly & I feel your pain.  
Me being a widower and all... and Shelly  
being motherless.

ARCADIAN

She still has *you*.

JONATHAN

Now you do as well.

(a beat)

Shelly, you tidy up. Arcadian I want...

JONATHAN (CONT'D)

...you to meet me in my study. Time for training to begin.

SHELLY

Why do I have to clean up after him?  
(points dismissively)

JONATHAN

You're taking turns.

SHELLY

I did cleanup duty last time!

ARCADIAN

I wasn't here the time before last.

Jonathan exits the room.

SHELLY

(folding her arms)  
Is this how it's going to be in the future? Me cleaning up your messes?

She punches Arcadian on the shoulder.

Arcadian refrains from punching her back.

ARCADIAN

(definitive)

I can't tell you what the future holds. But I can tell you, it'll be one where you won't be laying hands on me!

He marches out and leaves Shelly visibly shaken.

CUT TO:

29. INT. JONATHAN'S STUDY

This Supernatural Training Facility can simulate & stimulate what is usually left to the imagination.

Arcadian gazes around the room displaying wide eyed wonder.

JONATHAN  
(studying the boy)  
I see Mr. Winter's Cold Front more  
than meets your approval.

ARCADIAN  
I've never seen anything like it.  
Not that I've seen a lot of  
extraordinary things.

JONATHAN  
Your lack of a chilly disposition  
is heartwarming.

Jonathan sits on a stool and gestures for Arcadian to sit on the  
stool facing him.

JONATHAN (CONT'D)  
The art of Transcendental-Teleportation  
as a launching pad to a physical reality  
within the Ethereal World in one's mind  
is an uneclipsed achievement.

A Screen appears before them.

The Pair study images of Time Travelers being mentally tortured,  
driven insane, and suffering from a variety of misfortunes.

JONATHAN (CONT'D)  
Not all excursions end in tragedy.

ARCADIAN  
I didn't think so.

JONATHAN  
(sensing something)  
What do you wanna ask me?

ARCADIAN  
How do I go back in time without  
actually going anywhere at all?

JONATHAN  
You haven't figured it out?

ARCADIAN  
Can't say that I have.

JONATHAN  
It's simple. Your seven dimensional  
self transcends a bodily encumbrance.

ARCADIAN  
(baffled)  
You lost me.

JONATHAN  
Keep up! Listen! You're outside of  
physical boundaries and capable of  
entering other dimensions at  
particular moments in time.

ARCADIAN  
And go back in time.

JONATHAN  
That's the thing. Everything that is  
all happens at once.

ARCADIAN  
On a continuous loop.

JONATHAN  
Time is a construct... that has been  
re-constructed.

ARCADIAN  
So, what you're telling me is my gift is  
an all access pass to a Seventh Heaven.

JONATHAN  
Certain rules & restrictions apply.

DISSOLVE TO:

30. EXT/INT. MARIA'S PLACE - PRESENT MOMENT

The Grownup Arcadian enters Maria's Humble Abode with a bottle  
of wine in his hands.

He kisses her lips and hands her the bottle.

MARIA  
Wine and a hungry man, lucky me.

ARCADIAN  
I'm the lucky one.

MARIA  
A perfect comeback.

She walks him over to her candlelit table and gives him the bottle.

He seats her then seats himself.

Arcadian is blown away by the culinary presentation.

ARCADIAN  
All this for me...?

MARIA  
I never took you for a greedy bastard.

ARCADIAN  
I couldn't eat all this food if I tried.

He opens the wine.

MARIA  
The fact that you're considering it proves a point, though.

ARCADIAN  
That I'm a bastard.

MARIA  
And it's me you're greedy for.

He pours the wine.

CUT TO:

31. EXT. OPEN AIR MARKET - GREGORIAN SETTLEMENT - NEXT DAY

Amongst a Jubilant Crowd, Arcadian & The Living Bible browse products offered by Various Vendors.

In separate sectors, Jackie & Niko, Maria and Shelly do so as well.

The Living Bible notices the others.

LIVING BIBLE (V.O.)  
I hate to be the bearer of bad news.

ARCADIAN (V.O.)  
Since when?

LIVING BIBLE (V.O.)  
Since always. Never mind. Don't look.  
Shelly, Jackie, Niko & Maria are here.

He turns his head.

LIVING BIBLE (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
I told you not to look!

Maria comes over. She snarls at The Living Bible Lady and smiles at Arcadian.

MARIA  
Hey, honey bear.

ARCADIAN  
Hey, babe. What are you doing here?

MARIA  
I'm picking up a few items.

ARCADIAN  
Last time I checked, you owned a massive itemized garden.

MARIA  
I do... but I don't have everything.

The Living Bible Lady mouths the words and imitates Arcadian.

ARCADIAN  
The only thing you're missing is me...  
and you have me... all of me, girl.

MARIA  
(basking)  
I did last night.

Shelly steps up. She frowns at Maria & The Living Bible Lady, then wags her finger at Niko & Jackie.

SHELLY

Explain to me why you're out & about  
on company time!

JACKIE

Niko & I are on our lunchbreak!

NIKO

Oh, give me a break, Jackie!

SHELLY

(turning her nose up at Maria)  
And you...! Look at you...!

MARIA

I don't work for the government, Shelly!

SHELLY

I do! And I like the company you keep!

NIKO

(to Jackie)

You know you want me.

SHELLY

I'm not stalking your man, Maria.

LIVING BIBLE

Admitting you have a problem is the  
first step it takes to get past a  
problem.

ARCADIAN

Shelly and I have an understanding,  
not a problem.

MARIA

It's pretty clear, the two of you  
have a problem.

The tension escalates.

SHELLY

I have a problem with how close  
The Living Bible is to Arcadian!  
She's like a damn open book!



LIVING BIBLE

(to Shelly)

My problem is how close you are to  
Arcadian, not to mention, the problem  
I have with you, Maria!

MARIA

My problem is all three of your  
proximities to Arcadian!

NIKO

(quips)

Glad I'm just 'Arcadian Adjacent.'

MARIA/SHELLY/JACKIE

LIVING BIBLE/ARCADIAN

Shut up, Niko!

NIKO

Well, I'll be damned. You all can  
agree on something!

JACKIE

Too bad we can't go back and alter  
our own future realities.

SHELLY

Don't even think about it, Jackie!

JACKIE

I'm aware of the consequences.

ARCADIAN

We all are.

LIVING BIBLE

Yeah-right.

SHELLY

(reacting)

The Seers & Analysts are making  
contact.

Shelly pinches her ear.

SHELLY (CONT'D)

A client is waiting for each of you.

NIKO

I got the message.

JACKIE

Details are just coming in.

ARCADIAN

(to Maria)

Gotta go, babe.

He kisses her.

MARIA

Be careful honey bear.

ARCADIAN

(over confidant)

You know your man's gonna come  
correct, and come back in one  
piece.

MARIA

So I can love you to pieces.

JACKIE

(whispers)

I give it six months.

NIKO

Time will tell.

The Three Correctional Officers meet up.

They exit the open air market and tread the rock solid streets  
displaying superhero flare.

Meanwhile, Shelly, Maria & The Living Bible gaze at one another  
with mutual disdain.

FADE OUT:

**TAG**

FADE IN:

32. INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - D.T.T.S.M.

Three Clients (whose names appear over their heads) ISHMAEL REED (47), NOLA RYAN (50), and PEDRO RUIZ (60) sit on different sides of the room.

Arcadian steps up to Ishmael. Niko goes tot Nola. And Jackie stands before Pedro.

The Correctional Officers confer with their eyes.

As Jackie starts to say something, Arcadian speaks up abruptly.

ARCADIAN

We must move closer.

JACKIE

I was just about to make a similar suggestion.

ARCADIAN

I beat you to the punch.

NIKO

Let's just get down to business.  
We don't have all day.

Officers & Clients relocate to the center of the room, close enough for The Officers to hold hands while placing their other hand on their Client's forehead.

Arcadian & Jackie eye one another with indecision.

Niko reacts.

NIKO

I got this! Ishmael Reed, Nola Ryan & Pedro Ruiz: the three of you, on this day, September 11<sup>th</sup>, 2339, find each other unfamiliar. However, on June 6<sup>th</sup>, 2238, at 12:45 in the afternoon, in the heart of The Chavez Ravine, you will make a life altering connection.

JACKIE

Or not.

ARCADIAN

They will.

NIKO

Please. Focus.

The Clients & Officers close their eyes.

As their perspectives meld into a unified mindscape, thunder roars and the words '***To Be Continued,***' appear.

FADE OUT:

END OF PILOT EPISODE