

BEST OF BOTH WORLDS

EPISODE 001

"First For Everything"

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FADE IN FROM WHITE:

INT. HEAVEN'S MAIN CONTROL ROOM COMMAND CENTER -

The pitter-patter of small feet can be heard. A code red alert sounds across the control room. All the bustling cherubs freeze where they stand and are not sure how to react to the sound of the alarm. The control room is drenched in white. 'Red Alert' flashes on every screen in the command center. All the cherubs are dressed similar in fashion. They all have curly hair, different in color, are short in height and very chubby. They are all dressed in shorts that are either light blue or light pink dependent on their gender and the females have pink shirts laced with pretty flowers. CHERUB 1, who has red hair, is working at the main station as CHERUB 2, with curly blond hair, supervises all the other cherubs in the station.

CHERUB 1

What is that?

CHERUB 2

It's the emergency alarm system!

CHERUB 1

It's never gone off before. What's going on?

CHERUB 2

There has been a major mix-up! We accidentally switched two souls before birth. This is a first for us.

CHERUB 1

What? How does that happen?

CHERRUB 2

I don't know, but look, on the main screen!

Cherub 2 points to the largest of the many screens in the hub and quickly commences typing on the keyboard. It brings up a prompt on the main screen, which shows what Cherub 2 is explaining.

CHERUB 2

Look! We have a human girl who is supposed to be born in Jupiter, Florida but is being born on Florida, Jupiter instead and we have a humada female being born in Jupiter, Florida but is supposed to be born on Florida, Jupiter.

Cherub 1 looks confused as he gawks at the screen and then towards Cherub 2.

CHERUB 2 (CON'T)

See the problem?

CHERUB 1

No. Now I'm more confused then ever.

CHERUB 3, a female cherub with long brown curly hair, waddles over to the rest of the group.

CHERUB 3

This isn't good. What do we do?

CHERUB 2

Well, we are going to have to tell the big guy. He's going to have to sort this one out. It's over our heads. We are going to need to hurry with this one.

Cherub 2 clicks a button on the command center console and a piece of paper prints out. He grabs the paper while the other cherub's hustle and bustle around trying to figure things out.

INT. HEAVEN'S HALLWAY -

CHERUB 3 (V.O.)

Run with haste!

The sliding ocular door opens that exits the Command Center and leads into the Heavenly Hallway. Cherub 2 comes running out carrying the piece of paper in hand and heads down the all white hallway. His small wings are too tiny to carry his adult frame into flight. He hustles all the way down the hallway as fast as his little legs will allow. He gets all the way to the other side of the elongated hallway and pauses in front of a grand stairway. At the top is a radiant

illuminating bright white light pulsating from an unknown source. He pauses briefly and wipes his brow of the dripping sweat as he pants heavily. He glances up the stairway before proceeding to run up it.

FADE TO WHITE:

TITLE: Best Of Both Worlds

FADE IN:

INT. HEAVEN'S HALLWAY -

The cherub emerges silhouetted through the lustrous white light and begins running back down the stairway. He pauses at the bottom of the stairwell again. He begins panting once more while trying to quickly regain his breath. He wipes his forehead and begins continuing to run down the long hallway back to the command Center. He reaches the end of the hallway and the command center door slides open. The cherub rushes through.

INT. HEAVEN'S MAIN CONTROL ROOM COMMAND CENTER -

Cherub 2 runs into the control room waiving the piece of paper, which is now folded. All the other working cherubs stop what they are doing at stare at Cherub 2.

CHERUB 2

I've got it. The big guy told me he gave us an incredible solution.

Cherub 1 turns away from the main screen to look at Cherub 2. Cherub 2 opens up the piece of paper.

CEHRUB 1

What's the solution?

CHERUB 3

Yeah, what did the big guy say? How are we supposed to fix this?

Cherub 2 excitedly reads the paper. His excitement quickly falls short once reading it. CHERUB 4, another female cherub with long red hair and glasses, walks up as the rest of the cherub's, who have now formed a circle around Cherub 2, wait for his response.

CHERUB 4

Well?

CHERUB 2

It says that we should not do anything.

CHERUB 1

What?

CHERUB 4

Nothing?

CHERUB 2

That is correct. He wants to know how they will co-exist with one another and to see how two different species will handle the existence of one another. The big guy just wants to let the chips fall where they may and see how each species handles it.

CHERUB 1

So what do we do now?

CHERUB 2

Well, nothing. Now I suppose we just sit back and watch to see what happens next? So whose got the popcorn?

All the cherubs turn and commence watching the big screen in the main hub of the command center.

EXT. JUPITER, FLORIDA MARLEY'S HOUSE - MORNING

14 Years Later

Jupiter, Florida

On a bright sunny and warm Florida morning, young school children run across the sidewalk and excitedly line up for their ride on the morning school bus. The exterior of Marley's house is quiet and quaint. Its white picket fence lines a nicely trimmed yard. Massive sized mansions tower over the small house and are lined all throughout the surrounding neighborhood. A few cars slowly drive by past the house on their daily commute to work.

INT. MARLEY'S BEDROOM - MORNING

An alarm clock sounds off when the clock strikes 7:00AM. The alarm is instantly turned off. MARLEY (14) is already dressed, groomed and ready for her day of school. She is taller than normal teens and thin for her age with long straight black hair and dark brown eyes with perfect olive toned complexion. Her clothes are plain, well ironed and not stylish while she pushes up a pair of thick-rimmed glasses by the brim with her index finger that she likes to wear to try and mask her slightly larger eyes. Although she seems awkward she is very beautiful and extremely intelligent. Her hair is pulled back in a tight ponytail that accentuates her slightly larger forehead. She has her school utensils already lined up and organized on top of her impeccably made bed as she begins putting them neatly into her backpack. As she puts them away she gets a glimpse in the mirror of her three dark striped birthmarks around her bicep and pulls down her sleeve on her shirt to cover them in embarrassment.

DANIEL (O.S.)

Marley! Come on downstairs, breakfast is ready.

Marley looks across her pristinely looking room towards her bedroom door.

MARLEY

Ok father. I'm on my way!

She quickly puts the last of her school items into her backpack and zips it up. She tosses the bag over her arm and slides it over her shoulder and walks out of the door.

INT. HALLWAY - MORNING

Marley scampers through the hallway from her bedroom. The walls are lined with unorganized family photos and random nic nacs spread around the area and the hallway has some dirty clothes, a vacuum cleaner and a few other household items strewn about. She ungracefully begins to walk down the stairs, tripping on the first step.

EXT. FLORIDA, JUPITER MINERVA'S HOUSE - MORNING

Meanwhile

Florida, Jupiter

A futuristic looking castle sits atop a large and high platform constructed by the humada's that seems to be floating above an infinite gas cloud that covers the surface

of the ground. Four moons gleam brightly in the sky, reflecting off a clear dome that surrounds the housing structure. The moons start to slowly set behind a large mountain range. A few droplets of rain splatter across the dome before the heavy down pour commences and streams along the side of dome. Several flying vehicles soar past each other in an organized fashion while on their way to their daily commute.

INT. MINERVA'S BEDROOM - MORNING

A familiar music tempo can be lightly heard coming from the speakers of a humada computer. An alarm clock turns to 7:00AM and begins to sound. The alarm keeps ringing louder and louder. A floating bed lies next to the nightstand in which the alarm sits on top of. MINERVA (14) slightly opens one of her eyes and peeks at the clock to see the time before she reaches out to smack the alarm clock. It doesn't stop, continuing to blare its annoying tone. She smacks the top of the alarm several more times until the ringing finally stops sounding off. Minerva yawns, then rolls back over and tries to go back to sleep, groaning while she does it. She has messy, wild and tangled looking blonde hair and half open sleepy looking bright blue eyes with a pail complexion and clear skin.

JOVA (O.S.)

Minerva! Minerva! Time to rise! You are going to be late and you will need to eat a solid breakfast if you are going to achieve greatness in the annual Intro-Galactical Talent Ceremony later today!

Minerva grumbles again as she unwillingly sits up in her floating bed. She stretches and yawns. She tosses the comforter off of her and rolls out of bed. Her bare feet fall to the ground as she stands up. She stretches again and yawns before scratching her buttocks. The girl stands average height and average weighs for a human but is smaller in stature than all other humada's and does not have the distinctive black hair, large eye, large forehead or the three birthmarks on her arm. Although very pretty, she seems awkward looking to the rest of the humada species. She is wearing very stylish and matching looking pajamas, rich in fine fabric of her planet. Her bedroom is very messy with no sense of organization and clothes scattered about.

JOVA (O.S.)

Minerva! Breakfast has now been prepared! Don't make me come up there!

MINERVA

(Yells out the bedroom door)

I'm coming Dad! I'm coming! Just give me
a moment.

Minerva falls back into her bed and lies there for a few
more seconds.

JOVA (O.S.)

Minerva!

She jumps back out of bed.

MINERVA

I'm up! I'm up!

She clumsily walks half asleep out of her bedroom while
stepping over her dirty clothes and maneuvering around a few
of her personal possessions along the way. She closes the
bedroom door behind her as she vacates the room.

INT. MARLEY'S KITCHEN - MORNING

Marley's mother is rushing around making breakfast while
trying to enjoy a cup of coffee at the same time. BECKY (43)
grabs the toast out of the toaster as they pop up. She
places them on a plain looking plate along with several
other pieces and walks them to the table and sets it down
next to the other plates of breakfast food. She has dirty
blonde hair and blue eyes, wearing an apron and everyday
style comfortable looking clothes. DANIEL (45) is pouring
himself a cup of coffee and then sits down at the kitchen
table. He too has blonde hair and blue eyes and is wearing
typical handy man work clothes.

BECKY

Busy day today hun?

DANIEL

Yeah, gotta fix the plumbing at the
Millers again. Their youngest daughter
keeps flushing washcloths down the
toilet and now it's backed up their
whole system. Might take me all day to
fix the darn thing.

BECKY

Yuck.

DANIEL

Tell me about it.

(To Marley)

Look at you, nice and early, so unlike the rest of us, hah. You look ready to take on the world today honey.

Marley heads into the kitchen and sits down at the table across from her father. She sits upright with great posture and begins to serve herself a nutritional breakfast.

MARLEY

You know me so well father.

Marley politely starts to eat her breakfast, covering her mouth as she chews and not speaking while her mouth is full.

DANIEL

Are you ready for your first ever cheerleader tryouts? Don't forget the uniform. You know your mother was a cheerleader in high school.

MARLEY

I just hope they are ready for me.

BECKY

Baby, you are so smart you're going to do amazing, after all it does run in our family ya know.

MARLEY

The education process is not a problem. I overly excel in all areas of studies. It is the social aspect that I worry about. I'm not the typical social butterfly, per say.

BECKY

You're gonna do great honey. Smile big, cheer loud and do the best you can. Just be yourself and you'll always win.

MARLEY

That's what I'm afraid of. I'm not generally the loudest or most cheerful.

DANIEL

Well darling. Just pretend. We all have to do things we don't like. I have to plumb the Millers toilet today. Nobody wants to do that. Not even them. That's why they pay me to do it.

Marley takes a bite out of her toast while giving her father a kooky look with a raised eyebrow.

INT. MINERVA'S KITCHEN - MORNING

Servants are bustling around the kitchen getting everything prepared for breakfast. JOVA (48) is sitting at the head of a long table. He is the king of the humada's and is dressed accordingly in a king's robe and crown. His king's staff rests against the chair he is sitting on. Their race is extremely intelligent and act very proper. Her mother, JUNO (48) sits adjacent to Jova wearing a long dress fit for a queen. Both parents are very tall and slender with straight black hair and large black eyes and sitting upright in their chairs. Jova sips a drink from a large gold chalice as his queen delicately eats her breakfast. A servant walks over and places Jova's breakfast in front of him.

SERVANT 1

Your breakfast has been served your grace. Please enjoy!

JOVA

Thank you.

Jova nods his head in acceptance and the servant walks away as Minerva, still half asleep, strolls in. She is humming the quant tune of the song 'When You Wish Upon A Star'. The servant bows in respect to Minerva as they pass each other. Minerva yawns as she sits down at the table.

JUNO

Good morning my princess. How are you on this rainy morning?

MINERVA

Tired, and it's always raining mom. It would be more weird it was a bright and sunny day.

JOVA

Are you excited to showcase your talent today my darling? We are all excited to see what you are going to do.

MINERVA

Ugh, me too. I won't be able to compete with the rest. Kids here don't understand me 'cause I look different then everybody else here.

JUNO

No one will tease you, I promise you or I'll behead them. Hah.

Minerva raises her brow at her father.

JOVA (CON'T)

That is a little king's joke.

MINERVA

It's not that, those people can all suck it. I just don't have any intellectual talents like most humada's.

JOVA

I do not comprehend what any of that means, and what is this rhythmic sound that I keep hearing protruding from your room and for which you keep humming? I do not like it. It sounds like rhythmic chaos.

MINERVA

I dunno father. Me and Waki...

JUNO

Waki and I.

MINERVA

Yeah, Waki and I had found a strange transmission that wafted into our atmosphere and when we had intercepted it this "rhythmic chaos" was looping. So I have been trying to replicate it. It's nothing, don't worry about it father.

The servant returns and places a full plate of breakfast in front of Minerva. She graciously smiles at the servant, which in return the servant bows to her and walks away. Minerva stares at her food and pokes it with her spork like eating utensil.

JUNO

You will need to get ready with haste my darling. You do not want to be late on your big day like you are for everything else.

MINERVA

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Minerva partially eats some of her breakfast before she stands up and begins to walk away. She turns around momentarily and grabs the bread-like food on the table and then walks away while eating it.

MINERVA

I'm taking this with me!

Minerva walks out of the dining area. Jova looks over at Juno.

JOVA

I will never understand that daughter of ours. She doesn't adhere to any humada standards or characteristics. Most peculiar that one is.

JUNO

She is our unique gift from the heavens. She will find her destiny one day, in her own unique way.

INT. JUPITER HIGH ENGLISH CLASSROOM - DAY

Marley, with perfect posture, sits in an English class surrounded by dozens of financially privileged and self-entitled students. The teacher, MRS. BROWN (39), stands at the front of the class lecturing on her lesson plan focused on the book 'To Kill A Mockingbird'. Mrs. Brown is wearing an average looking teacher's attire with a long black skirt and a colorful blouse with her hair tie tight in a bun. Most of the students look bored; some are sleeping while others are playing on their cell phones while Marley listens intently and attentively. The classroom is decorated in posters of famous authors, plays and novels. The chalkboard in the front of the class has the name 'Mrs. Brown' written on it and '1st Period Freshman English' directly underneath it on the left hand side along with the previous days homework assignments with the book they are currently reading written larger than anything else in the center of the chalkboard.

MRS. BROWN

You will see that at this time this novel was considered very controversial. Author Harper Lee had many things to say while writing this book. Not only does it deals with the prejudices of race but factors that still exist today like rape and the deterioration of ones innocence. Today it is considered a staple in American literature.

Several students who sit behind Marley begin to tease and laugh at her expense. PHILIP (14), a chubby freckled face red haired boy, begins to roll up a piece of paper and sticks it in his mouth. He then places it in a straw and spits it at Marley. The spitball ricochets off of her ponytail. Marley swipes at her hair to make sure the spitball is gone and ignores the teasing. A nerdy looking smaller framed boy with glasses and a superhero t-shirt, SEBASTIAN (14), glares at the bullies with disgust while sitting behind Marley. TRENT (15), a boy with the style of a surfer giggles at Marley with Philip.

TRENT

I bet she can see you from like a mile away with those peepers.

PHILIP

Hah, yeah!

TRENT

She puts E.T. to shame with those things.

Both bullies giggle at their own jokes. A few of the surrounding students giggle with them as Marley begins to grow impatient with the two.

PHILIP

I've seen anime with smaller eyes. I bet she can see in the dark with those things, hah.

TRENT

Better to see you with my dear.

Both bullies chuckle again at their poor attempts at a joke. Sebastian once again gives them a dirty look while shaking his head at them.

SEBASTIAN

You guys are so lame.

PHILIP

What did you say tough guy?

Sebastian ignores their question and continues to shake his head at them.

TRENT

That's what I thought. Mind your own business dweeb!

SEBASTIAN

It takes a real class act type to tease a girl.

PHILIP

And here I thought girls liked being teased, hah hah.

TRENT

Yeah, good one buddy.

SEBASTION

You know what? You are...

MRS. BROWN

Sebastian? Is there going to be a problem with you this year? Am I going to have to separate you from the rest of the class?

SEBASTIAN

No Mrs. Brown, I'm sorry.

Both bullies chuckle once more at Sebastian after hearing him being scolded by the teacher. Marley glances behind her and scowls at the bullies. The teacher turns back around and begins writing the class assignment on the chalkboard in regards to the book.

MRS. BROWN

Ok, so here is your assignment for the tonight. I expect you to read the first three chapters and write at least one page on what you think about it. So be ready for a full discussion tomorrow.

Philip nudges Trent and puts his hand up to his forehead to mock Marley's large forehead.

PHILIP

Connie Conehead over here!

They both laugh again at Marley's expense once again. Marley overhears them and slumps in her seat in embarrassment and hangs her head. The school bell begins to blare across the classroom.

MRS. BROWN

Ok everybody; don't forget your assignment and I will see you all tomorrow morning.

Before the instructor can finish, all the students rambunctiously get up from their desks and exit the classroom. Marley, now despondent, grabs her book bag and exits the room.

EXT. JUPITER HIGH FOOTBALL FIELD - AFTERNOON

The two bullies are under the bleachers intimidating Sebastian as other students walk along and over the bleachers while paying little to no attention to what is going on. Sebastian tries to back away from the bullies but backs into the scaffolding, forcing him to stop.

TRENT

Where ya goin' geek boy?

SEBASTIAN

Uh, gonna watch the cheerleaders practice.

PHILIP

Aww, why you trying to run away? Don't ya like us?

Marley walks onto the field in her cheerleading outfit and witnesses the two bullies picking on Sebastian out of the corner of her eye. Philip mockingly slaps Sebastian in the face.

TRENT

Awe, like us now you little twerp?

Philip pushes Sebastian against the scaffolding. Marley walks over and up behind them. They are unaware she is there while she stands about a foot taller than them.

MARLEY

Excuse me!

The bullies stop harassing Sebastian and turn around expecting to see someone closer to their eye level but end up having to look up to see Marley.

PHILIP

Well look who it is.

MARLEY

It is not nice, what you are doing. It's a lack of consideration and well, frankly, quite pathetic. Then again that seems so fitting for the both of you.

TRENT

Nobody cares what a massive Amazonian like you thinks. Why don't you just go back to the freak show that you came from.

MARLEY

Do you know what they same about boys who bully other kids?

TRENT

That they're awesome!

MARLEY

That they are over compensating for something...

She looks the bullies up and down.

MARLEY (CON'T)

Or lack of compensation so it may seem in this case.

She wiggles her pinky finger at them and then smirks. The two bullies glance at each other in embarrassment.

PHILIP

Whatever, we have better things to do anyways. Come on dude.

TRENT

Yeah! Sebastian, don't worry, we will find you after school soon.

They both shamefully walk off. Sebastian watches them as they walk away from under the bleachers.

SEBASTIAN

Um, thanks. It's always nice to have a friend.

He holds his hand out to shake hers. She looks down at his hand briefly and then up at Sebastian. She smiles and then shakes his hand.

MARLEY

Well, I better go out and get ready to spread the cheer. I have to be ready to be at my upmost perkiness. Are you going to watch the tryouts?

SEBASTION

I've got nothing else planned, so, sure!

INT. FLORIDA SCHOOL FOR THE GIFTED HUMADA HALLWAY - DAY

Humada teens casually walk by throughout the hallway while some of the other students interact with each other and discuss school activities and assignments. They are all dressed in nice, upscale school uniforms. A large circular door rolls open spilling a bright light into the hallway. Minerva steps through the doorway and into the hallway. The light from the open door illuminates her blond hairline and pale skin, allowing her to glow like an angel. All the students stare at Minerva as she walks into the hallway. Some of the students point at her and whisper amongst each other. She confidently steps farther into the hallway and tries to hold her head up high as she does. With her physical appearance she stands out like a sore thumb amongst all the other similar looking humada's. WAKI (15), a curious dark hair, dark eyes and very tall male student, noticed Minerva as she walks in. He catches her eye and then proceeds to approach her. When he reaches Minerva he stands almost a foot taller than her. She seems happily engaging as Waki steps up to her.

WAKI

Hello blondie.

MINERVA

Hello Waki!

WAKI

You are looking pretty this morning. Are you ready for the Intro-Galactical Talent Ceremony today? Does the king's daughter have anything special and entertaining planned for us this afternoon?

MINERVA

No, I have nothing ready or planned. I'm going to completely disappoint my family. Well, more than I already do.

WAKI

You are the princess. Everyone will cheer for you no matter what, even if you just stand there for three minutes. Nobody wants to be on the king's bad side.

MINERVA

That's not the point. I'll figure something out. I always do. Only thing I'm good at is improvising.

WAKI

You should do that thing that we found the other day off the Transvercent Molecular Transmission Receiver. I've heard you do it. It is remarkably soothing, strange, but relaxing and entertaining. It's unlike anything else anyone has ever heard on this planet. It is something completely new to the ears of the humadas.

MINERVA

We shall see. I don't know how others will respond to it. My father and mother hate it. My father calls it rhythmic chaos.

WAKI

You are far different than any other humada I've ever known. You even look far different from the rest of us.

MINERVA

That sounds racist.

WAKI

You know that is not the case at all. They will all see it too. You are going to change the world.

MINERVA

I wish I had your confidence.

WAKI

It is in the humada gene. We all possess it.

MINERVA

A gene I'm apparently lacking.

She smirks at Waki and they continue to walk down the hallway.

WAKI

Come on. You will find your way, all us humada's do. Occasionally it can take one a bit to find their way, when they do they always change our ways.

EXT. JUPITER HIGH FOOTBALL FIELD - AFTERNOON

Track runners jog past the cheerleader tryouts. A teen girl finishes her tryout routine with good form. The CHEER COACH (44) watches while the girls perform. The cheer coach stands about average height and is fit for her age while dressed in a sports sweater and a skirt. She has dirty blond hair with even brighter blond streaks while up in a ponytail and partially covered by a white headband.

CHEER COACH

Good job Melissa, You have been practicing. Ok, next we have Marley.

Marley embarrassingly looks around and then steps forward. Sebastian watches her from the bleachers and he stands up and claps for her as she steps out and gets ready.

SEBASTIAN

Come on Marley! You can do it!

She hears him and quickly looks up and smiles at him before nervously walking out into the front of the rest of the cheer squad as they snicker at her.

CHEER COACH

Settle down ladies! All right, go ahead
Marley.

The cheer coach leans over and presses play on the boom box. A popular song begins to play. Marley tries her best to choreography a dance on the spot to the beat and although it was not a strong routine and a bit clumsy she made the best effort she could while smiling. She poses in a classic cheer pose as the music stops. A few of the girls begin to chuckle. Sebastian stands up and cheers again, clapping for her in excitement, which catches her eye, making her smile even larger and feeling accomplished. The two bullies lurk underneath the bleachers and end up under Sebastian. In front of all the cheerleaders and the students outside they reach up and forcefully pull down Sebastian's pants exposing him in his underwear. All the cheerleaders and several other students in the area, except Marley, point and laugh at him, which upsets Marley even more as she shakes her head in anger. Sebastian's cheeks flush bright red as he tries to pull up his pants as quickly as he can.

INT. INTRO-GALACTICAL TALENT CEREMONY THEATER - DAY

All the humada's of Florida, Jupiter anxiously buy tickets and begin to flood into theater talking amongst themselves, excited for the talent ceremony. They begin to take their seats and settle in to wait for the ceremony to start. All the humadas are dressed in their most decadent attire. King Jova and Queen Juno sit at the top of the theater in their own protected and secluded balcony area. Once settled CHANDERLISE (48) walks out on stage. She grabs the floating microphone and begins to talk to the crowd. Her long black hair is up in a bun to accentuate her large forehead.

CHANDERLISE

Welcome all to the three hundred and thirty third annual Intro-Galactical Talent Ceremony. Thank you all for gathering here for this glorious event in which young patrons showcase their talents and mental strengths in a great effort to push and better humadas intellectual well-being and the pursuit of a happier and rewarding life experience with a chance to win the Hagren Award. So let the ceremony begin! First up is Targom!

Chanderlise commences to clap and the audience follows her actions. She saunters off stage as a young humada male, TARGOM (16), enters from behind the curtain pushing a floating cart with several unique objects on them.

TARGOM

Thank you all for attending today's grand ceremony. I am Targom. My presentation will showcase my idea of Titatual Magnetic Warp Manipulation where one sphere can be manipulate by ones own bare hands to regenerate lost energy through flare repositration. This will allow limitless electricity and power anything with the manipulation of our own hands. Allow me to demonstrate.

Targom retrieves a spherical object from the cart. The object begins to float between the palms of his hands. He rotates his hands around the object and it begins to spin. It spins faster the more he rotates his hands around the object as it becomes electrically charged and lights up.

TARGOM

As you can see, the electro magnetism created by our own bodies can now regenerate dead energy spheres so that our hands can now limitlessly power almost anything we need with little to no waste of our natural and valuable resources.

He bows while still rotating the sphere in his hands.

TARGOM (CON'T)

Thank you for your time and your consideration.

The spectators, while still remaining seated, begin to clap, smile and discuss amongst themselves about what they had just witnessed. He quits rotating his hands and the sphere dies out. He puts it back on the cart and pushes it back behind the stage. Chanderlise walks back out to the stage passing by Targom and addresses the audience.

CHANDERLISE

That was Targom. Now wasn't that a very impressive presentation? Coming up next we have Hassario.

Chanderlise walks away. As she does she passes by HASSARIO (16) as he walks toward the center of the stage.

INT. INTRO-GALACTICAL TALENT CEREMONY BACKSTAGE - DAY

Minerva and Waki watch the ceremony presentations from the backstage area. Minerva looks nervous.

MINERVA

These students are seriously good. I've got nothing on them. I'm so nervous. I can't compete with them.

WAKI

Don't worry about them Minerva. You just go out there and be you. Everything else will follow. Show them who you really are and they will all love you. They may not understand you, but they will love you.

Waki holds out his hand. In the palm of his hand is an information drive.

WAKI (CON'T)

Here. I recreated the synthetic sounds from the transmission we intercepted. In case you were in need. While I was working on it I realized that there is more to it, however I have yet to decrypt it yet. Soon. For now though this will do you just fine.

Minerva reaches out and retrieves the drive from Waki's hand.

MINERVA

Thank you Waki. You are truly the best and greatest friend I could ever ask for.

Minerva hugs Waki.

MINERVA (CON'T)

Thank you so much for believing in me.

Waki smiles at Minerva while hugging her back.

WAKI

Now, go give that drive to Cheronda so she can get it ready for you in time for your presentation.

EXT. CITY STREET JUPITER, FLORIDA - DUSK

Marley casually jaunts down the street by herself, while still dressed in her cheerleader outfit and her backpack strewn over her shoulder. She walks past several storefronts, the last of which is a dance studio. As she passes by the front window of the dance studio she glances in. She does a double take before witnessing the two bullies practicing ballet, which she stops to watch the two.

MARLEY

Oh, this is just too perfect.

Marley shuffles through her backpack, pulling out her cell phone and begins to record the bullies dancing with each other in which they seem to be having a good time. She records them for a bit before she knocks on the window gaining the bullies attention and then smirking at them.

INT. DANCE STUDIO - DUSK

The two bullies stop dancing and notice Marley smirking at them and pointing to her cell phone. The bullies become embarrassed and slump in stature. Marley smirks at them one more time and then winks at the two boys before walking off.

PHILIP/TRENT

Crap!

The bullies look at each other in confusion before running to the door.

EXT. CITY STREET JUPITER, FLORIDA - DUSK

The two bullies run out of the dance studio while still wearing the their dance uniforms.

PHILIP

Marley! Hey, Marley!

Marley pauses before turning around to face them as they catch up to her.

TRENT

You have to delete that video.

MARLEY

Oh? Is that so?

PHILIP

Yes, or else!

MARLEY

Or else? I'll tell you what's going to happen. I have already sent a copy out so I'm not the only one who has this.

TRENT

You...

MARLEY (CON'T)

So from now on you will be nice to Sebastian and treat him with respect, or else.

TRENT

Or else what?

MARLEY

Or else we will release this video for the whole school to see and then everyone will know how tough you two really are. Now, if you excuse me, I am late for my supper.

Marley flings her hair at them as she turns and walks away from the two boys leaving them baffled and speechless.

INT. INTRO-GALACTICAL TALENT CEREMONY THEATER - DAY

Minerva nervously and anxiously waits on the side of the stage as Waki stands next to her.

WAKI

Are you ready?

MINERVA

Nope.

WAKI

Well, you are up next. I hope your lungs are ready.

Waki smiles at her as he pats her on the back and then begins to rub her shoulders to help loosen her up and help her relax. They both turn their attention to the stage and watch a fellow student give her presentation. There are several spheres of various sizes floating around here of different colors. As she raises her arms the spheres then fall to the ground, losing their color. She hangs her head in defeat since her presentation had failed. Chanderlise walks past the duo and out onto the center of the stage. She passes by the young humada female student who is now exiting the stage after her presentation.

CHANDERLISE

Well, now wasn't that a wonderful presentation. Let us give her a round of applause for her valiant efforts.

The crowd gives an unenthusiastic applause.

CHANDERLISE (CON'T)

We have now reached the time for our last presentation for the evening. Our final demonstrator is none other than the royal Minerva.

Chanderlise claps as the audience follows her lead and begins to clap as well as all the audience's eyes gawk toward the side of the stage awaiting her entrance. Minerva slowly and nervously walks from the backstage area and onto the stage. As she makes her way onto the stage the sounds of gossip can be heard from the members of the audience about her appearance, physique and unique look. Minerva steps into the center of the stage and grabs the floating microphone. The lights dim low and the crowd begins to settle once again. A bright spotlight turns on and engulfs Minerva. She clears her throat in preparation. All eyes are now directed

to her, including her parents, King Jova and Queen Juno. Minerva looks up and studies the crowd.

MINERVA

Thank you. A few weeks ago my good friend Waki and I had stumbled across an interesting and yet unknown transmission unlike anything we, as humadas, have ever known before. We were only able to decipher a small portion of it as of now, we are still working on the rest. After listening, studying and memorizing it for the last few weeks I have found that it has changed my life and I would like to share it with all of you here tonight.

Minerva readies herself and gives the hand gesture for the music to begin. The tune slowly begins to play all throughout the auditorium. The audience becomes bewildered, as it is their first time hearing any sort of music. Minerva begins to softly and nervously sing 'When You Wish Upon A Star'. The longer she sings the more confident she becomes and she begins to project louder as she forgets the audience is there and becomes enthralled by the music.

MINERVA

Sings 'When You Wish Upon A Star'

Once she finishes the song the crowd remains silent and speechless not knowing what to think or believe. Minerva finally opens her eyes after her performance. She looks embarrassed, as the audience does not reply back from her performance including from her royal parents.

MINERVA

Uh, thank you.

Her father begins to shed a single tear in admiration for Minerva's performance. As he does, Waki, who was watching from the front row, stands up and begins to clap and hollers to support his best friend. The audience slowly begins to follow Waki as one begins to clap, then two, then three and so on until the whole crowd is giving Minerva a standing ovation. Her father and mother even stand proud and applaud while smiling. After receiving such a positive response Minerva smiles and bows. Chanderlise walks out from behind the curtain while wiping a tear away and pats Minerva on the back as she makes her way to the center of the stage once again.

CHANDERLISE

Wow. Thank you Minerva. I think I speak for the majority of the audience here tonight, wow! I'm not sure what that was or what to think or why I feel emotional but it's clear that this was a fantastic presentation to end this wonderful evening. Our judges will tally up everything and let everyone know who the winner is in a few moments.

Everyone continues to stand and clap throughout Chanderlise's announcement.

INT. MARLEY'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

Becky is talking on the house phone while preparing dinner at the same time. Daniel sits comfortably at the kitchen table reading the newspaper with his feet up on the table. Becky begins stirring a pot of stew.

BECKY

Oh! That's great news. Marley will be so excited to hear that. Thank you again for calling.

She hangs up the phone as the front door is heard opening and quickly closing.

MARLEY (O.S.)

I'm home!

Marley walks into the kitchen. She sets her backpack down near the table and sits down across from her father.

DANIEL

Hey darling.

MARLEY

Hello father. How was your day?

DANIEL

Mine was crappy, literally, hah. Could have been worse though. How was your day sweetie?

MARLEY

Much more pleasant than I could have anticipated.

BECKY

Well I have even better news for ya. The cheer coach just called.

MARLEY

Is that so?

BECKY

Yes! You made the squad!

MARLEY

What?

BECKY

You're gonna be a cheerleader dear! Oh I'm so excited for you!

MARLEY

Yippie?

Becky smiles at Marley as Marley sarcastically smiles back.

INT. JUPITER HIGH HALLWAY - MORNING

The schools front doors swing wide open as Marley and Sebastian walk through. School kids casually interact with each other as they walk past. Marley is unusually confident, as Sebastian seems to be suffering from defeatism.

SEBASTIAN

Ugh, another day.

MARLEY

Cheer up Sebastian I have a feeling today will be much different. I believe it will surprise you. It is going to be a new day.

SEBASTIAN

Oh yeah?

MARLEY

You shall see. Things are changing
around here.

SEBASTIAN

What did you do?

MARLEY

Nothing. I just sense things are on the
up and up for you, and I.

Sebastian curiously looks at Marley. The two school bullies
round the corner from the end of the hallway and walk toward
Marley and Sebastian.

SEBASTIAN

Oh great, these two.

PHILIP

Sup Sebastian.

TRENT

Yeah, what's up dude? Keep on chillin'

Trent pats Sebastian on the back as they pass each other.
Sebastian looks stunned and speechless.

MARLEY

See! I told you it would be a new day.

Marley smiles at him and he snickers back as they continue
to walk down the hallway to their class.

SEBASTIAN

What was that about?

MARLEY

I told you. It is a new day.

INT. INTRO-GALACTICAL TALENT CEREMONY THEATER - DAY

The crowd politely converses with each other as Chanderlise steps back out onto the main stage holding an envelope. The crowd simmers down as she takes a hold of the microphone.

CHANDERLISE

I want to thank you all for coming out today for this wonderful experience here at the Intro-Galactical Talent Ceremony. Today we had an exponential amount of incredible presentations. In my hand I possess the envelope that has the winner chosen by our select judges. So without further adieu let's see which humada will be taking home the coveted Hagren Award. So lets bring out all our demonstrators for one last round of applause.

All the humada students walk back out onto the stage and stand behind Chanderlise. They all bow together at once as the audience applauds for them. Chanderlise clears her throat and slides her finger across the ridge of the envelope, opens it up and pulls out a card. She flips open the card and reads it.

CHANDERLISE

Ok, here we have it. This year's winner for the Intro-Galactical Talent Ceremony is, Minerva, for her, well, whatever that beautiful display was.

Chanderlise begins to clap and turns to the side to allow Minerva to walk up. Minerva doesn't realize at first that she had won and when all the other disappointed students look at her it finally sinks in. She finally realizes that she has won and looks baffled and overjoyed at the same time. The audience is excited and claps in approval. Minerva notices Waki in the front row smiling and clapping which brings a smile to her face. She notices off in the distance Jova standing up and clapping while nodding his head in appreciation and giving off a big proud smile while Juno does the same which makes Minerva smile even bigger as she wipes away a tear from her eye. The rest of the students now stand around her clapping in appreciation. The audience gives her the standing ovation she deserves.

THE END