

INDIGO SERIES - TEASER

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1 EXT. COFFEE SHOP - NIGHT 1

An extreme close-up of a table. Grains of sugar and coffee-stained papers are scattered about. Ambient noises of traffic and handwriting are heard. The camera pans and reveals a glimpse of MARK's hand writing, at lightning speed; and as he writes: "[something about striking blue-green eyes]," the pen rolls off the page.

MARK, (20's), is drenched in sweat. He shuts his journal with force. His eyes shoot open, pupils are dilated. Big black globes. He looks at his watch: 11:11. He tries to stand but falls. He passes out.

2 EXT. STADIUM - NIGHT 2

The crowd goes wild inside a tennis stadium.

CARLOS, (20's), breathes heavily. He watches his opponent, determined. COMMENTATOR announces: "...and we arrive at match point! First serve."

Then, a myriad of whispers in the air, all voices fighting to be the loudest. Carlos is not sure if the voices come from the stands or his head.

OPPONENT'S VOICE
Angle, cross-court

He runs cross court and blasts a winner. The match is over. Crowd goes nuts.

Then, he drops to the floor, convulsing. His eyes roll to the back of his head. He's having a seizure.

3 EXT. TELEPHONE CABIN - NIGHT 3

Lightning flashes. FABIO, (20's), lays on the sidewalk. It rains heavily. He shivers. The light in the cabin flashes too.

4 EXT. TELEPHONE CABIN - NIGHT- LATER 4

Close-up of Fabio. His coat is drenched in rain. A single drop hits his face and slides down his cheek. He lifts an 'Ayahuasca' blunt to his pale lips. He lights it. A single puff is enough, the awakening begins.

5 INT - PRAYER CENTER - NIGHT 5

Blood orange candles burn all over the room. There's Egyptian blue ceramics in the corner and smoke from incense fills the air. The dirt floor is covered with several beaten-up rugs.

WADJET, (20's), wears traditional robes and kneels in front of an altar covered with colorful silk veils. The Eye of Horus hangs around her neck and a gold coin hangs down her forehead. She's barefoot. Her eyes are closed one moment and shoot open the next. They're green and blue, mesmerizing, and contrast her sun-darkened skin. She breathes heavily, like she just ran a marathon. The camera lingers on her gaze for a few beats.

6 EXT - NYC ROOFTOP - NIGHT 6

A wild party goes on in a NYC rooftop. People kiss, dance, drink and take drugs. The camera lingers on the skyline for a second and then pans to reveal HANA, (20's), snorting a line. She sniffs hard and rubs her nose. Boom, she's in bliss.

7 INT - LOWER LEVEL PARKING LOT - PHARMA CORP - NIGHT 7

LANY, (20's), walks back to her car. Her heels click on the concrete. She stops suddenly and holds her breath. Her animal senses are alert. In a split second, she yanks the chain from her neck, turns around and grabs a suited man in a choke hold. Without hesitation, she slits his throat open.

CUT TO:

8 EXT. STREET ALLEY - NEW YORK - DAY 8

Mark turns right into an alley. It's pitch dark. The skyscrapers cut off the light. Dumpsters filled to the edge are aligned erratically on the concrete. He kneels down on a corner and scribbles something. He gets up, walks a few feet and scribbles again.

AGENT 7
(Whispers in the air)
Follow me.

Mark has his eyes closed. Chills run down his neck. He exhales deeply, opens his eyes and continues writing.

MARK
(Whispering)
10 E End Ave Apt... Apt... Ugh! Not
again. Not now please.

(CONTINUED)

Mark controls his breathing. Footsteps start to overlap it. He exhales and hears the first steps. He breathes again. This time, they're closer. He opens his eyes and writes.

MARK

10 E End Ave Apt... 12... EF! Apt
12 EF. Got it!

He gets up, looks back and writes down one last thing.

MARK

"Runs straight, jumps over the green dumpster and finds an opening in the corner building. He sneaks in and disappears."

Mark gets up and runs.

CUT TO:

9

EXT. AIRPORT - DAY

9

Fabio looks down to check a subway flyer and bumps into Hana. Their passports fall.

FABIO

Sorry! Lo siento! I..I...I'm so sorry! Que linda, I mean beautiful!

HANA

It's okay! Where are you from? I love your accent. You play the ukulele? Looove music! And..."gracias" that is so sweet. I'm Hana.

FABIO

I come from Bolivia. I have an accent? You have an accent! You know this instrument? My father made it for me. I'm Fabio. Encantado.

Sparks fly. They look at each other and smile. A FLIGHT ATTENDANT, (30's) taps them on the shoulder.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

(Annoyed)

Passports.

10

INT - HOSPITAL HALLWAY - NEW YORK CITY -LATER

10

The lights flicker. Wadjet's breath is labored. She turns a corner and comes to a complete stop. Standing in front of her is Lany, or what seems to be a projection of her.

She stares at her right in the eye. She is dead serious and looks daring.

Wadjet's eyes squint. Her vision of death unfolding.

WADJET

Who are you? Why are you following me? I have seen you before, you have known death. You are death. Wherever you go, death follows.

Lany stands upright. She gently smiles.

LANY

Death hasn't cashed its prize just yet. And I... only bring death to those who deserve it. I have come to warn you. They follow you. You're in great danger.

Lany's image starts flickering. The connection is being interrupted.

WADJET

What are you talking about? Followed? Who would want to follow me?

LANY

(Voice cutting off)

You need to... figure... out... men in suits... Run! Run! Wadjet... they... see you too...

Lany disappears. Wadjet now understands what she is capable of. She turns around and runs back to the room.

11

EXT. US OPEN TENNIS COURTS- NEW YORK - DAY

11

Carlos closes in on the exit. Two agents cut a corner and appear in front of him. They carry guns but seem too far to make a clear shot. He turns around and heads in the opposite direction.

AGENT 5

After him. Right Now. He can't leave the grounds. I'll cover the exit.

They run in opposite directions.

12 INT. US OPEN TENNIS STADIUM -DAY - LATER 12

Carlos enters the main stadium and runs upstairs. He finds a restroom, enters and locks himself in.

13 INT. STADIUM RESTROOM - DAY - LATER 13

Carlos paces around the restroom. He is sweating profusely and breathes heavy.

CARLOS

Are you kidding me? What am I even doing? Running away from voices? Despierta! Wake up!

His cell beeps. He pulls it out and there is a message. It contains a map. Then, the phone rings. He picks it up. It's Zachary.

ZACHARY (O.C.)

There are no coincidences. The voices are real. We haven't met but you can either follow my instructions and get out, or get caught. The map. I've marked all ground exits to the city. Pick the green one. It hasn't been used for years. Those agents won't know about it. I'll send more instructions once you make it out.

CARLOS

Agents? What are you talking about?

Zachary hangs up. Carlos runs out.

14 EXT. SAFE HOUSE STREET - NEW YORK -NIGHT 14

The safe house is located at the intersection of 4 streets and appears demolished. It's connected to surrounding beat-up structures and houses, all in poor condition.

A few seconds later 7 people run down the intersecting streets.

They acknowledge each other but say nothing. Time slows down. The street turns a yellowy gold.

CUT TO

ZACHARY

(Means it)

As you all know, evolution is Mother Nature's driving force. When we evolve, we grow, change and adapt physically, but our brain and consciousness also evolves. You, my friends are INDIGO, the next step in evolution. Just look around, wars are being raged, kids are medicated left and right and half the freaking world is dying of starvation! Rich corporations and unstable governments continue to rule over people. We are prisoners of a system designed to keep us captive, caged. You are free now, but those that don't fit the system don't last too long. There's people out there looking for you. Looking to put you under drug testing programs and militarize you as weapons. People who don't want you to wake up your Indigo frequency. We need to free the rest, you are the last hope of...

HANA

(Cutting off)

I'm Hana!(Glances at Wadjet) OH MY GOD! You are the most beautiful girl I've ever seen. Your eyes are everything.

Hana smiles at everyone, sits down on a nearby couch and loosens her boots.

CARLOS

Carlos here...

WADJET

Carlos Sanchez. Ranked 128. Last minute acceptance to the draw.

CARLOS

(Impressed)

Wait. How the hell do you...

WADJET

(Interrupts)

(CONTINUED)

WADJET

How the hell can you hear people's thoughts? I'm Wadjet and just like you, I have my own tricks.

CARLOS

So what, you can look into the past?

WADJET

The past, the future and everything in between...

CARLOS

I always believed there were people like you! You're powerful like my mom. I call her "bruja" which means...

FABIO

(Interrupting)

Witch!

CARLOS

Yes, witch! She predicts things. She can see into people's hearts and tell their true intentions.

FABIO

I'm Fabio! Me llamo Fabio! Mi padre tambien es un brujo...witch! He does spiritual healings in the rainforest. I am his aprendiz.

WADJET

Aprendis?

FABIO

His, hum, student?

CARLOS

(Excited about the Spanish)

En serio? Amazing! Pleasure to meet you. We have so much to talk about! Nice to meet all of you guys!
(Looks at Fabio) Tengo hambre!

WADJET

(Points to Mark)

Hey! What about you? What's your name?

MARK

Deep-striking green eyes.
 Deep-striking green eyes.
 Deep-striking green eyes... I'm not
 crazy people! I was never crazy!

They all look at him like he is nuts.

MARK

I've known you for years. Well, not
 literally. I've written about you
 since high school. (Mark pulls out
 his notebook and opens it in
 different pages) Look! There you
 are, and here. Look! I even
 sketched your eyes. Everyone called
 me a freak but I knew it was real.
 I'm Mark. Hi everyone. Nice to meet
 you!

WADJET

(Pleased)

Thanks I guess. What kind of
 stories? Good? Bad? Wait... Forget
 it. Let's move on.

16 INT. TRAINING ROOM - NEW YORK - DAY

16

The Indigos are paired in groups. They sweat. A couple spar.
 The others try to manifest their powers.

An alarm goes off and emergency lights turn on. The whole
 group gathers and stares at Zachary.

ZACHARY

(Nervous)

They're here. They found us. It's
 too early. It's too goddamn early.

CARLOS

Alright, then we need to get out of
 here. Lets plan.

17 INT. HALLWAY - SAFE HOUSE

17

CARLOS

Don't turn... don't... he...

ZACHARY

Mark, Fabio, help him up, we got to
 continue!

(CONTINUED)

Mark and Fabio pick Carlos up. The group makes a left. To their demise, standing between them and the door is Snow. Black hides behind him. He holds a gun.

SNOW

Stop right there. There is no need for more violence. Mr. Zorev, who would've thought I'd find you here. Still in the city...

ZACHARY

Let them go. You can't keep doing this forever.

SNOW

Enough! Send them my way and I'll let you go. After all, you are still my best student to date. You have 3 seconds. 3, 2, 1...

CUT TO

END SHOTS

BEAUTY SHOTS AND ANGLES CUT to cut to cut to cut. TO THEM USING THEIR POWERS..THROUGHOUT THE TEASER...fast 20 secs cut to someone throwing a punch, cut to someone throwing a kick (couple cuts to a couple agents)....

FADE out to all of them together coming out of a beat up truck. they are all in bad shape.

ZACHARY

That was close. They thought they had us. Snow wasn't prepared. Together we change the world. Together we save this planet. Together we free everyone.