

FADE IN:

THE SCREEN is at first filled with archival images and film footage of riots and protests through the ages.

NARRATION

Since before recorded history, they have lived among mankind. Quietly guiding from the shadows, forming secret societies. Sparking revolutions and coups, molding civilizations at their whim.

The footage now begins to show The Cold War. We see Soviet and American scientist testing and training human patients. Both sides create PSYCHIC WARRIORS.

NARRATION (CONT'D)

The Cold War saw both the East and the West developing gifted subjects with extraordinary paranormal powers. These psychic warriors fought a clandestine war for decades.

The footage now becomes mostly hidden camera style as we see psychics from both side, fighting each other. Heads BLOW UP, bodies are TORN apart by psychic power. Tow Soviet psychics are focused on. They mercilessly slaughter western combatants in all venues.

NARRATION (CONT'D)

During this time, in what was known as the Soviet Union, two men rose to power. Their names were Viktor Shostakovich and Bogdan Rimski. They would be come to be known as The Protectors. Due to their vicious exploits, they became the most notorious psychic warriors ever known. Although they fought for the Communist cause their chance for victory was never realized.

We now see footage of a large man weighing in at over 450 pounds. He sports a long beard and wears flashy clothes. He performs just as well if not better that The Protectors.

NARRATION (CONT'D)

A powerful psychic on the American side held them in check. His name was Norris Orion.  
(MORE)

## NARRATION (CONT'D)

Like his counterparts, his origins were shrouded in mystery. When the Cold War ended, Orion simply walked off into the world, never to be seen again. Becoming broken losers, The Protectors fled the cold grey of the East and disappeared as well. Never forgetting that they had a debt to settle with Orion.

The footage comes to an end with the Berlin Wall FALLING. The Soviet States BREAKING UP. We see The Protectors hanging out and laughing with several different Latin American Dictators. Lastly we see Orion RIDING OFF into the sunset sitting a on a MINI BIKE which is way too small for him.

FADE OUT

SUPERIMPOSED:

"THE LAST PREDICTION"

SUPERIMPOSED:

"BOOK ONE  
THE FALL FROM GRACE"

SUPERIMPOSED:

"According to all official sources,  
the following never happened".

FADE IN

EXT. THE CAPE VERDE ABYSSAL

SUPERIMPOSED:

"SOMEWHERE IN THE CAPE VERDE ABYSSAL  
(ATLANTIC OCEAN)"

THE PARANORMAL MILITIA SUBMARINE P.M.S THUNDERCHILD passes slowly from the foreground to the distance.

SUPERIMPOSED:

"PARANORMAL MILITIA SUBMARINE P.M.S  
THUNDERCHILD ON ROUTINE PATROL 2230 ZULU"

INT. THUNDERCHILD

The crew on the bridge is busy at their stations. Dim lights pepper the room highlighting each man. In the CENTER of the room at the CONN sits CAPTAIN CRAMDEN. He is flipping through pages on his TABLET. Across the room at the SCANNER STATION OPERATOR JANTHUS RIPS a PRINTOUT form the PRINTER and walks over to CRAMDEN.

JANTHUS

(Salutes and HANDS OVER a printout to Captain Cramden) Captain, I have something interesting you might like to see.

CRAMDEN takes the paper at looks it over. He then looks up at Janthus.

CRAMDEN

How current is this?

JANTHUS

Just moments ago Sir. I ran the scanners several times in that area and they all came back with the same signal. It's an Orion-Sign I'm sure of it.

CRAMDEN

I want a more thorough and detailed scan done. If he's surfaced, then this is going to big. I want profiles to match exactly before I send off a communiqué to headquarters.

JANTHUS

(salutes)  
On it now, Sir.

Janthus turns and walks back to his station. FIRST OFFICER SKELLINGTON steps up and reads over the printout that Cramden places on his DESK.

SKELLINGTON

I wonder what he could be doing in New Jersey.

CRAMDEN

Who knows. I just find it exciting that It may actually be him. The Protectors have been chewing at the bit to find him.

SKELLINGTON

Shall I make for the Jersey Shore  
Sir?

CRAMDEN

Roger that. Ahead two thirds.

SKELLINGTON

Aye, Aye Sir.

Skellington Looks at a NAVIGATIONAL SCREEN and taps on some  
buttons.

SKELLINGTON (CONT'D)

Helm, come left to 235 degrees. Zero  
bubble. M.O all ahead two thirds.

HELM OPERARTOR

Left 235 degrees. Zero bubble

MANEUVERING OPERATOR

All ahead two thirds.

SCANNER STATION

Janthus settles down into his padded seat and begins entering  
commands into the PSY-SCANNER COMPUTER. Next to him is seated  
CO-OPERATOR MANNING. He begins entering commands into his  
keyboard as well.

MANNING

Looks like all this searching is  
going to pay off.

JANTHUS

Reset the scanners for deep and  
wide, The game is at foot

EXT. UNDERWATER - THE THUNDERCHILD BEGINS TO SPEED UP AND  
SLOWLY TAKES A TURN TO PORT.

Cut TO:

EXT. EAST TRENTON MALL - TRENTON, NEW JERSEY - DAY

SUPERIMPOSED: "EAST TRENTON MALL, TRENTON NEW JERSEY"

The STRIP MALL is old and only has a few STOREFRONTS still  
occupied. Only a few cars populate the PARKING LOT.

One of the storefronts has a colorful sign in the WINDOW which reads "PSYCHIC READINGS BY LADY YAGA MYSTICAL ASTROLOGIST".

INT. PSYCHIC SHOP - BACK ROOM - DAY

LADY YAGA, a middle aged woman dressed in FLOWING VEILS and BEADS, SITS with her feet up on her desk, eating some COOKIES, while watching a daytime talk show. The room is cluttered with PERSONAL JUNK. SITTING back to her back in another chair is a pretty redhead named DIANA. She is READING a gossip magazine.

DIANA  
(glancing at her watch)  
That Crum guy is going to be here soon.

YAGA  
Our new cash cow.

They both CHUCKLE. Yaga LOOKS UP at a CLOSED CIRCUIT TV Displaying the FRONT ROOM. She sees a blue late model TRANS AM entering the parking lot which PARKS in front of her store. She quickly drops the cookies and brushes herself off.

YAGA (CONT'D)  
Show time.

Diana stands up and leans back against the far wall.

DIANA  
Right on time as always Lady Yaga.

Yaga TURNS OFF the TV and puts on a FLOWERY HEAD PIECE and watches the cctv intently.

EXT. STRIP MALL PARKING LOT -DAY

A YOUNG MAN STEPS OUT of the car. He WEARS a LIGHT BLUE SHIRT with WHITE LETTERS that spell out CRUM. He WALKS into Yaga's shop. His name is CRUM.

YAGA'S SHOP

The shop is filled with flowers and posters of angels adorning the walls. A small round table covered with a dark blue cloth is against the far wall next to the beaded curtain. A large gaudy lone candle stand is near the table. It holds a tall red unlit candle. Crum looks around and turns to the far side of the room where Yaga enters in a flurry through a heavily beaded doorway. She extends her hands in a welcome gesture. Crum smiles at her.

YAGA  
There's my lucky boy!

She embraces him. He awkwardly returns the hug. She stands back and feigns admiration.

YAGA (CONT'D)  
Your looking quiet healthy my boy.  
Have you've been working out?

Crum smiles sheepishly.

CRUM  
A little.

YAGA  
Great, great. You should keep it  
up. A healthy body makes a healthy  
mind!

CRUM  
(impressed with her  
wisdom)  
Wow.

She puts her hand to her head pretending to see in the future. There is a moment of silence as Yaga stares into his eyes.

YAGA  
I sense You have a problem Crum.

CRUM  
Yeah, I seem to..

YAGA  
(interrupting)  
Have a problem with Your Job?

CRUM  
No...

YAGA  
(interrupting again)  
No, of course not. It's love isn't  
it?

CRUM  
Yeah, wow your amazing.

YAGA  
The Lady knows all and sees all.

She tugs him towards the table. He sits down and she softly lowers herself into the other chair across from him. She lights the candle and from out of nowhere, she produces a green glass GLOBE. She places it on a little stand in the center of the table. Crum's eye widen.

YAGA (CONT'D)

I see you remember the emerald eye.

She runs her hands over the crystal.

YAGA (CONT'D)

Say hello to the emerald eye.

CRUM

Hello emerald eye.

Yaga moves his hands across the eye.

YAGA

Stroke my boy. Feel its cold smoothness. Close your eyes and let the greenness in.

BACK ROOM -

Diana turns on a CD player and slowly adjusts the volume.

FRONT ROOM -

Crum caresses the crystal, running his hands all over it. "Pink Floyd's Shine on you crazy diamond" quietly begins to play from a speaker in the ceiling. Yaga coaches Crum.

YAGA (CONT'D)

Feel how the crystal reacts to you Crum. It remembers you. Your it's favorite human. Your so lucky.

The music and Crum's rubbing continues.

YAGA (CONT'D)

Think hard and let the power flow through you.

Crum squeezes his eyes shut. Yaga smiles and rolls her eyes.

YAGA (CONT'D)

OK Crum, open your eyes and sit back. Let Lady Yaga take the wheel.

Crum opens his eyes and sits back, placing his hands down on the table. Yaga then puts her hands on the globe and stares deeply into it.

YAGA (CONT'D)

The Eye sees that you are lonely Crum. It wants to help you find a companion.

CRUM

Cool.

YAGA

Yes, it is cool, cool indeed.

Yaga stop moving and her eyes widen. She hunches over the globe and then leans quickly backwards point directly into it.

YAGA (CONT'D)

There! The eye shows all. There is a woman for you!

Crum leans forward to look but Yaga pushes his head back.

YAGA (CONT'D)

Don't interfeerer boy.

CRUM

(sheepishly)

Sorry.

YAGA

I see a woman. She is looking for her true love. She is looking for a man who will take her away and make her dreams come true.

She looks up at Crum with one eye.

YAGA (CONT'D)

Are you that man Crum?

CRUM

Yes?

YAGA

Are you sure?

Crum clears his throat and straightens up.

CRUM

Yes!

YAGA

Of course You are. This woman will be waiting for you at a night club.  
(MORE)



YAGA (CONT'D)

I believe it is called the Cat's Whiskers. If you go there tonight, You will see her there. She will be wearing a red short dress her hair will be red.

BACK ROOM -

Diana's eye widen and shakes her head wildly.

FRONT ROOM-

YAGA (CONT'D)

Her name, it will begin with the letter D.

BACK ROOM -

Diana drops her head and slowly shakes it.

FRONT ROOM -

Crum grins and shakes with anticipation. Yaga smiles back at him and extends her palm. Crum nods and reaches into his pants pocket. He pulls out a roll of bills and peels several off and hands them to Yaga.

CRUM

The usual?

YAGA

I think for this the eye requires double.

CRUM

Two hundred then?

Yaga smiles and Crum peels a few more bills off for her. She stands up and gestures her to do so as well.

YAGA

You must go home and get ready. The stars are aligned for you tonight. Go, go.

She ushers him out the door with a big smile. Crum rushes to his car grinning from ear to ear and speeds off. Yaga turns and flips the "OPEN" sign around to read "CLOSED" on the door. Diana enters the room with anger on her face.

DIANA

Why did you have to drag me into this?

YAGA

Relax, its going to be a cinch.

DIANA

You do realize that the Cat's  
Whiskers is a Lesbian club?

YAGA

Oh. (BEAT) Oh well, it'll just make  
it more interesting for you.

She laughs and Diana turns and walks to the back room shaking  
her head.