LEAVES FALL

by

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Registered

BLACK

Deafening HOWL of wind.

FADE IN: LONDON STREETS 1665 - DAWN

Dim. Hundreds of leaves blow in the fierce gale. The day brightens, winds die down. Misty rain.

A hospital wagon on a cobble-stoned path. A frenzy of activity as the dead picked from the gutters outnumber the healthy. A LONDON GAZETTE lands on the ground with the date, "FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1665". Heading: "DAMN THE PLAGUE".

EXT. CHURCH CEMETERY - DAY

Backs towards us, amongst a dismal Autumn background, a MAN in a grey suit puts his arms around an older couple, in black. A casket lowers into the ground. Other very tired people, in black, partly encircle the proceedings.

MAN

Your daughter was my love. I wish we had married.

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

A DOCTOR moves bed to bed, in obvious distraught. A NURSE puts her hand on his shoulder. The grey suited man sits against the wall near a window, bent over holding his head.

DOCTOR

We can't beat it, just no cure.

NURSE

Doctor --

DOCTOR

God's curse! If only we could fight Death face on.

The Man stares out the window. Leaves fall. He COUGHS.

MAN

Doc, maybe it's God's teaching. Leaves die, too.

The man coughs harder... harder... vomits. The Doctor agonizes, rushes to him.

DOCTOR

OH NO! Eugene, no, not you!

EUGENE is in intense pain, face down.

EUGENE

Doc, my only regret is my true love died before we married. But... (coughing) the good often die young... keep doing good... Death is God's biggest challenge...

Eugene fails to finish his words.

EXT. CIRCLE OF PALM TREES - DAY

To the right is one big leafy green tree. Many wide bench-chairs form a circle around a higher one. Two MEN, golden-bronze colored skin, sit cross-legged, face each other.

Heads shaven. Eyes closed. CALI, 35-ish, sits in the center, wears a tan shirt. The other, RUDA, 60-ish, a light blue shirt. Sweat pours off Cali's face, down his arms.

RUDA

Harder, Cali, harder.

Cali collapses, exhausted and defeated.

RUDA

Not bad, but Marana will rip your arms off and get you in the knees halfway through. You were doing fine until then.

A frustrated Cali looks at Ruda.

CALI

I just can't get over that point.

RUDA

Watch Deena tomorrow. I'm sure she will conquer Marana in her battle.

EXT. HILLTOP AND VALLEY - DAY

Black sky, winds blow horrendously from every corner. Looking downward, from a distance, is that circle of palm trees and one big leafy green tree on a hilltop, all sway madly in the wild wind. A valley lies below.

Within the circle, the wind is calm. There sits an unusual gathering of sixteen people, all with heads shaven, golden-bronze skin, casual clothes, so it is nearly impossible to tell whether they are men or women.

Sitting on bench-chairs, they form a circle around one who, judging from the smallness of frame, is a WOMAN. Cali and Ruda are there.

One outer chair is empty. The woman in the center sits cross-legged in meditation posture. Nothing is heard, but Ruda seems to be talking.

Sporadically the woman in the center shudders. The winds stop, the sky brightens. Sitting very tall and still, she smiles. Her body glimmers and slowly disappears. The group appears overjoyed.

In the VALLEY BELOW

lies a peaceful garden in a temperate climate springtime setting. A woman, DARA, the "birth" welcomer, appears to be about 35, sits on an elegant marble seat which floats in the air. She wears a soft off-white, flowing dress.

A frightened man, MEL, 40-ish, wears a green shirt, hides under a table. Dara appears to be talking to him calmly. He slowly crawls out. They also have similar golden-bronze colored skin.

The man gets very excited, yet Dara sits relaxed. After a few moments, she points off to the side. The man walks that way 50 yards, stops, stunned, looks up at the sky.

Ever so graciously another man, LIVINGSTON, about 35, comes floating. His body is erect, arms crossed, doing flips and twists. Wearing an elaborate outfit, he looks like an Olympic diver and gymnast put together.

He softly lands next to the other man.

Dara grabs a book, which floats nearby. She reads.

DARA

So, who's next? Oh, what a fascinating man. And why not, everyone here in East Thorsland had such an interesting life before being born here. But, gee, this man seems so very different to everyone else. Almost... almost unique -- I'll name him LARRY.

Out of thin air, appears a simple looking MAN, about 35, with a simple looking face, not too tall, not too short, similar golden-bronze skin, wearing a typical looking shirt, typical pants and unusual black boots.

Other than his boots, he doesn't look unique at all.

In fact, he looks plain and average, and very confused. He looks at Dara, blinks, takes a step toward her, falls down.

DARA

Welcome to East Thorsland, I'm Dara. How are you, Larry?

Bewildered, Larry gets to his feet.

LARRY

Huh, who? What? Where am I? Why did you call me, Larry? Huh, what's going on? Where is uh, where is uh, I'm not sure what's happening...

DARA

That's okay, Larry, don't worry. Those thoughts will pass soon. You are still remembering parts of your last life. You came from Earth. And you were a very good person there. In fact, rather unique. That's why you have been reborn here.

LARRY

Is this Heaven?

DARA

It could be this is one of them.

LARRY

You mean there are more, one for Jews, one for Christians, one for Muslims and all?

DARA

No, it's not like that, but I don't have that information. It's not part of my job. I'm just Dara, the welcomer of East Thorsland. I've only done this for 113 years, so I'm still new at it.

LARRY

East Thorsland? Huh? Where's East Thorsland?

DARA

East Thorsland is right here. You don't need to know where it is because you are already here. Only people who aren't here, need to know where it is. And you won't get lost here either, so you needn't know how to find East Thorsland.

LARRY

I'm not too sure, uh...

DARA

That's okay, Larry, we all felt the same when we arrived. That will pass, believe me. You will be far too happy to worry about anything. Let me give you some information.

LARRY

Wait, uh, who's Larry? My name is uh... hey, my name is Larry and by golly I'm in Heaven! And, oh my gosh, look at my body! What a color! Gee, I feel so strong -- Hey Dara, what's all this info of East Thorsland. Isn't East Thorsland just Heaven and... everything's just perfect here?

DARA

Not too fast. Slow down. You need some details. Then you can discover this fantastic place. First, East Thorsland is East Thorsland, if you want anything, you can have it. Second, everyone here is wonderful and did good deeds in their past life. That's why we are here. Third, all of us meet a true mate. We never know when, maybe today or not for a long time. Just remember you will meet your true mate here, so you need not worry about that.

LARRY

Wow! Sounds marvelous! But do people really have sex in Heaven?

DARA

Again, Larry, this is not really "Heaven" and you're right, there's no sex here. We have intercognive instead of intercourse.

LARRY

Intercognive? Huh?

DARA

Don't worry for now. It will sort itself out when you meet your mate.

LARRY

Yeah...

DARA

Last is that East Thorsland is your just reward for having been such a good human. Have a good time, there's more to learn day by day.

Dara steps off the floating seat, folds her arms, slowly raises in the air.

LARRY

Hey, Dara, how do you do that?

DARA

This is flying, just cross your arms or legs and off you go.

She floats away.

LARRY

Wow, flying, this really is Heaven. I thought we'd have wings, halos and such, oh well, here goes.

He crosses his arms, lifts off the ground.

LARRY

Eureka!

He shouts, waves his arms full of joy. But with arms unlocked, Larry drops to the ground with a thud!

LARRY

Oh, oh, what did I do wrong?

Undaunted, he tries again. This time he looks up to see if any tree branches are above. With his head up, he sails like a back dive off a diving board, and crashes into the ground. LARRY

Oh, oh, oh...

Livingston hovers in doing soft flips and twists. Larry staggers up, marvels as Livingston lands as soft as a feather.

LIVINGSTON

Hello, Larry, my name's Livingston. Can I help you with flying lessons?

LARRY

Why, huh, how did you know my name, Livingston? And, well, this flying stuff. Uh, it's not really that hard, I was just kinda playing.

Larry looks away.

LIVINGSTON

We all learn names pretty quickly here. As you are new and I am East Thorsland's Expert Flying Instructor, I thought you might like a few tips. Here watch.

Livingston performs flying aerobatics as superbly as ever could be done, as if he was the most gifted gymnast, diver and dancer all rolled into one, and all in slow motion.

LIVINGSTON

Want some lessons now?

Larry's overawed, yet still does not want to appear inept.

LARRY

Very good, Livingston, but, uh, it's fine for now. Thanks anyhow.

LIVINGSTON

Okay, just call me if you want help.

Livingston floats off as smoothly as he had arrived, yet shaking his head.

LIVINGSTON (V.O.)

Gee, rare as rare can be. Never, ever had a person refuse my flying lessons in 3,200 years...

EXT. THOUSAND-COLORED ROSE GARDEN - DAY

Dara stands amongst a blaze of colors, looks up to the sky.

DARA

Honey, are you there?

A smiling MAN'S FACE with a full beard lights up. It's obvious from his appearance, he is a truly lovely man.

MAN

Yup, luv, what's new?

DARA

A very unusual man has just been born. In fact, he's very unique. I think you should welcome him as soon as you can.

MAN

Okay, hon, probably in three days.

DARA

Should be perfect, dear, thanks.

EXT. DARA'S WELCOMING GARDEN - DAY

Larry stands, distraught.

LARRY

How embarrassing. Now look what I've done, just told the flying expert to go away. Now what?!

Four MEN, dressed very smartly, float in erect postures, land near Larry.

MOT

Hi Larry, I'm Tom.

WIT

I'm Wit.

TUB

I'm Tub.

JT

And I'm JT.

The men tap a jig in unison.

ALL FOUR IN UNISON
The Men's Expert Etiquette
Instructors are now here, and we
will give you lessons on how to
have happiness in East Thorsland.

LARRY

Oh, uh, yeah, uh...

MOT

Don't worry one little bit, Larry. We will help you with everything you need to know to start having your own fabulous happiness. First you need to know how to eat.

LARRY

Eat, we have to eat in Heaven?

MOT

Oh yes, ha, ha, at least five times per month. But you can eat every day if you want! In fact, everyone eats everyday, lots of times, because eating is so much happiness! You can just eat and eat and eat. You won't get fat, you won't look any different at all.

Tom licks his lips, rubs his stomach, rolls his eyes, and waves his arms all around. The other three stand behind Tom, mimick his actions like a dance team.

MOT

You will always look just perfect no matter how much you eat. Just pop the food in, chew it, taste the delicious flavors and it's gone, just disappears. Then you can eat more and more and have lots and lots of happiness!

LARRY

Sounds marvelous! Where's the food?

MOT

Right here. How's some cherries?

All four touch left pinkies to their mouths, wave right hands in the air, deep red cherries appear in each hand.

MOT

Here, have a few.

LARRY

Wow! Delicious!

МОТ

Next Smoogie-oohoohgie!

LARRY

Smoogie-oohoohgie, what's that?

MOT

Our amazing specialty in East Thorsland. Absolutely deliciously scrump-ti-li-ous! Here it comes.

More hand movements - instantly four round cakes appear with caramel and white crème woven all over it.

MOT

Now, you have to know how to eat Smoogie-oohoohgie correctly, or it just doesn't taste the same. Watch!

Each sticks his face right into the middle of the Smoogieoohoohgie, breathes in the whole cake all at once, licks their lips and wipes their arms across their mouths.

MOT

Oh boy! Scrump-ti-li-ous.

The other three congratulate each other and Tom.

THE OTHERS

Absolutely, ab-so-lute-ly!

LARRY

Wow, do another, let me have a go.

Tom makes another, gives it to Larry who "eats" it.

LARRY

Wow, indeed-deedy, absolutely deliciously scrump-ti-li-ous!

MOT

There's some examples. Now see if you can make some cherries.

LARRY

Okay.

Larry has a go, and one peanut appears in his hand.

LARRY

Oh . . .

ТОМ

Don't worry, just takes practice. Wit's the dressing instructor.

WTT

Right, Larry, here's the scoop. Nobody wears the same old clothes day after day in East Thorsland.

LARRY

They don't?

WIT

Oh! Of course not. Except, uh, the Garbage Man...

(Wit looks around anxiously)

but, don't you worry about him. There are much more important things here. You have to know how to change your clothes, so you can put on more dazzling clothes every day. Lots of us change our clothes many times a day. It's just so much fun, so blissful and happy.

The four all straighten their shirts, brush off their pants.

LARRY

Um, yeah, I guess so.

WIT

Here goes. Touch any clothes with your left pinky, wave your hand around where you want new ones and think clearly what you want. Watch!

They all now sport colorful royal tuxedos, with tails!

LARRY

Very nice, Wit, why a tuxedo?

WIT

The Balls, Larry, the balls!

LARRY

The Balls?

WIT

That's for later, don't you worry. Watch my favorite sports outfit.

Now they shine in various tennis gear.

LARRY

Yeah, Wit.

Larry appears bored.

WIT

Now your go. Try a tuxedo.

LARRY

Uh, okay.

Doing everything like Wit, and Larry has on a pink shirt, blue overalls and green gumboots.

LARRY

Hey, uh, my black boots...

WIT

Don't worry, Larry, takes practice. Now Tub is the hairdo instructor.

A bewildered Larry looks at his blue overalls and green qumboots.

TUB

Right, time for your hair.

They all stroke their hair lovingly.

LARRY

Something wrong with my hair? I mean, my clothes, what happened to my old clothes?

TUB

Don't worry, this is East Thorsland. Your old clothes can come back just the way you got your new ones. Now I have to teach you how to do your hair.

LARRY

Aw, my hair's uh, it's really okay

--

TUB

Larry, everyone here just loves to do their hair. Except, uh, the Garbage Man, and, uh the Odd Ones...

(Tub looks over his shoulder)

uh, but don't worry about them. There's much more important things here. Doing your hair is just scrumptious happiness! Many of us do our hair three or four times every day. It's so exciting. Any hairdo is just a little wave away!

LARRY

Odd Ones? Huh? Uh, Tub, can I guess how to do my hair?

TUB

Sure, go ahead.

LARRY

I touch my left pinky to my hair, wave my right hand over my hair and I will get a new hairdo.

TUB

That's it, you've got it!

LARRY

Since that's how to do it, can we just skip that one for now? uh...

(looking at his

clothes)

I'm going to need some time with my clothes. I'm a bit worried I could get stuck with a not so attractive hairdo, you know what I mean?

TUB

Oh, don't you worry. Every hairdo in East Thorsland is just super dooper rooper. But if you want, we can skip that. Last, is how to paint. JT is the painting instructor.

Larry keeps looking over and pulling on his clothes.

JT

Larry, this is the most fun thing you can do in East Thorsland.

The other three rub their palms in delight.

LARRY

As much as Smoogie-oohoohgie? That's absolutely deliciously scrump-ti-li-ous!

JТ

You got me there. I'm not sure anything in East Thorsland matches Smoogie-oohoohgie, but food is one happiness and painting is another.

T.ARRY

Is it equal to clothes and hairdos? I'm not really into them, but food, if it's as good as food...

JΤ

Well, let me teach you how to paint and you make your own decision. For me painting is an ultimate happiness. Here's how to do it. First you make a board.

Using his two pinkies, JT makes a square in the air, a floating board appears. The other three clap.

JT

Look at something you want to paint. Say that tree. Take a look at it, close your eyes, keep the image of the tree in your mind and blow it on the board. Watch.

JT produces a picture of the tree.

LARRY

Pretty neat, JT.

JΤ

That's not all. You can paint on it anyway you want. Say I want some yellow flowers. Watch.

JT touches his left pinky to the board. With his right pinky he kinda throws it at the tree. Yellow flowers appear at every spot where his right pinky points.

THE THREE

Well done, well done.

JΤ

And you can change everything.

JT does all sorts of right pinky movements changing the colors, shapes and nearly everything on the picture. The others do similar motions, then jostle each other merrily.

LARRY

Wow!

JT

And trees aren't all, you can make a painting of anything. Watch this.

He makes a new board, looks straight at Larry, closes his eyes, blows - a picture of Larry. The others clap.

LARRY

Hey, that's really something!

JΤ

Watch some more.

JT changes Larry's hair, puts on a beard, etc.

JΤ

Now, why don't you have a go. Make a painting of me, I just love to see paintings of myself.

LARRY

Yeah, uh okay...

Larry tries the same way, and a picture of a chair. JT is dismayed.

JΤ

Don't worry, Larry, just takes practice. If you ever want more help, just call us.

LARRY

Uh, thanks very much, guys.

The four men float away.

MOT

Hey?

JT, TUB AND WIT

Yeah, he's really, really strange.

Looking at his overalls, Larry shakes his head.

LARRY

Hey, Wit, my boots, my black boots, uh, oh shucks, they're gone.

EXT. LENNIS COURT & GARDEN SETTING - DAY

BUTCH, 40-ish, an old timer, teaches Larry and Mel how to enjoy East Thorsland happiness. A strikingly good looking blond, yet very vain, Butch continually strokes his hair.

Lennis is similar to Tennis, however: the court floats in the air. Players have tennis racket heads on each knee. Two miniature Frisbees travel together, swirling, across the net hitting the knee-rackets and returning. Others play.

BUTCH

And here's our spectacular Lennis courts. Heaven sure is fabulous, eh, Larry and Mel?

MEL

Sure is, Butch.

LARRY

Uh, yeah, but why did Dara say this isn't Heaven? Everything's perfect.

ВИТСН

Don't you worry one bit. I've been here 40,000 years and it's just bliss everyday. I'll teach you two every magnificent way to be happy. Here have some more cherries.

Butch waves his hand in the air, cherries appear.

LARRY

And my mate! When do I meet my mate?

BUTCH

Hey man, don't you worry. This is East Thorsland and we all find our true mate here. Besides you've only been here three days, give it some time...

GARBAGE MAN (O.S.)
Garbage, hey, hey, hey garbage.
Does anyone have some garbage?

MEL

Oh no, here he comes again.

LARRY

Who?

Scruffy work boots appear, dirty overalls, a torn shirt, oil stained hands, a three day beard, uncombed hair a few inches long. Over his shoulder he carries a big dirty bag half filled with something, slightly bent over.

GARBAGE MAN

Garbage, hey, hey, hey, does anyone have some garbage? Hey, hey, hey Mel, got some garbage today?

MEL

No, uh, no, Garbage Man.

GARBAGE MAN

Too bad, hey, hey, hey Larry, got some garbage today?

LARRY

Uh...

BUTCH

Just say no, he's realllly strange.

LARRY

Uh, no, Garbage Man.

The Garbage Man looks intensely at Larry for a few moments.

GARBAGE MAN

Too bad. I think maybe another time. Don't wait too long, Marana will get you first!

The Garbage Man looks at Butch with an expression like, "Well, I've asked you for 2,000 years. Any change today?" Butch smiles curtly at him, turns his look away, strokes his hair. The Garbage Man walks off.

GARBAGE MAN (O.S.)

Garbage, hey, hey, hey garbage. Does anyone have some garbage?

LARRY

Butch, what is garbage?

BUTCH

Don't know, nobody knows, cause there's no such thing as garbage here in Heaven. That weird guy started asking me if I had garbage over 2,000 years ago. Don't worry, he's just realllly strange.

LARRY

And Marana, who's Marana?

Butch becomes very upset and fearful.

BUTCH

Uh, Marana... now, now don't you worry, okay? okay, now don't you worry, I'll take good care of you.

LARRY

But...

In the distance Cali appears floating, shaven head, legs crossed, wearing his tan shirt, jeans and barefoot.

ANOTHER REGULAR Oh, no, now look over there!

ВИТСН

An Odd One! I have to go visit Rog.

ANOTHER REGULAR

And he's the leader! I'm with you.

MEL

Wait, don't leave me!

All Regulars, including those on the courts, fly off except Larry, who sits bewildered. Cali lands gently, looks at everyone leaving. With a soft compassionate face, he takes a deep breath. Very relaxed, he eyes Larry with his cherries.

CALI

G'day Larry. Name's Cali. How ya doing?

Thoroughly confused with everyone leaving, Larry can't get any words out.

TARRY

Uh, uh...

CALI

No worries, my friend. Yeah, I'm a real Odd One. Ya first, right? Well I'm not that weird, now am I? I mean, now if I had three arms or four heads or something like that, then I'd be really odd, eh?

LARRY

Uh, yeah, uh...

CALI

Well, the thing is, my friend, if ya ever wanna know more... y'know really more than just getting happy making cherries, ya just ask for me. And remember not to wait too long or it may get too late, and Marana will get ya first. okay, got it? Ya take care now.

Cali slowly rises, flies off as the sun sets.

LARRY (V.O.)

A true Odd One, a real Odd One...

EXT. IN THE AIR - SUNSET

A Thai Airways plane flies into Bangkok Airport.

INT. BANGKOK AIRPORT - NIGHT

A MAN, 50, and WOMAN, 45, walk out of the luggage area, look around, spot a Thai MAN who holds a sign, "AJAHN TREVIS, AJAHN AMBER."

AJAHN TREVIS

There's Khun Samai.

KHUN SAMAI

Ajahn Trevis, Ajahn Amber, Yin dee dawn rap. Me roht la-ow.

AJAHN TREVIS

Dee mahk, Samai, by ree-oh.

EXT. BANGKOK CITY STREETS - NIGHT

A red sedan exits the airport, weaves through the traffic, drives out of the congested areas onto a quiet two lane road, leaves the city behind.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Ajahn Trevis and Ajahn Amber sit in the back.

AJAHN TREVIS
Do you think she'll make it?

AJAHN AMBER

She's been so kind and so wise. If anyone deserves enlightenment, she does. They say the moment of death is a good chance.

AJAHN TREVIS She's been the best teacher I've ever had.

AJAHN AMBER

Me, too. We've been to so many, but when we met Ajahn Mary, I knew she was the best teacher in the world.

EXT. DIRT ROAD - NIGHT

The car reaches a large hall with no walls. Hundreds of people sit inside.

AJAHN TREVIS (O.S.)

She predicted tonight.

AJAHN AMBER (O.S.)

I hope we aren't late.

Ajahn Trevis and Ajahn Amber get out, go inside the hall.

INT. A LARGE MEDITATION HALL - NIGHT

A very old Western nun, AJAHN MARY, sits in meditation on a high bench on a raised platform. Large pillows rest next to her.

Behind and to the sides are 40-50 more Nuns, Thai and Westerners. On another side of the hall is a second separate raised platform with a similar array of Monks.

Hundreds of lay people sit, look anxiously toward the old Western Nun. A young Thai NUN kneels near the old Nun, puts her ear close to the elder's mouth. The young Nun turns toward the center of the hall with a microphone.

YOUNG NUN

Ajahn Mary feels the time is close. She would like to give a final teaching, then enter meditation. Listen carefully. What she tells you will be very important.

She puts the microphone in front of Ajahn Mary, who coughs and wheezes. Spontaneously a strong wind blows, with leaf upon leaf floating into the hall, falling over everyone.

AJAHN MARY

Marana Sati. Marana Sati. Remember these leaves dying. As my body will do, verily also your own body will do the same. Anytime, anywhere, anybody, anyhow.

Ajahn Mary closes her eyes and takes her last breath.

EXT. DARA'S WELCOMING GARDEN - DAY

Sitting in her floating chair, Dara reads.

DARA

So, who's next? A Rare One! Why, I've never met a Rare One before. 438 years and this is my first Rare One. Okay, my manual says, they are so rare, they get rare treatment. For in her last life, she was a Buddhist nun seeking enlightenment, who stayed celibate her whole life. Wow! But... here, everyone finds a true mate! Hey, what's going to happen to her? I don't know -- well, I'll name her JAN.

A smaller WOMAN spontaneously arrives as bewildered as everyone when they are "born". Yet even in her puzzlement, she holds an obvious air of sensibility.

DARA

Welcome to East Thorsland, I'm Dara. How are you, Jan?

JAN

Huh? Why did you call me, Jan? Where are the Nuns? The Monastery? Where am I? Uh, I'm not sure what's happening...

DARA

Don't worry, those thoughts will pass soon. You are still remembering parts of your last life. You came from Earth where you were a very good person. That's why you have been reborn here.

JAN

Is this Nibbana, did I make enlightenment?

DARA

No, sorry, not yet.

JAN

Then is this a Deva heaven realm?

DARA

Well, it could be that East Thorsland is one of them.

JAN

Bummer. I guess it's not all bad. At least I did not end up in hell or as a dumb, uh, dumb, uh, something... Are there others? There's supposed to be others, uh, like... what was I going to say?

DARA

Now Jan, don't you worry, honey. You just always remember that I'm Dara, the welcomer of East Thorsland. Any time you need some help, you just ask for me, okay?

JAN

Yes, okay. But where am I?

DARA

East Thorsland.

JAN

I'm not too sure...

DARA

That's okay, we all felt the same when we were welcomed here. All that will pass, believe me. You will be far too happy here to worry about anything. Let me give you some welcome information.

Wait, wait a minute, who's Jan? My name is uh... hey, my name is Jan and oh my gosh, look at my body! Gee... hey, wait again, wait!! I don't want to be in a Deva heaven, I want to meditate!

DARA

Not too fast. Slow down. Let me give you some details. Then you'll be free to discover this fantastic place. First, East Thorsland is East Thorsland, if you want anything you can have it. Second, everyone here is wonderful and did good deeds in their past life. That's why we are here. Third, all of us meet a true mate. We never know when, maybe today or not for a long time. Just remember you will meet your true mate here, so you need not worry...

JAN

What? What! Oh no, no, Dara, I don't want a mate. I don't want sex. I don't, uh... Do people really have sex in Heaven? I didn't think it would be that way.

DARA

Again, Jan, this is not really "Heaven" and you're right, there's no sex here. We have intercognive instead of intercourse.

JAN

Intercognive? What? Uh... Dara, how
do you pick a mate?

DARA

You don't. You just meet and after you see his eyes, you will know.

JAN

What if I don't look in his eyes?

DARA

Guess you won't know, will you? But I'm not sure how that works, no one has asked me that as everyone else wanted to find their true mate.

(more to herself)
Don't look at his eyes. If he is a single man, I have to not look at his eyes. I have to not...

DARA

Again, don't worry now. It will sort itself out later. Last is that East Thorsland is your just reward for having been such a good human. That's it for now...

JAN

Yes, okay, don't look at his eyes...

The sky darkens as blue-black as the worst tornado ever. Winds rage. Many people fly by in obvious fright. Jan stands frozen, stares into the ominous sky. Dara sits relaxed. Moments pass, the winds die down, the sky clears.

JAN

Marana Sati.

Jan is puzzled not knowing what she said. Dara is stunned.

JAN

What? What did I say?

DARA

Oh! Oh, my! Uh, Jan, now don't you worry, it's too early for that. I, uh, I have to go now.

Extremely shaken by Jan's words "Marana Sati" which Jan, herself did not understand, Dara regains her composure, stands, slowly rises, floats away. Abruptly returns.

DARA

Jan, honey, oh my, I forgot, I'm sorry, you're a Rare One. I did not give you the information for Rare Ones. Please forgive me as I have never met a Rare One before and never gave this information.

JAN

What's a Rare One?

DARA

One just like you! And the manual says that you will know how rare you are within a very short time. Now the special information is that there are Odd Ones here in East Thorsland. And if you ever want any help, you just call for an Odd One.

JAN

I thought I was to call for you?

DARA

Either way, don't you worry. Bye.

Dara rises again.

JAN

Hey, Dara, how'd you do that?

DARA

This is flying, just cross your arms or legs and off you go.

Dara floats away. Jan sits, crosses her legs as if in meditation, rises softly in the air.

JAN

Not bad, not bad at all.

EXT. THOUSAND-COLORED ROSE GARDEN - DAY

Unable to stand still, Dara anxiously looks up to the SKY.

DARA

Honey, honey!

The bearded, smiling man's face lights up.

MAN

Yup, luv, got something special?

DARA

A Rare One has arrived!

MAN

No kidding, wow!

DARA

I'm just so excited! She's something else! Even knows about Marana! I couldn't believe it!

MAN

Well, ain't gonna be long before I meet her, too. This is fantastic!

EXT. DARA'S WELCOMING GARDEN - DAY

Livingston comes along doing soft flips and twists. He stops upside down and stares at Jan, flying with crossed legs!

Livingston settles on the ground. Jan stops flying around, stays floating in the air, but downcasts her eyes.

LIVINGSTON

Uh, hello, Jan, my name's Livingston, East Thorsland's Expert Flying Instructor, and normally I would say, "Can I help you with some flying lessons?"

JAN

Thank you very much. But first tell me, are you mated yet?

LIVINGSTON

Uh, yes, I have a mate.

JAN

Good, Livingston. I'm sure you can fly very well, I'm okay for now. Thanks anyhow.

Livingston regains his composure.

LIVINGSTON

That's fine, Jan, you are quite rare, but, if you ever want, call for me. I hope you have a really good time in East Thorsland. Bye.

JAN

Livingston, there is one thing. When I talked with Dara, I mentioned "Marana Sati" and she...

LIVINGSTON

(shocked)

Oh my gosh! Look, I'm sorry, but I uh, you, uh well, bye, yeah, bye.

Livingston flies off, shaking his head:

LIVINGSTON (V.O.)

Oh my, oh my, not Marana, not Marana. But forget it, just forget she mentioned Marana. Yes, forget it -- And hey, she's not an Odd One. I wonder if she should fly with legs crossed.

EXT. THOUSAND-COLORED ROSE GARDEN - DAY

Livingston finds Dara talking with four other women, PHILLY, CARM, REE and BETH, all 50-ish, very smartly dressed.

LIVINGSTON

Dara, I have to talk with you!

DARA

Oh, what can be the challenge?

LIVINGSTON

Just met Jan. Boy, is she rare! Didn't need any lessons at all! Can you believe that? Already flying with her legs crossed!

The other women gasp yet Dara stays relaxed.

LIVINGSTON

Why, I've only met one other newcomer I didn't give lessons. You know that?! Over 300 years ago. And that guy was just embarrassed to learn. Not like he was special. But Jan, she's really rare!

DARA

So what do you need from me?

LIVINGSTON

I'm not sure if Jan should fly with legs crossed. She has hair and isn't an Odd One. What should I do?

The other women talk amongst themselves.

DARA

I'm not sure anything has to be done. Jan is just rare.

A very official Beth, with the demeanor of a classic stuffed-shirt, steps forward.

BETH

Well. Um. No. Dara, it cannot be. If Jan is not an Odd One, she must fly with arms crossed.

PHILLY, CARM, & REE Yes, yes, Beth is correct.

DARA

Well, ladies, as you are the Women's Expert Etiquette Instructors, we leave it to you.

BETH

So. This is an urgent matter.

Philly, Carm, Ree and Beth fly off and EXT. DARA'S WELCOMING GARDEN - DAY approach Jan.

BETH

Yes. Well. Jan, my name is Beth.

PHILLY

I'm Philly.

CARM

I'm Carm.

REE

And I'm Ree.

ALL FOUR IN UNISON
The Women's Expert Etiquette
Instructors are now here. We will
give you lessons on how to have
happiness in East Thorsland.

Beth points to the others, the three boogie a bit.

.TΔN

Oh, no, no... I don't want...

BETH

Yes, you do. We can help you with everything you need to start having your own fabulous happiness. But first, we have to tell you, you must fly with your arms crossed.

Huh? Dara said I could cross either my arms or legs. What's the story?

BETH

Yes. Well. So. It is true in East Thorsland, there are those who fly with their legs crossed, however you must not do that, okay?

JAN

Why not?

BETH

Well, because you have hair, dear.

JAN

Hair?

BETH

Yes. So. But that's for later. Now you need to know how to eat. We must eat at least five times every month. But you can eat every day if you want! In fact, everyone eats everyday, many times, because eating is so much happiness. And you can just eat and eat and eat.

Beth licks her lips, rubs her stomach, rolls her eyes, and waves her arms all around. As do the others gleefully.

BETH

You won't get fat, won't look any different at all. You will always look just perfect no matter how much food you eat. The food goes in, chew it, taste the delicious flavors, then it's gone, don't even have to swallow. Just disappears. Then you can eat more and more and have lots and lots of happiness!

JAN

No, please, stop. You don't...

BETH

Yes, I do. Want some cherries?

All four make cherries appear in their hands.

BETH

So. There you are, have a few.

Uh, thank you. But...

BETH

Yes. Well. Now Smoogie-oohoohgie.

JAN

Oh no, please...

BETH

Absolutely deliciously scrump-tili-ous! East Thorsland's special.

JAN

Can we pass on it? Please?

BETH

No way-dee oh-ee, here it comes!

Four Smoogie-oohoohgies appear and eight eyes are wide-eyed.

BETH

Yes. Now. You must eat Smoogieoohoohgie correctly, or it just doesn't taste right.

JAN

Oh, jeepers.

BETH

Watch!

They each eat their Smoogie-oohoohgies in normal East Thorsland style. They stick their faces into it, breath in, lick lips and wipe their arms across their mouths.

BETH

Oh girl! Tastes great every time. So. There's a couple of examples. All you do is touch your mouth with your left pinky, wave your right hand in the air and whatever you think of will appear. Give it a go, see if you can make some cherries.

JAN

Uh-huh, yeah, okay.

Jan does as taught, cherries appear in her hand.

BETH

Yes. So. Very good. Now Philly is the dressing instructor.

Dress, uh...

PHILLY

Right, Jan, no one here wears the same clothes every day. Except, uh, the Garbage Man...

(Philly looks around

uneasily)

but, don't worry about him. You have to know how to change your clothes, so you can put on more stunning clothes every day. In fact, lots of us change our clothes many times a day. It's so much fun, so blissful and happy.

The women stroke their own and each others' outfits.

JAN

No, wait Philly...

PHILLY

Here goes. Touch any clothes you have on with your left pinky, wave your hand around where you want a new bit and think clearly what clothing you want. Watch.

Gorgeous colorful low cut gowns materialize on each of them.

JAN

Philly, I think you are going to want me to make some new clothes, Can I just go ahead and try now?

PHILLY

Why, of course, dear.

Jan does as Philly had, and she now wears a blue shirt, white overalls and bare feet. Quite pleased, she smiles. The women are taken aback.

PHILLY

Uh, yes, dear, that's very pre..., uh, pretty... Next is Carm.

Jan looks over her white overalls in quiet contentment.

CARM

Right, time for your hair.

Hair, hey yeah my hair, yeah!

The women now rejoice, seeing Jan joining in their fun.

CARM

Glad you are so thrilled, because everyone just loves to do up their hair. Except, uh, the Odd Ones...

(Carm looks at the others nervously)

but don't worry about them. It's just so much happiness...

JAN

Carm, can I go ahead and try?

CARM

Why sure.

With a sheepish grin, Jan now has long, verrry long bangs in her front, covering her eyes and back hair to her shoulders. The four women are even more startled! Jan smiles joyfully.

CARM

Oh, Jan, that's uh, that's uh lovely... But it does hide your pretty blue eyes.

JAN

Yes, it does, doesn't it?

CARM

Well, dear, last is Ree the painting instructor.

Jan lovingly touches her long bangs.

REE

Jan, this is the most fun thing you can do in East Thorsland.

JAN

I liked doing clothes and hair.

The women nod, yet in perplexed approval.

REE

Well, I'll teach you how to paint and you make your own decision. For me painting is ultimate happiness. Here's how. First you make a board. Ree uses her two pinkies and makes a board in the air.

REE

Then you look at something you want to paint. The standard teaching is a tree, yet you are very quick, so we will start with people. Say I want to paint you. I take a good look at you, close my eyes, keep your image in my mind and blow it on the board. Watch.

She looks at Jan, closes her eyes, and blows Jan's picture.

THE THREE WOMEN

Perfect, Ree, perfect.

REE

And you can change anything.

Ree does all sorts of right pinky movements changing Jan's appearance, especially her hair (to one she likes!), etc. The three others smile and pat Ree's shoulders.

REE

Now, why don't you have a go. Make a painting of me, I just love to see paintings of myself.

Ree sits down in a chair she makes for herself.

JAN

Okay.

Jan "paints" a picture of Ree in the chair. They all clap.

REE

That's sooo lovely. Now try to change some things.

Jan elaborately waves her right pinky, doing all sorts of movements - off goes Ree's hair, on goes a white robe - Ree looks just like a Buddhist Nun. The four are traumatized.

REE

Oh, oh! Uh, uh...

BETH

Oh, my! Jan, uh, yes. Well. Uh, that's all for today. Uh, yes.

They anxiously cross their arms, get ready to fly off.

Thank you, ladies, but there is one other thing. When I talked with Dara and Livingston, I mentioned "Marana Sati" and they --

Shock. Carm faints. Ree and Philly grab her.

BETH

Oh my gosh, my gosh! We have to go, we have to go! Yes. Oh my, oh my...

As Ree and Philly hold Carm, the women fly off, frightened. Jan, perplexed, watches them leave, looks at her overalls, touches her long bangs and somewhat smiles. Yet the smile quickly disappears.

JAN

Oh, what have I? I don't want fancy clothes, delicious foods, striking hairdos. What I'd like is to meet someone who meditates, someone I can really talk to.

She paces back and forth, and remembers:

JAN

Now Dara said, if I ever want any help I should call for an Odd One, or I could call for her.

She looks up at the fluffy white clouds.

JAN

Okay. Odd Ones, please help me.

In the distance Cali appears, floating graciously. Tears roll down Jan's face. She lowers her eyes, stands unmoving as Cali softly lands on a chair he makes for himself.

CALI

G'day, Jan. Name's Cali. How ya doing?

Jan is in quiet rapture.

JAN

Uh, uh...

CALI

No worries, luv. Yeah, yeah I'm a real Odd One. Ya first, right? Well I'm not that weird, now am I? I mean, now if I had three arms or four heads or something like that, then I'd be really odd, eh?

JAN

Uh, yeah, uh...

CALI

Well, the thing is, Jan, if ya ever wanna know more... y'know really more than just getting happy making cherries, that's what I'm here for. Got it? Now what'cha reckon?

Jan finally recovers.

JAN

Cali, are you mated yet?

CALI

I've the most magnificent mate in the universe, I'm a really truly fortunate fella. Why'cha ya ask?

JAN

That's good, Cali, really good. In fact, that's great! CALI! HELP!

CALI

Hon, I've never met a Rare One before. I'm downright honored. Time to take ya "Home".

Cali rises, motions for Jan to come. Jan folds her arms.

CALI

No Jan, ya a Rare One, now an Odd One, please fold ya legs and come.

JAN

But my hair, I can't fly cross legged. It's not allowed.

CALI

Then take it off. And put it back on whenever ya want.

Jan does the proper hand movements, the hair disappears. She crosses her legs, flies off with him toward the hills. As they fly, she queries Cali.

JAN

Cali, do you know "Marana Sati"?

CATIT

Marana? Hey, ya really Rare, ain't ya! Well, shore I do and ya wanna, too. Ya gotta get super ready before ya fight Marana. Time for that later. Don't cha worry.

They fly up into the hills and pass over Ruda sitting in meditation posture on a rock ledge overhanging the valley below. A precarious place, as a fall would mean certain death.

EXT. BOLF COURSE - DAY

Larry, Butch and Mell play Bolf, which resembles golf, with a baseball bat to hit a boomerang. The bat hangs in the air and the player points at it to make it move. Though Larry must hold his bat to have a swing.

Close by is a stake, which the boomerang comes back to hit. Mel hits.

BUTCH

Good hit, Mel. Hey Larry, did you hear more women arrived today?

LARRY

Really?

 \mathtt{MEL}

Yeah, I heard the same thing. Maybe your mate will be one of them.

Larry scuffs at the ground, depressed.

LARRY

I sure hope so. But...

BUTCH

Hey, man, don't you worry one bit, you just give it time, okay?

LARRY

Yeah... sure...

EXT. "HOME" WELCOME GARDEN SETTING - DAY

Cali and Jan land softly at "Home" where the Odd Ones live. Home is in the hills with large boulders and spacious views overlooking the valley where the Regulars live. Tropical: Palms, Bananas, Hibiscus and other exotic plants.

Quiet, tranquil and very peaceful.

Overwhelmed, Jan closes her tearing eyes, falls asleep.

Dara, wearing relaxed clothes and no hair, meets Cali. They hold hands, look into each other's eyes, experience a brief intercognive. They speak softly.

DARA

She's really rare, isn't she?

CALI

Rare ain't the word, hon! Totally awesome. Been here for 1,081 years, an Odd One for 990, leader for 500, never did I ever lay eyes on such a Rare One as she!

DARA

Exactly what I felt this morning. Imagine a newcomer becoming an Odd One before one day is passed!

Ruda, oldest and wisest of the Odd Ones approaches, displaying his jovial, highly infectious nature.

RUDA

Hey, hey, hey, so here she is! Super duper rooper! It's been over 2,000 years since a Rare One arrived. And the last of them died before Cali joined. This is great! Let's tell the others.

Ruda and Cali leave. Jan wakes, unsure of where she is and doesn't recognize Dara.

JAN

Hello, please tell me, where am I?

DARA

Jan, you are Home! It is amazing you came here so quickly. I never believed it possible though the books tell us of such Rare Ones. You are now an Odd One, though I dare say, you are a rare Odd One.

JAN

Odd Ones, oh, uh, where's Cali?

DARA

Cali went to tell the others you are here. He'll be back soon.

JAN

You seem very familiar. Do I know you from somewhere?

DARA

Why Jan, we met earlier. Don't you remember? Must be my hair and clothes. Honey, Ree taught you how to draw pictures. You get some practice, draw me any way you want.

Jan makes a board in the air, takes a look at the woman, shuts her eyes, and "blows" a picture of the woman.

DARA

Perfect.

With both of them laughing, she draws various odd/funny hairdos and clothes on the woman's picture until - it's Dara, lovely Dara, the welcomer of East Thorsland.

JAN

Dara, you're an Odd One!

Embracing with laughter, tears roll down Jan's face.

DARA

Why Jan, honey, you're crying.

JAN

I'm home, Dara, I'm home!

EXT. LAKESIDE - DAY

Wit, in a royal maroon tuxedo and Philly, in a gorgeous light blue, low cut gown float over Larry sitting in obvious reflection. In the distance many elegantly dressed people enter a spacious shining white Ballroom.

WIT

Hey Larry, going to the Ball?

LARRY

I don't think I'll go this time.

PHILLY

C'mon, it's okay, there will be lots of single women to dance with.

Larry stares blankly at the two.

LARRY

Yeah, and I'm a single man.

WIT

Hey, now don't you worry, this is East Thorsland, you'll mate soon. Enjoy, enjoy!

LARRY

Yeah, yeah... East Thorsland...

EXT. "HOME" WELCOME GARDEN SETTING - DAY

Cali returns to Jan and Dara.

CALI

Hey, ya two have met just fine.

JAN

Oh Cali, yes, yes. Thank you so much! I'm Home!

CALI

Right, no worries at all. Me pleasure. Wanna meet the others?

JAN

Oh yes, yes, where are they?

CALI

In the clearing beyond those trees. Not far, we can walk. They prepared a homecoming for ya.

JAN

Cali, Dara this is just so, so...

DARA

Beautiful, right? Yes, East Thorsland is very beautiful.

Darkness falls as they walk through the trees. Their bodies glow, while soft lights turn on amongst the leaves of the trees, and off as they pass by. Abruptly Jan freezes.

JAN

Uh, Cali, Dara, are any of the Odd Ones single men?

DARA

Honey, you needn't worry. All of the Odd Ones are now mated.

JAN

Oh, oh good, that's fine.

She walks some more, abruptly stops again.

JAN

But why? Why would any Odd One want to be mated? Don't they all just want to get enlightened?

Cali laughs. Dara acts more motherly.

DARA

Jan, this is East Thorsland. Remember I said this morning, "everyone meets a true mate"? That's the way things are here.

CALI

And it's lovely, Jan, that part of East Thorsland is very lovely.

EXT. CIRCLE OF PALM TREES - NIGHT

Jan, Cali and Dara walk out of the trees, enter the clearing. Soft lights slide up the Palm tree trunks. Fourteen serene men and women, shaved heads, in pairs, sit in meditation, softly glowing.

They sit down in three empty seats.

The fourteen Odd Ones open their eyes and smile, ever so peacefully. Tears roll down Jan's cheeks.

JAN

Is this all? Any others?

CALI

Nope, this is it, seventeen now.

JAN

Oh . . .

CALI

No worries. This is our biggest size in 325 years. We are quite content with the current development of the group.

JAN

Well then, that's really good. I didn't know what to expect. And honestly I'm just so happy to be Home. What do I have to know?

CALI

We have a manual to bre-read.

Cali waves his hand in the air, a book appears. The title reads, "ODD ONES' MANUAL TO CONQUER MARANA."

JAN

Marana!

CALI

Yup, that's right. Now put this on ya head. Close ya eyes. Ya left pinky goes on the manual, ya right pinky smack dab in the middle of ya forehead. Breathe big and absorb.

Jan puts it on her head. The manual slowly shrinks, disappears into her head.

JAN

Sounds good, meditate a lot, especially about Marana, listen to the teachings, discuss the teachings, practice, practice and practice. But what's this about having a "job" and visiting the Regulars at least once a month? What do we have to do with them and all their happy happiness's?

CALI

Three reasons: One is to remind ourselves of what the rest of the world is like, a great stimulator for our practice. If we only stay here at Home, we may lose touch with our true purpose. The pleasantness of being only with serene Odd Ones can cause complacency and many could get stuck in this pleasantness.

Jan nods.

CATIT

Second is to never lose touch with what got us to be reborn here. That is our Compassion for all beings. Our regular outing becomes a way in which we try to help all East Thorslanders. Granted many will not care and will never even think of a bigger happiness than making cherries, yet we try anyway.

JAN

That's so nice.

CALI

Yup. Third is to help conquer Marana. It's one of our weapons. If we don't do lots of goodness, Marana will defeat us so violently we will die in horrific, torturing agony.

JAN

That's great. But, what does that mean for me? What do I do once a month with the Regulars?

CALI

Well, we ain't had a Flower Woman for a long time. And she shore has been missed by the Regulars. Wanna be the Flower Woman?

JAN

What does she do?

CALI

Flowers, let me show ya.

Cali touches his left pinky to the back of his neck, waves his right hand high in the air. The most dazzling colored flowers fall softly from the sky. Each one twinkles with tiny sparkling lights.

JAN

Why, they're absolutely stunning!

CALI

Yeah, not bad, eh? And ya just the perfect woman for the job. Ya get dressed up, put on hair and give flowers to everyone.

JAN

But this is East Thorsland, can't everyone make their own flowers?

CALI

Well, it may seem strange as everyone certainly can make their own. But y'know what? It's really special to be given flowers instead of making them yaself!

JAN

How sweet. But, single men? I, I just can't, I can't...

CALI

No worries. Just use that same hair style ya had when we met. Ya gotta disguise anyway. Then nobody can see ya eyes, so ya safe.

MAT.

What if they ask to see my eyes?

CALI

Here's the way things are. A man can ask to see ya eyes once, ya can say no and leave. The same man can ask again, ya can say no and leave. If the same man asks a third time, ya have to let him see ya eyes. So if any man asks ya twice, we'll take ya off the job. How's that?

JAN

Okay, Cali, I'm not that thrilled, but I'll give it a go.

EXT. LAKESIDE - NIGHT

The Ballroom's colorful lights flicker in the distance. CELESTIAL MUSIC. A downhearted Larry sits, tosses rocks in the lake.

EXT. "HOME" WELCOME GARDEN - DAY

Cali explains Jan's job to her.

CALI

Now today is ya first day being the Flower Woman. Don't ya worry, everything will be fine. This is East Thorsland. One thing ya have to remember, if anyone asks for some help, it is the Odd Ones' duty to always give help.

JAN

But I'm only new here, I wouldn't know what to tell them.

CALI

No worries, all new Odd Ones are told the same thing. When someone asks for help, ya must stop everything ya doing and tell them this, "If ya ever wanna know more... y'know really more than just getting happy making cherries, ya just ask for Cali. And remember not to wait too long or it may get too late, and Marana will get ya first. okay, got it? Ya take care now." Then ya can leave, but ya have to say this first. okay?

JAN

Yes, I can remember that.

EXT. PATHWAYS AMONG OUTDOOR GARDENS - DAY

With her hair and Flower Woman clothes, Jan dances merrily. She points in the air, spectacular flowers appear and fall into baskets she makes. Mel and Butch, stroking his hair, are among other Regulars who stop her, ask for flowers.

EXT. CIRCLE OF PALM TREES - DAY

The bench-chairs circle a higher one. Cali meditates in the center chair. Ruda sits on an outer one. Cali makes intense efforts - yet collapses.

RUDA

Not bad, better than before. Near the end, Marana would have had you.

CALI

Ah, Ruda, I'm the leader and I still can't...

RUDA

Keep trying, Cali, a bit more.

EXT. SWIMMING POOL AREA - DAY

Larry swims, spots the Flower Woman. Excited, he quickly jumps out, grabs a towel, rushes toward her.

LARRY

Hi, Flower Woman, my name's Larry. Your flowers are utterly gorgeous!

Jan keeps her head down so she can't see Larry's eyes.

JAN

Would you like some, sir?

LARRY

Yes, please a small basket is fine.

JAN

Do you have a favorite color?

LARRY

Your eye color would be perfect.

Jan freezes and gulps.

LARRY

But I can't see them. Can I see your eyes?

Jan fakes a laugh, makes flowers of every different color.

JAN

Here, my eye color is in there.

She quickly tries to leave.

LARRY

But wait, Flower Woman, please wait a moment.

Jan freezes again and gulps again!

LARRY

Please tell me, are you mated yet or are you seeking a mate?

JAN

I'm not mated yet.
 (acting very
 distracted)
Oh, I'm out of flowers.

Up Jan flies off.

Larry stares at his basket of flowers, totally mystified:

LARRY

Hey, she wouldn't let me see her eyes...

EXT. "HOME" WELCOME GARDEN - DAY

Jan arrives Home, bursts with tears and rushes up to Cali.

JAN

Cali, Cali, I don't know - this flower business. A single man asked me to look at my eyes! He wanted to see if I'm his mate. Oh! Oh!

CAT₁T

Jan, don't cha worry, maybe ya never see that man again. Ya make a superb Flower Woman and next month ya give it another go. As I said, if any man asks ya twice, ya can stop doing flowers. That okay, hon?

JAN

Oh, okay, I'll try again next month.

EXT. ANOTHER PATHWAY AMONG OUTDOOR GARDENS - DAY

Larry runs along. Friends fly overhead. Others sit in gardens. He greets everyone, yet all the time:

LARRY (V.O.)

Why didn't she let me see her eyes?

EXT. LENNIS COURT AREA - DAY

Mel sits with Butch as they succulently enjoy fine food. Others play on the Lennis courts.

BUTCH

Nice, eh, Mel?

MEL

Ah, much more than nice. Heaven is absolutely scrump-ti-li-ous!

Larry runs by.

BUTCH

Hey, Larry, stop and enjoy, enjoy!

LARRY

Not just now, Butch, see you later.

Larry continues, passes the Garbage Man, stops, looks curiously at him.

GARBAGE MAN

Hey, hey, hey Larry, got some garbage today?

LARRY

Uh, Garbage Man, I don't think so.

GARBAGE MAN

Hey, hey, hey that's better than saying, No.

The Garbage Man looks intensely at Larry for a few moments.

GARBAGE MAN

Yeah, I think maybe another time. Don't leave it too late, Larry, or Marana will get you first.

LARRY

Uh, uh... yeah, maybe...

Puzzled, Larry runs off again. Stops. Looks back toward the Garbage Man.

LARRY

He sure is odd, wonder what garbage and Marana are? -- But well, it's that Flower Woman, I don't know... Dara, that's it, she's a woman.

He calls out to the sky.

LARRY

Dara, where are you?

Dara's face lights up amongst the clouds.

DARA

In the Rose Garden, Larry, why?

LARRY

I'd like to talk with you. Can you stay there for a while?

DARA

Sure, see you when you get here.

LARRY

Thanks.

Off he races, and

EXT. THOUSAND-COLORED ROSE GARDEN - DAY arrives out of breath.

LARRY

Dara, it's great to see you!

DARA

You, too. Do you need some help?

LARRY

Sure do. Women, I don't understand. Or I should say, one woman. You know, with every woman I've met, nearly the first thing I ask is if they're mated. And most tell me they have. And with everyone else, we look at each other's eyes to see if we are mates. And, well, none have been my mate, so we say thanks and get on with our business.

DARA

Yes, that's how things are here.

LARRY

But that's not how things were yesterday!

DARA

What do you mean?

LARRY

Yesterday I met the Flower Woman and she wouldn't let me see her eyes! She said she wasn't mated, but she wouldn't let me see her eyes. Why, this has never ever happened ever, ever, never!

Dara smiles a sheepish smile, acts innocent.

DARA

Is that right?

LARRY

Yeah, so I thought, you're a woman, maybe you could help me.

DARA

Remember when you arrived, I said "everyone meets a true mate here, so you need not worry about that"?

LARRY

Sure. Everyone says that, but...
 (very down)

you know, I'm 325 years old now - so, maybe the Flower Woman's my mate, but how can I know if I don't see her eyes?

DARA

Larry, anyone can refuse to show her eyes once, that's okay. She can refuse to show her eyes twice, that's still okay. But she cannot refuse three times. And you have to wait one day before you ask again.

LARRY

Gee, that feels better. I'll just have to see her once or twice more and I'll know if she is my mate.

DARA

That's right.

LARRY

Thanks, Dara, you're a real friend. Uh, one other little thing. Do you know what garbage is? And who Marana is?

DARA

Why do you ask?

LARRY

Well, today I met the Garbage Man again. He sure is strange, keeps asking everyone for garbage. But no one has any. Or, at least no one knows what it is. And keeps telling me to watch out for Marana. But no one knows who Marana is.

DARA

Well, if you don't know what garbage and Marana are, why don't you just ask the Garbage Man next time. I'm sure he will tell you.

LARRY

Hey, yeah, uh, good idea --

CALI (O.S.)

Papers, papers, get your new papers here. Read all about the winners in yesterday's events. Six in the Futterby race tie for first place! Matching East Thorsland's official record! Read all about it!

Cali, dressed as the bearded, smiling PAPER MAN strides up. Many excited Regulars race towards him to get papers. Two of the Regulars are Mel and Butch. Cali rambles over to Dara.

CALI

Hi, hon.

DARA

Love.

They hold hands and intercognive, look into each others' eyes for a short time.

LARRY

Hey, I never knew you two were mated.

DARA

Oh yes, many, many years now.

LARRY

You know, Paper Man, I've always thought I knew you, even when I got my first paper. You remind me of someone, I just can't picture who.

CALI

No worries, Larry, many tell me the same thing. Y'know, I've been the Paper Man for hundreds of years giving everyone the greatest news of all the great sports winners, well, I think I just remind them of meself from last year.

LARRY

Uh, yeah, I guess that makes sense.

CALI

My friend, I remember when ya was in the Colossal Sports' Games. Why ya was a real champ. Winning every event ya entered, tying the East Thorsland official records every time. But ya never entered the flying races, eh, Larry?

Larry blushes.

LARRY

Uh, I really love to run and swim.

CALI

Yeah, well I must go, got more papers. Y'all take care now.

DARA

Bye, love.

LARRY

Bye, Paper Man.

(turning to Dara)
I still think I know him from somewhere.

Dara smiles.

EXT. IN THE WOODED AREA OF HOME - NIGHT

Jan approaches Cali.

JAN

Cali, can I talk with you some?

CALI

Shore can. What'll ya like to know? Maybe I got an answer.

JAN

This mating business. I'm confused. Does everyone in East Thorsland really have to have a mate?

CALI

That's the way it is here.

JAN

But... but, what if I really, really don't want a mate?

CALI

Jan, is it night time right now?

JAN

Yes.

CALI

What if I want daylight? I really, really don't want it to be night time. Will night time stop because I don't want it?

JAN

No.

CALI

Well?

JAN

But Cali, the sun is beyond our ability to control. Can't we control whether we mate?

CALI

Eh? To tell ya the truth, ya got me there. It's never been a question before cause everyone wanted a mate. Ya a Rare One - I don't know. Maybe ya should talk with Ruda. If anyone knows, he will.

JAN

Okay, I'll check with him in the morning. Thanks.

Jan leaves. Dara comes up behind a sad, pensive Cali.

DARA

Honey, you okay?

CALI

Dara, love of my lives, East Thorsland's beautiful, but...

DARA

I know, dear, I know.

CALI

I'd just like to help so many more people. All these years, Jan's only the eighth person I've helped become an Odd One. If only --

DARA

If only we were back on Earth. Yes, then we could help so many more people. Maybe our next life we'll be reborn as humans again.

CALI

Shore would be good, I'd really like that. But honey... I'm gonna have to conquer Marana.

DARA

Cali, keep trying, keep trying.

EXT. ROCK LEDGE OVERHANGING THE VALLEY - DAY

Jan stands behind a big tree and clears her throat.

RUDA

Hey, hey, hey Jan, come, sit down.

JAN

Thanks so much, Ruda, I'm sorry to bother you in meditation.

RUDA

No problem at all, especially for you. You can always come to see me. Now what's up, or can I guess? You want to know whether you can be mated and still get enlightened.

JAN

Oh Ruda, you know, you know!!

RUDA

Hey, hey, hey, of course, but I'm the only one who can know. You're too rare for Cali or any other Odd One, because you're a Rare One.

JAN

But how do you know? You're an Odd One, too.

RUDA

Ha! When I came here, I was a Rare One, just like you.

JAN

Really? Oh Ruda...

RUDA

Now, it's like this: Dara told you when you arrived, that you will meet your true mate here. Now you don't want to believe her, nor Cali and you really don't want to believe me either, right?

JAN

Right.

RUDA

Well, hey, hey, hey, so what? You want to believe what you want to believe. So it was with me, when I first came. So it was with the other 500 Rare Ones who came the same time period as me.

JAN

Wow! 500 Rare Ones came here?

RUDA

Yes, that was a golden age. They are all gone now except for me. But that's not why you came.

JAN

Right.

RUDA

Now the issue, each Rare One had to work with, was the ideal of being celibate being better for spiritual growth. Do you remember any stories of enlightened beings, who they were and such?

JAN

No, I, uh, I can't remember.

RUDA

Well, let me tell you some. First, did you know that the Buddha, himself, was married before he became enlightened?

JAN

No!

Ruda makes a picture board in the air, touches one corner with his left pinky, rubs the back of his head with his right hand, shakes his head vigorously and throws his right hand at the board. Not just a picture appears - a movie!

INDIA, 600 BC - The Buddha is shown as a Prince with his wife. Kings, Queens, monks, nuns, others are shown also.

RUDA (V.O.)

Yes! And many other enlightened beings. Kings and queens, rich business people, servants, poor crazy people, all sorts of people.

JAN (V.O.)

No! Oh, my gosh, is this for real?!

The Buddha is shown as a Monk teaching other monks, nuns, lay men, lay women.

RUDA (V.O.)

Yes! Married, single, old, young. The trick is, if they were married, they had to learn how to help each other with unselfish love. Learn to love without just wanting from each other. And as you see here, that's not a problem because everyone is very unselfish. So when you mate in East Thorsland, it is certain your mate will help you with your practice, he will not hurt it.

JAN

Oh Ruda... But all the Odd Ones have mated Odd Ones. What if I mate with someone who is not an Odd One?

RUDA

No problems. When you mate here, it is your true mate, got that? This means that you have mated hundreds of lifetimes. That's why we mate so easily just seeing each others' eyes. That's intercognive, "Love at first sight" on the highest level. Now when you are married in a loving way, does one person always lead or do they take turns?

JAN

I don't know, uh I don't remember.

RUDA

It's like walking. When you walk, does your right foot always lead or do your two feet take turns?

JAN

Oh, ha, of course they take turns.

RUDA

Right, and in a truly loving relationship, you take turns. Sometimes you lead and sometimes your mate leads. But you know what? The other foot always catches up and gets in the front!

JAN

Oh Ruda... But how do you really know married people got enlightened when the Buddha was alive?

RUDA

Jan, I was there. I was a young Monk when the Buddha died.

JAN

Oh . . .

RUDA

Now you go and get yourself ready, the group will be meeting soon.

JAN

Yes, thank you so much. Uh, Ruda, one more question, if you are the oldest and the wisest of the Odd Ones, why aren't you the leader also? Why is Cali the leader?

RUDA

Jan, this is something very important for you to know, and very important to remember, "The wisest is not always the leader and the leader is not always the wisest."

EXT. LAKESIDE - DAY

A dejected Larry strolls along with Mel. Mel makes a cherry, tosses it up in the air, catches it in his mouth.

LARRY

Mel, what's it like to be mated?

MEL

Absolutely fabulous. Hey, now don't you worry, this is East Thorsland, you'll get a mate one day, too.

LARRY

Yeah, everyone tells me that. I don't know, I'm having my doubts.

A wild hairdo MAN floats in. Each hair is a different color to the others. Every color in the world is on his head.

MEL

Hi, fella. You must have just been born. Welcome to East Thorsland.

ВИТСН

Mel, it's Butch, same old Butch. Oh, you haven't seen my new hairdo, like it?

(he strokes it lovingly)

I've had it now for seven days.

 \mathtt{MEL}

Butch?! Why golly, no didn't recognize you at all. You always loved your blond hair, I never expected you to change it.

Butch's expression is awkwardly painful, he holds back tears.

BUTCH

Yeah, uh yeah...

(brightening up)

I thought I'd try something new.

LARRY

Looks spectacular.

BUTCH

Thanks so much.

EXT. "HOME" WELCOME GARDEN - DAY

A small group of Odd Ones prepare to go somewhere. NID, 60-ish, Ruda's mate stands next to Ruda.

RUDA

Everyone ready? The seven days are nearly over. We have to get there right after the smell starts and the others leave.

NTD

I don't see Jan. Should we get her?

RUDA

Not this time, Nid, too young, she hasn't trained enough yet. -- Now remember everyone, we try to help but it's nearly impossible with Regulars like Butch. He's old, stuck in his ways, too attached to his body and sense pleasures. Never been open to learn about garbage or anything deeper than East Thorsland happiness. Marana will probably have Butch in excruciating torture and I don't think we'll be able to stop it. We have to expect another very sad one, but we'll try our best. Let's go.

EXT. LAKESIDE - DAY

Butch, Larry and Mel LAUGH. Suddenly, an intense dark cloud blocks out the sun. They look up, the cloud's shape is human-like. One of the hands seems to be reaching toward them. The facial part is hideous.

Fear, shock and disbelief. They grab each other for safety, yet push each other away. They all try to smell something.

MET

What is that?!

Larry vomits. Butch smells his arm.

BUTCH

Aaahh... my arm... my arm...

LARRY

I gotta go... I gotta go...

Larry turns to leave. Mel coughs, grabs at Larry and falls down. The sky darkens deeply blue black as the worst tornado ever. Winds from every corner. Larry looks intensely up at the ominous sky.

LARRY

Marana?

MEL

Larry, help me!

BUTCH

Wait... wait... my legs... my legs... don't go, No! No!

Larry grabs Mel, they run off, holding their noses. Fifty yards away, Larry stops, turns around, doubled over. Mel keeps running. Larry looks back at Butch on the ground in intense pain. There's something wrong with Butch's face.

LARRY

Mel, Butch's face, his face!!

Butch's face grows rapidly old. The skin wrinkles up, teeth fall out.

MEL (0.S.)

Larry, we gotta get away!

The small group of Odd Ones lands around Butch, convulsing on the ground. Larry turns toward Mel, runs off.

EXT. A WOODED AREA OF HOME - NIGHT

Dara and Cali relax.

DARA

Honey, what do you think of Larry?

CALI

Well, can't fly, runs everywhere. That's really rare. Everyone else flies their first day. Ain't mated, 325 years! Nothing stranger than that, longest before was only 133. That's really rare, too. And he's always been slow to learn things. Can't even make Smoogie-oohoohgie. Well, never met anyone like him.

DARA

Me too, hon. He's never asked for help from you, has he?

CALI

Well, like everyone else, I met him a few days after he arrived. Told him those same ol' words of warning. But he's never asked for help. Don't know, he ain't really a true Regular and he ain't yet an Odd One, so what have we?

DARA

I remember when he came and I thought he was so unusual, unique, can it be that he's really rare?

CALI

Dara, maybe ya got it, maybe he's a Rare One! Where's ya manual?

Dara taps on her head. Out comes the manual.

DARA

Here's the definition, "A Rare One is someone who was an ordained religious person in their last life. They were also celibate, never having been married or ever even wanting to have sex. A Rare One is very, very rare."

CALI

Well, that leaves out Larry. He wasn't ordained, was he?

DARA

No, he was so busy helping people, he hardly had any time for himself. He built hospitals, made soup kitchens, walked streets helping beggars. He was such a warm loving man, never got married, always gave so much to everyone. He was truly a rare person.

CAT₁T

He was rare, is rare, why ain't he a Rare One? This is very confusing.

DARA

Wow, hey honey, look! I missed a footnote at the bottom of the page, it says, "Some Rare Ones are so rare that the first part of this definition is not used."

They both look at each other in amazement.

DARA AND CALI

Larry is a Rare One!

EXT. LENNIS COURT & GARDEN SETTING - DAY

Mel floats by Larry, sitting in a garden.

LARRY

Hey Mel, what happened to Butch?

MEL

Butch? Butch who? Gotta go, see you later.

LARRY

But, uh, Mel...

EXT. PATHWAYS LEADING TO THE LENNIS COURTS - DAY

Jan, the Flower Woman, is on her outing. Mel stops her for flowers.

EXT. LENNIS COURT & GARDEN SETTING - DAY

Jan skips by the Lennis courts. Larry spots her. With joy, he races to her.

LARRY

Hello, Flower Woman, can I have some flowers today?

Without looking up, Jan freezes.

JAN

Uh, sure, any special type, sir?

LARRY

You can call me, Larry, Flower Woman. I'd like a basket of flowers which are only your eye color.

Jan gulps. She fills a basket with stunning blue flowers.

LARRY

These are the most gorgeous flowers ever. May I see your eyes?

JAN

I have to go now, I think I'm out of flowers...

LARRY

Wait, Flower Woman, please wait. Please show me your blue eyes so we can see if we are true mates.

JAN

Another day, Larry, I must go now.

Up Jan flies.

LARRY

But, Flower Woman, if I ask you a third time, you will have to show me your eyes, so why not now?

Jan holds back a bevy of tears.

JAN

If you find the Flower Woman again, you may ask, but I need some help.

LARRY

Help? Yeah, I need some help, too!

Jan freezes in mid-flight.

JAN (V.O.)

He asked for help.

She floats back.

JAN

Larry, sir, I have to tell you this before I go, If you ever want to know more... you know really more than just getting happy making cherries, you just ask for Cali. And remember not to wait too long, or else it may get too late, and Marana will get you first. okay, got it? You take care now.

Off Jan flies. Larry stands bewildered.

LARRY (V.O.)

Hey?! Huh? No eyes, twice! And this stuff about asking for Cali, who's he? She even warned me about Marana like the Garbage Man. Hey...

EXT. "HOME" WELCOME GARDEN - DAY

Jan, in tears, confronts Cali.

JAN

Cali, Cali, that's it! I'm not going to do this Flower Woman business. The same single man asked me to look at my eyes! He wanted to see if I'm his mate. Oh! Oh!

CALI

Jan, honey, the same man?

JAN

Yes!

CALI

Did he tell ya his name?

JAN

Yes!

CALI

What is it?

JAN

Larry!

Cali hides a grin.

CALI

Really?

JAN

Yes!

CALI

Hummmmm... Jan, if ya don't wanna be the Flower Woman, ya don't have to.

JAN

Oh... thank you, Cali.

EXT. SWIMMING POOL AREA - DAY

Larry walks past the pool, very confused.

LARRY (V.O.)

What is it with that Flower Woman?

Dara meets him, bubbling with excitement.

DARA

Oh Larry, I'm so happy! I have some very important news for you!

LARRY

Yeah, uh, news. Uh, what news?

DARA

When you first arrived, I did not recognize you fully. I did not give you all the information you needed.

LARRY

Uh, what was that?

DARA

Special information for Rare Ones!

LARRY

Rare One, what's a Rare One?

DARA

You! You're a Rare One! So I have to tell you if you need help, just call for an Odd One. Got it?

LARRY

Odd Ones, Rare Ones, uh...

DARA

Don't you worry at all. I just know everything will now be absolutely scrump-ti-li-ous for you. Bye, bye.

Larry is even more confused.

LARRY

Yesterday the Flower Woman says, ask for Cali, today Dara says, call for an Odd One. What's going on? - Hey, wait just one little pokey moment, Odd Ones, Cali. Hey, oh hey! I met Cali the Odd One, I met Cali already!

He looks up at the crisp clear sky.

LARRY

Here goes... Cali, please help me.

Cali appears. Larry calls out even before Cali lands.

LARRY

Cali! Cali!

CALI

G'day, Larry, my friend, long time no see. What'cha been up to?

LARRY

You told me long ago that if I needed help to call you. And the Flower Woman told me to call you. And Dara just told me that I am a Rare One and if I need help to call an Odd One, so I need some help.

CALI

Righty-oh. What's up?

LARRY

Well, I know maybe it isn't really important and, uh, well...

CALI

Hey, want me to guess? Ya ain't mated, asked every woman ya know in East Thorsland. Not seen the eyes of ya true mate. Right?

LARRY

Hey, you know! Yeah, that's uh...

CALI

Well, Larry, my friend, we have a new woman Odd One. She's super duper rooper and she's a Rare One, too. Would'cha like to meet her?

LARRY

Uh, but Cali, you see, there's this Flower Woman and I, uh...

CALI

No worries, I think ya should meet our new woman, like I said, she's also a Rare One. She might be ya true mate.

LARRY

That's fine, but I really called you for some help with the uh, Flower Woman, I, uh...

CALI

Let me look at ya eyes.

LARRY

Yeah, okay, what for?

CALI

Well, I ain't too bad with this stuff, uh, let me look closer.

LARRY

What do you see?

CALI

Hey, I like what I see. Look, meeting our new woman Odd One ain't no big deal. If she ain't ya true mate, we can talk about this Flower Woman later, okay?

LARRY

I quess no harm. Where is she?

CALI

We have to go Home.

LARRY

Home, where's Home?

CALI

Ya true Home is where ya true Home is. Let's go, I'll take ya there.

Cali rises off. Larry runs after him.

CALI

I forgot, ya can't fly yet.

LARRY

(very sheepishly)

Uh, no, uh, I just love to run.

CALI

Well, I know now why ya could never learn to fly with arms crossed. Ya a Rare One! Cross ya legs and come.

LARRY

But my hair, I'm not an Odd One, I can't fly cross-legged.

CALI

That's for Regulars, not ya, ya as odd as odd be, ya a Rare One.

LARRY

Uh, you and Dara say that but, I really don't know what you mean.

CALI

No worries for now, all ya got to do is cross ya legs and let's go.

Larry tries, gets tangled up, falls over on his side.

LARRY

Uh, how do you do it?

CALI

Here, let me show ya.

Cali helps Larry get into the cross-legged posture.

LARRY

Ow, ooh, uh...

CALI

No worries, be fine in 3 nips.

LARRY

Yeah?

CALI

Yeah. Now to fly cross-legged is easier than crossing ya arms. Regulars keep doing it the hard way cause they ain't interested in growing. Ya fingers and thumbs are ya steering and ya speed. Point ya thumbs up or down and ya fingers horizontal for direction. Point two fingers, get twice the speed, three fingers, three times, up to eight. Ya can only get double speed with ya thumbs. Got it? It's a synch!

Larry raises up, flies around in circles.

LARRY

Wow! It really is easy! Look, I'm flying, I'm really flying!

CALI

Great, Larry, let's go Home now.

Off they go. As they fly up into the hills, they pass over Ruda on that rock ledge overhanging the valley below.

EXT. "HOME" WELCOME GARDEN - DAY

Dara greets them, but doesn't stay long enough for Larry to recognize her without hair.

CALI

Hey, honey, got Larry. He wants to meet Jan. Can ya go tell her to get ready for a visitor?

DARA

Oh, Oh, Really? Oh, Larry, welcome Home! Oh, that's wonderful! That's so won-der-ful! I'll go tell her!

CALI

Now Larry, our new woman's kinda shy, so ya gotta be gentle. She's very new and, like I said, she's a Rare One, too.

LARRY

Yeah, is she a Rare One like me?

CALI

Well, uh, she's rare, uh, too, uh, never mind, y'all find out soon enough.

LARRY

Yeah, she sounds very nice, but... everyone in East Thorsland is very nice. I've asked so many, many very nice women to see their eyes...

Larry sighs. They sit quietly for a short time. Cali speaks softly.

CALI

Peaceful here, ain't it?

TIARRY

Just thinking that myself. I really feel good here. You know, when I first saw you, 300 years ago, I never thought you not having hair was odd at all. Frankly, I was just awed at meeting an Odd One!

CALI

Yeah...

LARRY

Then when you came to me a while ago, again I never thought you not having hair was odd, not one bit. And now, when I saw my first woman Odd One with no hair, I still don't think it's odd. Cali, why do the Regulars call you, the Odd Ones?

CALI

My friend, this is something very important for ya to know and to remember, "Everyone in the entire universe is odd." Thing is, most beings don't know they're odd. So they stay "regular" and "normal". They keep doing things that all the other Regulars do and being normal as to what is expected of them. But when ya know ya odd, ya start to change. Ya don't want to be regular and normal. Ya start to grow!

EXT. ANOTHER WOODED AREA OF HOME - DAY Jan relaxes.

DARA (O.S.)

Jan, are you there?

JAN

Yes, what's up?

Dara appears.

DARA

Cali has brought a marvelous man to meet you.

JAN

What! Oh no, no! I thought Cali was my friend, I thought you were my --

DARA

We are your friends, we are your true friends.

JAN

Then why is Cali bringing me a man to meet!? Oh, oh...

DARA

Jan, honey, this is East Thorsland.

JAN

East Thorsland, yeah, East Thorsland, I don't want to be here in East Thorsland.

DARA

But you are here and you have to make the most of East Thorsland, just the way it is. And remember everyone in East Thorsland is beautiful.

Jan softens somewhat.

JAN

Yeah, okay, but why is Cali bringing me a man to meet?

DARA

Cali's friend is a Rare One.

JAN

He is?

DARA

Yes, he is.

JAN

Really?!

DARA

Yes.

JAN

Oh . . .

DARA

His name is Larry.

JAN

Oh no! Oh no!!

DARA

Oh yes, he's a Rare One, too. Just like you.

JAN

Then why does he want to be mated?! He's not just like me!!

DARA

Well, uh, well okay, but he is a Rare One, we checked the manual.

JAN

Yeah, that's just great.

DARA

And he's already asked you once to see your eyes, right?

JAN

Wrong.

DARA

Wrong?

JAN

Twice.

DARA

Oh, well then, you have to let him see your eyes now, don't you?

JAN

Oh . . .

DARA

Do you remember when I told you, everyone meets a true mate here and that you need not worry about it?

JAN

Yes.

DARA

Well? This is East Thorsland. If he is your true mate, you really have nothing at all to worry about. It will be fantastic.

JAN

Oh... okay.

DARA

Good. Now get yourself ready. When a man asks you if you are mated, you can't look like an Odd One. So put on your hair and some other clothes. I'll tell Cali he can bring Larry over.

JAN

Dara, wait, wait a minute. Did you just say that when a man asks me if I'm mated, I must have on hair?

DARA

Yes, that's how things are here.

JAN

Then I won't.

DARA

Huh?

JAN

I won't put on any hair.

DARA

(stunned)

What?!

EXT. "HOME" WELCOME GARDEN - DAY

A bewildered Dara returns to Cali and Larry.

DARA

Cali.

CALI

Jan ready, hon?

DARA

Cali, I have to talk with you.

CALI

Uh, shore, uh, Larry, ya just wait right here, be back in a jiff.

Cali and Dara walk into the woods.

DARA

Cali, Jan won't put on hair.

CALI

What? Huh? Oh my gosh! Rare as rare can be rare! What... Oh jeepers!

DARA

Should we talk with Ruda?

CALI

Uh, not yet. Uh, I'm the leader. I'll tell Jan she can't do this.

EXT. JAN'S WOODED AREA - DAY

Jan sits calmly as Cali, exasperated, stomps back and forth.

CALI

Jan!

JAN

Forget it, Cali.

CALI

Jan!

JAN

I'm not going to put on any hair.

CALI

Jan.

JAN

You can't force the sun to shine or not shine, right?

But, Jan --

JAN

You can't force me to mate, either.

EXT. "HOME" WELCOME GARDEN - DAY

Cali returns to Dara and Larry.

DARA

How'd it go?

CALI

No go.

LARRY

Hey, what's going on?

CALI

Larry, look, uh...

LARRY

Yeah, tell me about it. Not my true mate, what else is new? What are you up to? I asked you for help with the Flower Woman, look what happens. I'm getting out of here.

CALI

But, uh... Yeah, okay. Ya go now and I'll come to help ya with the Flower Woman in a few days.

LARRY

Yeah, yeah, sure.

A very depressed Larry flies off, cross-legged.

DARA

We better talk with Ruda.

CAT₁T

That's for shore.

EXT. ROCK LEDGE OVERHANGING THE VALLEY - DAY

Cali and Dara approach Ruda.

RUDA

Hey, hey, hey, come, sit down. I think you have a problem.

DARA

And I think you already know it!

RUDA

Chapter 55, read it.

Dara taps her head, the manual pops out, she flips pages.

DARA

But there's only 44 chapters.

Ruda waves at the manual, it expands.

RUDA

Chapter 55, read it.

DARA

Oh my! okay. Uh, "Some Rare ones are so rare that it is infinitesimal rare to explain their rareness."

RUDA

Hey, hey, hey...

EXT. LENNIS COURT & GARDEN SETTING - DAY

Larry flies in, lands near Mel. Mel is wide-eyed seeing Larry, not only flying, but with legs-crossed! Players on the court stop, also stunned, point at Larry. Livingston is there, totally dumbfounded.

LARRY

Odd Ones, Rare Ones, dumb ones...

MEL

Uh, Larry, uh --

LARRY

(yelling)

ODD ONES! RARE ONES! DUMB ONES! ODD ONES! RARE ONES! DUMB ONES!

Livingston races over from the courts.

LIVINGSTON

Larry, are you okay?

Larry stares blankly.

LARRY

Odd Ones, Rare Ones, dumb ones...

LIVINGSTON

We better get help!

Livingston looks up at the sky.

LIVINGSTON

Committee Board, emergency - Committee Board, Lennis Courts, Larry.

From different directions comes the other members of the Committee Board - the four Men's Etiquette Instructors, the four Women's Etiquette Instructors and the Welcomer, Dara. Larry lies on a big bench, mumbling softly.

LARRY

Odd Ones, Rare Ones, dumb ones...

BETH

(very official)

So. Well. Now. Livingston, you claim Larry was actually flying?

MEL

I saw it, too!

BETH

Yes. Well. And, oh dear, with legs crossed?

LIVINGSTON

Right.

Beth takes a close look at Larry.

BETH

I don't like what I see.

DARA

Beth, maybe --

BETH

I DON'T LIKE IT! I DON'T LIKE IT! Oh my, uh...

(official again)

Now. Well. So. We --

DARA

Beth.

BETH

Yes, Committee Board member Dara.

DARA

I think the Odd Ones did it.

They all gasp.

DARA

We need the Garbage Man.

Everyone is shocked. Carm faints. Tom and JT grab her.

EXT. THOUSAND-COLORED ROSE GARDEN - DAY

Larry lies mumbling in a comfortable bed. The Committee Board members anxiously wait, some pace, some nervously tap their knees, etc.

MOT

Highly unethical.

CARM

What are we doing?

PHILLY

I can't believe Beth approved it.

GARBAGE MAN (O.S.)

Hey, hey, hey!

Carm faints again. Tom grabs her.

GARBAGE MAN

Well, hello there.

Most of the Committee Board moves away. Dara, Beth and Livingston greet the Garbage Man.

BETH

Yes. Well. Right.

GARBAGE MAN

Hey, hey Beth, maybe you got some garbage today?

Beth stares at him in controlled fright. He saunters over to Larry.

GARBAGE MAN

No, eh? Hey, hey, hey Larry, got some garbage today?

Larry stops mumbling, looks at the Garbage Man like a small frightened child would to their father.

LARRY

Garbage Man, what's garbage?

GARBAGE MAN

Larry, come.

Larry sits up. The Garbage Man rises with crossed arms. Larry rises with crossed legs. They fly off.

BETH

Yes. Well. So. Now everyone, nothing happened, right?

MOT

Yes, I never saw anything.

REE

Absolutely. Philly, dear, want to play some Bolf?

Dara smiles compassionately.

EXT. ROCK LEDGE OVERHANGING THE VALLEY - DAY

Larry and the Garbage Man sit near the edge.

GARBAGE MAN

Larry, garbage is dead stuff.

LARRY

Dead, what's that?

GARBAGE MAN

It's when something decays so badly that it's finished, gone.

LARRY

So what's decays mean?

GARBAGE MAN

Watch.

The Garbage Man makes a huge delicious looking cherry, just one, but not a regular size, bigggg, really bigggg, as big as a apple. Larry falls in love with it.

LARRY

Wow, I never imagined such a big cherry. I always made small ones.

GARBAGE MAN

Yes, you and the Regulars always make small ones. But why just make a lot of small ones, when you could make one like this, eh?

LARRY

Yeah, uh, can I eat it? It looks just deliciously scrump-ti-li-ous.

GARBAGE MAN

You can eat it right after it decays, after it's death.

LARRY

(not understanding)
Ahhh, you're a real friend, indeed.
That cherry is, well --

GARBAGE MAN

Right, it's a super duper rooper cherry. Now it's gonna decay.

As cherries do, he makes it decay, spots form on it, discoloring, cave-ins in the spotted areas, skin cracks here and there, it shrivels, oozes, finally it's just a gooey mess in the Garbage Man's hand, smelling rotten, too.

GARBAGE MAN

Here you go, Larry, eat up!

LARRY

Uh, uh...

(he vomits)

Garbage Man!!

GARBAGE MAN

Yes?

LARRY

What happened to that cherry??

GARBAGE MAN

That's called decay, it's death of the cherry.

LARRY

I never ever saw such a --

GARBAGE MAN

Yes, you have.

LARRY

No!

GARBAGE MAN

Yes!

LARRY

Uh, when?

GARBAGE MAN

In your last life.

LARRY

Oh great, what last life?

GARBAGE MAN

I have your info in brief. Close your eyes, put your left pinky on your forehead and your right pinky on your heart. Now.

INT. A VERY RICH EUROPEAN HOME - DAY

Larry is shown as a rich young man with all the worldly happiness of the elite in Europe around 1660.

GARBAGE MAN (V.O.)

You were a son of very rich parents on Earth and you weren't happy just having all the happiness their money gave you. So you decided to help poor people and sick people, anyone who needed help.

Larry stands with an older couple discussing, pointing at papers on a table. He wears a grey suit.

GARBAGE MAN (V.O.)

You convinced your parents to use their money in good ways.

EXT. STREETS OF A EUROPEAN TOWN - NIGHT

Larry bends over a leper in the streets and gives some food.

GARBAGE MAN (V.O.)

You built hospitals, nursed people yourself, walked streets helping poor people who slept in alleys and all. You were so busy helping others, you never got married. You were a true blessing on Earth. You helped so many people.

INT. IN A HOSPITAL - DAY

Larry goes bed to bed. The same doctor and nurse from earlier are there.

GARBAGE MAN (V.O.)

There was a disease, a big plague, and thousands of people were dying. You weren't even a doctor, but you were right there helping.

Larry holds a dying person.

GARBAGE MAN (V.O.)

Their bodies would decay and smell just like that cherry. You would watch and help them. Some died in your arms. You were a true loving, kind person. Truly rare. That's why you were born here as a Rare One.

EXT. ROCK LEDGE OVERHANGING THE VALLEY - DAY

Larry sits stunned, nodding.

GARBAGE MAN

Uhmmm...

LARRY

Garbage Man.

GARBAGE MAN

Yes?

LARRY

It worked. Not all - the dying people in my arms, yes, I remember.

GARBAGE MAN

Hey, hey, hey, good, good.

LARRY

Better than good. Garbage Man, I'm tired of being a Regular, you must be an Odd One, can I join you?

The Garbage Man does some hand movements, his scruffy beard and hair disappear. He's Ruda.

GARBAGE MAN/RUDA

Welcome Home, Larry, I'm Ruda.

EXT. JAN'S WOODED AREA OF HOME - DAY

Jan walks back and forth, meditating. Dara approaches.

DARA

Jan, excuse me, I don't want to --

JAN

Dara, there's no problem. It's okay, Ruda showed you the manual.

DARA

But, uh, there is another...

JAN

Yes?

DARA

Larry has become an Odd One.

Jan sits down, dazed.

EXT. ROCK LEDGE OVERHANGING THE VALLEY - NIGHT

Larry and Ruda talk.

LARRY

Do you think Jan really is my mate?

RUDA

Hey, hey Larry, you've waited over 300 years. A bit longer won't be a problem, now will it?

LARRY

Ruda...

RUDA

Hey... okay, it's not by the book, so don't tell the others.

Ruda makes a picture board, blows Jan's face with hair. He points his little finger at her hair in front of her eyes.

RUDA

Do you really want me to continue?

A very nervous Larry is frozen in time. Tears come. He looks doubtfully at Ruda. He looks back at the picture.

LARRY

Ruda, no, I, I think I should wait.

RUDA

Good, now go meditate some, it will help you let go of wanting, wanting. If you and Jan are true mates, you have nothing to worry about, just give her some time.

EXT. CIRCLE OF PALM TREES - NIGHT

Jan meditates in the center chair. Nid sits on an outer one. Jan sweats, strains with all her might.

NID

Harder, Jan, harder.

Jan's body jerks violently.

NTD

More, Jan, more.

Jan collapses.

JAN

Oh, Nid, oh...

NID

That was good, very good. You would be able to hold off Marana until the teeth. That would have been it for you, but you really are a fast learner. I didn't get that far until I was 500 years old.

JAN

But Nid, Ruda said Rare Ones don't live long here. I might have to face Marana next week. I just have to get ready. Can we practice more?

NID

Honey, you need rest, too. We've already worked hard enough today. Let's meet again in the morning.

EXT. JAN'S WOODED AREA - DAY

Jan is in her Flower Woman clothes. But has no hair. She sports huge sunglasses which have mirror-type coverings.

CALI

Jan!? C'mom...

JAN

Anything in the manual which states I must wear hair?

CALI

But Jan, it ain't never been done.

JAN

Bye, bye Cali.

Up Jan floats.

EXT. "HOME" WELCOME GARDEN SETTING - DAY

Larry relaxes with Cali.

CALI

Remember this?

Cali reproduces Ruda's decayed rotten cherry.

LARRY

Yeah, weird...

CALI

Now when Ruda explained garbage, it opened ya understanding, right?

LARRY

Did it ever!

CALI

Okay, time for more - on Earth, everyone makes lots of garbage.

LARRY

Really?! Wow!

CALI

And what happens in East Thorsland, is that no Regulars like to think about garbage, so they can't bring themselves to ask what it is. That is, until...

Cali's looks upward, in thought.

Until doubts come, that is if the Regular is fortunate, doubts come as to their true purpose in life - why they are alive. And when doubts come, just like ya had, they ask the Garbage Man.

-- SCENE SHIFTS to showing Ruda as the Garbage Man, asking many Regulars if they have garbage. One of them is Mel eating cherries. They all turn away from him.

CALI (V.O.)

That's why he goes around so often. He's keeps going around, hoping someone has some doubts, then he can teach them about garbage, about Marana, about things more important than eating cherries! But, y'know, most Regulars ain't so fortunate.

-- SCENE RETURNS to Larry and Cali.

CALI

Now, let's be done with garbage talk. Wanna see some?

LARRY

You mean for real?

CALI

Yup. We'll go to Earth and have a look. Wanna go?

LARRY

Sure. How?

CALI

(pointing downward) We just go straight down.

LARRY

Huh, straight down?

CALI

Yup. Watch. Cross ya arms just to raise a little. Cross ya feet like this, and down ya go.

Cali disappears downward. Larry is aghast. Cali returns.

LARRY

Wow!

Nothing to it. Wanna go?

LARRY

Yeah, but uh...

CALI

Tell ya what, this ya first time so we make precautions. Y'know, ya might get lost so we gotta know where ya are and get ya back Home.

LARRY

Lost?

CALI

Yeah, but I better explain about wild animals, they might eat you.

LARRY

Eat me? And then I'll... be dead?

CALI

Yup.

LARRY

Cali, I'm not sure, uh, maybe another day, okay?

CALI

Nope, today's the day, perfect day.

LARRY

Why?

CALI

Cause we'll gonna go to a Wat, a Home of Odd Ones. And when we get there, she'll be teaching.

LARRY

Who's she?

CALI

A marvelous Odd One, teaches superbly. Ya'll love to hear her.

LARRY

But what about these wild animals?

We shouldn't see any deadly ones, just some squirrels and birds. Here, I'll show ya.

Cali does a movie board, showing some squirrels and birds darting around through some trees.

CALI (V.O.)

They're only little, won't hurt ya.

LARRY (V.O.)

Uh... hey, how'd you do a movie?

CALI (V.O.)

Later, my friend, now just in case, here's some to watch out for.

Vicious bears, tigers, etc.

CALI (V.O.)

That's on land. If ya in water, here's dangerous ones there.

Sharks swallow smaller fish.

LARRY

Uh, Cali, tomorrow right, tomorrow?

CALI

Nope. Besides ya just keep hold of me and ya be safe. Don't let go of me or ya might get lost.

Larry slumps in the chair.

CALI

We'll make another precaution. I'll have Ruda look over ya. He'll watch ya from his mind to make sure ya be okay. The main thing if ya get lost, just call "Home". That brings ya right back. And don't worry if ya forgets, cause Ruda will call ya Home, if he sees ya need help.

LARRY

I'm thrilled.

We'll put on some hair so we don't make a distraction there.

(on goes hair)

Good, I'll get Ruda and ya make some cherries to take with us as a gift for the teachers.

Cali goes off.

EXT. JAN'S WOODED AREA - DAY

Dara walks up to Jan.

DARA

Ready for the big trip?

JAN

Yes, I'm so excited, but do I really have to put on hair?

DARA

That's the rule. But honey, don't worry, as soon as you put it on, we'll dive down real quick. Larry's off with Cali, he won't see you.

EXT. "HOME" WELCOME GARDEN SETTING - DAY

Cali returns with Ruda.

CALI

Larry, one more thing. We can only stay for twenty nups cause the air on Earth has a different pressure to here. If we stay too long we'll die. Twenty nups on Earth will be enough time.

RUDA

You guys ready?

CALI

Yup.

LARRY

I guess so.

CALI

Now after we get up, grab me arm, hold tight, keep ya feet crossed. I'll take ya there. Remember if ya want to come back, call "Home".

They rise up, Larry grabs Cali's arm, down they go. BUT Larry gets frightened of going into the ground, puts both hands over his eyes - letting go of Cali's arm!

EXT. A BUDDHIST MONASTERY IN THAILAND - DAY

A MAN and WOMAN walk out of a Staff Room with a bucket, broom and cleaning gear. They head toward bathrooms.

MAN

Good to clean when no one's here.

Cali arrives out of thin air in front of the bathrooms alone. Startled, the man and woman see Cali appear.

CALI

Shucks, he let go! HOME!!

He disappears. The man and woman stand aghast.

-- SCENE RETURNS to Ruda, his eyes closed. Cali arrives.

CALI

Where is he, can ya see him?

RUDA

He's in the Atlantic ocean.

CALI

Jeepers!

-- SCENE SHIFTS to Larry in the ocean.

LARRY

Cali! Where are you? Cali, is this the Monastery? Oh, what do I do, oh...

Larry swims around amongst many little fish.

LARRY

Wild animals, oh! But, uh, they look too little to eat me. Cali! Cali! Oh shucks.

-- SCENE RETURNS to Cali and Ruda.

CALI

Should ya bring him back?

RUDA

No harm, let him get some experience. It'll be good for him.

-- SCENE SHIFTS back to Larry.

LARRY

Well, not too bad here, but I really think I'm lost. Cali's nowhere. Uh, how was I to get back? Uh, Oh, OH, OHHHHHH!

Larry sees a shark coming and circling him.

LARRY

Oh, OH, it's going to eat me! I'm going to die! OHHHHHH!

He faints!

-- SCENE RETURNS to Cali and Ruda.

RUDA

HOME!

Larry arrives soaked, exhausted and shaking.

LARRY

Wild animal! Wild animal! I'm going to die! I'm going to die!

CALI

It's okay, Larry, ya Home again.

LARRY

Yeah? Yeah... I didn't die.

CALI

Right and boy, ya weren't even ready for death! Ya ain't even practiced yet! Would that have been terrifying! Have some lemonade, we'll try again in a few nups.

LARRY

We will?!

EXT. JAN'S WOODED AREA - DAY

Jan puts on hair.

JAN

Okay.

They rise, cross their feet, down they go.

EXT. NEAR THE MANASTERY BATHROOMS - DAY

The man and woman sit near the bathrooms wondering what to do. Another man walks by into one bathroom.

MAN

Should we tell Ajahn Trevis?

WOMAN

Do you think he'll --

Dara and Jan appear in front of the bathrooms. The man and woman are even more spaced.

WOMAN

Uh... believe... us... ?

They stare mesmerized. Dara and Jan walk by. The wind blows, leaves fall. Jan stops, looks at the trees.

JAN

Marana.

DARA

Yes. On Earth Marana is everywhere. -- This way to see Ajahn Trevis.

Jan and Dara walk down a lower path.

EXT. "HOME" WELCOME GARDEN SETTING - DAY

Cali straps Larry's arm.

CALI

Now this time I'll strap ya to me arm. Ya be really safe.

LARRY

Uh, uh...

CALI

No worries, my friend, we'll be late for the main teaching, but we'll get there for some guided meditation. Don't cha worry one bit, it'll be well worth the trip.

LARRY

Yeah, sure, uh...

Cali connects the strap to his arm.

Okay, let's go.

They rise together, cross their feet, down they go, and

INT. A BATHROOM - DAY

arrive inside.

TARRY

Where are we?

CALI

At the Monastery, in a bathroom.

LARRY

A bathroom... what's a bathroom?

Someone in the stall next door FARTS loudly. Larry quickly grabs his nose.

LARRY

Oh! Oh my gosh, the smell! Cali, what's that smell?

CALI

Larry, this is Earth. That smell comes from decay. Remember the decaying smelling cherry? Earth has lots of decay and lots of smells from decay. Most humans never examine decay, death, and all. So they don't grow. No time for that now, let's go.

Coming out of the bathroom, they see a Buddhist Monk, shaved head.

TARRY

Hey, look, an Odd One! We really are at a Home on Earth!

CALI

Right, my friend.

The man and woman see Cali and Larry come out.

WOMAN

Oh, no! Should we tell him now?!

They stare at Cali and Larry, afraid to do anything. Cali and Larry walk by and see a young tourist in flimsy clothes, shaven head, lots of metal in the nose, ears, everywhere.

LARRY

Wow, another Odd One!

CALI

Well, yeah, odd, uh, look one thing ya gotta know about Earth is that Odd Ones don't always have no hair and everyone with no hair is not always an Odd One.

A strong wind blows as they walk uphill toward the hall. Hundreds of leaves fall, many strike Larry and Cali. Larry ducks down.

LARRY

Cali! The sky! The sky is falling!

CAT₁T

Nope, just leaves. Here they die and fall off the trees.

LARRY

Die? Leaves? But in East Thorsland leaves stay green and on the trees.

CALI

Right. This is Earth, though, with decay and death, signs which can be like teachers if only people would open their eyes. Y'see, if only humans reflected on leaves falling, they would understand how fragile their lives are and do more good deeds before they die.

As they walk, Larry sees all the dead leaves on the ground. Leaves to the left, leaves to the right.

LARRY

Cali, there's leaves everywhere!

CALI

Yup. And lots of chances for humans to learn, but most don't care.

Larry looks up at the trees. Mostly green leaves, some are reddish, yellow, brown. He's learning. One falls off, floats downward, landing at his feet.

CALI

C'mon, time's short, let's go to the hall and hear the teacher.

Larry picks up the leaf, puts it in his pocket.

LARRY

What's this teacher's name?

CALI

We'e gonna try to meet two teachers, this is Ajahn Amber, she's married to Ajahn Trevis.

LARRY

Married? You mean they're mated?

CALI

As ever can be. I reckon they've mated 500 or more times.

TIARRY

Wow! Are there other Odd Ones here?

CALI

Normally there's 50 students.

LARRY

Gee, that's lots more than we have.

CALI

Well, they ain't all Odd Ones, at least not yet. There may be some real Ones, but many will go back to being regular and normal. It's a true Odd One who understands the teaching and wants to learn more. Here's the hall. Quiet, we'll get close and listen to Ajahn Amber.

EXT. PATHWAY TO AJAHN TREVIS'S HUT - DAY

Dara and Jan pause.

DARA

Ajahn Trevis is so kind. You'll love him. Time to fix your hair.

Jan pulls back her big bangs. Dara RINGS a guest bell, Ajahn Trevis looks out his window.

AJAHN TREVIS

Yes?

DARA

Ajahn Trevis, it's Dara, remember me? I have my friend to meet you.

AJAHN TREVIS

Yes, Dara, please come.

DARA

This is Jan.

AJAHN TREVIS

Hello, Jan, Dara told me you are a very keen meditator.

JAN

I try my best, sir.

A perplexed Ajahn Trevis stares intensely at Jan. Over her face, he sees a VISION of his old teacher Ajahn Mary.

AJAHN TREVIS

You remind me of my old teacher.

Jan looks intensely back. A knowing look, but reserved.

AJAHN TREVIS

Jan, Marana Sati. Do you know what I mean?

JAN

Yes.

AJAHN TREVIS

Marana, anytime, anywhere, anyhow, anybody.

JAN

Yes, I will remember. Ajahn Mary would be happy to hear you speak so wisely. Thank you.

DARA

Thank you so much, Ajahn Trevis, we're going to try to listen to Ajahn Amber now.

AJAHN TREVIS

That's fine. Bye, bye, you two. I think we'll meet again one day.

They walk away. Ajahn Trevis watches them inquisitively.

AJAHN TREVIS

Incredible.

He grabs a photo of Ajahn Mary, aged 85. Over her face, he sees a VISION of Jan.

EXT. MEDITATION HALL - DAY

Larry and Cali stand outside. Ajahn Amber sits serenely with the students. They speak softly.

LARRY

She's quiet and her eyes are shut, looks like they're meditating.

CALI

She's leading a guided meditation. She'll speak soon.

AJAHN AMBER

May I try to remember "to care and not to care" -- trying to always have an open caring heart, trying to have Compassion for all beings. Yet at the same time may I understand that the world is as it is. All beings must walk the path to Peace within themselves.

(ten second pause)

May I always try to offer a helping hand, but also to realize that at times some will not understand or even want to be helped.

(ten second pause)

May I understand that I can help best by balancing Compassion with Equanimity through the cultivation of Wisdom within myself.

(ten second pause)

May all beings be able to find the path to inner Peace, walk the path, each according to their own ability and understanding, directing the mind towards the ending of all pain and towards Peace of Mind.

CALI

Nice, eh?

LARRY

Better than nice.

CALI

Right, now we best get a move on, if we gonna meet Ajahn Trevis.

EXT. PATHWAY TO AJAHN TREVIS'S HUT - DAY

Larry and Cali approach the top of a long staircase which below joins the lower path to Ajahn Trevis' cottage. Larry looks at the leaves. Then at the one from his pocket.

Dara and Jan approach the bottom of the staircase. The man and woman appear in the background running along the lower path. They stop, point at Dara and Jan. Cali and Larry can not see the man and woman, but Cali spots Dara.

CALI

Hey, Dara!

LARRY

Dara?

DARA

Cali! Larry!

Jan grabs her eyes and screams.

JAN

OH, NO! NO! NO! HOME!

She disappears. The man and woman's jaws drop. Dara shrugs her shoulders, waves.

DARA

Oh, well. Bye, guys. HOME!

She disappears. The woman grabs hold of the man. Cali and Larry exchange looks, Larry sighs deeply. They continue walking down the stairs.

CALI

Gee, I had no idea Dara was coming with Jan, but -- no worries Larry, let's go. Last year, I met one of their assistants, Rostek. If I tell Ajahn Trevis, I'm Rostek's friend, he'll give us some time.

Cali RINGS the quest bell, Ajahn Trevis looks out.

AJAHN TREVIS

Yes?

CALI

Sir, my name's Cali and this is Larry, I'm a friend of Rostek.

AJAHN TREVIS Oh, please come. How is Rostek?

CALI

Last I saw him, he was fine. I'd like to give ya a gift.

Cali hands Ajahn Trevis the cherries.

AJAHN TREVIS Cherries, isn't that kind. Thank you. You must have brought them a long way.

CALI

Yup, uh, it was a long trip. Uh, I know ya busy now, sir, so I don't wanna bother ya too much. We are meditators also but we ain't got time for ya retreat. I read ya book and it's been so helpful. I hoped ya could please give us some teaching ya feel is important, that we should always remember?

AJAHN TREVIS
Cali and Larry, one of my old very
wise teachers, Ajahn Mary, used to
teach about Marana Sati. She would
ask, what is the only certain thing
which will happen to all of us?

CALI

Death, sir.

AJAHN TREVIS When is your death coming?

CALI

Don't know, sir.

AJAHN TREVIS

When death comes, at that very moment, what is most important? Is your food, is your money, is your job and all most important?

CALI

No sir, it's how I've lived my life. It's how I've grown as a human being. It's how much love and compassion I've developed and how much I've helped others.

AJAHN TREVIS

Very good, Cali. And you, Larry, do you feel the same?

Larry is taken back by such a penetrating exchange.

LARRY

Uh, yes sir, yes, I sure do.

AJAHN TREVIS

Good, now always remember that and you will grow as good loving human beings. I will add one more thing: Conditions produce results. And certain conditions will produce certain results.

CAT₁T

Thank ya ever so much, sir. We hope ya stay well and healthy, and continue to help many others. Please also give our best wishes to Ajahn Amber. We just heard her teach. She's so wise.

AJAHN TREVIS

That's fine, you two take care. Maybe we'll see you here for a retreat some day.

CALI

Shore hope so, sir. Thank ya again.

LARRY

Thank you very much, sir.

As they walk off, Larry turns to Cali.

LARRY

Wow oh wow, thanks heaps. But uh, Cali, we aren't human beings.

CALI

No worries, maybe next life, eh?

LARRY

Uh yeah, maybe...

Time to go Home, hold my hand.

Larry glances quickly at all the leaves and then

CALI (O.S.)

HOME!

They disappear. Peering from around the corner of a building are the man and woman, jaws dropped.

EXT. "HOME" WELCOME GARDEN SETTING - DAY

Larry and Cali arrive back.

CALI

All's okay, Ruda. Thanks for watching over us.

RUDA

My pleasure. I was as happy as you to see Ajahns Amber and Trevis. It's been a while since I visited them. They are very kind and wise.

LARRY

They sure are. Thanks again, Cali. But, hey we didn't see any garbage.

CALI

No worries, maybe next time. But remember that smell in the bathroom was part of decay and so was the falling leaves.

Larry looks at some of the East Thorsland trees, full of green leaves, then at the brown one in his pocket.

LARRY

Yeah, okay...

EXT. CIRCLE OF PALM TREES - DAY

All the Odd Ones sit in the wide bench-chairs. Some with legs crossed, others with their feet on the ground. Ruda sits on a higher bench-chair. Jan sports her giant shades.

RUDA

Hey, hey, hey, terrific to see you all so keen. We must get ready for Marana, otherwise... well, that is later in Part Four. Today, we have some newcomers who have not yet seen Marana's attacks so I want to explain briefly Part One of Marana. Exactly seven days before the attack, Marana gives us a warning. One unusual hair grows out of the top of the head. Smack dab center. This hair is like a messenger telling us that as soon as we see it, our countdown starts.

LARRY

Does everyone get this hair?

RUDA

Yes. Odd Ones easily see it. With Regulars it's more tricky. Yet it is always a different color to the rest of their hair. So they see it too, because they are always making their hair everyday, but they don't know what it means. Like this.

Ruda makes a movie of a REGULAR combing his blond hair. He spots one single black hair in the center.

RUDA (V.O.)

When they get this hair, they don't like it, as it spoils their hairdo.

The Regular gets upset at the one different hair.

JAN (V.O.)

So do they just change it's color to be as the rest?

RUDA (V.O.)

It's not that easy. Humans do that on Earth, they try to hide away from this important messenger, but not here. This is what happens.

The Regular changes his hair color to black and the one hair changes to blond! He is further distressed.

RUDA (V.O.)

No matter what color they change to, the one hair stays different. JAN (V.O.)

I think I know what they do then.

RUDA (V.O.)

Go ahead Jan, take the movie.

The Regular makes his hair have every different color possible so the odd one is not noticed. He smiles happily.

RUDA (V.O.)

Good, Jan, you really are quick.

JAN

It's so sad, then they hide the messenger, they don't get ready for Marana.

RUDA

Yes, you're right. So seven days pass and Marana destroys them with ease. And what's even sadder, is that they don't know what is happening and it's excruciating, horrible, unbelievable pain.

LARRY

Oh my gosh... my gosh... oh, my...

A VISION comes to Larry of Butch floating in with his colored hair.

RUDA (V.O.)

What's the matter, Larry?

LARRY (V.O.)

Butch... my friend Butch...

Larry starts crying.

RUDA

Yes, he died. Some of us were with him, but we could not help him fight Marana.

A VISION of Butch stroking his colored hair.

LARRY (V.O.)

He loved his blond hair. He loved it. Then... We saw him with lots of colors in his hair. He didn't look right. I didn't know... we...

RUDA

Regulars never know. Yet the "messenger" is so clear for Odd Ones, we always know if Marana plans to attack.

JAN

But no one in East Thorsland has any pain, they live thousands of years without any. So how do they know what pain is?

RUDA

That's just it. They don't, and death here is so incredibly painful they get overwhelmed by fear and pain. They go unconscious and die in horrific agony.

JAN

So is this why we practice, to get ready for Marana?

RUDA

A big part, we must get ready for Marana's gruesome attack. And for Odd Ones who have practiced very well, we will never have so much pain. We can conquer Marana and even control our next life.

LARRY

That's fascinating, Ruda. Wow! But what is it that actually happens when dying? You showed me a cherry but, that was just a cherry.

RUDA

A cherry has no consciousness, so you only saw it's body collapse and smelled the unpleasant odor. That happens here, too. First Marana's ominous dark clouds appear, then the smell which causes the dying person's friends to run away, leaving them to die alone. But...

More VISIONS of Butch, everyone smelling, the sky, Larry and Mel running, etc.

LARRY (V.O.)

Oh... yes, first Butch had funny looking hair, then the sky, then the smell. I had no idea, I was leaving him to die.

RUDA

Yes, but things will be different for you next time. As I was saying, when the mind experiences death it is very different. Fear, anger, remorse, grief, many painful mental states come. That's in Part Two, this is enough now. Keep in mind, you never know which will come first, next week or your next life.

EXT. ROCK LEDGE OVERHANGING THE VALLEY - DAY

Larry and Cali approach the Rock Ledge.

LARRY

You like Earth a lot, don't you?

CALI

Larry, East Thorsland's beautiful, but I'd rather be born on Earth.

LARRY

Yet humans only live at most about 100 years. We live heaps longer. Why do you want to live there?

CALI

I reckon it's the best place to grow as a wise and loving being.

LARRY

How's that?

CALI

Imagine ya wanna eat cherries for years, every day. There's two ways: Make lots and eat some every day til they gone. When they gone, ya make lots all over again. Or ya make lots and as ya eat, make some more each day.

LARRY

Yes.

When ya make some every day, ya never forget how to do it, right?

LARRY

Right.

CALI

But if ya make lots, then never make any for a long time, maybe ya forget. And when ya run out, ya can't remember how to make more.

LARRY

Yes, that could be. In that way, making a lot in the beginning and doing some every day would be best.

CALI

Ya got it. Now, how'd cha get to be reborn in East Thorsland.

LARRY

(blushing)

I did lots of good things in my past life. I was a good person.

CALI

Right. But, until ya an Odd One, what'cha been doing to help others?

LARRY

Well...

Larry looks down into the valley. Many regulars enjoy themselves playing Bolf. Others sit by eating and laughing. Others play Lennis. Others swimm. The shining white Ballroom sparkles.

LARRY (V.O.)

No one here really needs to be helped. They are all very happy. Or that's what I used to think. So I didn't do anything. Now I can see how to try to help. But really we can't do much because they don't want any help. They think everything is fine.

Larry turns to Cali.

LARRY

Hey, I got it. Before it was like I had lots of cherries and I was just eating them, not making any more. Now I'm making more to keep my supply good. But, oh... all the Regulars like Mel and Butch...

CALI

Sad, ain't it? They did enough goodness in their past life, so they got the reward of being born here, but now they are using up all their cherries and won't have any left. Then they may forget how to make more. That's why Earth is so good. Here everything is too happy. Everyone gets what they want, so they forget about death. -- Still got that dead leaf?

Larry carefully pulls the leaf out of his pocket.

LARRY

Yes.

CALI

Good, that's a messenger humans get lots of to help them remember about death and encourage them to do more goodness. And on Earth, there's always a chance to help, always someone worse off than us, always a problem which needs fixing, so it's easier to always remember how to make our cherries!

EXT. CIRCLE OF PALM TREES - NIGHT

Cali stands amongst the trees watching Larry meditating very peacefully in the center chair. Ruda sits in an outer one. Larry calmly opens his eyes and smiles.

RUDA

Great, well done. Three sessions and you already have all you need for defeating Marana.

LARRY

You gave me the right tips.

An amazed Cali approaches.

It's not just great, Larry, downright awesome. Never seen anyone like ya. Ya can't even make Smoogie-oohoohgie yet dealing with Marana's a cinch. How'd ya do it?

LARRY

Thanks, it's been Ruda's help.

RUDA

More than my help. Cali, Larry has a gift that goes way beyond making food, clothes or whatever. He has done so much goodness in past lives, it's overwhelming. All I did was show him how to take joy with himself to overcome self-pity. Remember self-pity is Marana's deadliest weapon. When Larry saw his past goodness, all his self-pity vanished, so he has no trace of it for Marana to scare him with.

CAT₁T

Just fantastic, Larry, it's a real honor for me to know ya!

EXT. "HOME" WELCOME GARDEN - NIGHT

Cali sits, depressed.

DARA

What's up, honey?

CALI

I can't believe it. I've been practicing hundreds of years, I still ain't ready for Marana.

Larry, he's hardly been here and --

DARA

Cali, he's a Rare One. Why not ask him to help you?

CALI

But I'm the leader. I just can't...

EXT. THE WOODED AREA OF HOME - DAY

Walking along, Larry meets Nid.

Hi, Nid. Have you seen Jan?

NID

Is she talking with you now?

LARRY

Well, uh, not yet... and I know she doesn't like it... but, uh, I like to watch her...

NID

Oh, Larry, it's okay. She just needs more time. I saw her meditating under the Bodhi tree a little while ago. Maybe she's still there.

Larry walks toward to the Bodhi tree. He sees the back of someone's head, with bushes blocking seeing more. Shock! One black hair on the top of the head.

Heart-broken, busting with tears, Larry rushes off to tell Ruda, talking with others at the Palm tree clearing.

LARRY

Ruda! Ruda!

RUDA

Larry, what's --

LARRY

Ruda, Ruda, it's Jan and...

RUDA

And what?

LARRY

She's... she's got one hair on the top of her head!

Larry collapses, yet none of the others are sad. They all have compassionate smiles on their faces, including Ruda.

RUDA

Are you sure?

Listen, she has to see the hair, right? She has to see it before the seven day countdown starts, what if I put a hat on her and when she ends meditation, I tell her she can't take it off.

RUDA

Larry --

LARRY

Ruda, Jan's not ready. She's only been here three months. Marana will crush her.

RUDA

Larry --

LARRY

Marana can take me. I know Marana's tricks. Not Jan, she's --

Larry collapses again.

RUDA

Larry, let's all go sit around Jan until she comes out of meditation.

They walk toward the Bodhi Tree. Getting closer with the person's head in sight, a MAN clears his throat. Larry looks at Ruda in astonishment. It's Cali. They all sit quietly around him.

Cali clears his throat again, indicating his meditation is ending. Before opening his eyes, he slowly moves his hand to his head - he knows already. A nervous look appears on his face. He recomposes himself, knowing others are there.

CALI

Uh, nice, nice...

Cali opens his eyes and sees everyone. He acts strong.

CALI

G'day. T'day East Thorsland, next week Earth!

RUDA

Well spoken, Cali!

Ruda and the old Odd Ones congratulate Cali. Larry sits confused, gets up, wanders away. Ruda follows him.

Ruda, I'm missing something. Cali will be gone soon, I'm going to lose a good friend but you and everyone seem super excited. What am I missing?

RUDA

Got your leaf?

Larry pulls out his leaf.

RUDA

A messenger, right?

LARRY

Yes, it's... it's a very important messenger.

RUDA

Got your answer?

LARRY

Yes, leaves, everyone eventually leaves, it's Cali's turn. No matter what I want, just like a leaf falling on Earth, Cali will be gone soon. I have to think of him, not myself, right?

RUDA

Good, that's quick, your past training is excellent. For most people it is very difficult to be unselfish when loved ones die. Cali will have his chance to be born human again, to do many more good actions than he can do here. But...

(shaking his head)
Larry, he's going to need help in
his battle with Marana.

EXT. "HOME" WELCOME GARDEN - NIGHT

Dara talks with Ruda.

DARA

You know Cali's not ready.

RUDA

Yes, what more can I do? I've tried so hard. He's just too attached to his fame. I've tried and tried, I just can't. I'm sorry, Dara, I'm afraid it's going to be horrible.

EXT. SWIMMING POOL AREA - DAY

Larry, dressed as an Ice Cream Man, gives out ice cream cones.

LARRY

Ice cream, ice cream, get your ice cream here. Choose your favorite flavor, maybe get a surprise. Ice cream, ice cream.

REGULAR

Hey Ice Cream Man, I'd like cherry. Can you get it right this time?

LARRY

Maybe... there it is... surprise!

REGULAR

Chocolate, boy thanks, but you really are odd, Ice Cream Man.

LARRY

Yeah, well, you know desires and fulfillments, uh...

Dara comes by.

LARRY

Hey, Dara.

DARA

Hi, how's the Ice Cream business?

LARRY

I'm okay, though no one else is. I can make the ice cream cone, but can't ever get the right flavor.

DARA

Give it some time, I'm sure you will get it soon.

LARRY

Yeah... Uh, actually I have a question. What's Cali doing now?

DARA

Larry, the way it is with Odd Ones, they spend the first of the seven days with their mate. That's what we were doing yesterday. Then five days in meditation, he's doing now. And the last day talking with everyone until a few nups are left.

LARRY

Meditating on anything special?

DARA

He has two things to do. One is that he has to try to perfect his ability to conquer Marana, but...

Dara starts crying.

LARRY

Dara, don't worry, he'll make it.

She recomposes herself.

DARA

Oh, Larry I do hope so. I just wish he would let you help him... Second he searches where to be reborn. You see, if he can control his thoughts when he is dying, he will be able to control his destiny.

LARRY

Wow, that really is important.

DARA

Yes. This is true for us and for humans, too. But the Regulars and most humans never spend time trying to control their thoughts. And very sadly, many humans think that dying when they are asleep is how they want to die. They think that would be the most peaceful way to die.

LARRY

Yet when they sleep, most people can't control their thoughts and who knows if they will have a pleasant dream when dying or whether they have a nightmare.

EXT. CIRCLE OF PALM TREES - NIGHT

Cali meditates in the center chair. Ruda sits on an outer one. Cali collapses.

RUDA

Cali, Larry could help you.

CALI

I'll do it, Ruda, I'll do it.

EXT. THE WOODED AREA OF HOME - DAY

Larry walks back and forth, stops, looks up at the green leafy trees. Puts his hand in his pocket, pulls out the dead leaf, contemplates. He puts it back.

EXT. CIRCLE OF PALM TREES - DAY

It's the seventh day. Cali talks with Larry. Jan and others are close by.

CALI

Larry, it's just been terrific knowing ya. I'm so happy we found out ya was a Rare One. And don't cha worry about mating, it'll come, no worries.

Larry looks over longingly at Jan.

LARRY

That's... uh, yeah -- Thank you for being so kind and wise.

CALI

Well, ya still got Ruda, he's the top one. In fact, he's gonna help everyone while I confront Marana. Y'see he'll watch my mind and tell ya how I'm going. After the battle, he'll tell ya if I get to Earth.

RUDA

And I hope we don't have to wait as long as it took Mohgah!

Cali and Ruda laugh.

CALI

No worries, no worries.

How's that? Who was Mohgah?

CALI

Our last leader, died 500 years ago. After Mohgah saw his hair, like I've done, he visited Earth to pick out parents. But y'see, if ya wanna be reborn quick ya gotta go to parents having sex.

Cali and Ruda laugh heavily again.

CALI

Well, Mohgah picked some really nice people on his fifth day, even both meditators. But he didn't know they were gonna go into meditation retreat for four weeks on the sixth day and he never checked again!

LARRY

Oh, my! Did he choose new parents?

RUDA

No! Ha! And I had to sit still in meditation watching Mohgah "hanging around" until his new parents returned! Just to be able to tell everyone that he made it!

CALI

Well, ya won't have that problem this time. I've picked a marvelous couple and some years ago, I met the fella, name's Rostek. He and his wife are students of Ajahn Amber and Ajahn Trevis.

RUDA

Hey, hey, if they live long, they might be your teachers, too.

CALI

Yeah, good, eh? And guess what, the timing of my death will be six o'clock in the evening for them.

RUDA

Yes?

CALI

It's their 1st wedding anniversary!

They all laugh. Dara comes over.

DARA

Cali, it's time. You take care now.

CALI

Dara, my true mate, let's plan to meet again, maybe at that Wat, okay?

DARA

Yes, that would be really special.

LARRY

Take care, Cali, I'll try to see you again one day.

Everyone else says good bye, including Jan behind her shades. Cali and Dara do a brief intercognive. He looks at the center seat with trepidation. He sits on it. Obviously anxious, he steadies himself again.

CALI

Larry and Jan, I can't control the sky, nor the smell, that comes for everyone. I plan to control the pain, screaming and aging. If the smell bothers ya, just turn off ya nose. I'll be so busy, won't even know y'all are here. If I handle this well, I might get a little time at the end.

LARRY

Thanks, Cali, you're a true friend.

Cali meditates. Everyone watches, except for Ruda, with his eyes closed, watching Cali from the inside. Dara has tears in her eyes. The sky darkens.

Larry looks up and sees again that human-like hideous looking cloud, with one of the hands reaching toward them. Winds swirl horrendously. Trees sway violently.

Everyone's clothes blow. Ruda CLAPS both hands in the air, causing the wind to affect the trees only and not themselves. A stench emits from Cali's body.

TARRY

Oh, my gosh!

Wiping her tears with one hand, with her other pinky, Dara turns Larry's smell off by touching his nose. Jan's bearing it, but it's too much. Dara turns off her nose as well.

Ruda tells everyone Cali's progress, as Cali sits sometimes still, sometimes shaking violently.

RUDA (O.S.)

He's doing fine. The smell didn't bother him. Marana's attacking his legs first. The pain is building. Like being crushed under a mountain. He's fighting back. Arms now. Burning, burning like fire. Doing fine, got that one. Stomach, chest, back, up to his neck. Good, he's okay. A real fighter. Now a big one. There it goes, Marana's up his neck. It's racking, truly racking. Under control. He's got a moment to pause. Only a moment, that's it. Now the skin, Marana wants to rip the skin off. He's working hard. Got it, skin's okay. Now the teeth, ubp, one fell out, just one.

Cali spits out a tooth.

RUDA (O.S.)

He's fine again.

Cali jerks violently, now bent over.

LARRY AND JAN (O.S.)

Oh, oh...

Cali again jerks violently and can't stop the movements.

RUDA (O.S.)

Marana's got him! Larry help him!

Larry jumps up and shouts:

LARRY

Cali, think of your goodness, your goodness! Think of your goodness!

Cali relaxes again. Jan takes off her sunglasses, looks intensely at Larry.

RUDA (O.S.)

Great, Larry, he humbled, he took it from you, perfect, he's okay again. Now the joints, Marana wants the joints to disconnect. It's the real big one. It's really hard. Everyone remember the joints are the big one. He's keeping them together, doing tops. He's conquered Marana, he's made it! Now he has to collect himself to leave the body. Collecting, doing fine. He'll have a tiny bit of time to spare, just a tiny bit...

The wind stops. The sky brightens. Cali straightens, smiles, opens his eyes. His body glimmers and fades.

CALI

Thanks, Larry, ya a true friend and... teacher... Y'all... keep... doing... good...

Cali winks, shuts his eyes. Everyone is absolutely thrilled! He slowly disappears. Ruda still has his eyes shut.

RUDA

That's it, a terribly hard one, but he did it!

JAN (O.S.)

Did he make it to Earth?

RUDA

Well, well, can't waste any time.

LARRY (O.S.)

Why's that?

-- SCENE SHIFTS to show a super decked out dinner table.

RUDA (V.O.)

That young couple set themselves a top romantic dinner, candles and all. Lo and behold, they couldn't wait to eat and are already in bed.

-- SCENE SHIFTS to the bedroom, a couple make love under sheets. Cali floats in miniature form above them.

LARRY (V.O.)

Oh no!

RUDA (V.O.)

Looks good, though, Cali's waiting. It's almost perfect timing, they, uh, uh, they did it!

(Cali zooms into the

sheets)

And Cali's in!

-- SCENE RETURNS. Everyone shouts with happiness. Flowers fall from the sky.

EXT. ROCK LEDGE OVERHANGING THE VALLEY - DAY

Jan, wearing her big sunglasses, approaches Ruda.

JAN

Ruda.

RUDA

Hey, hey, hey Jan, come, sit down.

She sits, takes off the shades. Tears in her eyes.

JAN

Ruda... I had a vision when Larry guided Cali against Marana.

-- SCENE SHOWS a hospital room very faintly. A MAN in a grey suit is leaning over a bed. Faces are not seen.

MAN

Honey, think of your goodness, your goodness. Think of your goodness.

JAN (V.O.)

But it was vague, Ruda, it was too vague. I, I wasn't sure. Later I went to meditate.

The vision gets clear, it is that same London hospital, 1665. Larry (as Eugene) leans over Jan.

LARRY/EUGENE

It's okay, my love, no marriage this time. But somewhere else, another time, another life.

They kiss.

JAN (V.O.)

Then I know I died -- Larry is my true mate, my true love!

-- SCENE RETURNS

RUDA

Good, Jan. You go on back to your woods and get ready.

EXT. "HOME" WELCOME GARDEN - DAY

Larry scuffles, getting cold feet.

RUDA

Ready?

LARRY

Uh, night is coming soon, uh, maybe we should do this tomorrow?

RUDA

Hey, Larry, the manual says it's the perfect time for Rare Ones to see if they are mates.

Larry fixes his clothes, brushes his hair with his fingers.

LARRY

Uh, uh, Ruda, do I look okay?

RUDA

Hey, hey, hey, you look tops!

EXT. JAN'S WOODED AREA - NIGHT

Night falls as Larry walks through the woods. Jan sits with her back toward him, on a big bed-size bench. She has on her eye-covering hair. Larry hesitates.

LARRY

Jan?

She doesn't turn around.

JAN

Yes.

LARRY

Mind if I sit down?

JAN

Please go ahead.

He sits on the big bench, still behind her.

Uh, do you mind if I sit in front of you?

Jan takes a big sigh.

JAN

If you wish, please make a chair.

Larry tries to make a chair, only makes a short stool. He goes to sit on it and falls over. Jan smiles timidly.

JAN

Larry, do you want to ask me something?

LARRY

May I?

JAN

Yes, it's okay and besides this is East Thorsland.

Still on the ground, Larry is on his knees, in a typical marriage proposal style.

LARRY

Jan, I think love of my lives, may I see your eyes?

Jan's hands move slowly to her long bangs.

-- SCENE SHIFTS to the Home Welcome area. Ruda with Nid looking in a manual.

NID

Honey, according to the manual, if they are true mates, there's gonna be a wild fireworks display.

RUDA

Hey, hey, yeah, two Rare Ones...

- -- SCENE RETURNS to Jan and Larry. Jan starts to part her hair.
- -- SCENE SHIFTS to Ruda and Nid.

RUDA

Yeah, when Rare Ones mate, there's fireworks followed by music and flowers falling from the sky.

-- SCENE RETURNS to Jan and Larry. She finishes parting her hair. They see each other's eyes. Presto! True mates! They hold hands. Intercognive! Off go fireworks!

-- SCENE SHIFTS back to Ruda and Nid watching the fireworks.

NID

Ruda!

RUDA

Hey, hey, hey spectacular...

Following the fireworks comes MUSIC! and Sparkling flowers fall from the sky!

RUDA (O.S.)

Really, really spec-ta-cu-lar...

-- SCENE RETURNS to Jan and Larry looking in each others' eyes. VISIONS come of Jan and Larry in previous lives. Married here, Married there. This time and place, that time and place. Young couple, old couple. With children, without.

A couple amongst Aztec Indians, in front of an ancient Greek temple, in front of the Taj Mahal, etc. Animals as well, two birds cooing each other, lions lying with their young, etc.

EXT. JAN'S WOODED AREA - DAY

Morning has arrived. Larry and Jan are still holding hands, looking into each other's eyes, yet the Intercognive is finished. They know now that they have been mated and married many hundreds of times in past lives.

LARRY

You're just fabulous, Jan, honey.

JAN

Larry, dear, I had no idea...

Ruda and Nid arrive.

RUDA

Hey, hey, hey, the fireworks were just super duper rooper!

 \mathtt{NID}

And the music was soooo perfect!

RUDA

And the flowers, why only a Flower Woman could have such a show!

NID

Congratulations, you two make such a lovely pair.

All the other Odd Ones arrive, congratulating Jan and Larry.

ONE OF THE OTHERS

Hey, time to celebrate!

They all join in, happy. Jan touches Ruda's arm softly, motions to go to the side.

JAN

Ruda.

RUDA

Yes.

Jan's eyes swell with tears of joy.

JAN

Ruda, thank you.

Ruda gives the most loving fatherly smile one could imagine.

EXT. CIRCLE OF PALM TREES - DAY

An elated Larry strolls along, singing to himself. He stops, looks at the chairs, still arranged as when Cali died. A VISION of Cali appears. The vision fades. Larry's expression turns solemn.

He reaches in his pocket. Nothing. No leaf.

A soft wind blows. A RUSTLE of leaves. He looks up at the big leafy, green tree. A single yellow-brown dying leaf.

The leaf falls, sails in the breeze, floating ever so gently. Twisting and turning, until it softly lands on the seat where Cali had been.

Larry walks slowly towards it. Reaching the seat, he hesitates. He stretches out his hand to pick it up, but...

it disappears.

FADE OUT.