

fK=P

EP.1 Oh, to be young.

EXT: SUBURBS-HOSPITAL

The moon bright and round shines down on the street below.

DILLON(V.O.)

(Remenican)

Youth. It's a marvel isn't it. Being able to get out of bed without needing to stretch. Walking off the deadliest cold like it's nothing. No responsibilities. No bills, no problems.

CUT TO:

INT: SUBURBS-HOSPITAL-DELIVERY ROOM

A mother holds a peaceful baby in her arms.

DILLON(V.O.)

Just easy days, full of free food, housing provisions, care...and love.

And then-

FADE TO WHITE:

INT: SUBURBS-HOUSE-LIVING ROOM

Candles on a birthday cake burn as a 2yr old baby stares entranced by the lights. Relatives and family all sing happy birthday and take pics.

DILLON(V.O.)

You have a birthday and it's full of laughter and fun and love. And then-

CUT TO:

INT: SUBURBS-HOUSE-LIVINGROOM

The same boy sits in front of a cake with the numbers 5 decorated on the cake and all over the house.

CUT TO:

Same place, same event but the boy's 10

DILLON(V.O.)

After a couple birthdays, you realise something.

CUT TO:

INT:CLUB-DRINKING COUNTER

Same event but now the boy's 16 he's laughing.

DILLON(V.O.)

Birthdays aren't a celebration of your existence.

CUT TO:

INT:APARTMENT-LIVING ROOM

Same event but now the young man is looking at a laptop screen. Cheers can be heard from the device.

DILLON(V.O.)

It's a timer. A ticking timer. That doesn't stop. And with each tick that goes by you begin to learn a few things.

Multiple birthdays pass by the man growing older and his smile diminishing with each year until it's gone. Slowly ZOOMING in on his face.

DILLON(V.O.)

One. You don't matter not as much as you think. Two. The world is not a nice place, not a bad place, but a horrifying place. You learn that monsters written in myth and literature are all based on the greatest monster of all time. Humans.

DILLON(V.O.)

And finally you learn the two last things. That timer I mentioned, with each tick ticks faster than before. And when it finally stops ticking you die. And that timer runs out for everything and everyone you love and there's nothing you can do about it.

INVISIBLE CUT TO:

INT:APARTMENT-LIVING ROOM-MORNING

The now 30 something year old man now fully depressed, baggy eyed and emotionless. Slowly ZOOMING out he sits at the table with a finished bowl of crappy cereal in front of him.

PING.

He picks up his phone next to a laptop. The screen reads 'happy 31st birthday Daniel, check out the photos you've taken last year'

DANIEL
(SIGHS)

Putting his phone back in his pocket he picks his work bag and heads out.

CUT TO:

EXT:SUBURBS-SIDEWALK

The man walks along his face showing no emotion, not negative or positive just neutral. He walks past a man proposing to a woman she cries tears of joy.

DILLON(V.O.)

This realisation has a domino effect. You realise happiness is ephemeral, as fleeting as a flower in bloom.

The man turns away unfazed by the celebration, and continues walking. He stops at a crossing, a bird flying overhead poops on his shoe. He just looks down.

DILLON(V.O.)

You realise that life couldn't care less about your plans if it wants to give a bad hand to play, it will. Whether that be poop on your shoe-

The man crosses and as he continues reaches a tapped off part of the road, where crumpled cars lie one upside down and the other on its side.

DILLON(V.O.)

Or a car crash.

The man continues unfazed.

DILLON(V.O.)

Solomon got it right. Life is futile.

The man crosses another road and a small black boy wearing a grey shirt and orange glasses. Walks past him and looking at the boy his eyes are just as dead. Walking past the man the CAMERA now follows the boy. He looks at us.

DILLON(V.O.)

Richest guy on the planet at the time and he realised wealth is useless. I mean think about it.

A flashy car WHIZZES by towards a tailor store. A man steps out, a rolex on his wrist smiling, a fine girl on his arm.

DILLON(V.O.)

That dude right there is gonna die and when he does his money COULD go to his son who may increase the wealth tenfold. So what? The man and his son will soon be forgotten the same way he probably forgets the name of that girl with him when she's replaced with another. So what use is the cash. Can't take it with him. When his time comes it comes. Which is kinda nice when you think about Steve, Jeff, and Mark.

Dillon looks down at his watch it's '7:57am'

DILLON(V.O.)

(Irritated)

Damn time. It ends when it wants and doesn't even give you a heads up.

CUT TO:

INT: SUBURBS-SCHOOL-HALLWAY

Young kids all walk through chatting talking heading to their different home rooms.

CUT BACK TO:

EXT: SUBURBS-SIDEWALK

DILLON

You know another thing Solomon got right? The pursuit of knowledge.

(Adjusts bag straps)

Dillon's eyes GLOW green.

DILLON

Sure ignorance IS bliss but knowledge IS power.

THWINK! In a green flash Dillon disappears out of sight.

CUT TO:

INT: SUBURBS-SCHOOL-HALLWAY

The kids all continue walking through the hall. Going down through the hall down into a basement and then below that a high tech room.

THWINK! Dillon reappears into existence.

DILLON

For everyone who doesn't know. I'm Dillon Newton. Super powered genius pre-teen with ambitions and a plan of god-like proportions. Don't worry execs I'll explain how I got my powers later. Don't need to give the audience all the exposition in the pilot, jeez.

He walks towards an elevator, getting in it goes up. Leading to a forest area behind a bush. Walking out of the elevator Dillon walks off screen

CUT TO:

EXT: SUBURBS-SIDEWALK

Emerging out of the greenery on the sidewalk Dillon casually strolls towards the school gate which is less than 30 metres away.

CUT TO:

INT: SUBURBS-SCHOOL-HOMEROOM

Dillon SITS in his seat at the back of the class, still looking at us.

DILLON

Now considering my little monologue I get what you're thinking. "That was depressing" Well I gotchu.

(Chipre)

Time to distract myself and shove down those natural feelings of dread and despair! You guys get it. So where's the distractions and entertainment?

Ah! Here it is now!

(Points)

The camera WHIP PANS to a young black girl WINTER in designer shoes and coat is followed by an ent  rage.

PING

She pulls out her phone.

WINTER

Oooh guys it's time to B reel!

(Poses and takes a pic)

DILLON(V.O.)

Winter, classic popular girl.

(Mock gasp)

A darkskin black girl, considered attractive!

Yes. Black's always been in. You know what they say black goes with everything. She's obsessed with herself but when you're an only child and daddy gets his princess whatever she wants, you'd be too.

Following her is an Asian girl prim and proper. She has her eyes glued to her own phone

SANDRA

Today you have double science plus, PE I've already got the doctor's note ready and there's no test, got pushed back to next week.

DILLON(V.O.)

Sandra, overachiever, unpaid PA and best friend of Winter. Tries so much to perform in an institution built to make sure she never has a singular independent thought.

(Scoffs)

WINTER

Thanks, and Arthur?

The camera WHIPS to ARTHUR brunette boy leaning casually in his chair next to a kid so big his body from the chest up is out of frame.

DILLON(V.O.)

The school's appointed white Boy heartthrob. Questionable morals and behaviour but blessed with a half decent face, so he gets away with it. Like I don't know. Brad, Leo, and Mr. Cruise. Obviously they got a better PR team but same principle.

The camera TILTS up and the face of the large kid is revealed to be a Chinese boy. THEW But he has a soft face.

DILLON(V.O.)

Arthur's muscle Thew. Could beat lover boy into a pulp but doesn't for some reason.

(Wishful)

Ah if only.

ARTHUR

Don't forget to get me TWO cookies at lunch this time.

THEW

S-sure.

MALACHI(O.S.)

Ms.Limph! Carmen's taking photos of people again!

A blonde haired blue eyed white girl. Aims her phone lens at a kid in the corner.

CARMEN

Shut up Malachi! I'm spreading awareness about the less fortunate.

(Whispers)

This gonna get so many likes.

The camera PANS to a black boy with a square jaw.

MALACHI

It's still against the rules.

DILLON(V.O.)

The social activist warrior and the Goody two shoes are Carmen and Malachi. Both idiots whose own black and white sense of morality make em more nuscances than actual helpful members of society.

(Realisation)

Black in white. Oooh bars.

PAN to JACK a black haired white boy, has his face buried looking under his desk, his face being lit by his phone screen, earphone in ears. Baggy eyed but an obsessive gleam shines in his gaze.

JACK

(Whispers)

Ban-KAI!

(squeals)

DILLON(V.O.)

There's our designated weeb. He spontaneously references mainstream anime every now and then. Keeps me on my toes figuring out which battle cry or finishing movie he'll say next.

PANNING back to Dillon.

DILLON

We got a couple more characters but I don't care to talk about em to be honest, so we'll just speedrun through the rest.

CUTTING to each classmate their name and stereotype label hovers over their head.

CUT TO a south asian girl covered in Kpop clothing. 'ADITI: Kpop stan/nice girl'

CUT TO a boy dressed in black with hair covering his face. 'BLAKE: gamer boy'

CUT TO a latino boy PEN SPINNING in each hand 'RICO: Multipotentialite'

CUT TO a white boy with blonde hair and blue eyes with bunny teeth reading George Orwell's Animal farm 'BRADLEY: Self proclaimed intellectual'

CUT TO a taiwanese girl with long red hair with earphones in. 'LIZ: Indie/ alt girl'

CUT TO A north african girl smiling while talking to Aditi 'SUMMER: cute cinnamon roll'

CUT TO a weird kid in the corner GIGGLING psychotically to himself. 'DAVID: The weird kid'.

DILLON(V.O.)

And finally Ms.Limph. But the class calls her Ms.Limp.

Ms.LIMP

Carmen please stop posting Theo online. Jack, please stop watching cartoons, on your phone and Liz take out your earphones.

Everyone does. BEAT.

Everyone goes back doing exactly what Ms.Limp asked them not to do. She sighs defeated.

DILLON(O.S.)

Kids, so creative. Obviously as useless as these individuals are. They all serve a greater purpose.

CUT TO:

INT:SUBURBS-DILLON'S ROOM

Dillon sits at a computer waiting for a notification on his computer. It's an email. The title reads. 'Mr.Franklin's sign up' upon seeing it Dillon SMIRKS.

DILLON

I Hacked into the school system and got the password for the student and teacher assignment plan. Hand picked everyone. What? You thought the screen was gonna be full of 1s and 0s? Come on.

CUT TO:

INT:SUBURBS-SCHOOL-OFFICE

A clearly stressed and old man frantically CLICKS his mouse, with a screen of an infected computer glitching. In the glitch a message pops up. It reads, 'Change the class assignment plans as follows or your files get released.'

MR.FRANKLIN
(Typing)

Oh no no no!

CUT BACK TO:

INT: SUBURBS-SCHOOL-HOMEROOM

Dillon looks at the CAMERA.

DILLON

You see all this was done because, well one I wanted an empty seat so I can have a little extra room. But two, everyone in this class is unique, strange or troubled enough to keep the teacher who is also, insanely useless. Completely busy leaving me to enact my plan and free from any nature of distur-

SLAM!! A foot BOOTS the door open. Two small smoke grenades BOUNCE into the room.

BEAT

DILLON(V.O.)

bance?

KABOOM! Pink smoke and glitter EXPLODES everywhere! The smoke slows down and soon everything grinds to a halt. PANNING to Dillon whose eyes are glowing green again, his eyes narrowed and one twitching with agitation. He gets up, walking through the smoke and he sees a figure in the smoke he can't make out.

DILLON

I planned everything perfectly. Who the- Who is this!
(Wafts at smoke)

The smoke clears to reveal a little black girl with pinkie pie pink dyed hair, in two poofs of hair each one larger than life. And on her face a mile long and mile wide smile. From ear to ear. This is Nora.

DILLON

She must be in the wrong class. Idiot.
(Heads back to seat)
Oh, almost forgot.
(Picks up book)

POOF! The smoke and glitter paints everyone's face. Dillon's book takes the bedazzled blow. He lowers his book.

NORA

Hi!

(Coughs)

Sorry I'm late.

(Coughs)

I thought, is it better to be on time on the first day or to be unforgettable on the first day? And well you all know which one I chose.

Out of the smoke steps Nora pann-dora. She THRUSTS her hand in front of Ms.Limp, the teacher stares at Nora flabbergasted. Nora GRABS Ms. Limp's hand and shakes it like a super sped up metronome.

NORA

(Really face)

Good morning Ms.Limph. I'm Nora Pann-dora. 10 years of age but my parents say I have 10,000 worth years worth of energy and noise inside. Still figuring out if that's a complement or not? Anyway I'm the new student, got transferred here from over the pond. I love singing, dancing, acrobatics, martial arts, especially northern shaolin. But I hate romcoms, the color grey and dolphins. OOOH I hate those guys the things those guys get up to in the water. Honestly the stuff of nightmares.

Dillon stares in complete bewilderment. Nora then turns to the rest of the class.

NORA

Oh Hi guys! I can't wait to be part of the class! So where do I sit?

Everyone's eyes turn to the seat beside Dillon. It's empty, the only empty seat.

DILLON(V.O.)

Fu-

CUT TO:

INT: SUBURBS-SCHOOL-SCIENCE CLASS

DILLON(V.O.)

King Solomon once said 'be careful who you keep as company for a man who follows wise men will become wise but a man who stands with the foolish will become a fool.

Dillon's eyes remain looking forward with eyebrows lowered. A finger SLOWLY edges into frame. POKE.

NORA
(Whisper)

Hey.

DILLON(V.O.)
Again he was right.

Dillon remains unmoving. POKE.

NORA
(Whispers)

Hey.

DILLON
Because with each poke I can hear 50 neurons scream as they die!

NEURONS(V.O.)
(Fading Squirming screams)

Dillon's left eye TWITCHES. POKE POKE POKE.

NORA
Hey, Heyy Heeeeeeeee-

Dillon SLAPS Nora's hand away.

DILLON
What.

Nora BOUNCES Back into her seat. Without saying anything.

DILLON
You just wasted 600 of my brain cells to say nothing!

Nora just puts her face in the palms of her hand facing the teacher ahead

NORA

Just wanted to make sure you knew I said hi. My parents say I should always say hi first to people because one hi can be the start of a lifelong friendship.

DILLON

And one more high can end your life.

NORA

Huh?

DILLON

Adult joke.

NORA

I don't really get adults.

(Whispers)

If you ask me, they're kinda boring. I like being me. Being grown up sounds boring.

DILLON

Grown up!

(Remembers)

I completely forgot. My plan. Remember when I said I had ambitions and a plan of god-like proportions? You do remember that right? Wait how many of you are on Tik tok right now?!

(Annoyed)

Does everyone have the memory of a goldfish now!

(Nerdy)

Side note. Goldfishes actually have a memory way longer than 2 seconds. We're getting sidetracked.

Dillon SWIPES the CAMERA.

WHIP PAN TO:

INT: SUBURBS-SCHOOL-UNDERGROUND LAIR

Dillon walks towards a giant monitor setup with 7 screens one of them a giant screen in the middle. Each one showing different parts of the school.

DILLON

I already told you about my problem. If you were LISTENING you'd have a clue. My problem is time. The sands of time

never-It keeps on slipping through your fingers. Whether you like it or not.

(Clenches fist)

Dillon's eyebrows lower with frustration and something deeper.

DILLON

(Serious)

Imagine living life. Getting that career, marrying that person, all for it to end regardless. It's all futile. But what if you could change that?

Dillon turns around walking past the CAMERA.

CUT TO:

He walks towards a machine. It's a chamber with a small circular device HOVERING inside.

DILLON

(Grave)

I said I'm a genius and I meant it. I've been working on a device. Something that could only work on ME. Freeze my body in time. I mean no ageing. Immortality. I stay a kid and life stays good. I don't grow up, learn how painful heartbreak is. Never worry about paying a bill. Never learn about the history of this planet. I don't mean the basic stuff like hitler and Stalin. I mean the stuff they hide from you in history class. Nanjing massacre, rwandan genocide, The Partition of India, Apartide, Neocolonialism, Slavery in britain and America. And the fact that we don't learn from history we just repeat it more efficiently.

Dillon places his hand on the chamber.

DILLON

I just need a few more things. Just a couple more things, if everything goes according to plan then by the end of today. I'll be a huge step closer to fulfilling my drea-

RIIIING!!

Dillon groans, and TELEPORTS out of view. The camera DEFOCUSES to FOCUS on the monitor screens in the background. CUT IN to one of the screens. In the classroom Dillon's body GLITCHES a little.

CUT TO:

INT: SUBURBS-SCHOOL-SCIENCE CLASS

The science teacher is a man of small stature and long hair. Turns off the projector pressing a button on his remote and CLOSES the textbook on his desk.

SCIENCE TEACHER

Alright class dismissed.

Everyone gets up and walks out. Nora JUMPS out of her seat bag SWUNG on her back and hurries out. Dillon casually walks up to the science teacher. The teacher turns to Dillon.

SCIENCE TEACHER

Dillon, next time please don't fall asleep in my class.

The teacher hands Dillon a yellow note. It reads 'Detention'. Dillon looks at it and then back up at the teacher.

DILLON

Can I ask a question?

SCIENCE TEACHER

Of course.

DILLON

How do you deal with the fact that your entire field of study is built on a logical fallacy? That because you can deduce something is likely true, rather than possibly false, It's a provable fact. Meaning for all you know your entire community's collective discoveries could be rendered untrue, because of a discovery that happens so much as within 2 seconds or 20 millenia. Therefore rendering your existence to nothing other than a waste.

The teacher looks at Dillon confused and then slowly his nostrils FLARE as he's truly hurt. Dillon turns around and walks out.

DILLON(V.O.)

Gotta love science, am I right.

The teacher's eyes water and Dillon walks out of frame.

CUT TO:

INT: SUBURBS-SCHOOL-SPORTS HALL

Dillon walks in shirt and shorts on. Looking to the centre of the court are five red balls lined along the centerline. Winter sits on the sidelines while Sandra stands like a sentinel glaring at anyone who even gets close. The PE teacher, a surprisingly lethargic looking large south Asian man, Sits on the bench. He barely BLOWS the whistle.

PE TEACHER

Alright, we're playin football.

BRADLEY

You mean dodgeball.

PE TEACHER

Bradley, 5 laps.

(Feebly blows whistle)

Bradley sighs defeated and starts running.

PE TEACHER

As I said, we're playing dodgeball. 7 each. Choose your captains.

ARTHUR

We should do a rock paper scissors tournament to decide.

WINTER

(Flattery)

That's so smart Arthur.

Upon hearing Winter Sandra starts splitting everyone into twos.

SANDRA

Everyone will do one round of RPS, winner goes to the next round the last two are the captains.

Everyone does their rounds. And the last two people are Arthur and Nora.

NORA

(Excited)

Alright so for the final we should do rock paper scissors for first pick!

ARTHUR

You're new so I get first pick.

NORA

What? That's not fai-

Winter sits on the bench filming with her phone getting a good angle of everyone in the sports hall.

WINTER

That's so true.

NORA

But-

(Looks to PE teacher)

The PE teacher SHRUGS.

PE TEACHER

I don't care honestly. Just start choosing.

Nora looks down defeated, but then her eyes switch. A different emotion is behind her eyes. Arthur oblivious starts looking at his options. Then GRINNING looks back at Nora.

ARTHUR

Oh also, first pick gets to choose two people.

NORA

No problem.

Arthur searches Nora's face for a reaction subtly and turns back to everyone else.

ARTHUR

Thew and Dillon. I need my best solder and a shield.

As Dillon and Thew go over by Arthur. Standing next to Nora, she gives Dillon an apologetic smile.

NORA

Sorry I didn't get to pick you.

(Whispers)

Between you and me, you would have been on my team if I could pick first.

DILLON(V.O.)

Ew. I really dodged a bullet. Homeroom and science class was enough.

Nora turns to the others and points at Aditi.

ADITI

Me? Oh ok.

(Goes over)

ARTHUR

(Snickers)

Rico.

Rico practically runs over.

RICO

Sweet!

NORA

Erm, how about, Lizzie. Can I call you Lizzie?

The emo girl sulks over.

LIZ

No. Liz is my name. It's the only thing we take with us after we die so don't change it.

NORA

(Smiles)

Alright. Liz it is. I like your hair by the way.

LIZ

Oh, eh. Thanks.

ARTHUR

(Chuckles)

I'm gonna dominate em so bad they'll be begging me to stop by the time I'm done.

Dillon LEANS into frame looking at us.

DILLON

Pause. But because he's a kid we'll let it slide.
(Leans back out.)

CUT TO:

Start Montage of Nora picking teammates.

Nora POINTS and Sandra joins.

Arthur POINS and Carmen joins.

Nora POINTS and Blake joins.

Arthur POINS and Summer joins.

Nora POINTS and Theo joins.

Arthur POINS and Malachi joins.

End Montage.

The only two options left are Bradley and David. Nora looks at her two options. Bradley still tired from the running PANTS whilst David just stands there talking to himself.

DAVID

But if the pancake eats the waffle does that make a talking pancake just a waffling pancake? No. Because pancakes don't talk.

(Turns head)

Said who?

NORA

Erm David, sorry to interrupt but eh. Wanna join my team.

DAVID

(Serious)

Let me discuss it with my partner.

(Turns around)

Everyone looks on as the kid just NODS and shakes his head multiple times. Then turning back to Nora.

DAVID

We are honoured to join your fellowship of ball dodgers.

NORA

(Happy)

Great!

David penguin walks over.

PE TEACHER

Alright everyone, line up.

BRADLEY

What about me?

PE TEACHER

You're still tired from running sit with Winter.

(Blows whistle)

CUT TO:

The two teams stand at opposite ends of the hall. Arthur, Thew, Rico, Carmen, Summer, Malachi and Dillon. Against Nora, Aditi, Liz, Sandra, David, Blake, and Theo. Winter sits phone in hand recording everything.

WINTER

You go Arthur! You got this!

ARTHUR

Everyone just work together as a team.

(Whispers)

And me and Thew will carry.

DILLON(V.O.)

(Rolls eyes)

They say pride comes before the fall as much as I know he's gonna win. I do wish he lost every once in a while.

The PE teacher holds his whistle.

PE TEACHER

3, 2,

(Pauses)

(Blows Whistle)

Malachi RACES at breakneck speed towards the balls and runs back turning around.

BINK!

A red ball bounces off his shoulder. He looks up. Everyone pauses turning and Nora stands arm extended already back at the back line.

PE TEACHER

OUT!

NORA
(Smiles)

Beginner's luck.

Arthur's eyes narrow and he CHUCKS a ball to Thew.

ARTHUR

Take out Sandra, need her to make sure Winter doesn't get hit.

Thew walks up and everyone on Nora's team steps back. Nora looks back.

THEW

Leans back like a baseball pitcher and HURLS the ball BOOM! A shockwave is heard as it ROCKETS past Nora's cheek, SLAMMING into the back wall in casually hitting Sandra's back.

PE TEACHER

OUT!

NORA

Walks up to the centreline and then turns to Liz.

NORA

Liz if I may?

LIZ
(fibly throws ball)

NORA

Catches it and looks at the ball.

NORA
So we can bounce em off walls huh?
(Grins)

NORA
Runs back and then running and JUMPING in the air THROWS the ground it bounces off RICOCHETTING and hitting both Carmen and Summer.

The PE Teacher's eyebrows RASIE.

ARTHUR
Enough.

ARTHUR
GRABS two balls and hits David and Liz.

Dillon looks at Nora. He's observing her. As the memory of the teammate picking replays.

NORA(V.O.)
Sorry I didn't get to pick you.
(Whispers)
Between you and me you would have been on my time if I could pick first.

DILLON(V.O.)
(Realization)
She thinks she's gonna win.
(Picks a ball)
Let's put that delusion to rest.

ARTHUR
(Serious)
Just cause she can throw doesn't mean she can dodge. We all throw em at the same time.

NORA
Closes her eyes, INHALING and EXHALING.

ARTHUR
Stands with Thew, Rico and Dillon all with a ball in hand. They all throw. Except Dillon.

NORA

opens eyes, Drops into the SPLITS dodging one, Helicopters out of it dodging the second and while jumping to her feet CATCHES the third. INSTANTLY she sends it back hitting Rico.

ARTHUR

Damn it! Why didn't you throw! Give me that!

ARTHUR

Grabbing Dillon's ball runs towards the centre line LAUNCHING at Nora.

NORA

RUNS back to the wall BACKFLIPPING off it catches the ball and sends it back at Thew who barely dodges.

THEW

Picks the ball looks at her, he looks impressed.

ARTHUR

What're you staring at! Finish her!

THEW

Looks down sad. Then CLENCHING his fist. He PULLS back and then BOOOM! With an underhand SPIN the CAMERA follows the ball SLICING through the air just missing the floor before curving up and SLAMS Nora in the GUT!

NORA

Flies into the air before hitting the ground.

Everyone looks on. Only to have their eyes widen.

NORA

ARISE stumbles but then stands up ball in both hands.

Thew looks at Nora astonished.

THEW

(Amazed)

Wha-

ARTHUR

SHOVES Thew ball in hand hurls it at Blake.

NORA

Chucks her ball at the one heading for Blake diverting it Off course into the wall.

Winter looks through her phone screen worried. Blake walks off.

BLAKE

This is kinda boring so I'm just gonna get myself out.

NORA

Wai-

Dillon casually throws the ball at Blake. Blake walks to the bench.

Arthur looks at Aditi still in the corner somewhat scared.

ARTHUR

Think you're a hero fine. Save her!

ARTHUR

With full force SLUGS the ball her way, Nora looks on as Aditi gets hit in the cheek.

She falls to the ground and Nora runs over.

PE TEACHER(V.O.)

No headshots. Also OUT!

NORA

Are you ok?

ADITI

(Sniffles)

I'm fine, I'll be ok.

Tears stream down Aditi's face. Nora turns her head.

The CAMERA CUTS to a red ball FLYING towards us. BINK!

CUT TO:

Arthur's face SCREWS up in confusion and anger. As Nora TUCKED down SHIELDS Aditi and the ball bounces off the wall. Nora gets up as Aditi walks off. Nora stares at Arthur, she lifts one leg and rolls her ankle.

NORA

(Angry)

That was mean.

ARTHUR

Oh, I never meant to hit her in the head.

Arthur's eyes show no remorse.

Nora looks at a ball near the centre line. Arthur throws a ball to Dillon.

ARTHUR

Don't miss this time.

Dillon glares at Arthur from behind. The room falls silent. Nora stands with one ball near her and the two boys both stand one ball each.

ARTHUR

On my mark. 3

DILLON(V.O.)

I'll admit. She's good.

ARTHUR

2,

DILLON(V.O.)

But enough games.

ARTHUR

1!

DILLON(V.O.)

Let's finish this.

The two boys HURL the ball, they both with an unholy speed head towards Nora. Everything slows down.

NORA

Runs at both balls and FLIPS doing a gymnastic TWIST in between the small space between both balls.

Returning to normal speed. Nora lands, GRABS the ball she ran for and throws it up.

ARTHUR

Uses the opportunity to grab another ball but as he reaches it.

The ball Nora threw up descends and as it does Nora runs and jumps into a FRONT FLIP and as she rotates out her LEG KICKS the ball. Like a meteorite it CRASHES into ARTHUR'S face, BOOOM!

Arthur Slams into the ground. Face bruised and teary eyed, Nora lands and looks down at Arthur.

NORA

GG. Jerk.

Arthur looks at Nora and then Dillon.

ARTHUR

(Hisses)

Don't mess this up.

(Gets up)

Dillon looks at Nora up and down.

DILLON

How many sports have you played?

NORA

Oh you know, just a couple here and there. By the way whoever wins. This was fun.

(Looks at Arthur)

Even with its downsides.

DILLON

Uhuh.

Dillon and Nora hold their balls.

DILLON(V.O.)

You know. Maybe just this one time.

BEAT

The two instantly CHARGE at each other and HURL their balls at each other

NORA

Throws her ball and it heats up as it flies.

DILLON

Eyes flash Glowing green just for a second and the ball infused with the same coloured energy BLASTS at NORA.

BOBOOOM!!

DUST and debris flies into the air as the two balls both slam into the walls. Everyone coughs and as the smoke clears. Through the POV of winter's phone. Nora stands with a hand on her shoulder. The shaky view TURNS to the other side of the hall where. Dillon sits in the cratered wall behind him. The ball Nora threw slowly rolls out of his hand.

ADITI

Nora WON!!

NORA

No, I got grazed. I'm out too.

ARTHUR

A TIE!?

DAVID

BEHOLD!! One from the house of Nora the valiant still stands. THEODORE!

(Points)

Everyone looks to see Theo QUIVERING in the corner.

ADITI

We WON!!!

Everyone except for Arthur, Winter, Sandra and Dillon run to Nora cheering. Even the PE Teacher runs over lifting Nora on his shoulders.

PE.TEACHER

This week's champion and definite MVP Nora Pann-Dora!!!
Three cheers for Nora. Hip Hip!

Dillon manages to get up, staring in complete bewilderment

DILLON(V.O.)

She, beat me?

CUT TO:

INT: SUBURBS-SCHOOL-LUNCH

Dillon sits at a table alone STARING at Nora surrounded by kids all asking her questions about the dodgeball match.

DILLON(V.O.)

It was a fluke! She got lucky Ok!
(Aggressively bites sandwich)

Dillon glares at Nora who is busy laughing and chatting with the other kids.

DILLON(V.O.)

Whatever we got bigger things to worry bout today anyway.

Dillon RIPS the straw off his juice box STABBING the hole GRABBING it too hard the box is SQUISHED and the juice flows out into the tray filling it with juice. Dillon gets up STOMPING out of frame.

CUT TO:

INT: SUBURBS-SCHOOL-UNDERGROUND LAIR

Dillon stands on a stool TINKERING with the small circular device previously hovering in the chamber.

DILLON

(Murmurs)

Stupid ball, stupid Arthur. Dumbass teacher. I should've seen him. How didn't you see Theo.

(Sighs)

Doesn't matter once I finish this I won't see her ever again anyway.

Dillon inhales and then breathes out.

DILLON

Just a couple more adjustments and-

The device starts GLOWING Dillon's face brightens with a smile to match.

DILLON

(Satisfied)

Finally.

Dillon gets up tenderly holding the device. His eyes remain glued to his creation. As he walks towards the monitor setup. The CAMERA TRACKS

DILLON

I've spent every day and night possible working on this. I know I've been bragging about it a lot but. It's truly a work of genius.

He gently places it down. Still looking down at it. A his eyes more filled with wonder and awe than joy.

DILLON

So everyone knows about Schrodinger's cat. Basics of quantum mechanics. Well I'm using that principle to keep myself young forever. How? Easy. This small device I made.

(Gestures to device)

Once the button on top is pressed, it sends the consciousness of the person it's attached to into the body of an alternate version of themselves in the universe next to them. However each time it's one year back in time.

(Annoyed)

Yes I know Rick did something similar! But he's a decrepit self loathing old man and I'm a 10 year old. I would've come up with a more original solution but as you staring to understand. Time isn't ever on my side.

Dillon walks off SCREEN.

CUT TO:

Dillon walks and comes to a halt.

DILLON

I can already feel myself getting older. I've had these abilities for only a year but even still. I feel each day get shorter than the last.

(Looks at himself)

Looking up in front of him is a board. A giant board containing multiple theoretical equations and theorems.

DILLON

I have calculated every outcome I can possibly comprehend which obviously is finite. And there are infinite possibilities of how this could go wrong. I could die or worse, I could go into the body of a version that's currently dying, or go into the body of a version who kept his own consciousness, it could be anything. But I refuse to bend to the will of time.

A pain is reflected in his eyes for a second as his eyebrows furrow and his eyes narrow.

DILLON
(To himself)

I refuse.

Dillon walks back to the device on the table. He picks it up. Places it on his chest. He raises his head a peaceful smile forming on his face as he raises his hand. Pauses.

DILLON
See you on the other side. Or not. Who knows.
(Closes eyes)

And as he's about to press the button he opens eyes again. Dillon looks at the monitors. He looks at the lunch hall monitors, then the classroom monitors. Hallway monitors and finally the playground monitors.

DILLON
(Worried)
Where's the girl?

NORA(O.S.)
Woah cool secret spy base!

Dillon's face CONTORTS in anger. Slowly turning around. Nora stands jaw dropped looking around the lair.

DILLON
1 A spy base would inherently be a secret so saying secret spy base is stupid. 2 Wasting my intelligence answering to the whims of a bunch of senile old men from different countries is beneath me. 3 YOU aren't meant to be here. Leave! How did you even get in here?!

Nora runs around the room looking and TOUCHING everything in sight.
Dillon follows her trying to stop her.

NORA
(Casual)

Oh you know there was an elevator in the middle of the park
leading to school. I saw it as I came into school and
decided I'd check it out at lunch.

(Accidentally spills a chemical)

DILLON

ENOUGH!

Dillon TELEPORTS grabbing her and TELEPORTS with her out of frame.

CUT TO:

EXT:AFRICA-KILIMANJARO-MOUNTAIN TOP

Dillon TELEPORTS into frame with Nora and lets her go

DILLON

I would say it was nice meeting you. But it wasn't.
(Mock cheerful)

Byeeeeeeeeee!

(TELEPORTS away)

Nora looks around.

NORA

Did he just teleport!? Wait.

CUT OUT:

Seeing the whole of the mountain Nora isn't even visible on top of it.

NORA

Did he just teleport me, to AFRICA!!?

CUT BACK TO:

INT:SUBURBS-SCHOOL-UNDERGROUND LAIR

Dillon TELEPORTS back looking at us he give us the "Really" look.

DILLON

What?! She'll be fine.

Dillon raises his hand again about to press the button. BOOWAP! Dillon sighs.

DILLON

What now! I just got rid of the gi-

Nora stands again before Dillon.

DILLON

Wha-How!?

Nora MARCHES up to Dillon.

NORA

(Indignant)

Right now I should be happy. Reeaaally happy! I've always wanted to teleport but you just teleported me to another continent. NOT cool!

(Pokes Dillon)

You're lucky something teleported my back!

DILLON

Or what.

Nora looks at Dillon's chest. SLAP! The device FLIES off into the floor breaking it.

BEAT

NORA

I'm sorry I didn't mean to-

Dillon walks over to his work and DROPS to his knees. Its light ebbs away slowly until no glow is left. Dillon slowly turns look over his shoulder towards us.

DILLON

Do you have any idea of what you've done?

(Gets up)

He starts walking towards Nora.

DILLON

I've dedicated YEARS of my life to this.

With each sentence Dillon's eyes flash green brighter and brighter.

DILLON(CONT'D)

This is the only thing I have that gives me the WILL to continue this pathetic joke called living! All I have to live for was in that device. And you. Just. DESTROYED IT!

Dillon's fists are clenched with a green energy pulsing through and around them.

Nora's fists ball up by her sides.

NORA

Look I'm sorry but you need to chill OUT.

DILLON

CHILL OUT!

DILLON

BLASTS a ball of PLASMA at Nora.

NORA

Dive ROLLS out of the way.

DILLON

HURLS another blast her way.

NORA

DUCKS behind a counter it a chunk of it is vaporised.

NORA

STOP!

DILLON

One day. All I needed was ONE DAY!

NORA

Jumps over the counter KICKING US in the FACE.

DILLON

REELS back looking down at the ground blood drips to the floor.

NORA

I don't know what you're trying to do but if you don't stop
I don't have I any choice but to tell on you.

DILLON

Clearly you don't understand what's going on here. So let me
clear it up for you.

DILLON

Rushes Nora CHUCKING her by the scruff of her shirt into a the
monitors.

NORA

Twisting into jumps of the monitors shattering the screens. Landing she
gets up.

DILLON

All cleared up?

NORA
(Serious)

Fine.

NORA

Goes into a martial arts stance FISTS CLENCHED

DILLON

Eyes GLOW green and his hands fill with PLASMA.

BEAT.

The device Nora slapped, as a green spark FLICKERS on like a green
light.

The two rush each other.

DILLON

BLASTS both plasma balls at Nora.

NORA

SLIDES under the first and AERIALS over the second. Closing the gap
between him and her.

DILLON

JABS at Nora

NORA

SLIPS past and and UPPERCUTS Dillon in the CHIN.

DILLON

Throws a RIGHT HOOK,

NORA

BLOCKS and JABS him in the THROAT.

DILLON

GRABS his NECK COUGHING.

The device had GREEN PLASMA flicker around it MORE.

DILLON

TELEPORTS. Reappearing by the elavator. Then TELEPORTS in front of the monitors. The TELEPORTS to his giant board. The teleportation increases in speed and frequency. Until nothing but multiple GREEN flashes of light around the lair are visible.

The CAMERA 360s around with Nora at the centre trying to track him.

DILLON

Let's see how you like THIS!

DILLON

Teleports right behind NORA GRABBING her and throwing her into a CHAMBER. CRASH!

NORA

Gets up only to be thrown again.

DILLON

TELEPORTS above FIRING multiple PLASMA BALLS downward. KADOOM! BOOM! BOOOM!

NORA

Runs for cover.

CUT TO:

SUBURBS-SCHOOL-PLAYGROUND

Some of the kids stop playing as a RUMBLING under ground can be heard.

CUT BACK TO:

INT: SUBURBS-SCHOOL-UNDERGROUND LAIR

The device now SHAKING with the same green PLASMA starts to FLOAT off the ground. Nora whose hiding behind some rubble sees it.

NORA

You need to stop, your machine isn't even broken!

Dillon lands looking into the smoke and debris

DILLON

How could you even tell if it's broken or no-

The device now SPINNING in the air engulfed in green energy.

DILLON(CONT'D)

Ok I can see how you came to that conclusion.

The device starts ROTATING out of control and creates a PORTAL. ROARS and GROWLS can be heard from the other side.

NORA runs out from under the rubble looking at the portal.

NORA

I think you should turn that off.

Objects in the lair start floating.

NORA

Woah!

Dillon starts teleporting his equipment out of the lair. Nora along with the rubble stars floating towards the portal.

NORA

Hey help!

DILLON

You broke the device you deal with it.

The portal starts SPIRALLING more erratically and things start flying out as well as going in. The lair starts CRUMBLING.

DILLON

It's gonna probably blow up like every unstable sci-fi portal. Great.

The portal suddenly doubles in size and starts SUCKING everything in sight fast.

DILLON

Right on que.

Nora holds on to a PILLAR only a couple of metres away from the portal.

NORA

HEY!

DILLON

(Looks at us)

No. NO! I'm not helping, this is her fault!
(Teleports a piece of equipment)

Returning Dillon looks back at Nora.

DILLON

(Pauses)

Maybe I can use this.

(Turns around)

DILLON

TELEPORTS into an adjacent pillar.

DILLON

I'll save you if you agree to never get in my way again and instead work under me as my assistant.

NORA

No WAY! I thought you were cool but you're just an angry, mean jerk who thinks he's a genius!

DILLON

(Looks at us)

I tried.

(Looks at Nora)

Alright byeeeee!

Nora watches Dillon TELEPORT out of sight. The portal grows larger.

CUT TO:

EXT: SUBURBS-SCHOOL-PLAYGROUND

Dillon reappears behind a slide and runs out along with all the other kids now running alongside teachers to the school gate. He then stops.

DILLON

Argh! Damn it!

(Teleports)

CUT BACK TO:

INT: SUBURBS-SCHOOL-UNDERGROUND LAIR

Dillon GRABS Nora and TELEPORTS out with her.

CUT TO:

SUBURBS-SCHOOL-MAIN GATE

The two reappear behind a tree. Dillon turns looking at Nora.

DILLON

We're even. Don't mess with my plans again.

Dillon walks away.

NORA

No.

DILLON

(Turns around)

What?

NORA

I don't know what you were doing down there but I know it's probably against the rules. If you never made the device none of this would've happened.

DILLON

You don't even know what it is!

NORA

I know it breaks the laws of space and time. I'm no science person bu-

DILLON

The word is physicist.

NORA

(Serious)

But I know NOBODY should have a device like that so I'll do whatever it takes to stop your plans.

(Cheery)

But also thanks for saving me back there. I really needed it. See you tomorrow.

Nora walks off leaving Dillon perplexed.

DILLON(V.O.)

Did she just walk off like we're friends? She's my enemy!

CUT TO:

INT: SUBURBS-SCHOOL-UNDERGROUND LAIR

The portals now a huge black and green vortex has arms and claws reach out. ROOOAAR!! The portal finally IMPLODES.

BEAT

KABOOOM!! Green black and blue energy blasts out throughout the lair, the school, the suburbs all around the world and then the galaxy.

DILLON(V.O.)

Talk about an inciting incident, am I right? This is definitely gonna mess up my everyday life.

CUT TO:

INT: SECRET GOVERNMENT FACILITY

A room full of screens with people on each one and on a giant screen in the front with a map of the world has an area in america goes off. It zooms in and a red DOT BLINKS. A tall blonde haired man in a suit pulls up his phone. On his suit jacket the name tag 'Shadow Gov. Ranson' He makes a call.

RANSON

Agent Gidyon. The anomaly has shown up again. It's them.

CUT TO:

INT: HOTEL-BEDROOM

On the other side of the phone call a woman laying down aiming a sniper rifle through a window. BANG! The rifle fires. Screams can be heard as she gets up closing her curtain.

RANDOM CIVILIAN(O.S.)

(Crying)

They killed another president! We just want freedom for Congo!

She taps the earpiece in her left ear.

GIDYON

Wonderful, I was starting to think you forgot about me.

RANSON(V.O.)

We're sending you in first thing tomorrow. Your mission, find the source of the energy surge, ascertain their motives in concerns with the US and after doing so eliminate them.

GIDYON

Consider it as good as done. What's my cover?

RANSON(V.O.)

Guess this one. You're an underpaid, overworked, understaffed employee working for a corporation that cares more about getting good stats and numbers than its customers.

GIDYON

Ah, the average employee of any corporation, truly invisible. I like it.

RANSON(V.O.)

No? Why would you think that? You're a teacher at a school.

GIDYON

Ohhhh. Yeah that makes sense too.

CUT TO BLACK:

CREDITS

1. We start with a monologue. It explains who Dillon is and his powers. We show his everyday life and how he likes his life so far. We see his plan to stay young forever and how far along he is in his plan
2. We are introduced to everyone in the class and what Dillon thinks of them.
3. Then Nora shows up, and just by being her starts messing things up in his life.
4. Dillon explains his plan.
5. In double science she gets assigned as his experiment partner
6. We get introduced to time anomalies. And the role they play in his life
7. In PE Nora decimates everyone in dodgeball.
8. Just as Dillon is going to set up his machine Nora accidently breaks it.

9. Dillon lashes out, Nora realising the machine is against the rules tries to stop it
10. The two battle.
11. It results in an explosion that causes everyone to evacuate the school. The rivalry is established.