

HEADRUSH

Written by

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1 INTRO 1

An animated countdown runs from 10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1...

FADE TO:

Cue "Secret Journey" by The Police.

TITLE
COMING SOON

FADE TO:

2 EXT. SPACE 2

A rainbow-striped space shuttle approaches, blaring garbled radio chatter from within.

It heads toward a strange, brownish planetoid.

Suddenly a tractor beam turns the shuttle's hull white hot. Alarms start to sound. Engines engage but the craft cannot break free. It is on a collision course with the planetoid, veering into a death spiral.

FADE TO:

3 TITLE 3

TITLE
(animated)
headrush

We hear the shuttle's powerful engines straining until it crash lands.

FADE TO:

4 EXT. PLANET - DAY 4

Two LEGO astronauts emerge from the wreckage unscathed, facing an endless desert of sand and dunes. MR. WHITE wears a white spacesuit. MR. BLACK wears black; a polar opposite. They walk from the shuttle toward us. Suddenly MR. BLACK is startled by an earthquake behind him. As he spins around, a giant human hand bursts up from the sand, grabs him, and pulls him back under the planetoid's surface.

MR. WHITE turns around but it's too late. There is no trace of MR. BLACK. His footprints simply dead-end in the sand.

FADE TO:

5 EXT. PLANET - DAY

5

MR. WHITE continues across the sand. The landscape seems blurry but the sky beyond the horizon is oddly in focus. Suddenly the sky starts spinning in the opposite direction like the inside of a toy top. It comes to a stop on a tree, on a hilltop, like some kind of roulette wheel. The sky fades away to darkness and MR. WHITE finds himself facing an enormous seed pod of some unknown origin. Maybe it came from that tree? He carefully approaches the pod and pulls one of its spines as if to test it. Satisfied that it's not a threat, something catches his eye in the distance. We see an emblem on MR. WHITE's spacesuit. It's a UPC symbol; black-and-white stripes with the digits 520-88-2664 below. Could that be his Social Security number? (And isn't he afraid of identity theft?)

A floating fireball appears, centered over a round, black altar. The altar rests concentrically on a round, dark, mirrored floor. Suddenly MR. BLACK appears on the altar and MR. WHITE runs toward him. But as he approaches, MR. BLACK ratchets back down into the altar. MR. WHITE leaps atop the altar and grabs two handfuls of nothing.

The ground begins to shake and a series of sandstone walls emerge from below, gradually encasing the altar and the glass floor in a temple-like chamber.

6 INT. TEMPLE

6

The floor is lit bright red from below and begins to revolve slowly around the altar. MR. WHITE is trapped within the high walls. He slides down onto the floor and is surprised to find that he doesn't revolve with it -- he stands still. He turns around to see a series of strange sparks flowing from the sky, through the temple's open top, and down to the altar. As a bright light floods the temple, the altar disappears and is suddenly replaced by SYRINX: a tall, glass vessel filled with a molten, green mass. It looks just like the Lava Lite MR. WHITE had in his bedroom as a kid. Fireworks emanate from SYRINX as it begins to pump and flow with some unknown form of energy. The floor begins to flash red to the beat of the music, as if synchronizing to the drums and also MR. WHITE's heartbeat.

7 INT. TEMPLE

7

Suddenly MR. WHITE is transformed, illuminated by a powerful strobe light. He is holding a strange device that is part guitar and part synthesizer. But it has no controls. It seems to be translating his raw emotions into an amazing musical experience. MR. WHITE goes with the flow and begins to dance as if on stage.

8 INTERLUDE

8

We see SYRINX's Lava Lite energy pulse and throb through the stripes of MR. WHITE's spacesuit graphics.

DISSOLVE TO:

TITLES
(zooming in)
headrush

FADE TO:

9 EXT. PLANET

9

We zoom out from the horizon across a stretch of sand. MR. WHITE's computer posts some notifications on his HUD:

MOTION GRAPHICS
WARNING
ANXIETY DETECTED
COMPENSATING
RELAX

Cue "Darkness" by The Police.

MR. WHITE must go on. He looks back in retrospect, then turns and heads for the horizon. It's a long, lonely walk.

A chess board materializes in the sky, as if the sky is a hemispherical projection screen. The chess pieces animate themselves in a fast-paced, epic battle of wits. MR. WHITE continues his trek, below the show.

As the chess game ends, MR. WHITE spies a metallic orb below at the edge of a shallow valley. He slides down a dune and starts to examine it. He looks up to see the sky filled with scenes of a mother holding a newborn baby. MR. WHITE soon realizes the baby is... him. As the home movie plays in the sky, more metallic orbs appear one by one, scattered across the sandy valley -- barely noticed by MR. WHITE.

MR. WHITE turns away in disbelief, gathers himself and turns back around. The sky is now showing a man holding the baby, and the man can only be his father. MR. WHITE sets out to cross the valley, as the home movies roll above him. It's clear that the baby was loved.

MR. WHITE eventually reaches the other side, take a seat on a dune and looks back to enjoy the show.

10 EXT. PLANET - NIGHT 10

A distant fireball hovers in the darkness. It looks like the Fourth of July, only in reverse. MR. WHITE goes to investigate. As it nears the spectacle, it appears to engulf him.

Cue "Invisible Sun" by The Police.

MR. WHITE continues his journey under the dark sky, which now seems to be flashing highlights of his childhood before his eyes in fast motion. MR. WHITE reaches a hill and pauses. He finds another sandy valley dotted with dozens of orbs. Beyond the horizon, a seven-year-old boy towers over the valley like a giant, pale redhead, dressed in a little blue suit and bow tie. The boy is all smiles. He waves to MR. WHITE as if to invite him over. MR. WHITE starts to speed walk across the valley toward the boy, which he finally figures out is (or was) him! The boy motions to his suit coat pocket, as if inviting MR. WHITE to hop in like a toy.

But as MR. WHITE approaches, the scene changes suddenly to a funeral. Four airline pilots stand in a row, with solemn looks on their faces. We see a coffin in the sky as MR. WHITE gets smaller and smaller in the foreground.

The sky goes dark and MR. WHITE starts to run. But there are no landmarks to guide him.

11 STARLIGHT 11

We zoom out slowly on a bright star piercing the blue sky, to reveal that it is ringed by a series of radial spectrums of color. It is a welcome, beautiful sight after a night of forced introspection.

DISSOLVE TO:

12 INT. TEMPLE 12

Cue "2112 - Overture" by Rush.

SYRINX

(synthesized)

WE'VE TAKEN CARE OF EVERYTHING.
 THE WORDS YOU READ, THE SONGS YOU
 SING.
 THE PICTURES THAT GIVE PLEASURE TO
 YOUR EYE.
 IT'S ONE FOR ALL AND ALL FOR ONE.
 WORK TOGETHER, COMMON SONS.
 NEVER NEED TO WONDER HOW OR WHY.

WE ARE THE PRIESTS OF THE TEMPLES
 OF SYRINX.
 OUR GREAT COMPUTERS FILL THE
 HALLOWED HALLS.
 WE ARE THE PRIESTS OF THE TEMPLES
 OF SYRINX.
 ALL THE GIFTS OF LIFE ARE HELD
 WITHIN OUR WALLS.

LOOK AROUND THIS WORLD WE MADE.
 EQUALITY, OUR STOCK IN TRADE.
 COME AND JOIN THE BROTHERHOOD OF
 MAN.
 OH WHAT A NICE CONTENTED WORLD.
 LET THE BANNERS BE UNFURLED.
 HOLD THE RED STAR PROUDLY HIGH IN
 HAND.

WE ARE THE PRIESTS OF THE TEMPLES
 OF SYRINX.
 OUR GREAT COMPUTERS FILL THE
 HALLOWED HALLS.
 WE ARE THE PRIESTS OF THE TEMPLES
 OF SYRINX.
 ALL THE GIFTS OF LIFE ARE HELD
 WITHIN OUR WALLS.

Cue "2112 - The Temples of Syrinx" by Rush.

As the music intensifies, SYRINX begins to pulse to the beat
 in starts and stops.

13

EXT. PLANET - MONTAGE

13

-A fierce battle ensues between a LEGO armored battalion and
 an unseen enemy. The fireball cloud seems to be everywhere,
 fueling the violence.

-MR. WHITE is standing still on the sand, holding the
 Synthitar. Sparks still fly off him, but fly upward as if
 gravity is reversed.

-A mirror image of the screen scrolls down slowly from the top of the frame, looking as if it will crush MR. WHITE in an imaginary cavern. The mirrored MR. WHITE's helmet touches, and then continues to merge with, the upright MR. WHITE's helmet. We hear and see some kind of computer interface engage.

-The battle continues to rage elsewhere.

-MR. WHITE breaks free, illuminated by a searchlight. The floating fireball appears to go into a grand finale, supercharged by MR. WHITE's musical energy.

END OF MONTAGE

14

INT. TEMPLE

14

SYRINX
(synthesized)
Oh shit!

MR. WHITE goes into the song's solo with exceptional skill, dancing to a strobe light.

SYRINX takes over for the rhythm part, but now we see only its internals gyrating in the dark temple, punctuated with fireballs and sparks that seem in syncopation with the drums.

SYRINX suddenly goes into double time to match the music.

MR. WHITE reprises his solo in double time, again dancing to the strobe light.

SYRINX matches his intensity.

MR. WHITE is now mirrored in half, symmetrically down the middle, transforming into shapes resembling a Rorschach inkblot test. The fireball joins him. And then even SYRINX joins them. Eventually all three of them become a single being. As the music crescendos, MR. WHITE breaks free and resonates asymmetrically. He then falls to a knee in what they call a "big rock finish."

SYRINX implodes into chaos, with explosions engulfing its glass vessel. The greenish material within is no longer organized. It appears to be shaken and stirred beyond repair.

DISSOLVE TO:

15

TITLE

15

As the song ends, we hear its only lyric.

MUSIC

"And the meek shall inherit the Earth..."

TITLE

(zooming in, over sparks)
headrush

FADE TO:

16 EXT. PLANET 16

MR. WHITE turns toward us so we know he's okay.

CUT TO:

17 CREDITS 17

CREDITS

(scrolling)

a film by Todd Ouzts (age 19)

"Secret Journey" written by Sting
and performed by The Police

"Darkness" written by Stewart
Copeland and performed by The
Police

"Invisible Sun" written by Sting
and performed by The Police

"2112 Overture" performed by Rush

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FADE TO BLACK.