

STAND TALL!

by

Vincent J. Paterno

13033 Jarvis Ave.
Los Angeles, CA 90061
vp81955@gmail.com
323-271-6696

FADE IN:

EXT. PURPLE PAVILION CLUB, LAS VEGAS STRIP - DAY

COLLEEN COSSITT (38), a pert, sunny blonde, and MEG SWITLIK (35), a lanky brunette with a plebeian appearance, enter the rear of the Purple Pavilion, a Las Vegas "gentlemen's club" whose bright purple exterior lives up to its name.

COLLEEN

Glad you let me drop in for a bit
before my shift at the Bryson.

MEG

Vito won't care.

INT. PURPLE PAVILION CLUB HALLWAY

The club's hallway for employees is a duller shade of purple. Seconds after Meg and Colleen enter, a red-haired DANCER (late 20s) not yet in her outfit taps Meg on the shoulder.

DANCER #1

Don't change yet. Go to the lounge.

INT. PURPLE PAVILION EMPLOYEES' LOUNGE - MOMENTS LATER

Colleen follows Meg and the dancer into the lounge, a large room with purple walls and similarly-colored furniture where a dozen dancers -- half already scantily dressed for work -- sit and chat among themselves. The three arrivals join them.

COLLEEN

(whispering)

So what's this about?

MEG

Your guess is as good as mine. Wait
-- here comes Vito!

An adjacent door opens and VITO CORTEZ (45), about 5-foot-9 and predictably oily, enters in a dark gray pinstriped suit. Following him is CASSANDRA MAITLAND (59), blonde and several inches taller than him, in heels and an expensive forest green mini-dress. They stand before the dancers.

VITO

Good evening, ladies. I have some
big news for you.

DANCER #2

What?

VITO

My firm Boston-Vegas Enterprises purchased the Good Fortune Hotel and Casino from a Chinese company this morning.

DANCER #3

Nice, but what's in it for us?

VITO

Plenty. We plan to alter the casino theme from the Far East to classic Vegas glitz and nostalgia. As part of it, guess what we'll bring back?

DANCER #2

I dunno. What?

VITO

Showgirls! We're going old-school.

Colleen and Meg each smile.

COLLEEN

That's Vegas, baby!

VITO

We'll do a revue evoking the glory days of the Strip. And to make sure we do it right, our dancers will be trained by someone who was there. I introduce... Cassandra Maitland!

Cassandra takes a step forward and waves at the dancers.

CASSANDRA

People always ask this former Vegas showgirl what those days were like. This revue will supply the answer.

VITO

I cordially invite our dancers to try out for the troupe.

COLLEEN

(turns to Meg)

With your ties to Vito, you're ahead of the game. Never hurts to sleep with the boss, either.

CASSANDRA

More incentive: Whomever's hired as center dancer in the line will become the casino's symbol and be featured in our ad campaigns.

COLLEEN (V.O.)

That'd be nice.

CASSANDRA

So if you're interested, let me know. We'll soon schedule tryouts.

INT. PURPLE PAVILION LOUNGE - LATER

Colleen and Meg stand near Cassandra as Vito whispers something to the ex-showgirl.

CASSANDRA

Meg Switlik, right? Vito's recommended you to me.

COLLEEN

Hey -- I'm a trained dancer, too.

Cassandra gives her a patronizing half-smile.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

I'm a singing-dancing waitress at the Bryson next door, one of their "super servers."

CASSANDRA

Sure, but how tall are you?

COLLEEN

(replies meekly)

Uh, five-foot-four... and three-eighths.

CASSANDRA

Hah!

She puts hands on her hips and stares down at the waitress.

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)

Inches shy of qualifying for either end of the line. No matter how well you dance, you're simply too small to be a showgirl. Sorry, shorty.

Meg smiles sympathetically at Colleen, who leaves in a huff.

INT. BRYSON HOTEL & CASINO EMPLOYEES ENTRANCE - DAY

A seething Colleen enters the casino. Her smartphone rings.

COLLEEN

Sis!

INT. COSSITT SISTERS' APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

It's MAUREEN COSSITT (43), blonde and alluring like her sibling but far more world-weary after years of self-abuse.

MAUREEN

I just saw Big Bill Messmer!

INT. BRYSON HOTEL & CASINO HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Colleen, phone to her ear, smiles as she walks down the hall.

COLLEEN

Oh my God -- big Bill!

MAUREEN (V.O.)

Said you're still his "little blonde goddess."

COLLEEN

What's he doing in Vegas?

MAUREEN (V.O.)

Moved here, as an engineering executive. I know you liked him.

COLLEEN

But I married that abusive leech.

INT. COLLEEN'S KITCHEN (FLASHBACK)

TIM WHITMAN (then 35) stands over a battered Colleen (then 36), who writhes in pain on the floor clutching her belly.

INT. COSSITT SISTERS' APARTMENT (PRESENT DAY)

Maureen listens and nods.

COLLEEN (V.O.)

It's why I dote on Ivan, the child I now can never have. Tim still asks for money after draining my bank account dry. The nerve of him!

MAUREEN

Got Bill's number, but a word of warning: He was with a tall blonde. Are they a couple? Dunno.

INT. BRYSON HOTEL & CASINO HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Colleen approaches the dancers' entrance.

COLLEEN

Thanks for his number.

She clicks off her phone as she opens the door.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Another tall blonde. It figures.

INT. BRYSON CASINO - LATER

Now in her "super server" outfit of blue lingerie, suntan French-cut hosiery and open-toed blue heels, Colleen hits the casino floor, puts a reddish drink on a tray and struts up to a round table. There, she hands it to KESWICK FLETCHER (40), Caucasian and properly professorial in a tweed jacket.

COLLEEN

Your usual, doc: Chelada with extra pepper. The only Anglo I know who likes cheladas.

KESWICK

You, the gift that keeps on giving.

COLLEEN

Off to the roulette wheel?

KESWICK

Maybe in a minute or two.

He puts five dollars in her tip glass.

KESWICK (CONT'D)

You're perturbed. What's wrong?

COLLEEN

(shakes head, sighs)
I absolutely hate being short!

KESWICK

C'mon -- you're about average height for an American woman.

COLLEEN

True, but I feel so tiny around all these tall. And though I know you're a scientist--

COLLEEN, KESWICK

With a doctorate from Berkeley--

COLLEEN

--there's nothing you can do to help me. So I'm merely venting.

KESWICK

A surprise... maybe I *can* help!

COLLEEN

(waves him off)

Been this height more than half my life. Osteoporosis soon will bring me even further down to earth.

KESWICK

I've created a device that enlarges living matter proportionally.

COLLEEN

You're kidding!

KESWICK

(shakes his head)

Nope, but keep this top secret.

COLLEEN

Sure. How I'd love to stand eye-to-eye with a showgirl, minus platform heels!

KESWICK

Here's my business card, plus another five bucks as a tip.

He hands her both the cash and the card, then rises and leaves. She examines the card.

COLLEEN (V.O.)

Nine-four-one-three Seawright Drive? Blocks from my apartment!

INT. BRYSON HOTEL & CASINO LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

Once out of Colleen's sight, he pulls out his smartphone.

KESWICK

Cassandra? Keswick here. Glad you enjoyed last night. Love being your nutty professor. Sure hope you can help fund my research. Bye.

He shuts the phone as he leaves the Bryson.

KESWICK (V.O.)

Now to head home, but first...

INT. PURPLE PAVILION OFFICE - LATER

Keswick sits nervously across from Vito.

KESWICK

I truly thought with my new algorithmic system, I'd easily cover that bet. Honest.

VITO

But you didn't, and with the forty percent interest, you owe my boys in Boston one hundred and fifty-four thousand. Pay. Up. Now.

KESWICK

(gulps)

You know I'm a scientist, right? Well, I'm on the verge of creating something big, *truly* big.

VITO

Consider yourself blessed. I'll give you one month to come up with that "big." Or else.

KESWICK

You've got it, sir. And thanks.

He hurriedly leaves, just as Vito takes an incoming call on his desk phone.

VITO

Hey, Ern? Just a reminder -- meet me at Criterion tonight, and make sure and bring the ten-thou.

INT./EXT. KESWICK'S CAR, HOUSE AND LABORATORY - LATER

Keswick, driving a black SUV, nears his house and laboratory, a two-story residence adjoining an older brick trucking warehouse of similar height. A red sedan is in the driveway.

KESWICK (V.O.)

That car's not Belinda's.

He parks behind the sedan.

INT. KESWICK'S HOUSE, FRONT ENTRANCE

A jeans-clad Colleen stands in the front hallway with BELINDA AUSTIN (29), a black woman in a white lab coat, professional yet streetwise.

BELINDA

Been chatting with her. Says you mentioned the Resizer. Was that wise on your part?

KESWICK

This is my aide, Belinda Austin, also a Cal PhD. Incredibly bright.
(turns to Belinda)
Colleen's served me at the Bryson for years. She's earned my trust.

COLLEEN

Simply wanted to learn more about this device, that's all. Now at least I know its name.

BELINDA

Should we show her, boss?

KESWICK

May as well. Colleen, follow us.

They walk down a side hallway and Keswick opens a door.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY

The lab, a converted truck warehouse two stories high, blends industrial and residential styles. A balcony and spiral staircase are along its rundown red-brick back end, while five truck bays are to the side. Beneath the balcony is a closed, full-length black curtain.

COLLEEN

All this is attached to your house?

KESWICK

Bought the warehouse in late ninety-nine as a safeguard from Y-2-K with money I made in the dot-com boom. I live upstairs.

COLLEEN

Here?

KESWICK

Built it later -- got a zoning exemption. I like this site. Belinda, let's show Colleen what the Resizer is all about.

BELINDA

I'll go unveil.

She walks to a far corner, pulls a cord and the curtain opens. A panel simultaneously arises from beneath the floor, near where Keswick was standing, and pushes him away.

KESWICK

(smiling)

Absent-minded professor? Yes, but note the cages behind the curtain.

BELINDA

See the animals?

Inside the cages are enlarged animals -- a Jack Russell terrier twice its size, a calico house cat and a nearby hamster both tripled in scale. Colleen stares at them.

COLLEEN

My God, they're huge! That's the biggest guinea pig I've ever seen.

BELINDA

Not a guinea pig, nor a gerbil.

KESWICK

He's named Ham, a dwarf hamster, though now there's nothing "dwarf" about him. He's over a foot long.

BELINDA

The Jack Russell's named Big Russ, the cat Nancy for the lead character in "Attack Of The Fifty-Foot Woman."

KESWICK

Both versions.

COLLEEN

They look a bit monstrous.

KESWICK

There's been no change in their behavior since we enlarged them.

COLLEEN

That's fortunate.

BELINDA

We'll use a far lesser growth rate when we finally enlarge a human.

KESWICK

Your current stature?

COLLEEN

Five-foot-four and three-eighths.

KESWICK

What height would you like to be?

COLLEEN

Hmmm... how about six-foot-two?

(V.O.)

That should make me a candidate for center position in the line.

Keswick approaches the panel and types in numbers.

KESWICK

Hmmm... You'd grow by fifteen percent. In stocking feet, two inches taller than I am.

COLLEEN

(laughs)

Would looking up to a woman deflate your precious male ego?

KESWICK

Not at all -- those added nine-and-a-half inches would help promote the power of the Resizer. Now let's schedule an appointment. It's free.

COLLEEN

Can we do it tomorrow? I'm off.

KESWICK

Would three p.m. be OK?

COLLEEN

Sure. Go for it.

KESWICK

See you then. Oh, let me back my car out of the driveway.

INT./EXT. COLLEEN'S CAR IN KESWICK'S DRIVEWAY

Keswick enters his car to give Colleen room to maneuver. She enters her vehicle, dials her cellphone and leaves a message.

COLLEEN

Bill, your little blonde goddess, Colleen Carole Cossitt. Meet me at six tomorrow at five-one-six Blair Terrace, apartment four-B. You'll like what you'll see.

She shuts off the phone. Keswick backs out his SUV and Colleen waves at him as she leaves the cul-de-sac.

COLLEEN (V.O.)

Namely, a *really* late growth spurt!

INT. COLLEEN'S CAR

Colleen begins singing "If My Friends Could See Me Now" (from "Sweet Charity") as she drives to the apartment she shares with older sister Maureen and nephew IVAN BLACK.

BEGIN FANTASY SCENE

As Colleen sings in the background, a 5-foot-4 version of her in a showgirl outfit with heels stands next to Keswick, Meg, Cassandra and Vito. She slowly grows to 6-foot-2 plus heels, now notably taller than all of them; Bill, still with a few inches on the enlarged Colleen, then arrives and kisses her.

INT. COLLEEN'S CAR (PRESENT DAY)

She concludes singing and smiles as she arrives home.

INT. COSSITT SISTERS' KITCHEN - NEXT DAY

Colleen, seated at a table in a red mini-dress and pantyhose, sips on tea while singing a few bars of the Marvelettes' "Don't Mess With Bill." Maureen, in blouse and jeans, enters.

MAUREEN

Dolled up on your day off. Reason?

COLLEEN

Meeting Bill tonight. Think I can
woo the big guy.

Maureen opens the refrigerator, pours orange juice into a plastic glass, then sits beside her sister.

MAUREEN

You could use a man in your life.

COLLEEN

Damn right I could.

MAUREEN

So could I. My rehab session may
last hours, so I probably won't be
here when Ivan returns from school.

INT. COSSITT SISTERS' APARTMENT, ENTRANCE - LATER

Colleen, ready to leave, places a note on the front door.

COLLEEN (V.O.)

In case I'm still there by the time
either or both come back...

She shuts the door behind her and leaves.

EXT. COSSITT SISTERS' APARTMENT, DOOR

CLOSE-UP to the note.

Urgent personal business at 9413 Seawright Drive.

Colleen

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - LATER

Colleen enters as Keswick, in a blue University of California alumni T-shirt and jeans, and Belinda, in a white lab coat, set up the Resizer. A wall clock reads just past 2 p.m.

COLLEEN

Not here too early, am I?

BELINDA

Nah. I'm taking Nancy out of her
cage. Are you allergic to cats?

COLLEEN
No, but she looks... overwhelming.

Belinda carefully opens the cage.

BELINDA
It's like working with a large dog.

She gives the giant cat to a reluctant Colleen, who hands it back to Belinda after a few seconds.

COLLEEN
Please tell me she's been spayed!

KESWICK
It'll be years before we let any giant pets reproduce -- we learned that lesson from "The Night Of The Lepus." Let me set up the Resizer.

He goes to the control panel.

INT. KESWICK'S RESIZER CONTROL PANEL

He turns on the device. The PCT. CHANGE screen reads 1.00.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY

Belinda returns Nancy to her cage and closes the door, but the doorbell RINGS before she can lock it.

BELINDA
Oh, all right.

She leaves the lab to respond, just as the phone RINGS.

INT. KESWICK'S RESIZER CONTROL PANEL

The scientist slides the PCT. CHANGE rate to 1.15.

KESWICK
I'll take it.

He goes to the phone, but neglects to press the machine's "LOCK" button.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY

Keswick picks up the phone.

KESWICK

Hello... No, I don't have time to answer your survey. Thanks.

He hangs up and returns to the control panel.

COLLEEN

So you get 'em, too.

EXT. KESWICK'S FRONT DOOR

Meg stands outside when Belinda opens it.

BELINDA

Who are you, and what do you want?

MEG

I'm Meg Switlik, Colleen Cossitt's friend. She invited me over without saying what this was about.

BELINDA

Not sure it's any of your business.

MEG

Don't like how that sounds.

BELINDA

She's not in any danger. Excuse me.

She returns to the lab.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - CONTINUOUS

Belinda finds Colleen conversing with Keswick.

BELINDA

Someone named Meg's at the door. Says she's Colleen's best friend.

COLLEEN

Meg Switlik, and she is.

KESWICK

Did you tell her about--

COLLEEN

The procedure? No! Wanted this to be a surprise. Let her in. OK, doc?

KESWICK

May as well.

COLLEEN

But don't let on. Put me inside the chamber now, so that once I come out, Meg will look up to me!

KESWICK

If you insist. Belinda, chat with Meg for a minute while we set up.

He escorts Colleen to the chamber and presses a button near the door, which opens.

KESWICK (CONT'D)

Lie on your back in the middle of the chamber, and shut your eyes until a beam of light flashes.

COLLEEN

Sure.

KESWICK

After you're resized, your clothes may feel a bit tight. If so, this afternoon we'll outfit the new you.

COLLEEN

Meg shops at a tall women's store. Soon I'll be a customer, too!

She enters the chamber and lies down. Keswick nods, waves at her and presses a button to close the chamber door.

KESWICK

OK, bring Meg in.

Belinda enters with Meg, who looks over the place as Keswick returns to the control panel.

MEG

So where's Colleen?

KESWICK

She stepped away, but soon she'll be back, big-time. And I mean big.

He presses a button on the panel to warm up the Resizer, just as a stray mouse scurries along the floor.

INT. NANCY THE CAT'S CAGE - CONTINUOUS

Nancy the triple-sized calico sees the rodent and escapes from her unlocked cage to pursue it.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY

The huge cat goes between Keswick's legs; losing his balance, his hand hits the unlocked PCT. CHANGE rate, sliding it from 1.15 to the 3.0 limit. The beam flashes for a split-second. Meg, standing near the panel and chamber, Keswick and Belinda stare nervously as the Resizer winds down, then shuts off.

MEG

What's going on here?

BELINDA

Feel all right, Colleen?

COLLEEN (O.S.)

I'm standing up -- this chamber is so dark. Open the door, doc.

INT. OPENED RESIZER CHAMBER - CLOSE-UP

Keswick does, revealing Colleen's face.

COLLEEN

Yeah, never felt better. Just one question: Why are you all so...

PULL BACK to show Colleen, in full-length at the chamber door, three times her size, as are her clothes. Keswick, Meg and Belinda fearfully gaze up at her.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

...so small?

KESWICK

We're not small -- you're *big*!

MEG

What the hell?

COLLEEN

Oh my God!

BELINDA

This can't be!

KESWICK

But it is!

COLLEEN

I can't live like this! I only wanted to be six-foot-two.

MEG

Don't understand any of this, but
restore Colleen to her old size!

BELINDA

Uh...

KESWICK

I would if I could, but I can't.
The Resizer only enlarges things,
it can't reduce them.

Colleen and Meg stare angrily at the scientist and his aide.

MEG

My best friend's now a big freak?

Colleen slams her fist, denting the side of the chamber and
steps out, ready to pounce on the frightened scientist.

COLLEEN

I'm going to--

But the side of her right leg scrapes against the door and
causes a run in the thigh of her hosiery.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Damn -- and my favorite pair!

KESWICK

You've just tripled in size, but go
drama queen about your pantyhose?

COLLEEN

I planned to date someone tonight!

BELINDA

Who? Paul Bunyan?

COLLEEN

No, but the guy is six-foot-seven.

BELINDA

Next to you, a little fellow.

KESWICK

Didn't expect your clothes to grow
too. Be thankful that you're not a
naked giant.

COLLEEN

Some relief! I have a spare pair in
my handbag. Enlarge them for me.

BELINDA

Not the whole darn bag, girl. Not with keys and cash and credit cards you don't want supersized.

Keswick sighs and again looks up at the still-angry giantess.

KESWICK

Undoing this is our top priority, since you probably want to kill me.

BELINDA

Which I won't allow her to do!

KESWICK

We'll hide Colleen and take care of her until we can shrink her back. I owe it to her.

INT. KESWICK'S BLUE JEANS - CLOSE-UP

Keswick discreetly crosses his fingers near his jeans.

KESWICK (O.S.)

Colleen, give us those hose and we'll enlarge both them and the bed. We want a happy giant.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - CONTINUOUS

Colleen, slightly more relaxed, examines her makeshift home.

COLLEEN

No one's ever been close to the size I am now. Could this be fatal?

KESWICK

We're in uncharted waters.

BELINDA

Can your heart stand the strain of that big body?

KESWICK

I vow to get you out of this. Your privacy is paramount. Belinda and I will monitor you twenty-four/seven.

MEG

(heads for door)

Gotta go, gang. My shift at the Purple Pavilion nears.

COLLEEN

Don't *dare* tell anybody what's happened to me!

MEG

I won't, and no one would believe me anyway. Be back tonight.

She leaves. Nancy, done pursuing the mouse, strolls around the legs of her fellow giantess and stares up at her. Colleen lifts the purring colossal cat into her arms.

COLLEEN

You don't seem so big now.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - LATER

Colleen, in white bra and panties, hitches up her new enlarged pair of French cut suntan pantyhose.

Keswick, who had briefly gone up to his balcony-level room, opens his door, startled to see Colleen in her undergarments.

KESWICK

Sorry I caught you like this.

COLLEEN

C'mon, you've seen me with less on.

KESWICK

There's so much *more* of you now.

COLLEEN

(points at bed)

The bed's also enlarged. I thank both of you.

BELINDA

Measured her against the garage door clearance. She's now sixteen-foot-one and an eighth.

COLLEEN

Precisely three times my size. Wouldn't let her weigh me, though.

BELINDA

You know women and their weight.

The doorbell RINGS.

KESWICK

Get dressed.

COLLEEN

Could be my sister, or my nephew.
Left a note on my door for them to
come over in case I was late here.

KESWICK

Whoever it is, hold them at bay.

Belinda races to the front door as Colleen, now fully clothed
in stocking feet, sits at the edge of her triple-scale bed.

EXT. KESWICK'S FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS

Belinda opens the door and discovers the visitor is a woman.

BELINDA

Hello. You're--

MAUREEN

Maureen Cossitt. I was sent here by
my little sister Colleen.

BELINDA

(to herself)

"Little sister." You won't be
calling her that for a while.

MAUREEN

What'd you say?

BELINDA

Nothing. She's here, she's fine.

Keswick enters the foyer.

BELINDA (CONT'D)

My boss and Colleen's customer and
friend Keswick Fletcher. Keswick,
meet Colleen's big, er, older
sister Maureen.

MAUREEN

I can see her, right?

KESWICK

Sure, but--

MAUREEN

Not sure why she's here, but first
I must tell you something in
strictest confidence.

KESWICK

Okay. Belinda, attend to Colleen.

She leaves Keswick and Maureen alone in the foyer.

KESWICK (CONT'D)

So what's this about?

MAUREEN

Her ex severely assaulted her before their divorce. It's done a number on her psyche.

KESWICK

Poor Colleen.

MAUREEN

Never told anyone that before, but I know she trusts you. Calls you her favorite customer.

KESWICK

My secret. Let's enter the lab.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY

Maureen enters and sees the now-mammoth form of her younger sister, sitting forlornly.

MAUREEN

What the--

She collapses. Keswick and Belinda grab her before she falls to the ground, then revive her.

COLLEEN

Sis, aside from my size, I'm OK.

MAUREEN

But... but... how'd you grow?

BELINDA

Well, she--

COLLEEN

I'll tell it. Keswick's invention enlarges things, and I planned to use it to become a six-foot-two showgirl. There was an accident.

MAUREEN

Sue him for every cent he's got.

Keswick shudders. Colleen shakes her head.

COLLEEN

No. I take full responsibility for this. I understand that big cat--

She points at Nancy, asleep in a far corner.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

--got in the way of things and inadvertently made me a giant.

MAUREEN

Can you restore her?

BELINDA

We'll wrack our brains to reverse her growth.

KESWICK

And feed her while she's here.

MAUREEN

Shouldn't Ivan be headed home soon?

The doorbell RINGS again.

COLLEEN

He might be scared that I'm so big. Break this to him very gently.

As Belinda leaves to meet the guest, Colleen bends down to pick up Nancy, then places the giant cat in a top-level cage.

KESWICK

Not that cage. We can't reach it.

COLLEEN

But I can. Sis, recall when I baby-sat Cybill for Meg?

INT. COLLEEN'S APARTMENT - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Ivan cries as a large female German shepherd BARKS.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - DAY (PRESENT DAY)

Close-up of a nervous Colleen.

MAUREEN

If that's my son, I'd better go meet him.

EXT. KESWICK'S FRONT DOOR

Belinda opens the door to see IVAN BLACK (10), in sweatshirt and corduroy rompers, as Maureen joins the aide in the foyer.

IVAN
Where's Aunt Colleen?

BELINDA
She's doing well.

MAUREEN
Aunt Colleen's good been to Ivan.
Took him horseback riding when he
turned ten last August.

BELINDA
She seems like a nice lady.

IVAN
C'mon. I want to see her!

MAUREEN
You will, but you must be good to
her. She needs your love. Promise?

IVAN
Anything for Aunt Colleen!

BELINDA
She'll be so proud of you.

Keswick enters the foyer.

KESWICK
So this is Ivan whom I've heard so
much about from your aunt. She's
waiting to see you again.

MAUREEN
Be kind to Aunt Colleen.

She takes her son's hand and they follow Keswick and Belinda into the hallway.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY

Colleen sits cross-legged on the bed, as inconspicuously as a giant can. Ivan sees her and is instantly amazed, not afraid.

IVAN
Wow! Aunt Colleen!

Ivan escapes his mother's grasp and climbs onto the bed.

COLLEEN

You're... not scared of me?

She gingerly puts her hand around his waist, wary of her own strength, and carefully lifts him so they're face-to-face.

IVAN

No, but how'd you get so big?

COLLEEN

It's well, a long story.

BELINDA

Or perhaps a tall tale.

She begins to laugh, and the other adults join her.

IVAN

Can Aunt Colleen stand up?

COLLEEN

Sure I can!

She carefully rolls off the bed and stands, then slowly lowers her nephew to the floor. Ivan stands next to her, reaching just above her kneecap, and looks upward in awe.

IVAN

Fee-fi-fo-fum!

COLLEEN

Shouldn't that be fee-fi-fo-*femme*?
But I'm a gentle giant. See?

She lifts him, then hugs and kisses him on the cheek.

IVAN

Can I take Aunt Colleen to my
fifth-grade show-and-tell?

COLLEEN

I'd like to go, but this must stay
a secret until I shrink back.

IVAN

Why would you want to do that?

COLLEEN

We'll talk about that later.

KESWICK

For now, go to the kitchen and eat.

Colleen lowers Ivan to the floor, then cries joyful tears as the scientist leads her sister and nephew down the hallway.

COLLEEN

He just took the weight of the world off my shoulders. Never dreamed he'd accept me like this.

Belinda nods her approval. Once Keswick returns, he and Colleen trade admiring glances.

A car horn HONKS from a car belonging to BILL MESSMER (41).

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Where's that coming from?

BELINDA

Sounds as if it's from one of the truck bays.

COLLEEN

Were you expecting a delivery?

BILL (O.S.)

Colleen! Are you here?

COLLEEN

Oh my God, he saw the message I left for Maureen and Ivan! What should I tell him?

BELINDA

Tell him to come back some other--

A car door SLAMS and FOOTSTEPS are heard.

BELINDA (CONT'D)

Too late!

The doorbell RINGS.

COLLEEN

What do we do now?

BELINDA

Head him off at the pass.

She leaves the lab for the front door...

INT. KESWICK'S FOYER

...but by the time she arrives, Keswick has come down from upstairs to answer the door.

EXT. KESWICK'S FRONT DOOR

The scientist opens it and sees the 6-foot-7 form of Bill Messmer in a coat and tie.

BILL
I'm searching for Colleen Cossitt.
According to her note, she's here.

KESWICK
Well, I--

BILL
If she's being held against her
will, I'll call the police. Let me
see Colleen this minute!

COLLEEN (O.S.)
Bill? Oh, me and my big mouth!

BILL
She's inside!

He pushes past Keswick and Belinda into the hallway. Seconds later, Bill and Colleen simultaneously SCREAM off-screen.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY

An incredulous Bill sees Colleen is now 2 1/2 times his size.

BILL
What in God's name happened to you?

COLLEEN
An experiment gone awry.

Belinda, Keswick, then Maureen and Ivan hurry into the lab.

KESWICK
We can explain everything.

BELINDA
We'll do all we can to restore her.

COLLEEN
I wanted to become six-foot-two,
tall enough to be a Vegas showgirl.

BILL
(sighs)
Colleen was a cheerleader at Canoga
Academy, where I was a basketball
star.

COLLEEN

We'd cuddle on bus rides home after road victories. Go Comets!

BILL

(intimidated)

When you truly were a little blonde goddess and could fit on a bus, not like now. I'd best be going.

Keswick stands between Bill and a dismayed Colleen.

KESWICK

Please keep this a secret.

BILL

Don't want my sanity questioned. Colleen, maybe down the road we can date... just not now. Goodbye.

His footsteps are heard down the hall, he SLAMS the front door and his car angrily ROARS out of the driveway; Colleen watches through a garage door window panel. She angrily lifts the door, slams it down and the window panel BREAKS.

COLLEEN

And I thought he cared for me!

She goes to her bed, sits and cries.

BELINDA

If so, he'd have stood by you.

MAUREEN

You're better off without him. All he wanted was a trophy wife.

KESWICK

But when that trophy tripled--

COLLEEN

So what now? I can't work like this, and people see me as a monster. This is pure hell!

IVAN

We still love you, Aunt Colleen.

BELINDA

We'll go to your place tomorrow, get clothes and enlarge them.

KESWICK

And address your, uh, other needs.

MAUREEN

After Ivan and I have dinner, we'll walk home while it's still light.

COLLEEN

Drive my car back, since I can't.

She peers into her seemingly puny handbag, finds her keys and tosses them to her sister.

BELINDA

Keswick and I will monitor Colleen.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - NIGHT

Colleen rests awake on her side beneath enlarged blankets in her giant bed. Keswick and Belinda work as Meg enters, holding a large fast-food bag.

MEG

Colleen -- I've been hired for the ahowgirl troupe! How're you doing?

COLLEEN

Congrats. I'm fine, but feel as if I'm in a scaled-down kiddie house.

KESWICK

Complete with tiny scientists.

Meg stares at her giant pal and lifts the large bag her way.

MEG

Thought you'd be hungry, so I bought you five grilled chicken sandwiches and three large fries.

COLLEEN

Thanks, but I already ate.

KESWICK

We enlarged her dinner.

COLLEEN

You folks share the bag. I'm full.

MEG

Take one -- I insist.

COLLEEN

Oh, all right.

She puts her huge hand into the bag and pulls out a chicken sandwich, examining its relative smallness as she unwraps it.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)
A light late-night snack.

She consumes it whole.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - LATER

The lab is darkened as Colleen sleeps; so has Belinda, who's dozed off as she sits nearby to monitor the giant's health.

Colleen, still in red dress and hose, slowly wakes, sees it's 2 a.m. and pulls back the blanket. She rises, slips into her shoes, then tiptoes to one of the garage bays, where she quietly lifts a door. It jolts Belinda, who runs to her side.

INT. KESWICK'S BEDROOM - LATER

Keswick sleeps in his darkened bedroom when he's awakened by the rising garage door. He hurries to the balcony and sees Colleen standing next to a fully-opened garage door.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY BALCONY

The scientist stares below at the feminine colossus.

KESWICK
Where do you think you're going?

COLLEEN
Thought I'd take a stroll. It's the middle of the night. Who'll know?

KESWICK
Video cameras all over can capture a giant image. You're visible from aircraft. Darkness is no cover.

COLLEEN
But I'm having trouble sleeping.

BELINDA
That can be resolved.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - MOMENTS LATER

An enlarged bottle of sedatives is next to an empty enlarged glass. Colleen, standing, sways ominously.

BELINDA

Get rest, before you topple over
like Goliath after the slingshot
and we have to yell "timberrr!"

Colleen sticks out her tongue at Belinda as she heads to bed.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - NEXT MORNING

Colleen awakens to find her makeshift home has substantially changed. Equipment other than the Resizer has been put away.

A chest of drawers with clothes, shoes, a table and portable clock reading 10:55 a.m. have been enlarged; so have a portable potty and shower stall behind an open curtain. Colleen smiles as Keswick, Belinda and Meg stand before her.

COLLEEN

You resized all this for me?

MEG

We want you happy. This will help.

COLLEEN

Nature is calling, so I better--

KESWICK

Go ahead. It's set up, though only
two-and-a-half times bigger.

Colleen goes behind the curtain and closes it. In silhouette, she strips to bra and panties, enters the potty and shuts the door. A STREAMING sound is heard as Meg, Keswick and Belinda cover their ears, followed by an "aaahh."

KESWICK (CONT'D)

When you gotta go, you gotta go.

Colleen exits the potty and goes to the shower in giant naked silhouette. Steaming hot water SPRAYS and Colleen SIGHS.

BELINDA

Resized the soap, boss?

Keswick slaps his face and shakes his head.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - LATER

Keswick leaves his bedroom to descend the spiral staircase, and sees Colleen alongside Belinda, Meg and Maureen. The giant, out of the shower, now is in blue jeans and a red T-shirt inscribed "MARYLAND WOMEN'S BASKETBALL."

COLLEEN

My lucky T-shirt. Thanks for enlarging it and my other clothes.

KESWICK

You went to Maryland?

COLLEEN

A waitress from Baltimore gave it to me. My higher ed? Two years' juco in the Valley. No basketball.

BELINDA

Well, you could play now, dearie.

COLLEEN

Not in my plans.

MAUREEN

She wears that shirt all the time.

A cellphone RINGS with a distinctive ringtone.

COLLEEN

That's my phone!

KESWICK

Which we haven't enlarged yet.

COLLEEN

Answer it. It's too small for me to handle! Turn on the speaker -- not the camera! -- and hold it near me.

MAUREEN

(holding phone)

Cossitt residence. Maureen here.

INT. BRYSON HOTEL & CASINO LOBBY

Tim Whitman, in jeans and cowboy jacket, is calling.

TIM

Is Colleen there? We need to talk.

MAUREEN (V.O.)

Yes, she is. Hold on.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY

Maureen turns on the speakerphone, then holds it as high as she can so her supersized sister can hear.

COLLEEN
This is Colleen.

TIM (V.O.)
Need you to wire me a hundred.

COLLEEN
You're at the Bryson, aren't you? I hear the background noise.

TIM (V.O.)
Why aren't you working here today?

COLLEEN
Thought I'd take the day off.

MEG
(whispers to Belinda)
She obviously didn't call them.

TIM (V.O.)
Just send me the damn money, OK?

COLLEEN
No.

TIM (V.O.)
What?

COLLEEN
Want to support your gambling habit? Do it yourself.

TIM (V.O.)
I need the money, bitch!

COLLEEN
Sorry, Tim, but I finally realize I have now outgrown you--

Keswick, Maureen, Meg and Belinda smile at her phrase.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)
--and this is the end between us.
Goodbye.

She presses a huge finger on the phone Maureen is holding; an audible CLICK is heard. Keswick, Meg and Belinda applaud.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)
I've just learned the best way to be big is to be better.

REALIINT. BRYSON HOTEL & CASINO LOBBY

Tim angrily storms out of the casino.

TIM
Colleen Cossitt can go to hell!

INT. PURPLE PAVILION BAR - LATER

Tim enters the club to watch the dancers and sits next to a slightly tipsy Cassandra, wearing a blue mini-dress.

TIM
What's a nice older gal like you
doing in a place like this?

She gives him an icy glance, then smiles insincerely.

CASSANDRA
I like spending time here.

TIM
Hey, you're a knockout. Sorry.

CASSANDRA
Apology accepted.

Vito walks past the bar, then stops when he sees Cassandra.

VITO
Cassie and her latest young beau!

He waves for the bartender to where she and Tim are sitting.

VITO (CONT'D)
Give the lady and her date--

TIM
I'm not really--

CASSANDRA
Take it!

VITO
The next round's on the house!

CASSANDRA
And my last. Will take a cab home.

VITO
I can pay for that too.

CASSANDRA

(to Tim)

An ex-showgirl in this town never has to pay for drinks, or anything.

TIM

I'll limit myself to one drink if I can take you home.

CASSANDRA

Only if there's no funny stuff. Try something, and Vito will guarantee you're *persona non grata* here.

Tim nods.

MONTAGE - KESWICK'S LABORATORY - DAY/NIGHT

Keswick and Belinda look for a way to undo Colleen's growth while she looks on, modifying the Resizer with various lab animals to test the results. Nothing works.

SUPER: Four weeks later

Colleen, still a giant, sits on the floor and plays Ivan in chess with an enlarged board and pieces. Ivan moves his rook to capture one of her pawns. She advances one of her knights.

COLLEEN

Happy you and your mom moved in for the summer. Love the company.

IVAN

I wish I were a giant like you.

COLLEEN

No, you don't. Do you really want to be unable to fit in a car, much less drive one someday?

IVAN

But you seem happy being so big.

Colleen sighs, then looks on as Ivan moves his bishop.

IVAN (CONT'D)

Check.

She moves her king out of harm's way.

COLLEEN

Merely accepting my fate. I know now being this size won't kill me.

Ivan advances a pawn.

IVAN
I'll visit you when you get old.

She smiles, then moves her queen diagonally.

COLLEEN
You mean, when I'm the world's
biggest little old lady?

IVAN
Yes, Aunt Colleen. I love you.

He moves his knight and her king is trapped.

IVAN (CONT'D)
Checkmate.

INT. PURPLE PAVILION OFFICE - DAY

Vito and Meg, on his lap, trade kisses. The phone rings.

VITO
Something big came up and you need
another month? OK, but remember--

He hangs up the phone.

MEG
Who was that?

VITO
Nobody important.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - DAY

Belinda's sedan is outside an open trucking bay door.

SUPER: July 4

Maureen and Ivan, waving a small American flag, enter through a rear door. Colleen and Keswick wave at them.

KESWICK
Enjoy the fireworks!

IVAN
Too bad Aunt Colleen can't go.

COLLEEN
Tell me about it tomorrow, okay?

She blows him a kiss as the car backs out, then lowers the garage door from inside. She and Keswick stroll into the lab.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Imagine me on the Strip at this size. I'd start a riot.

KESWICK

So tonight it's just the two of us.

COLLEEN

The first time since *this* happened.

KESWICK

This time, I'm serving you a drink.

He goes to the lab refrigerator, pulls out a bottle of white wine and an enlarged, chilled glass, and pours her a drink.

KESWICK (CONT'D)

Tonight, we learn how much wine can get a giant drunk. No, not really.

He smiles as he uses both hands to give her the huge glass.

COLLEEN

Awww, thank you, doc.

KESWICK

Call me Keswick.

She sips the wine and winks her approval.

COLLEEN

OK, Keswick. Thanks for sheltering me these past weeks.

KESWICK

I'm sorry I haven't yet reduced you to normal.

He leaves her side and walks up to the balcony.

COLLEEN

Hey, maybe it won't happen. But at least I'm alive and cared for.

KESWICK

Good. I feel so guilty over this.

COLLEEN

Please don't feel that way. But I still have one very big question.

KESWICK
And what is that?

COLLEEN
(crying)
Who would want my love? At times, I
feel so... so lonely being so big.

KESWICK
I've liked you since we first met.

COLLEEN
Yeah, we've flirted for years.

KESWICK
You miss Bill.

COLLEEN
Liked him for the wrong reasons.

KESWICK
Perhaps many of the same wrong
reasons I liked Cassandra.

COLLEEN
That ex-showgirl? You liked her?

KESWICK
Haven't seen each other in weeks. I
liked her for money, she liked me
for status. I admit it. As for you?
All that's changed is your size.

COLLEEN
Hardly. While this won't be fatal,
if the public saw me at this scale,
they might kill me instead.

KESWICK
I'd protect you.

COLLEEN
Thanks, doc. And with my new size
and strength, I'd protect you, too.

KESWICK
You and me against the world!

COLLEEN
I'm so glad, my little Keswick. Can
I call you that?

KESWICK

Sure... your little Keswick. But I never feel small around you.

COLLEEN

You're a bigger man than Bill could ever be. Let's make this official.

Their faces and lips try aligning for a gentle kiss, though their size difference makes it difficult. Finally they succeed, and he draws back in admiration.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

So, how'd you like kissing a giant?

KESWICK

Wonderful! But where will it lead?

COLLEEN

I'm kinda curious about the possibilities myself.

KESWICK

Let's get to know each other better before taking that, er, giant step.

COLLEEN

But we still can be a... little bit intimate, no pun. Come on.

She lifts him from the balcony; he initially resists, then relents. She takes him bedside and sets him on her lap.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

How about a lap dance?

KESWICK

You'd crush me.

COLLEEN

Not with you in *my* lap!

She wiggles her huge torso. Keswick shakes and gazes up at the underside of Colleen's gargantuan bustline.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Like that point of view?

KESWICK

Kinda interesting.

He raises his hands toward her breasts, but Colleen swats them away before he can reach them.

KESWICK (CONT'D)

I'm sorry.

COLLEEN

You're forgiven. Think you could accept a girlfriend like me? Or do I make you feel insecure?

KESWICK

Not a bit. You're so big and strong and beautiful... my giant goddess.

COLLEEN

Awww. I'll look out for you.

She bends her head and softly kisses him.

KESWICK

And Colleen... I want your love.

They exchange three kisses, their passion growing more visible each time, her embrace tightening. She softly rocks him in a maternal manner, as if he were a toddler.

BOTH

Mmmmmmmmmmm...

They fall asleep in each other's arms.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - NIGHT

Belinda, Maureen and Ivan return to find Colleen asleep on the bed, a sleeping, also-clothed Keswick atop her.

MAUREEN

Awww, so cute.

She pulls a smartphone from her purse and photographs the couple. She takes Ivan upstairs as Belinda remains below.

IVAN

Aunt Colleen has an itty-bitty boyfriend!

MAUREEN

Meg would enjoy seeing this.

INT. PURPLE PAVILION OFFICE - NEXT DAY

Meg cuddles on Vito's lap in his chair. She pulls a smartphone from her jeans pocket and turns it on.

MEG (V.O.)
 Might as well check my email.

She notes something sent from Maureen Cossitt, instantly opens the extension, and sees the picture of Keswick and Colleen asleep, he atop her giant torso. Vito notices.

VITO
 What a strange image. That blonde
 is three times his size.

MEG
 (hurriedly)
 My friend who sent this is learning
 how to use Photoshop tricks. She's
 getting good at it, doncha think?

VITO
 I'm impressed. Very realistic.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - LATER

Colleen sits on her bed, sipping a two-liter bottle of soda she holds in one huge hand, when Ivan comes down the staircase with a sheet of paper.

IVAN
 Aunt Colleen! Aunt Colleen!

COLLEEN
 Enjoy the fireworks?

IVAN
 Did I ever! Oh, and this morning, I
 made something for you.

He hands her the sheet. It's a drawing of Colleen's head on an ant's body, accompanied by a message.

COLLEEN
 "To my giant aunt." I love it!

She burps from the soda; the air she releases pushes Ivan's hair to the top of his forehead. He smiles in amazement.

IVAN
 Cool!

INT. BRYSON CASINO, JERRY GORDON'S OFFICE - DAY

A desk phone RINGS. JERRY GORDON (61), a wiry man and head of the casino's wait staff, answers, recognizing who's calling.

JERRY
Yes. Mr. Sanderson.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. BRYSON CASINO, ERNEST SANDERSON'S OFFICE

Eccentric billionaire casino owner ERNEST SANDERSON (64), in casual western gear for informal flair, talks into his phone.

ERNEST
Jerry, a high-roller regular asked why he hasn't seen Colleen Cossitt waitressing. Says it's been weeks.

JERRY
Haven't heard a thing from her.

ERNEST
Find where she is. Tell her to come back. She better have a damn good reason, or we may as well fire her.

JERRY
I will check, sir.

Ernest hangs up. Seconds later, the phone rings.

ERNEST
Yes. See you tonight with the cash.

INT. BRYSON CASINO - DAY

Jerry visits where Colleen normally works to check with her fellow "super servers."

JERRY
Tina! Gwen! Either of you know of Colleen's whereabouts?

TINA LINDHOLM (31), a relaxed brunette, and GWEN CLARY (29), a tall, cheery blonde, meet him in "super server" attire.

TINA
Not a thing.

GWEN
Neither have I, but now that I think of it, I haven't seen that Keswick Fletcher guy since, either.

JERRY

What's he got to do with her?

TINA

Think he likes her. Asked about Colleen on days she wasn't working.

GWEN

He's done that with me, too.

INT./EXT. ERNEST SANDERSON'S LUXURY SEDAN - DAY

With Jerry as passenger, Ernest turns onto Seawright Drive.

ERNEST

Why am I in an industrial park?

JERRY

Think this is where we'll find her.

EXT./INT. KESWICK'S HOME/LABORATORY - LATER

Jerry rings the bell. Keswick unlocks the door, opens it and greets his guests.

KESWICK

Can't place you two.

JERRY

I'm Jerry Gordon, casino wait staff supervisor at the Bryson, looking for Colleen Cossitt. Haven't heard from her in weeks.

The door to the lab was left part open when Keswick answered the bell. Colleen hears Jerry's voice while a basketball BOUNCES.

COLLEEN (O.S.)

Mr. Gordon!

JERRY

That certainly sounds like her!

ERNEST

Colleen, Ernest Sanderson. Are you being held captive?

COLLEEN (O.S.)

Er, no, not really.

KESWICK
Yeah, she's here.

COLLEEN (O.S.)
I'd like to see Mr. Gordon, and Mr.
Sanderson, too.

KESWICK
Hope they can stand seeing you!

He reluctantly leads them into the hallway.

KESWICK (CONT'D)
She's, er, quite a bit different
from the last time you saw her.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Keswick leads Jerry and Ernest to the lab.

ERNEST
I'll lay down the law with Colleen.
Get back to work, or goodbye!

KESWICK
Yeah, right.

The bouncing basketball continues to be heard.

ERNEST
I'm here to tell Miss Cossitt,

Keswick fully opens the door.

ERNEST (CONT'D)
"You're--

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY

Belinda shoots, and misses, a basketball over Ivan at a backboard and rim 10 feet high. Maureen watches upstairs. To the right of the hoop is Colleen, sitting cross-legged. She catches the ball as it CLANGS off the rim, then easily dunks it with one hand while still sitting. Ernest is awed.

ERNEST
--er, fired."

Colleen smiles and stands, dwarfing Ernest.

COLLEEN

But do I get two weeks' severance pay, Mr. Sanderson?

JERRY

Colleen? Are you all right?

COLLEEN

Aside from my, er, condition, yes.

ERNEST

What's this all about?

COLLEEN

Mr. Sanderson, I can no longer work and support my family. Help!

(beat)

You may be a billionaire with a multinational corporation, but you're no big man to me!

ERNEST

Miss Cossitt, I promise you'll stay on the payroll. We'll help you.

MAUREEN

Go get 'em, sis!

Ernest looks up at Maureen and is instantly smitten.

COLLEEN

Meet my sister, Maureen. Thank you, Mr. Sanderson -- thank you, thank you, thank you!

She lifts Ernest, kissing him, then gently places him down.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

I'm so happy! I could sing and dance and--

ERNEST

(snaps his fingers)

That's it!

KESWICK

That's what?

ERNEST

Miss Cossitt, how'd you like to work again at the Bryson?

COLLEEN

To serve drinks... at this size?

ERNEST

To work in our showroom, and sing
and dance to your heart's content!

He raises his hand to indicate its high ceiling.

COLLEEN

Me, a headliner? At the Bryson?

ERNEST

With your size and beauty--

COLLEEN

And talent!

ERNEST

You'll put us on the map. Who else
is quite like you?

Jerry shakes Ernest's hand as Maureen, Ivan and Belinda
applaud. The only holdout is Keswick.

KESWICK

If you're going to parade Colleen
around like some sort of sideshow
freak, we'll have to say no.

COLLEEN

Not your call, little guy.

KESWICK

I don't want you exploited.

COLLEEN

Know that song from "Gypsy," "You
Gotta Have A Gimmick"? Well, I now
have sixteen-foot-one and an eighth
worth of gimmick, and I may as well
use every damn inch of it!

She does a brief burlesque-style bump and grind.

ERNEST

Rest assured Colleen will get the
utmost respect from the Bryson.

COLLEEN

Mr. Sanderson, I accept on two
conditions. One, make Keswick my
manager, so I'm never exploited.

KESWICK

Not really my background. Think I
can do it?

COLLEEN

You're smart. Put that Berkeley brain of yours to work, doc.

ERNEST

Fine with me. And condition two?

COLLEEN

My first year's salary is for one million dollars, with ten percent of that going to Keswick.

ERNEST

It's a deal.

He and Keswick shake hands.

KESWICK

Don't announce anything till we work out a show for her to do.

ERNEST

Jerry, I'll raise your salary fifty bucks a week for helping me find this giant gold mine of a girl.

COLLEEN

Make his raise a *hundred* a week.

ERNEST

Whatever you say, Miss Cossitt.

COLLEEN

Oh, and my pal Meg's now a showgirl at the Good Fortune. As she tells me more, I'll relay it to you.

Colleen blows them kisses as they leave. Jerry smiles and blows her a kiss in return.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Thank you, Mr. Gordon. Thank you, Mr. Sanderson. I love you both!

She lays on her bed, raising her arms in exultation.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Never thought I'd ever say this, but I love being a giant!

She kicks up her legs as Meg enters and winks at Belinda.

MEG

You love being a giant? Why?

IVAN

Aunt Colleen is gonna be a star!

COLLEEN

I'm getting a million dollars to
headline at the Bryson showroom.
It's the biggest day of my life!

Still kicking her legs, she hits a light. The lab goes dark.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Oopsie.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - LATER

Colleen props herself on the bed as Keswick, Maureen, Meg and
Belinda sit on the floor.

BELINDA

Guess restoring Colleen to her old
size is now on the backburner.

COLLEEN

Don't need to shrink anymore, since
we know being this big isn't fatal.

KESWICK

Now about her act.

MEG

It helps she's friendly and sweet.

KESWICK

And can sing.

COLLEEN

Have a huge collection of records
in my apartment. Thankfully I
downloaded them all -- at my new
size, I'd probably break 'em.

MAUREEN

You'd be great performing them.

KESWICK

A beautiful, glamorous giant. Vegas
will positively adore you.

COLLEEN

Thanks so much, my little Keswick!

KESWICK

You all know by now I'm in love
with this big girl.

COLLEEN

And this big girl loves you, too.

She lifts him off the floor, kissing him. The others cheer.

MEG

Other than size, you two are just
right for each other. What a
couple!

Belinda nods at her as the doorbell RINGS.

BELINDA

Sit tight. I'll go get it.

INT. KESWICK'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Belinda opens the door and sees an angry Cassandra in a mini.

CASSANDRA

I'm giving Keswick one more chance.

KESWICK (O.S.)

Sorry, Cassandra, but I've been
preoccupied with some big things.

CASSANDRA

Big things? Like what?

She marches from the foyer into the lab, where she finds
Keswick in Colleen's arms. Both happily wave at her.

KESWICK

Like *this*.

CASSANDRA

I-I d-don't know w-what--

Cassandra slowly retreats from the lab. As Belinda re-enters,
a CAR ENGINE is heard in the distance.

MEG

Think she'll spill the beans?

KESWICK

And have people think she's wacko?

COLLEEN

We'll soon show she was sane.

INT. PURPLE PAVILION - NIGHT

A blanched Cassandra sits at the bar, drink in hand, as Tim sits next to her and notices her ashen appearance.

TIM

You look like you've seen a ghost.

CASSANDRA

No ghost. A giant, a female giant.

TIM

Was she fifty feet tall, yelling "Harry! Harry!"?

CASSANDRA

Think I'm crazy, don't you? No, she wasn't fifty feet, but was several times my size. Believe me!

She spots Vito and waves for him to come over.

VITO

Is he bothering you?

CASSANDRA

Not really. But tonight, I saw this... giant woman.

TIM

And pink elephants, too?

CASSANDRA

Shut up.

VITO

Let her be. Tell me more.

CASSANDRA

Well, she was blonde, someone you'd call cute if she weren't so huge. About three times as big as a man.

VITO

Three times? And blonde? Hmmmm...

TIM

My ex was blonde, but a scrawny little thing. I'm so sorry, dearie.

CASSANDRA

Okay. A drink on the house from me.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - DAY

Colleen, in T-shirt and shorts, holds a basketball, dwarfing Keswick, Jerry and Ernest. Meg, Maureen and Belinda, also in T-shirt and shorts, stand behind her. A basket is at each end of the cleared lab floor.

COLLEEN

This is a ridiculous idea.

ERNEST

You're selling yourself short. I saw you dunk a basketball.

COLLEEN

Sitting near the basket. Big deal.

KESWICK

And using the word "short" around Colleen.

ERNEST

If you can play, you'll be the most powerful force in basketball.

COLLEEN

You're crazy, and I'll prove it.

Colleen and Maureen face Meg and Belinda, and the giant's prophecy is proven accurate. While she plays hard, she can't dunk standing up or catch a small-scale basketball. When she dribbles, Meg easily steals the ball.

ERNEST

Okay, you win. Just sing and dance.

INT. KESWICK'S HOME - DAY

Keswick descends the spiral staircase to the foyer. Maureen is with two MALE DANCERS and two FEMALE DANCERS, all in their 20s, and GENO ALVARADO (56), the Bryson's martinet choreographer.

GENO

Why couldn't we bring our phones?

KESWICK

Strictly for security. Follow me.

He leads them into the hallway and a lab now cleared of clutter.

So? GENO

This. KESWICK

A curtain opens, revealing Colleen in her Maryland shirt over black leotard and tights, waving and smiling at her guests.

Hi! COLLEEN

Oh. FEMALE DANCER #1

My. MALE DANCER #1 (MITCHELL)

God. FEMALE DANCER #2

She's. MALE DANCER #2

So. GENO

Big! MITCHELL

See why you'll rehearse here? KESWICK

I'll be headlining at the Bryson. COLLEEN

Uh... you? GENO

Sure. Oh, and my name's Colleen. COLLEEN
I'm just over sixteen feet tall.

She was one of the "super servers." KESWICK

I've since moved up in the world. COLLEEN

And how! FEMALE DANCER #2

KESWICK

You'll like working with her. Get your luggage and go upstairs. Geno, you'll use my assistant's room.

The guests take their luggage upstairs. Before Keswick joins them, he waves Colleen over.

KESWICK (CONT'D)

You owe me twenty bucks. None of them fainted.

MONTAGE - KESWICK'S LABORATORY - DAY/NIGHT

Colleen and her dancers rehearse routines in the lab. Geno oversees them from the balcony.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - NIGHT

Geno remains on the balcony and Keswick emerges from his room as the day's final rehearsal ends and the dancers disperse.

GENO

That's it. To your rooms -- we'll start at nine tomorrow.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - LATER

In the darkened lab, Colleen tries to fall asleep. But she overhears something upstairs.

GENO (O.S.)

Mitchell, I was told you were a good dancer. I'd like to see it.

MITCHELL (O.S.)

Uh, sir, it was the first night of rehearsals.

GENO

Would you please do better?

COLLEEN (V.O.)

Let the poor guy be!

MITCHELL (O.S.)

Mr. Alvarado, I--

GENO (O.S.)

The Bryson is renowned for its choreography. We're not going to hide behind a giant's skirt!

MITCHELL (O.S.)
Uh, yes, sir.

GENO (O.S.)
Good night.

COLLEEN (V.O.)
Hide behind my skirt? I'll show
him!

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - NEXT DAY

The dancers are downstairs, having breakfast with Keswick, Maureen and Ivan around a table. Geno hasn't emerged from his room. Colleen, hiding a rolled-up item behind her back, walks to the railing and KNOCKS on his door.

GENO (O.S.)
I'll be out shortly.

COLLEEN
Good!

Geno opens the door to see Colleen tossing the item, one of her triple-size dresses. It lands on Geno, knocking him over.

GENO
(emerging from the dress)
What did you just do?

COLLEEN
Like hiding behind my skirt, Geno?
There's one thing I won't stand
for, and that's a bully. Mitchell?

GENO
Well, he--

COLLEEN
You wouldn't *dare* try that with me!

GENO
Er, no.

COLLEEN
I look out for the little guy -- I
once was one myself! Understand?

GENO
Er, yes.

COLLEEN
Very good. Come down for breakfast.

The dancers below applaud. Keswick smiles.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - NIGHT

Ivan, Maureen, Keswick, Belinda and Meg sit in the balcony as Colleen turns to them, towering over Geno and his dancers.

COLLEEN

Thanks for letting us rehearse in private today. Now, the result.

GENO

I'm impressed. She's good.

COLLEEN

Thank you, sir. Okay, let's go.
One, two, one, two, three, four--

Geno turns on the music, and Colleen sings and dances to an up-tempo song (e.g., "Stay Awhile" by Dusty Springfield). She flirts with her "audience," who applaud when it ends.

KESWICK

Magnificent!

MAUREEN

I'm so proud!

IVAN

Awesome!

BELINDA, MEG

You go, girl!

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - DAY

A large truck backs into an open bay as Keswick looks on.

KESWICK

Very good.

INT. FRONT CAB OF TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

A burly TRUCK DRIVER (40s) buckles his seat belt. Keswick follows suit.

TRUCK DRIVER

Fill me in, bud. So we're dropping something off at the Bryson?

KESWICK

Actually not some-thing, but--

COLLEEN

I see the truck is here!

Colleen gracefully slides her huge body in front of the truck, to the driver's astonishment, then peers down at him.

TRUCK DRIVER

This can't be real.

KESWICK

As I said, not some-thing, but some-one. Meet Colleen.

COLLEEN

I open an engagement at the Bryson tonight. Me -- a headliner!

TRUCK DRIVER

Whatever you say, ma'am.

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM - NIGHT

It's a sold-out, black-tie crowd. Keswick sits at a side front table, next to one where three well-dressed, matronly FEMALE PATRONS (70s) sit at a table with one empty chair.

FEMALE PATRON #1

Know anything about this show?

FEMALE PATRON #2

The Bryson's kept this top secret.

The spotlight dims and Ernest comes back on stage.

ERNEST

Good evening. Welcome to the Bryson on this historic night.

FEMALE PATRON #3 (O.S.)

Ernest, we'll be the judge of that.

ERNEST

Ladies and gentlemen, here she is, the amazing, the incredible... Colleen!

The lights come on. Four dancers hit the stage; Colleen, in a triple-scale ape suit, soon joins them. The dancers perform a sprightly number (e.g., "Hot Voodoo" from "Blonde Venus"), while Colleen dances along.

INT. FEMALE PATRONS' TABLE

The trio looks on.

FEMALE PATRON #2
Is this animatronic ape Colleen?

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM

The song and dance continues. The ape lifts its head off the costume, revealing part of Colleen.

INT. FEMALE PATRONS' TABLE

The women at the table watch, perplexed.

FEMALE PATRON #1
So it's a dancer in an ape suit?

FEMALE PATRON #3
A dancer with a *really* big head.

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM

Colleen dances, then slithers out of her ape suit to reveal her full stature in a short metallic dress, skin-tone hosiery and open-toed metallic pumps. The crowd gasps.

FEMALE PATRON #2 (O.S.)
My God. A giant woman!

MALE SPECTATOR #1 (O.S.)
Never seen anyone that size!

FEMALE SPECTATOR #1 (O.S.)
She's ginormous!

MALE SPECTATOR #2 (O.S.)
Is she for real?

The song ends and Colleen strolls to center stage, smiling and confident. The crowd continues to murmur.

COLLEEN
Good evening. *I* am Colleen! I'm sixteen feet, one and an eighth inches tall, but please don't be frightened. I'm a gentle giant.

KESWICK (V.O.)
So far, so good.

COLLEEN

And I'm here to sing and dance for
you. Let's begin. One, two. One,
two, three, four--

She sings and dances to the same song she rehearsed at the lab, but a heel breaks and the intense showroom lights then distract her. She loses her balance, falling backward, but avoids any dancers. She dances again, but stumbles to one side, knocking several props into a wall.

KESWICK

(to himself)

Oh, no, Colleen!

She gets up and resumes singing, waving for the dancers to flee her, and unsuccessfully tries catching up to the music.

MALE SPECTATOR #3 (O.S.)

She's a klutz!

FEMALE SPECTATOR #2 (O.S.)

Get away from her!

At song's end, Colleen bows to spectators racing to the exits as dancers anxiously huddle at the opposite end of the stage.

COLLEEN

Th-That'll be it for the night. I'm
so sorry I let you down. I--

She drops the handheld microphone from the top of her outfit and glumly walks back to her dressing room.

INT. COLLEEN'S DRESSING ROOM

Colleen cries in her giant chair as Keswick and Ernest enter.

COLLEEN

My dream. It's now a nightmare!

ERNEST

What did you just do? We'll have to
refund every opening-night ticket!

KESWICK

You all right, hon?

ERNEST

That's not important now. This
giant of yours has made the Bryson
the laughingstock of Las Vegas!

KESWICK

Don't you *dare* insult Colleen!

COLLEEN

Stop, both of you! I wish I could shrink myself down to nothing. I could've killed someone out there. I'm a danger to the public. I quit!

KESWICK

And forfeit the million dollars?

ERNEST

She'll continue to be paid. But if Colleen wants to keep working here, she'll have to publicly apologize.

COLLEEN

I *will*.

INT. PURPLE PAVILION - NEXT DAY

Meg, in a bikini on the club's main stage, puts on a robe -- Tim and Belinda, on opposing sides of the stage, are among those who eye her -- and walks down a hallway.

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM - CONTINUOUS

The showroom is host to a press conference; reporters and camera crews crowd the room. A podium is in front, with an enlarged table and chair flanked by two smaller chairs.

INT. ON A TV SCREEN

Local TV reporter ALICE ORR (28) speaks on a live feed. Her name is superimposed at bottom.

ALICE

We're at the Bryson casino on the Strip for the latest on the mysterious giantess Colleen.

Smartphone footage of Colleen appears on the screen.

ALICE (CONT'D)

Since last night's aborted debut, we've learned Colleen once was a five-foot-four singing and dancing waitress at the Bryson.

A head shot of Colleen from her waitress days is shown.

ALICE (CONT'D)

As Colleen Cossitt, she was last seen at her old size nearly two months ago before going absent.

INT. PURPLE PAVILION OFFICE

Vito watches the news on the office TV as Meg enters.

VITO

Look -- your pal who wanted to be a showgirl. I don't believe it.

MEG

You better believe it. She's now an honest-to-goodness giant.

VITO

But... how to explain her change?

INT. ON A TV SCREEN

Colleen enters the showroom in a silk dress, as Ernest and Keswick follow. Neither can match her long strides.

VITO (O.S.)

Jeez, she's huge!

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM ENTRANCE

Government scientist JULIE HARWELL (51) and intelligence agent DAWSON WOLF (53) attempt to enter, only to be thwarted by a MALE SECURITY GUARD (44), holding a clipboard.

MALE SECURITY GUARD

You on the press list?

JULIE

We're here to see the giant!

MALE SECURITY GUARD

Then you should've bought tickets for last night.

DAWSON

This is imperative!

MALE SECURITY GUARD

Tough luck, folks. Perhaps she'll soon wind up in a freak show. Then you can see her.

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM

Colleen sits, crossing her stockinged legs. Ernest walks to the podium, while Keswick sits at her other side.

ERNEST

Thank you. No questions will be taken today. And now, Colleen.

She does not rise from her chair, but waves without smiling.

COLLEEN

No prepared statement. This is off-the-cuff, from my heart. Last night's incident was all my fault, and I thank God no one was hurt.

INT. PURPLE PAVILION OFFICE

Colleen clears her throat as Vito recognizes Keswick.

VITO

Hey, I know that guy. He's--

MEG

Keswick, her manager and boyfriend.

VITO

That little guy's her boyfriend?

MEG

It's strictly platonic.

VITO

Sure. How could he satisfy *her*?

MEG

Shhhh...

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM

Colleen continues her speech.

COLLEEN

I know people are curious about me, so I'll continue appearing here, under far different conditions.

(sighs)

Beginning tomorrow night, I'll sing but stay put. For now, all my dancing will be in one place, for your safety and my peace of mind.

ERNEST

I promise Vegas will fall in love with her. She'll be the Strip's supersized sweetheart.

COLLEEN

I'm here to entertain people, not attack them. Please grant me a second chance. Thank you.

Colleen rises and walks back to her dressing room.

REPORTER #1 (O.S.)

How did you become a giant?

REPORTER #2 (O.S.)

Have you stopped growing?

INT. PURPLE PAVILION OFFICE - LATER

Vito, alone in his office, is on the phone.

VITO

Hey, saw that press conference with the giant gal you got. Double next month's payment, okay?

He hangs up the phone, then reclines in his chair.

VITO (V.O.)

As for her boyfriend, I'll let him twist in the wind a bit longer, now that I know Meg's pic was no fake.

There's a knock on the door. Cassandra enters with Tim.

CASSANDRA

Don't think I'm nuts now, do you?

VITO

C'mon, I never did.

CASSANDRA

And Tim, tell him what you told me.

TIM

That giant... is my ex.

VITO

Well, well, well...

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM - NEXT NIGHT

The audience is three-quarters capacity, including Julie and Dawson, seated near the center aisle halfway up the showroom.

DAWSON

She still may threaten the public.

JULIE

So the press conference was a ruse?

DAWSON

One can never be sure. If she causes a ruckus, use the sedative spray immediately.

JULIE

Sure it'll knock her out?

DAWSON

It can K-O an elephant, so it'll render her helpless. Then our truck will take her to the place that must not be named, for experiments.

The curtain rises to show Colleen in a royal blue gown slit to the thigh, but her ankles are shackled, as if she were King Kong.

COLLEEN

Told you -- I'm staying put!

Keswick, in formal wear, rushes on stage with a key, freeing each of Colleen's legs. She remains stationary, and the audience begins to laugh as they get the joke.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Ladies and gentlemen, the guy who came up with that gag, my manager, Keswick Fletcher!

Keswick bows, blows her a kiss as the crowd applauds, then hurries off-stage.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

It may not be a full house tonight, but I know who my *real* friends are!

The crowd laughs and cheers, though Julie and Dawson aren't among them.

Colleen spots Bill, seated with a buxom blonde date at a front table. She stares down at him, then gives an all-is-forgiven wink and a smile.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Hello down there! Let's get going.
One, two. One, two, three, four--

She sings a cheery song (e.g., "When You Walk In The Room" by Jackie DeShannon) and dances in place. The audience loudly applauds at the end; Julie and Dawson remain in their seats.

JULIE

Forget knocking her out. Forget the experiments. She's hardly a threat.

Dawson, disappointed, reaches for his smartphone.

DAWSON

Hello, Jim? Tell the president that Colleen is harmless, just big.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - NEXT DAY

Colleen rests on her oversized bed while Belinda does chores around the lab. Keswick checks a computer at his table.

KESWICK

The reviews are in. You're a hit!

She smiles, then sits at the side of the bed.

COLLEEN

What did they write?

KESWICK

"Colleen, the beautiful giant headlining at the Bryson, is as talented as she is tall, and that's saying something."

COLLEEN

Go on.

KESWICK

Another: "Following a false start earlier this week, Vegas' truly biggest showroom star was born last night: the towering, terrific Colleen."

COLLEEN

Yes, yes, yes!

KESWICK

One more for the hat trick: "She's more than sixteen feet tall, sings, jokes about herself and dazzles with charm. Colleen is a must-see."

The telephone rings. Keswick presses the speakerphone button.

KESWICK (CONT'D)

Ernest Sanderson!

ERNEST (V.O.)

Tonight's a sellout. So is the rest of the week!

COLLEEN

Mr. Sanderson, I'm so thrilled!

ERNEST (V.O.)

People say their kids love Colleen.

COLLEEN

Just like my nephew.

ERNEST (V.O.)

But they can't see her perform -- they're barred from the showroom.

KESWICK

We can solve that.

ERNEST (V.O.)

Colleen, how's your sister doing?

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM - DAY

A "TEAM COLLEEN" banner hangs across the top of the showroom as 12 children (six boys and six girls, ages 7 to 11) stand near the stage for rehearsal. One of the boys is Ivan.

Keswick and Maureen sit near the other parents. Colleen, in her Maryland T-shirt and jeans, exits the dressing room. She waves to the parents as the kids stare up at her.

COLLEEN

Our first "Team Colleen" matinee! You'll learn a song, then dance and sing it with me. Won't that be fun?

The children cheer.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Now here's how the song goes--

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM - LATER

Before a sold-out family audience, Colleen, in a demure gown, performs a happy song (e.g., "The Kind Of Boy You Can't Forget" by the Raindrops), with the children serving as both chorus and dancers. They get hearty applause once it ends.

INT. COLLEEN'S DRESSING ROOM - LATER

Colleen kicks off her shoes and chats with Keswick.

COLLEEN

Wasn't that the perfect song for a kids' chorus? It's so cute, and I'm glad they're not afraid of me.

KESWICK

They see you as a lovable giant fairy-tale princess. And I like that new sign.

He points to the "Integrity is everything" banner.

COLLEEN

It's a gift from Mr. Gordon.

KESWICK

Integrity in Vegas. What a concept.

Ernest enters and smiles up at Colleen.

ERNEST

The kids adore you!

COLLEEN

Told you they would.

KESWICK

A sellout, without alcohol sales.

ERNEST

Not a high profit margin, though.

KESWICK

So? The showroom's usually dark on Saturday afternoons.

ERNEST

Colleen, don't forget the swimsuit shoot at the pool Monday morning.

COLLEEN

I'll be ready, Mr. Sanderson.
Looking forward to finally going
outside!

EXT. BRYSON SWIMMING POOL - DAY

Colleen, in a white one-piece swimsuit, poses in the water as Keswick and hundreds of spectators watch and cheer. She stands at its deep end, just beneath her bustline, playfully splashing those in swimwear.

Two ELDERLY MALES (70s) lustfully gaze up at her.

ELDERLY MALE #1

She's cute as a button--

ELDERLY MALE #2

And big as a house!

ELDERLY MALE #1

Imagine a roll in the hay with her.

ELDERLY MALE #2

Is there room in the barn?

They laugh.

INT. COLLEEN'S DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT

Keswick's cellphone rings while Colleen is showering.

KESWICK

Cassandra, why are you calling?

CASSANDRA (O.S.)

To give you a final chance, that's why, and I'm not taking no for an answer. Not when that overgrown waitress is your only alternative.

KESWICK

I'll listen, out of courtesy.

CASSANDRA (O.S.)

Bought two front-table seats for tonight. One is for you, and I'm already here.

She clicks off the phone as Keswick rushes into the showroom.

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM - CONTINUOUS

The showroom gradually fills. Cassandra is at her table, in a gown slit to the thigh.

KESWICK (V.O.)
Boy, she means business. Nice legs.

He heads to her table and carefully sits next to her. She appears slightly tipsy.

KESWICK
Better not be here to make trouble.

CASSANDRA
Just reclaiming my man, that's all.

Colleen, in a bathrobe, peeks out the dressing-room door and sees Keswick with Cassandra. She gives him a pained "how could you do this" look.

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)
Hey, girl Goliath, pick on someone your own size. Oh, I forgot -- there aren't any.

KESWICK
She's got a show to do, people to entertain. Please don't upset her.

CASSANDRA
Me? Upset that big freak?

KESWICK
Her performance speaks for itself.

INT. BRYSON SHOWROOM - LATER

Colleen goes onstage wearing a gold-colored mini-dress, drawing whistles from spectators, Keswick is stunned.

KESWICK (V.O.)
She'd planned to wear a long gown, but this is breathtaking. Wow!

COLLEEN
Good evening. Was going to wear a long dress tonight, but I stumbled and tore it. So embarrassing for me -- I felt ten feet tall!
(audience laughter)

She sings about romantic revenge (e.g., "Keep Your Hands Off My Baby" by Little Eva) and icily stares down at Cassandra. The drunken socialite quickly understands what's going on, but can't leave her seat as Keswick subtly smiles.

Later, in a now-empty showroom, a humiliated Cassandra dozes off at her seat. Tim lightly pats her cheek to wake her.

TIM

Wake up! How'd you do with him?

CASSANDRA

You saw it. Can't believe he prefers that giant to me.

TIM

I'll cut her down to size.

He heads to Colleen's dressing room.

INT. COLLEEN'S DRESSING ROOM

Colleen leans on a wall and talks to Keswick.

COLLEEN

Okay, break it to me gently.

KESWICK

What, me leave you for her? Not in the least! She could be twenty feet tall and not measure up to you.

COLLEEN

You mean that?

KESWICK

You fired the full artillery. Gold mini, songs targeting a rival--

COLLEEN

Didn't think I stood a chance. She's wealthy, she's beautiful, she's *normal*.

KESWICK

Why settle for normal?

She hugs and kisses him, gleefully kicking off her shoes.

A FEMALE SECURITY GUARD (30s) opens the door and peers in.

FEMALE SECURITY GUARD

A man is here to see you.

TIM (O.S.)
She knows who I am!

Colleen sighs as Keswick moves to the rear of the room.

COLLEEN
And I know who he is. Let him in.

Tim enters in a denim jacket and jeans. She stands up, puts her hands on her hips, and stares at him.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)
Should've guessed you'd come back.
See the show?

TIM
Yep. You always dreamed of making it big in this town. Never thought you'd try this.

COLLEEN
This was an accident. Go bother the dancers at the Purple Pavilion.

TIM
Before I go, I ask one thing.

COLLEEN
Don't blow sunshine up my skirt!
You're not getting a damn cent after you sent me to the poorhouse.

TIM
Satisfy me with money and I could satisfy you, big girl.

He gives her a lecherous glance; Colleen retreats in disgust.

COLLEEN
Someday I'll lose my giant virginity, but it sure as hell won't be with you -- not after you gambled away our savings. Get out!

Tim retreats into a corner, then meekly leaves the room.

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM

Tim sees Cassandra standing near their table.

CASSANDRA
Now you swung and missed, right?

TIM

Yeah. She's such a big bully now.

CASSANDRA

He didn't want me, she didn't want you. Let's drown our sorrows at the Purple Pavilion.

INT. COLLEEN'S DRESSING ROOM

Keswick and Colleen continue conversing.

COLLEEN

The one thing I hate is a man who can't control his addictions. And Tim is a gambling addict.

Keswick turns away from Colleen, who sits on the floor.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Unzip my dress, please. Oh, I ordered a stepladder to help you with this. Should arrive tomorrow.

He unzips her dress and she shakes it off while standing, leaving her in bra and pantyhose over white panties.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

And that giant virginity quip? I could lose it with you, but you've gotta earn it. Good night.

INT. PURPLE PAVILION - LATER

Tim and Cassandra sit at the bar, each holding a drink, when Vito walks by.

VITO

So you saw Colleen's show tonight.

CASSANDRA

Hate that big oaf for stealing my Keswick, but I'll admit she's good.

TIM

Not the mousy little bitch I knew.

VITO

Would you two come to my office? I'd like to propose something.

They put their drinks down, rise and follow Vito.

INT. COLLEEN'S DRESSING ROOM - NEXT DAY

Colleen, in a denim skirt, sits, sipping hot tea. Keswick arrives and sees a giant poster on a wall.

KESWICK

The growth charts have arrived!

COLLEEN

And they left the stepladder here.

The chart shows Colleen, at her full 16-foot-1 1/8 height, standing in a beaded gown showing lots of stockinged leg. On the left side is her measure in feet and inches with the metric equivalent on the right, with the wording, "Compare yourself to Colleen... exclusively at the Bryson!"

Meanwhile, the real-life Colleen continues sipping her tea.

KESWICK

You're the symbol of the Bryson,
but I've got the real thing!

COLLEEN

Let's see eye-to-eye on this.

She puts down her tea, stands and points at the stepladder.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Climb up, my little Keswick. Don't
worry, I'll catch you if you fall.

He carefully ascends it step by step, stopping one step below the top, and indeed is eye-to-eye with her.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Well?

She gently moves forward for a kiss, placing her hands behind his back to protect him. He leans forward; their lips meet.

KESWICK

You truly *are* worth the climb!

COLLEEN

You better believe it.

KESWICK

Almost like destiny, isn't it?

She clutches him tightly and their lips again meet.

INT. COLLEEN'S DRESSING ROOM - DAY

Colleen listens to ADRIAN DeVESTY (51), corporate to the max in a suit and tie. He's laid out papers for her to examine.

COLLEEN

You enlarged the pages to my scale,
Mr. DeVesty. I appreciate that.

ADRIAN

We tailor our managing talents to
specific clients, ma'am.

COLLEEN

I'm happy with Keswick as manager.

ADRIAN

But you need to bolster your brand.

COLLEEN

I'm human, not a damn brand.

ADRIAN

Think what you're leaving on the
table. I could help you there.

Keswick enters.

COLLEEN

I'll consider your offer.

ADRIAN

Very good, ma'am.

Colleen extends her hand to him. He's reluctant to respond.

COLLEEN

At this size, I'm very careful with
handshakes. Don't be afraid, sir.

She and Adrian shake hands. He leaves. Keswick stares at her.

KESWICK

What was that about?

COLLEEN

He wants to be my manager.

KESWICK

(points at himself)
You've already got one.

COLLEEN

Wanted to see what he could offer.

KESWICK
So I have competition.

COLLEEN
It's not what you think.

INT. ERNEST SANDERSON'S OFFICE - LATER

Adrian, contemplative, sits across from Ernest's desk.

ADRIAN
Think I made some headway with that
giant. Thanks for contacting me.

ERNEST
I want to sign her to a long-term
deal before she goes on the open
market and realizes her full value.

INT. CASSANDRA'S MANSION - NIGHT

Cassandra and Tim enter her grandiose living room.

CASSANDRA
Marrying an auto dealer who willed
you twelve million has benefits.
But if Keswick prefers Colleen...

TIM
I know I'm better in bed than that
nerd. Imagine him trying to conquer
that colossus with curves.

CASSANDRA
He's got the hots for tall blondes.
And why not? I started him off.

TIM
Glad we're now aligned with Vito.

CASSANDRA
He needs help. Ticket sales for the
showgirl revue are slow. Colleen's
siphoned all the interest in town.

TIM
Then it's time we got revenge!

CASSANDRA
But first, to the bedroom.

INT. PURPLE PAVILION OFFICE - NIGHT

A sweating Keswick sits across from Vito.

VITO

Okay, what's the latest?

KESWICK

On the hundred and fifty-four thousand?

VITO

Yeah. You said months ago you were working on something big, and I'm guessing her name is Colleen.

(beat)

Pay in full.

KESWICK

I can pay you fifty grand, but that's it for now.

VITO

Not enough for the boys in Boston.

KESWICK

It's all I've got.

VITO

Then try this deal. Use your rights to her show as collateral. I'll not only waive interest, but knock your payment down to thirty grand. OK?

KESWICK

Can't do it. Won't do it.

VITO

I've heard you and that giant are an item -- word gets around. You lettin' your heart rule your head?

KESWICK

You're blackmailing me, aren't you?

VITO

Call it what you will. Good night.

INT. PURPLE PAVILION OFFICE - LATER

Meg sits in Vito's lap, hugging and kissing him.

VITO
Tell me more about the Resizer...

INT. COLLEEN'S DRESSING ROOM - NEXT DAY

The Cossitt sisters, joined by Keswick, talk over hot tea.

KESWICK
Maureen, why'd you invite me here?

MAUREEN
Wanted you two to hear this story.
Remember that opening night?

COLLEEN
Where I almost was fired?

MAUREEN
You would've been had it not been
for me. Told Ernest that if he let
you go, our romance was over.

KESWICK
That took guts on your part then.

MAUREEN
I bet he cared enough for me to
continue, and he has. Took Ivan and
I to Hoover Dam the other day.

COLLEEN
Thank you, sis. I owe you one.

KESWICK
Now I have a confession to make.

MAUREEN
And what is that?

KESWICK
I-I owe over a hundred and fifty
thousand in gambling debt.

Suddenly both sad and mad, Colleen's smile dissolves into
tears. Her fists clench as she slowly rises from her chair.

COLLEEN
Noooooo!

Colleen angrily points down at Keswick, who cowers before
her. Maureen is shaken by her sister's reaction.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)
 I thought you were different,
 better, smarter. I was wrong!
 Gambling? Again? Why? *Why?* You're
 merely Tim with a PhD!

Colleen draws closer to Keswick, who fearfully stares upward.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)
 I didn't expect this from you. I
 thought you had self-control. What
 kind of crowd do you run with?

MAUREEN
 Sis, you met Keswick at a casino.

KESWICK
 She's right. I *am* a little man.

COLLEEN
 You're fired as manager, done as my
 boyfriend. Leave -- now!

KESWICK
 I'm not worthy of you.

He mopes to the door and exits with a wave, crying.

MAUREEN
 I hope for your sake that wasn't a
 wave of goodbye. He looked wounded.

COLLEEN
 It's a lesson he needed to learn.

MAUREEN
 I dunno. Tim lost your money.
 Keswick blew his own.

COLLEEN
 It's the principle. I can't afford
 a Tim two-point-oh in my life.

MAUREEN
 No, sis. To him, you're a goddess.

COLLEEN
 The burden's on him.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - DAY

A distraught Keswick stands at the Resizer, next to Belinda.

BELINDA

I may have learned how to undo the Resizer's growth effects. Tell you more after I make a burger run.

KESWICK

But Colleen doesn't want to shrink back. Why should she? Her shows are sold out for weeks, she's a Vegas icon -- and to her, I'm a zero.

BELINDA

I feel so bad for you.

KESWICK

I let her down. I don't blame her.

BELINDA

We'll discuss this after lunch.

KESWICK

Fine. I'll hold the fort.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - LATER

Keswick, seated, reviews Belinda's writing in her notebook.

KESWICK (V.O.)

She may be onto something...

The trucking bay door opens. ED (32) and NEIL (35) overpower Keswick with a gag over his mouth. His SUV keys fall out.

NEIL

Grab those keys and take his car!

ED

Where to?

NEIL

Anywhere deserted.

Ed picks the keys from the floor as Neil puts Keswick into the van and shuts the garage door.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - LATER

Belinda works at her computer. Meg, Maureen and Ivan look on.

BELINDA

Was Keswick with Colleen? Haven't seen him since morning.

MEG

Didn't see him with her.

MAUREEN

They argued. I'll call her now.

She picks up her smartphone and dials.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. COLLEEN'S DRESSING ROOM

The phone at Colleen's table rings.

COLLEEN

What's up?

MAUREEN

No Keswick. Is he with you?

COLLEEN

You honestly thought he'd be *here*?

MAUREEN

Don't you worry about him?

COLLEEN

He's a big boy, well, maybe not to me. He can take care of himself if he doesn't gamble his life away.

MAUREEN

Perhaps he went off on a bender.

COLLEEN

To Keswick's credit, he holds his liquor. But he's part of my past.

MAUREEN

Good luck finding another man who'd want a giant girlfriend.

COLLEEN

You underestimate my sex appeal!

MAUREEN

Keswick loves you. Here's Ivan.

She hands the phone to him as Meg and Belinda smile.

IVAN

If you see Uncle Keswick, please
send him home. I like him, and
thought you did too.

COLLEEN

Okay, I will. Gotta go. Good night.
(ends call and sits)
They're right -- he truly loves me.
And now I've lost him... forever.

She opens her dressing-room door.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Geno, no up-tempo stuff tonight.
Replace 'em with *sad* ballads.

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM - NIGHT

Colleen ends the show with a sad ballad (e.g., "I'm Nobody's
Baby Now" by Reparata and the Delrons). The crowd applauds.
She returns to a dark dressing room, sits and cries.

INT. KIDNAPPERS' HIDEOUT - NIGHT

Keswick, arms bound, sits on the floor in a dark and empty
room. The door is closed; the only light comes from a moonlit
sky window above. Neil and Ed stand guard over him.

KESWICK

I don't know who you are, but I'm
guessing what you want--

ED

You'll find out soon enough.

The door opens and a light switch flips on. It's Vito, with
Tim and Cassandra.

VITO

You know my two friends.

KESWICK

With those friends, who needs foes?

VITO

Changed your mind about selling the
rights to Colleen's show?

KESWICK

My answer's still no. I'm no longer
manager and don't own the rights.

Vito crouches inches from Keswick, who pulls his head back as a reflex action while Tim and Cassandra stand behind Vito.

VITO

Then I'll propose a plan B, where you can still be of value. You made Colleen a giant, right?

KESWICK

Uh... yes.

CASSANDRA

I *knew* it!

TIM

Let Vito keep talking.

VITO

Give us the blueprints for the Resizer -- or better yet, build us one -- and you're free to make all the money you want. Colleen, too.

KESWICK

What would you do with it?

VITO

It could prove useful to that organization I work for in Boston.

CASSANDRA

And since you like really tall blondes, I may use it on myself and my showgirls to give Colleen and company some *big* competition.

KESWICK

I'll need to think over your offer.

VITO

Refuse, and who'll negotiate your release now? Colleen? The Bryson?

He turns to Ed.

VITO (CONT'D)

Back to the club. Neil, stay here.

Vito, Ed, Tim and Cassandra leave, shutting off the light. Seconds later, Neil leaves the room, but keeps the door open. A tired Keswick falls asleep, awakened by Meg's voice.

MEG

Keswick! What are you doing here?

KESWICK

Meg, your boss kidnapped me.

Meg crouches to his level and looks him in the eye.

MEG

Why? He's not into guys or bondage.

KESWICK

I owe his Boston mob big money, and he's teamed with Tim and Cassandra.

MEG

So the mob is his "organization"?

KESWICK

Are you that naive?

MEG

I dance, not judge. Sit tight, I'll help. But if you escape now, who knows what he'll do?

KESWICK

A guy named Neil is holding me. Not sure where he just went.

Someone is heard WALKING up wooden stairs.

MEG

Bet that's him -- gotta hurry out! I'll tell Colleen where you are.

KESWICK

And please, tell her I love her.

Meg smiles and quickly exits. Seconds later, Neil re-enters with a sandwich, holding it near Keswick's mouth.

NEIL

Turkey on white, plain.

KESWICK

Good enough for me.

He bites into the sandwich.

INT. KIDNAPPERS' HIDEOUT - LATER

Keswick, alone again, falls asleep and dreams.

EXT. KIDNAPPERS' HIDEOUT - DAY (FANTASY)

Colleen finds the one-story house holding Keswick, lifts its flat roof *a la* the 1958 "Attack of the 50-Foot Woman," then tosses it aside. The kidnappers reach for their guns.

COLLEEN
Come on, let's go!

She scoops up Keswick, safely lifts him out of the room and races away. Vito and his two henchmen SHOOT, but with her super-long strides, she's well out of their line of fire.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)
Are you OK, my little Keswick?

KESWICK
Yes. I love you, my giant hero!

He showers her with kisses as they escape.

INT. KIDNAPPERS' HIDEOUT - NIGHT (PRESENT)

Keswick awakens, sighs and stares at the sky window, where a vision of Colleen's giant smiling face appears before him.

INT. COLLEEN'S DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT

Unable to sleep, a depressed Colleen, now in a nightgown, sits. A KNOCK on the door is heard.

MEG (O.S.)
Colleen! Meg here. Did I wake you?

COLLEEN
No, can't sleep a wink. C'mon in.

Meg enters, then carefully shuts the door.

MEG
I found Keswick!

COLLEEN
Where?

MEG
In town, as Vito's hostage. He owes him money, and says he loves you.

COLLEEN
My poor little Keswick! I've got to help him. I'll get him outta there.

MEG

He's in a residential neighborhood.
You'd be seen before you could save
him, and might put him in danger.

COLLEEN

Great -- I'm the biggest person in
the world, and powerless.

MEG

Maybe if you *weren't* the biggest
person...

COLLEEN

Huh?

MEG

Belinda's altered the Resizer so it
can now reduce things.

COLLEEN

Let's see if it can reduce people.

(beat)

Can you drive a truck?

Meg nods.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Off to the lab after I change!

MEG

You'll need teamwork! I'll aid in
the rescue, and I'm sure Maureen
and Belinda will too.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - NIGHT

The trucking bay garage door shuts, as Colleen towers over
Belinda, Maureen and Meg. It's just past 5 a.m., as Belinda
shows them several miniaturized lab animals, including a
Great Dane now one-third its original size.

COLLEEN

So Keswick knew about your work?

BELINDA

Saw my notes before his kidnapping.

COLLEEN

Can this also reduce humans?

BELINDA

I suppose it should.

COLLEEN

I'm ready when you are. Shrink me.

BELINDA

I can't guarantee this will work properly, that you can grow back and resume your showbiz career. You might even get smaller than normal.

COLLEEN

For Keswick, I'll take that risk. I have the next two days off -- if I can't grow back after that, bye-bye showbiz. Right now, I don't care.

(beat)

Don't re-enlarge me by mistake.
Keswick told me it would be fatal.

Belinda presses the button opening the Resizer door and Colleen calmly enters the chamber. A pajama-clad Ivan, who's left his bedroom, sees what's happening to his horror, and hurriedly rushes down the spiral staircase.

IVAN

Don't shrink, Aunt Colleen!

The chamber door closes just before Ivan can enter it.

BELINDA, MEG

Dear Lord, let this work.

Belinda presses an orange button, then crosses her fingers as a beam of light is seen from the bottom of the chamber. She presses a door to open the chamber; to her relief, Colleen is back to 5-foot-4 3/8. Her clothes are similarly proportioned.

BELINDA

Back among us mortals!

Maureen, now awake, peers down from the upper level.

MAUREEN

You're my little sister again!

COLLEEN

A trifle unusual for me.

MEG

You're the same scale as us, but four normal-sized people can get this done this every bit as much as a giant and three regular folks.

COLLEEN

We'll worry about making me big later. We have a rescue to plan.

IVAN

(hugs Colleen)

What rescue?

COLLEEN

Your Uncle Keswick's been kidnapped and we're going to save him.

IVAN

Couldn't you rescue him as a giant?

COLLEEN

It's kinda hard to surprise someone when you're sixteen feet tall.

MAUREEN

Ivan, go back to bed.

IVAN

Okay, but please save Uncle Keswick from the bad guys!

COLLEEN

I vow we will, then I'll grow back.

INT. MEG'S SUV - DAY

Meg drives as twilight nears. Belinda's in the passenger seat and Colleen (in brunette wig and glasses) and Maureen behind them. All wear bulletproof vests, with a fifth vest in the rear seat.

MEG

At nightfall, we make our move.
Six-one-five-two Criterion Court.

BELINDA

Sure we'll outnumber them?

MEG

At worst, it'll be four to three.
Vito uses only two guards. But to make the odds more in our favor--

She enters a parking lot, pulls out her smartphone and dials.

MEG (CONT'D)

Vito, need an extra dancer tonight?
Yes? I'll be over in an hour or so.

EXT. KIDNAPPERS' HIDEOUT - NIGHT

Meg parks her SUV at a corner perpendicular to the home where Keswick is held. She, Colleen (holding a bulletproof vest), Maureen and Belinda leave the vehicle and approach the house.

MEG

Keep quiet. I have a key.

She unlocks the front door. The four slowly step inside, as Meg points to a room. She opens its door and sees Ed in a darkened room over a bound Keswick. His back is turned.

MEG (CONT'D)

Go!

Meg, Colleen and Belinda lunge at Ed and knock him over.

ED

What the--

Ed drops his handgun; Belinda picks it up and aims it at him while Meg and Maureen, atop Ed, tie him up. Colleen hurriedly unties Keswick and wraps the bulletproof vest around him.

COLLEEN

Get this on and let's go!

Colleen puts her finger to her lips to make sure Keswick doesn't disclose her identity. They rush out of the room.

ED

Meg, once Vito finds out you betrayed him, you're a dead woman.

She pulls his smartphone from his rear pocket.

MEG

You won't be telling him.

With Ed tied up on the darkened floor, Belinda, still holding his handgun, Maureen and Meg leave the room.

INT. FOYER OF KIDNAPPERS' HIDEOUT - NIGHT

Colleen and Keswick briefly smile at each other.

KESWICK

On a crash diet, dear?

MEG

Okay, let's go!

EXT./INT. MEG'S SUV - NIGHT

They rush to the SUV. Keswick sits between the Cossitt sisters, passionately kissing Colleen, still in her wig.

BELINDA

Colleen asked to be shrunk so she could save you safely.

KESWICK

I don't get that, but whatever.

COLLEEN

Please forgive me for our earlier argument. I missed you.

KESWICK

Sure. You're all my heroes.

MEG

Hooray for teamwork!

KESWICK

Speaking of teaming, Cassandra and Tim have joined Vito, and *she* wants to become a giant.

COLLEEN

Copycat!

INT. PURPLE PAVILION OFFICE - LATER

Vito, Tim and Cassandra sit in Vito's office, with Neil standing near the door, when the phone rings. Vito answers.

VITO

What's up?

(beat)

You're not kidding?

(beat)

Neil and I will pick you up.

He hangs up.

VITO (CONT'D)

Keswick escaped with some helpers.

CASSANDRA

Bet they're returning to his lab. Tim and I will join you there.

TIM

We'll knock some sense into him.

CASSANDRA

And perhaps persuade him to make me
the next *big* star in Vegas!

INT. MEG'S SUV - LATER

Keswick and his rescuers continue talking as they hurry home.

BELINDA

They'll look for us at the lab.

KESWICK

Called the police?

MEG

Used Ed's smartphone.

COLLEEN

And I'll grow back. Recall the song
"Ten Feet Tall and Bulletproof"?
How about "Sixteen Feet Tall and--"

KESWICK

With the Resizer reversible, why
don't we *all* become giants?

EXT. KESWICK'S HOUSE/LABORATORY - NIGHT (FANTASY)

Colleen, a giant in a bulletproof vest, looms over a car entering the driveway. Behind her are a similarly enlarged and bulletproof Keswick, Maureen, Meg and Belinda.

Once Vito, Neil and Ed exit, they notice their triple-sized hosts, but by then it's too late. All are lifted, Vito by Colleen, Neil by Keswick, Ed by Meg. Colleen holds Vito at arm's length as he's unable to escape her gigantic grasp.

COLLEEN

Tall enough to be a showgirl now?

EXT. KESWICK'S HOUSE/LABORATORY - NIGHT (PRESENT)

Meg, Keswick, Colleen, Maureen and Belinda exit the SUV and sprint to the door.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - CONTINUOUS

Keswick races to the Resizer, presses the button to open the chamber, kisses Colleen, then signals for her to enter.

KESWICK

It's time you be a big girl again!

BELINDA

There's something you should know--

Colleen enters the chamber; Keswick presses the green growth button. Nothing happens. A second attempt also fails.

KESWICK, COLLEEN

What the--

BELINDA

I must've somehow deactivated the Resizer's enlarging ability.

KESWICK

We'll fix it later. All of you hide upstairs. I'll wait for the police.

INT. KESWICK'S HOME/LABORATORY - LATER

Keswick sits near a front window. Unseen to him, a disguised Colleen rushes down the staircase and rushes into the lab.

KESWICK

Where in God's name are they?

Colleen, again unseen to Keswick, races from the lab and goes upstairs with a large green plastic garbage bag.

EXT. KESWICK'S DRIVEWAY

Two cars with no police lights or sirens arrive. The first has Tim and Cassandra; the second, Vito and his henchmen. Keswick yells upstairs to warn his comrades.

KESWICK

Vito and his guys got here first!

He hurries to the front door to block their entrance.

EXT. FRONT LAWN, KESWICK'S LABORATORY - CONTINUOUS

Tim, Cassandra, Vito, Ed and Neil exit their cars.

VITO

Storm the place!

As they run, Colleen's clothes fall from above, entangling all five as they tumble to the ground. The items? Oversized undergarments -- triple-scale pantyhose, bras and panties.

INT. KESWICK'S HOME, SECOND-STORY HALLWAY

Colleen, near an open window and still in a wig and glasses, holds an empty garbage bag. SIRENS wail in the background.

COLLEEN

Lingerie one, mobsters nothing!

EXT. FRONT LAWN

Vito, Tim and Cassandra untangle themselves from the huge underwear while the henchmen remain trapped. The three race to the front door and push it down, knocking Keswick aside and leaving him unconscious before closing it behind them.

The police car arrives. Officers rush to the lawn, one of them a FEMALE OFFICER with guns drawn.

FEMALE OFFICER

You don't see this every day.

ED

Just get us out of this mess!

FEMALE OFFICER

So where's Vito Cortez?

NEIL

He ain't with us.

Officers confiscate their guns, then place them in handcuffs.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY

Vito, holding a pistol, leads Tim and Cassandra down a hallway into the lab as Keswick lays unconscious in the foyer. The Resizer chamber remains open.

INT. IVAN'S BEDROOM

Colleen enters the room where her nephew sleeps and Belinda, Maureen and Meg stand.

COLLEEN

The worst is over.

A man's SCREAM is heard from downstairs.

MEG
Vito came in!

COLLEEN
Hurry down!

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY

Vito had stumbled in the lab, causing his scream.

TIM
You okay?

VITO
Just lost my balance.

CASSANDRA
Getting out from under all that
giant lingerie...

From the balcony, Meg sees Vito aiming a pistol up at her as Keswick regains consciousness.

VITO
You betrayed me. Now you'll pay!

A horrified Colleen joins Meg on the balcony.

COLLEEN
Don't you *dare* harm them!

Colleen, wig and glasses secured, leaps from the balcony, landing on Vito as Keswick lunges at him. Meg races downstairs. She, Keswick and Colleen battle Vito, Tim and Cassandra for the loose gun, as the fight moves into the lab and Belinda and Maureen come down.

Cassandra comes up with the pistol, stands in front of the open Resizer and aims the gun at Keswick, with Colleen and Maureen on one side of him and Belinda and Meg on the other. Tim and Vito flank Cassandra.

CASSANDRA
Keswick Fletcher, if you value your
life, you'll use that machine on me
this minute and make me big in
Vegas. Colleen can't save you now.

The disguised Colleen successfully avoids smiling.

TIM

Let me join you, baby! Always
wanted to be a big man.

CASSANDRA

How 'bout making it a threesome,
Vito? Make your bosses in Boston
finally look up to you!

Vito briefly stares at his insistent cohorts, then nods.
Keswick cleverly sighs in despair.

KESWICK

You've got me cornered. All right.

CASSANDRA

Very good. And no fooling around.

Keswick walks to the control panel as Cassandra -- still with
gun in hand pointed at Keswick -- Vito and Tim enter the
Resizer. Once the chamber closes, the scientist smiles at
Colleen, Belinda, Maureen and Meg, who smile back.

KESWICK

(whispering)

This is too easy.

CASSANDRA (O.S.)

Well, hurry up. I wanna be big!

Keswick presses the orange reduction button. The Resizer revs
up, and a beam flashes from its interior. He then presses a
button to open the chamber door.

It reveals Cassandra, now one-third her original size,
holding a tiny pistol alongside a similarly miniaturized Vito
and Tim. In her shock, she drops the gun to the ground.

VITO

What the--

Colleen, now nearly three times as big as her ex and his
partners, lunges for the pistol before any of the tiny trio
can get it and puts it atop a shelf, well out of their reach.

COLLEEN

You're too small to play with guns.

BELINDA

"Everyone who exalts themselves
shall be humbled."

Colleen then removes her glasses and her wig, smiling.

COLLEEN

I get first dibs on growing back!

VITO

(to Meg)

You told me the Resizer only
enlarged things!

MEG

(shrugs)

That was then, this is now.

Ivan comes downstairs and sees he's twice the villains' size.

IVAN

That's what you get for kidnapping
Uncle Keswick. You, grown-ups? Ha!

A KNOCK on the door is heard.

VITO

The cops can't see us like this!

KESWICK

Colleen, go hide them upstairs.

COLLEEN

With pleasure. It's good to be a
giant in someone's eyes again!

She grabs Vito's tiny hand and leads him upstairs, with Tim and Cassandra forming a human chain and following. Once all are out of sight, Keswick opens the door to talk to police.

KESWICK

Vito Cortez? No, haven't seen him.

INT. KESWICK'S LIVING ROOM - LATER

Keswick, Colleen, Maureen, Belinda and Meg sit around a coffee table where a shrunken Vito, Tim and Cassandra stand.

MEG

We've disposed of your puny pistol.

VITO

You *will* make us bigger, right?

KESWICK

Er...

COLLEEN

In return, we ask you waive your rights to all money Keswick owes you. Including interest.

VITO

I doubt Boston would go for that.

BELINDA

Then stay tiny. What are you now, about one-foot-eleven?

VITO

Okay, I'll take it out of my own funds. Promise.

COLLEEN

Cassandra, how's life as the world's smallest showgirl?

CASSANDRA

I'm scared to be this size.

KESWICK

Don't be afraid, little lady.

TIM

And don't worry. I'll protect you.

COLLEEN

Had you only felt that way about me, Tiny Tim!

She crouches and angrily points at her shrunken ex.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Your abuse is why we split, why I can't have kids. Here's your final chance to show me you've changed!

She stands up and looms over him.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

If you so much as lay a hand on her in anger, you'll have to answer to me. End of story.

MEG

Oh, and can I spank my mini-Vito?

He shakes his head.

MEG (CONT'D)

You asked how Keswick could satisfy Colleen. Now I wonder about you.

COLLEEN

And Vito, we want that promise of yours in writing.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - LATER

Struggling with a ballpoint pen much too big for him, Vito signs an agreement waiving rights to the \$154,000 Keswick owes him. Colleen takes the sheet.

VITO

Can you grow us back now?

KESWICK

Until we fix the Resizer, it only makes things smaller, not bigger.

VITO

You tricked me!

MEG

Sorry, shorty.

Colleen holds the sheet above her head as Vito leaps for it.

BELINDA

Stop already. You look ridiculous.

COLLEEN

We won't say a word about what's happened to you, but we'd better damn explain what's happened to *me*.

EXT. LAS VEGAS NEWSSTAND - NEXT DAY

Headlines on two local newspapers: "Sacrificing stature for love" and "Lingerie cuts kidnappers down to size," with photos of a normal-scale Colleen and Keswick outside his lab.

INT. KESWICK'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Colleen smiles as she reads the second paper near Keswick. She high-fives him as Ernest calls on the speakerphone.

ERNEST (V.O.)

Congratulations on the rescue.

KESWICK

She's my hero. She shrank herself
to save me!

ERNEST (V.O.)

I hope police find Vito Cortez.

COLLEEN

I have a feeling he might be where
he's least expected.

A tiny Vito, in the background, slowly climbs upstairs.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Since I can't grow back, I've
decided to retire from show
business. People come to see a
giant, not a five-four Colleen.

ERNEST (V.O.)

Can we stage a farewell show?

COLLEEN

If it's for charity, yes. Work with
Keswick -- he's my manager again.

ERNEST (V.O.)

Will do.

Ernest clicks off. Keswick stares at Colleen.

KESWICK

Sure this is what you want?

COLLEEN

I'll find ways to make money. A
documentary, an autobiography...

KESWICK

Who has a story like yours, and who
better to tell it? But remember,
you'll always be a giant to me.

COLLEEN

I promised to protect you the night
I held you, remember? And I did it
without my superpower!

KESWICK

Your *real* superpower is integrity.

COLLEEN

(kissing him)

Upstairs to check on our wee folk.

INT. UPSTAIRS BEDROOM - DAY

The usually-empty spare bedroom now hosts the tiny threesome.

Tim and Cassandra gently cuddle at the near end of a sofa which engulfs them, near a table with a small-to-us, huge-to-them cup of hot coffee. Vito sits at the far end, clumsily reading an oversized book.

An empty playpen is in the center of the room. A relaxed Colleen enters, dwarfing Tim and Cassandra.

COLLEEN

Is my ex giving you any problems?

CASSANDRA

Nope -- a perfect little gentleman.

COLLEEN

Good! Remember curfew is at ten, so Ivan can sleep next door. And you two: No sex in the playpen!

INT. BRYSON LIMOUSINE - DAY

Colleen, in a newly-bought gown, rides with Meg, Keswick, Belinda, Maureen and Ivan as it nears the Bryson.

BELINDA

Smart placing Vito in a crib and the others in a playpen, with the tops locked so they can't escape.

COLLEEN

It's for their own good.

MEG

In a way, I feel bad for Vito, though he deserved to be downsized. He put me in his will -- says I'll get something big.

BELINDA

What an irony. You don't love him anymore, do you?

MEG

Not really, though...

BELINDA

Girl, let's meet for lunch tomorrow to plan where you go from here. Time you forgot that little guy.

INT. BRYSON LIMOUSINE - LATER

The limo, on the Strip, nears the Bryson.

MAUREEN

Take a look over there!

EXT. LAS VEGAS STRIP

Three people hold signs. A man's reads "STAND TALL, COLLEEN"; a woman's, "VEGAS (heart) COLLEEN"; a girl's, a headshot of Colleen bordered with hearts.

BELINDA (O.S.)

And look at that!

As the limo turns onto the Bryson's service platform, people on both sides hold signs honoring her, including one from the Purple Pavilion, and chant "Colleen! Colleen!"

INT. BRYSON LIMOUSINE - CONTINUOUS

Colleen lowers the window, waving. Tears fall from her eyes.

COLLEEN

I knew people liked me, but I never
guessed so many *loved* me!

The limo descends into the service entrance.

INT. COLLEEN'S DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT

Colleen and guests enter, her first visit at normal size. Meg sees the growth chart on the wall.

MEG

We should pose for a picture.

COLLEEN

To those magical days when I was a
big star!

The group poses near the growth chart, as Colleen tries to fake a smile. Once it's done, Keswick draws her aside.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

It's as if my past is mocking me.

KESWICK

But not your future. Will you...
 (gets on bended knee)
 ...marry me?

She hugs and kisses him as the others clap and cheer.

KESWICK (CONT'D)

I take it that means "yes."

COLLEEN

To your tables, everybody. I've got
 one more show to do.

INT. MONTAGE - BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM - NIGHT

Colleen, with a female chorus on the left front balcony,
 performs several songs below a banner reading "THE BRYSON
 (heart) COLLEEN!" The crowd cheers, albeit tepidly.

She then stands alone, facing the audience.

COLLEEN

Before my final song, I invite my
 friends and family to join me on
 stage -- Maureen, Ivan, Meg,
 Belinda and, of course, Keswick!

They enter. Ernest then joins them, to Colleen's surprise.

ERNEST

We have some parting honors. First,
 for your historic shows here, a
 slot machine sixteen feet, one and
 an eighth inches tall, inch for
 inch your former height!

An illustration of the machine, with a statue of the giant
 Colleen in a gown standing next to it, flashes on a video
 screen to applause. The real-life Colleen's jaw drops.

ERNEST (CONT'D)

Second, your favorite T-shirt.

Colleen's red Maryland T-shirt, still triple-sized but now
 framed, is brought out. She hugs Keswick.

COLLEEN

Thank you, Mr. Sanderson. It seems
 so *big*! OK, all of you please leave
 the stage... except for Keswick.
 (to Keswick, softly)
 Want me to announce we're engaged?

KESWICK

Do that final song of yours first.

She smiles as the stage darkens on the spotlighted couple.

COLLEEN

Time for my closing song, one I
dedicate to Keswick. Ready? One,
two. One, two, three, four--

Colleen sings a romantic ballad (e.g., "I Love How You Love Me" by the Paris Sisters). After the first verse, she starts growing; her gown and shoes aren't. Unbeknownst to her, the updated Resizer's reduction effect is gradually wearing off.

She keeps singing as if nothing was happening, although she slowly retreats to the curtain for modesty. Keswick hurriedly wraps it around her as her gown and shoes RIP apart.

Colleen, whose head now is all that's visible to the crowd, fully regains her former height of 16 feet, 1 1/8th inches by song's end. She receives a lengthy standing ovation.

KESWICK

My big girl's back!

COLLEEN

(to the tune of "My
Boyfriend's Back")
*Hey-la, hey-la, your big girl's
back. You're happier about this
than I am!*

KESWICK

Because I know you're happy now.
You saw you were growing while
singing. Why didn't you stop?

COLLEEN

I feared if I stopped singing, I'd
stop growing. Maybe my love for you
made me grow -- like magic!

KESWICK

As good an explanation as any. You
willed it!

Colleen wraps herself into an impromptu gown made from the curtain. She lifts Keswick into her arms and kisses him, leaving giant lipstick on his face.

COLLEEN

Do you still want to marry me? I'll
understand if you don't.

KESWICK

I'm a man of my word, as you were
of yours when you vowed to protect
me. I'm proud to marry my giant! As
I once said, why settle for normal?

She kisses him again, this time more emphatically.

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM SEATING SECTION - CONTINUOUS

Julie and Dawson are seated in the back of the showroom. He reaches for his smartphone.

DAWSON

Calling the White House again.

JULIE

She's willed herself to giant size.

DAWSON

Wolf here. The president's security
advisor, A-S-A-P. I'll hold.

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM

Colleen continues holding Keswick.

COLLEEN

Can I shrink and enlarge myself?

KESWICK

If you can, great. If not, I'll
build you another Resizer.

COLLEEN

Wonder how our Munchkins are doing?

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - CONTINUOUS

The new Resizer's shrinking effect also has worn off on Vito, in his crib, and Tim and Cassandra, in their playpen making love. All again are full-sized, along with the clothes they were shrunk in, trapped in their now-cramped surroundings.

VITO, TIM, CASSANDRA

Get us out of here!

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM

Colleen holds Keswick, gazing admiringly at him.

COLLEEN

There's no other man I'd rather
lose my giant virginity to!

She places him on the right balcony.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Mr. Sanderson, I wish to resume
performing here A-S-A-P.

Ernest nods his approval. The crowd continues cheering.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Also, I'd planned to announce this
before my change, but... Keswick
and I are getting married!

Cheers escalate and Julie smiles as the president's female
ADVISOR (48) finally answers.

ADVISOR (V.O.)

Hello, Wolf? What's up in Vegas?

JULIE

(whispers)
No action!

DAWSON

Uh, nothing, really.

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM TABLE

An overjoyed Ivan sits between Maureen and Ernest.

IVAN

My aunt's fee-fi-fo-fum size again,
and he'll be my *real* Uncle Keswick!

MAUREEN

With more family on the way?

ERNEST

Maureen Cossitt, will you marry me?

She responds with a kiss and hug.

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM

Keswick warmly hugs Colleen as cheers continue.

COLLEEN

Thank you, Vegas. I love you! Time
for an encore. Okay, chorus? One,
two. One, two, three, four--

Colleen sings and dances to a happy song (e.g., "The Best Part Of Breakin' Up" by the Ronettes). Keswick dances on the right balcony, while the chorus sings on the left. In the midst of his dancing, his smartphone rings; he picks it up.

KESWICK (V.O.)

Hello? You just learned Colleen is
big again, and you want her for...
a *movie*? We're in the midst of
something -- I'll ask her later.

At song's end, Colleen and Keswick embrace and kiss.

FADE OUT.