

Christy Kim's Sides:

Christy and The Bedouin:

EXT. ARIZONA DESERT FACILITY - EVENING

About a mile away from the desert research facility, a SWIRLING BALL OF LIGHT appears out of a floating SINGULARITY. It grows bigger until two figures - the Bedouin and Christy - begin to materialize inside it.

The Bedouin nods toward the research facility.

CHRISTY

He's in *there*?

THE BEDOUIN

Yes.

CHRISTY

I'm not going into that place. No way!

THE BEDOUIN

He's the one Elyon has chosen.

CHRISTY

Wonderful! So, if "he's the one," why do I have to bail him out?

THE BEDOUIN

That is not your assignment. He still has much to learn, which is why he must remain there until the moedim.

CHRISTY

I'm not a teacher.

THE BEDOUIN

Everyone is a teacher. Zak must not repeat the sins of his father. Your assignment is to guide and protect him until you hear otherwise.

CHRISTY

Whoa, whoa, whao! Hang on a second. You want me to *stay* in there with him?

The Bedouin nods, yes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHRISTY (CONT'D)
Look. I've paid my dues already!
I've learned my lessons. Why...

THE BEDOUIN
(smiles)
Learning lessons never ends.

Zak meets Christy:

INT. ARIZONA DESERT FACILITY - ZAK'S ROOM - NIGHT

Zak closes the door and surveys his new living quarters. He walks forward but bumps into something invisible!

ZAK
What the...?

He reaches out and feels something... spongy. Christy speaks in very a disapproving but hushed whisper.

CHRISTY (V.O.)
Hey! Hey! Hey! Watch it pal!

ZAK
(totally freaked out)
Holy...

CHRISTY (V.O.)
(hushed but stern)
Keep your voice down and your
hands to yourself!

Zak quickly backs away and up to the wall, looking nervously at... nothing.

ZAK
What the...? Who are you?

CHRISTY (V.O.)
(hushed and annoyed)
Shhh! The name's Christy. Now,
keep your voice down! We're being
monitored.

Zak reaches out trying to find her again.

CHRISTY (CONT'D)
(hushed and angry)
I said keep your hands to
yourself before I break 'em.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ZAK
(hushed)
Alright. Alright. Sorry.

Zak looks up toward the CAMERA mounted in the upper corner of the room. Lowering his voice, they converse in hushed tones.

ZAK (CONT'D)
How did you get in here?

CHRISTY (V.O.)
Uh... I'm invisible? Look, I'm here to help.

Zak turns toward the voice and sees the edge of his bed go down ever so slightly as Christy sits on it.

ZAK
Yeah? Everyone keeps saying that. But so far no one's come through on the promise.

CHRISTY (V.O.)
Look Einstein, you've been purchased at a high price.

ZAK
Purchased? What are you talking about? By who?

CHRISTY (V.O.)
(frustrated)
My God. You're a piece of work. For whatever reason, you have been chosen to hold Dimensionlessness in the palm of your hand.

ZAK
Dimensionlessness?

CHRISTY
The Power of the Universe! That's why you're here. Don't you get it?

ZAK
(louder)
No! I don't get it! I don't have a freakin' clue what your talking about! Look, *Christy*.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

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ZAK (CONT'D)

I've lost seven years of my life
and I don't know how the hell
that happened! All I want to know
is the truth...

CHRISTY (V.O.)

Yeah well, Truth is a Person! And
the sooner you figure that out,
the sooner we can get out of
here.