

MONDAY, WEDNESDAY AND FRIDAY

Written by

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OPENING SHOT: THIRTY THOUSAND FEET ABOVE MANHATTAN - DAY

INT. 737 CABIN/COCKPIT - CONTINUOUS - DAY

All is well. Flight Attendants serve beverages. Kids play in their seats. An Airbus emerges from clouds directly in their path. CAPTAIN, 50's, responds to alarms from COMPUTER.

CAPTAIN

Roll starboard! Roll hard! Roll!

The 737 rolls 180 degrees to avert a collision. Amid screams and shouts, ATTENDANT grabs a child flying through the air.

ATTENDANT

Stay calm.

Flying upside down, CAMY, 23, Biracial, beautiful, no seat belt, aided by CGI, floats out of seat and slams into ceiling as the plane rolls. Engines whine. Cabin lights flicker a few terrifying beats. A child clings to a teddy bear.

CAMY

Don't let go! Alright?

CAPTAIN (V.O.)

Keep the nose up! Roll it!

The plane groans and rolls another 180 degrees, Camy somersaults from the ceiling into the lap of ADRIAN, 25, a handsome business type, with eyes closed. Shocked, he blinks.

ADRIAN

This didn't just happen.

CAMY

Oh, yes! It did!

Sittings astride him like a cowgirl on a horse, they cling together briefly until the plane eventually levels out.

ADRIAN

Wow! I thought that was...

CAMY

The end! Me too. Wow!

CAPTAIN (V.O.)

That was a near miss with another aircraft, folks. We just averted a mid air collision. Our plane is in good shape and we're alright up here. As you regroup, the cabin crew is there to offer any help you may need, before we land at JFK.

Passengers gather their belongings and take their seats.

EXT. AIRPORT - CURB SIDE - DAY

Adrian gets in a taxi as Camy exits, struggling with all her bags and gear while Adrian's cab passes her on the curb.

INT. PERFORMING ARTS - DANCE STUDIO - DAY

MONDAY

Posters for Sleeping Beauty Ballet line the hallway walls.

Dancers run a shuttle between auditions. We see a montage of dancers give brief performances showing signs of exhaustion and tension before they perform for IVAN, 30, the Russian ballet Director of Sleeping Beauty. Lead Ballerina REBECCA, 22, a red head knock-out's grand jeté ends the movement.

IVAN (V.O.)

Our fairies are benign spirits that
bless Princess Aurora with gifts of
beauty, temperament, purity, joy,
wit, generosity and wisdom. Yes.

Ivan signals for the Corps to circle around him. Camy is among the townspeople deep in the background. Stepping forward, Camy stumbles, nearly falls and stands in the rear.

IVAN

Nice work Rebecca. And please, no
casualties out there, OK?

REBECCA

Thank you, Ivan.

EXT. NYU CAMPUS - DAY

After ballet practice, Camy grabs a towel and water bottle, then, dressed in combat boots and sweats, she and Instructor/Coach MELODY, 38, Asian American, leave together.

MELODY

How was the vaca?

Looking down at her feet Ace wrapped up to the high ankles for support, Camy grimaces and says:

CAMY (V.O.)

How can I put this? After I rolled
both ankles, Toronto was kinda like
a piece of cake, without any of the
cake. I killed it. How about yours?

Melody turns around and lifts her shirt, revealing a large Icy-Hot Patch that stretches from her Scapula to her hips.

MELODY

Teaching was hard on me this year.

CAMY

Physical Therapy.

MELODY

Physical Therapy.

CAMY

In the morning.

MELODY

All morning.

CAMY

Then Brussel Sprouts for
Dinner. You've taught me
well.... Ha ha.

MELODY

Then Brussel Sprouts for
Dinner. You're a good
student... Ha ha.

NYU CAMPUS - CONTINUOUS - DAY

MELODY

You've got to get a life.

CAMY

It's all about being organized.

MELODY

Have you declared a major yet?

CAMY

If it weren't for the Mom pressure,
it wouldn't be a problem.

MELODY

Let's face it. You're only doing
the ballet for your Mother.

CAMY

... It's complicated! Right now,
I'm graduating with two majors...
Mine and hers.

MELODY

Easy! Just pick one!

CAMY

(Pause)

Right! Like I haven't thought of
doing that a dozen times.

Camy and Melody arrive at the Registrar Office.

REGISTRAR OFFICE - CONTINUOUS - DAY

First day of classes activity from door to counter. Busy as a
beehive. Camy emerges with a schedule and they leave.

CAMY

What? I don't want to waste a whole
year in a Theater Management class!

NYU CAMPUS - CONTINUOUS - DAY

MELODY

Quit whining, you know it's required for Ballet.

CAMY

But every Monday, Wednesday and Friday? I can't take that!

MELODY

That's your major, too. Remember? Just breathe! Embrace it. You create everything that happens to you. Even this. Somewhere there's a kernel of good waiting to blossom.

CAMY

My head is beginning to hurt. Honestly, I can't do this. I feel a serious headache coming on.

MELODY

One o'clock. Incoming.

Good looking and smooth operating Adrian approaches. Camy cooley recognizes him from the flight but shields her eyes.

ADRIAN

After what we went through, it feels like I already know you.

CAMY

Ah, yeah! I guess we did more than shake hands there. Didn't we?

MELODY

Went through? Together?

ADRIAN

I'm Adrian Fisher.

CAMY

Camy. This's Melody. My ballet coach. Ha Ha

MELODY

... Friend... Both... Haha

ADRIAN (CONT'D)

Going inside?

CAMY

Theater Management. I haven't been there yet and I hate it already!

ADRIAN

Coincidence? That's my major. Nothing to worry about.

CAMY
I didn't say I was worried. I said
I hated it already.

Camy nods toward the inscription on the building they're about to enter, the Adrian Fisher Performing Arts Building.

CAMY (CONT'D)
Any connection?

ADRIAN
(With a broad smile)
My father. Big patron of the arts.

CAMY
I see why you're in love with it.

Melody gives Camy the hand signal to call her, then she silently mouths the words for more information.

MELODY
Four, One, One, Me.

EXT. BROOKLYN HEIGHTS - NIGHT

Overview of Brooklyn Heights neighborhood where Camy lives.

INT. CONDOMINIUM - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Mother MARILYN, 49, a controlling former Ballerina Diva who is used to being in the spotlight, fixes dinner. GLORIA, 40's, actress and friend of Marilyn's reads a magazine. Pictures of Marilyn's ballet career adorn the walls.

MARILYN
(Sings)
Success is coming through the door.

GLORIA
Hey, baby.

CAMY
What's up, Gloria!

Camy and Gloria high five.

GLORIA
The ballerina has arrived!

MARILYN
Well? Tell your Mommy about your first day! Here.

Marilyn points to a chair.

CAMY
Actually, it was - perfect!

MARILYN
Who'd you meet?

CAMY
No one.

MARILYN
Yes, you did. You can't keep secrets from me. Who was it?

CAMY
Why do you think I'm keeping secrets? I'm just being me.

MARILYN
Because I know you. That's why. You haven't had a perfect first day since 10th grade, when Billy what's his name asked you out... Come on.

CAMY
Your BFF needs a life of her own and quit trying to live mine.

MARILYN
She can't get you out of this. I know you met somebody.

Marilyn confidently gestures for Camy to give it up. The beat is filled with the tension over Marilyn's controlling manner.

CAMY
Alright. His name is Adrian Fisher.

MARILYN
See! I told you.

GLORIA
Well good for her. What class?

CAMY
Theater Management. The one I really don't want to take.

MARILYN
A theater class? Adrian?
(Beat)
Wait. You're in a business class with a guy named Adrian Fisher?

CAMY
And he's no Billy Elkhart...

MARILYN
 Wait! Is it Adrian, as in the
 Adrian Fisher Hall, Adrian?

CAMY
 You won't believe how we met...

INT. CABIN 737 - (FLASHBACK)

ATTENDANT
 Stay calm.

Flying upside down, CAMY, 23, Biracial, beautiful, no seat
 belt, aided by CGI, floats out of seat and slams into ceiling
 as the plane rolls. Engines whine. Cabin lights flicker a few
 terrifying beats. A child clings to a teddy bear.

CAMY
 Don't let go! Alright?

The plane groans and rolls another 180 degrees, Camy
 somersaults from the ceiling into the lap of ADRIAN, 25, a
 handsome business type, with eyes closed. Shocked, he blinks.

ADRIAN
 This didn't just happen.

END FLASHBACK

INT. CONDOMINIUM - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

MARILYN
 It's fate! Can't you see? Anything
 can happen now. You can drop
 Physics and focus on..

CAMY
 Excuse me? I'm a physicist, Mommy.
 I'm only in ballet for you. If it
 was up to me, I'd quit tomorrow.

MARILYN
 You're not doing anything I can't
 explain to my friends. All you need
 is self confidence. Come here.

With outstretched arms, Marilyn beckons Camy in a time
 honored ritual. Camy stands and approaches her.

MARILYN (CONT'D)
 Come to me. Pirouette, nice, again,
 turn... Two, three, yes! Spin! And
 finish! Hold. Elegant! A Ballerina!
 It has such a nice ring doesn't it?

Camy walks away.

MARILYN (CONT'D)
 (Under her breath)
 She can't see what we see.

CAMY (O.S.)
 I heard that. And yes I can. I just
 don't agree. You can learn. I will
 teach you what a Physicist does.

Marilyn points to her ear.

MARILYN
 (To Gloria)
 Like a German Shepard! Well, now
 hear this! If you don't major in
 ballet, your tuition just ran out.

Gloria nods in agreement, trying to minimize the conflict she
 feels about Camy being controlled.

CAMY
 You know I'm only doing this for
 you ... Please, let it go.

INT. PHYSICS DEPARTMENT - CHAIRMAN'S OFFICE - DAY

TUESDAY

Camy enters. CARSON BELL, 27 a brown skinned African American
 nerd in thick glasses. Australian Physics Department Chairman
 DR. KING, 66, is Carson's father figure and boss greets her.

DR. KING
 Camy, every senior has to do a
 project to graduate, I asked Dr.
 Bell here to be your advisor and
 he's agreed. Right, Mate?

Carson slides Camy a God Particle syllabus. She accepts the
 tome, but she is stunned by the news. The Department has the
 modern feel of a high energy Tech company where she fits in.

CARSON
 Call me Carson. Heard you're in a
 double major... Physics and...

CAMY
 And ballet.

CARSON
 Excuse me?

CAMY
 Ballet. It's a long story. I want
 to do it but I don't have time.

They walk through the elaborate Physics lab complex.

ANDREW, 22, a competitive senior working on the same project unfurls an intricate map of electrical grid of the USA.

ANDREW

Told you she can't be taken seriously!

CARSON

Our bull in the china shop.

DR. KING

Look! You're among our best and brightest. This is what, your fifth? Sixth year? Obviously you're serious about majoring in physics.

CAMY

I am. I love physics!

DR. KING

That's why I put your project into Dr. Bells lab. You're a good fit.

CARSON

We're in the conversation for a Nobel and your sequencing is perfect ... It's a small part.

DR. KING

But it's important. What he's saying is we think you can help us.

CAMY

I want to but I didn't know until just now!

CARSON

That's why I'm here, to help guide you through it.

CAMY

I've got a production to prepare for. There's pressure to do ballet and I can't do that and this!

ANDREW

You have no chance of winning the Einstein anyway. I'm the King! I got that. Stick to ballet.

DR. KING

Quite right. Einstein's the best Physics student award. But that's still undecided. Last I heard!

ANDREW

I got it.

CAMY
I doubt that. And, Andrew you
seriously need some social skills.

DR. KING
If you're interested, Tuesday and
Thursday are open, right Mate?

CARSON
Right! Tuesday and Thursday.

CAMY
(Pause)
... I'll see you Thursday.

CARSON
Bring your A game.

She frowns at Andrew. Carson turns away. Dr. King is amused.

ANDREW
She's not going to win.

CARSON
I don't think she can cut it.

DR. KING
You've both got a lot to learn.

INT. PERFORMING ARTS - BALLET STUDIO - DAY

Under Ivan's watchful eye, Camy performs as Cherry Blossom
Fairy. Camy gives a tentative performance and the music
swells but she ends with signs of potential mastery. Melody
watches as Rebecca comes from the wings and approaches Camy.

REBECCA
I couldn't have a better fairy
understudy! But you need work.

CAMY
Thanks, Becca. It feels like I'm
getting closer... moving freely

REBECCA
This is my ballet. My stage. My
role. Don't forget that... Camy.

Rebecca's snub disappoints Camy. Melody notices. Adrian
breaks off from a conversation with Ivan and walks to Camy.

ADRIAN
Hi! Do you want to grab lunch?

CAMY
Ah... Sure, give me a minute.

Camy reappears in combat boots, slacks, sweater, and glasses, carrying a backpack filled with books, ready to go.

EXT. GREENWICH VILLAGE - CONTINUOUS

A proud Adrian walks Camy through Greenwich Village.

JEWELRY STORE WINDOW - CONTINUOUS

Walking past shops, Adrian pauses at a Jewelry Store window.

ADRIAN

Hm. Come here, I want to show you something a ballerina deserves.

Adrian points to a gold ballerina pendant.

CAMY

It's beautiful but that's not me.

ADRIAN

The ballet is so elegant. I've never seen it up close till now. In a way, I think I'm an artist too.

CAMY

I'm just an understudy. I don't think I'll ever be anything more.

ADRIAN

The question is what do you want?

INT. IPANEMA RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

A WAITER with a face like Cher and a body built like The Rock, wearing fish nets and combat boots, seats them. It's an Artsy and hip crowd. All the wait staff are dressed in drag.

CAMY

I'm happy to be in the Corp.

ADRIAN

You're a dancer. I'm the guy in the front office pulling strings to make sure things go smoothly. I hire. I fire. I make sure the show goes on... I'm there to help you.

In the midst of the busy restaurant, Camy notices the crowd as Adrian makes the gesture of connection he makes between them.

ADRIAN (CONT'D)

Management, Talent.

WAITER

You two eating?

CAMY

I'm not interested in being seen.
That's what interests you.

ADRIAN

This is a great place to see and be
seen. You know, even being here
with me can boost your career.

CAMY

I'll have coffee. I'm not really
interested in being seen. My mother
loves ballet and sort of has me...

Camy points two fingers at her head and smiles. Adrian
catches the signal.

ADRIAN

Make that two. What do your parents
do?

CAMY

Back in the day. My Mommy was a
Ballerina. Nowadays she does
commercials.

ADRIAN

So the Arts are in your blood. Your
talent could take you a long way,
and I can help.

CAMY

Speaking of parents. There's my
mother. Hi!

Marilyn sweeps through the room towards Camy and Adrian,
leaving a group of women she was leading to a nearby table.

MARILYN

What in the world? You're the last
person I expected to see in a place
like this... A place her mother
just loves, by the way.

CAMY

We just stopped for some coffee.

MARILYN

Well, aren't you going to introduce
me? My, my...

CAMY

Yes, this is Adrian Fisher. He's in
my Theater Management class.

ADRIAN

It's a pleasure to meet you.

MARILYN

Likewise. I can already see you're having a positive influence on my daughter. Lord knows I've tried.

ADRIAN

We were just talking about how coming here to mingle with the arts crowd will boost her career.

CAMY

Yeah, and I said I'm not really that interested.

MARILYN

She has ballet in her blood! Beautiful. Isn't she?

ADRIAN

I agree. And I want to help her.

Now Marilyn is impressed with Adrian and nods approvingly. The waiter returns with coffee. And Camy sits down.

MARILYN

Well, I must return to my friends. Enjoy yourselves. Be sure to invite your friend over, huh?

CAMY

Good-bye Mommy.

ADRIAN

Nice meeting you.

MARILYN (O.S.)

Same here.

We see them finish coffee together. Then they part ways with a wave to each other and while walking away, she smiles and shakes her head and he looks back lustily over his shoulder.

INT. PHYSICS BUILDING - CARSON'S LAB - DAY

Carson, Camy and TECH CORY 20's graduate student open a window into the subatomic world of three dimensional atoms. Large atoms collide with medium and smaller atoms. The contents of the atoms splatter on two giant magnetic plates.

CARSON

The Atom is the basic building block of matter. When we started trying to figure out how things were made, we had to first learn what they were made of.

CAMY

It was harder to understand these.

We observe differences in the two magnets with one having a colorful mosaic pattern of particles and the other is punctuated by opaque clumps of material that moves slowly.

TECH CORY

You'd never know...

Camy sits behind the console monitoring the maneuvers being performed on the magnets. Carson notices a potential problem and swings around to support Camy in a way that brings them physically close together.

CAMY

I have to go manual.

Noticing her hands don't quite reach the console, he makes the necessary adjustments, until she jumps into action, while maintaining intense eye contact with her, Carson intercedes using the robotic arms to prevent a collision.

CARSON

Steady. Steady.

CAMY

I got this!

Camy smiles at him as if to say, don't worry. They mutually conclude the process successfully. Giving him a high five, she admires Carson who is oblivious to her feelings.

INT. PHYSICAL THERAPY/EXERCISE CENTER - BALLET ROOM - DAY

In a high tech exercise center where Camy wears electronic leads that tether her to an array of monitors. Melody steps back from hooking her up and turns to look at her laptop.

MELODY

So, Adrian took you to lunch?

The treadmill's speed increases to 5 miles per hour and the incline increases from flat to 15 percent.

CAMY

And, you know who was there and invited him over. I could scream!

The treadmill speed increases to 7.5 mph at 20 percent.

MELODY

(Looking at her laptop)
Well let's see about Dr. Carson Bell... Wow! Talk about a rising star!

(MORE)

MELODY (CONT'D)

The youngest full Professor in school history! He's definitely on the fast track!

Camy is running 10 mph at 25 percent starting to breathe heavily. Melody is oblivious, lost reading the laptop.

CAMY

He hardly knows I exist. I might have a chance, if I could keep up.

MELODY

After Lichtenstein ... Won the Nobel Prize, Carson quit but Dr. King begged him to stay, which he did, but on his own terms.

CAMY

No, not him, I mean me. I can't make it through this.

MELODY

Life's an illusion, Camy. Your soul attracts the situations it needs to grow. Carson's in your life for a reason. Relax and go with it.

Suddenly Melody sees Camy's running at 12.5 mph, 30 percent incline and flips off the switch. Camy is panting, fatigued.

CAMY

What I need is an illusion that's not so much like climbing a mountain! I just work for him.

MELODY

But he's the one you like, right?

Disconnected from the monitors, Camy smiles but doesn't respond. They go back to Melody's office and leave together.

EXT. PERFORMING ARTS - DAY

Camy and Melody exit the Performing Arts Center together.

MELODY

I've got a students waiting.

CAMY

She's always mad whenever I'm late.

TAXI CAB - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Marilyn arrives and motions for Camy to get into the Taxi.

MARILYN

Quick we're late. Hurry!

CAMY
Late for what?

MARILYN
My commercial.

They ride through Manhattan traffic to the Upper East Side. They exit the taxi and hurry inside and enter a spacious studio. The PHOTOGRAPHER is waiting for Marilyn to arrive.

PHOTOGRAPHER
We're behind. Change in there.

MARILYN
Tell me what you need.

PHOTOGRAPHER
Get dressed. I'll explain as we go.

Marilyn emerges wearing a motion-sensor outfit with helmet and loose wires hanging to the floor. Camy follows her in.

MARILYN
OK, what do we have here?

PHOTOGRAPHER
You've heard of Google, right? This is the next Google. You are a two hundred pound Amazon woman. Big. Voluptuous. Powerful. You go up, turn back and look... sharp look. Then you swing from there to there. Any questions? OK! Let's go.

Marilyn's outfit connects with a machine that operates a strobe light that flashes as she moves. She is momentarily disoriented by the flashing lights and trips. This sets off an arc in the current and issues a shock to her leg.

MARILYN
Oh, my! I've been electrocuted!
Stop! This hurts!

CAMY
It looks like the ground wire is loose. This should be grounded.

PHOTOGRAPHER
The engineer was suppose to be here to do this. Sheese. OK again.

Marilyn walks through the routine and climbs up to the tethered wire upon which she will glide across the room.

CAMY
The conductor is working properly. Wait. Let me fix this, first. Go!

PHOTOGRAPHER

OK? OK!

Marilyn pushes off. The strobe lights start flashing. Her helmet is askew. This time she loses balance on the wire and gains speed instead of slowing down as she reaches the wall. Bang! She slams into the wall.

CAMY

Mommy!

PHOTOGRAPHER

This is a disaster! Are you alright?

MARILYN

Hell No! I'm not alright. Do I look alright to you? Get me out of this. Ouch! My back! I can hardly move.

At the reception counter Marilyn is wearing a neck brace and the secretary hands the photographer a check. A doctor leans out the door and waves. The photographer is not pleased.

PHOTOGRAPHER

You didn't complete the job.

MARILYN

What? This is only a thousand dollars. Who are you the Marquis de Sade? Running some kind of torture chamber here! I should report you.

PHOTOGRAPHER

And, you'll never work here again.

MARILYN

Oh, this is not worth it. Come on Camy. Let's get a taxi.

EXT. TAXI CAB - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Marilyn and Camy ride in silence. Marilyn is upset, crying, overcome with frustration and pain in her neck and back.

MARILYN

You know I will do anything to help you succeed. All my life, all I've done has been for you. But it feels like things are out of control.

CAMY

I know Mommy. That guy was a jerk.

Leaning on a bewildered Camy's shoulder, Marilyn sobs.

MARILYN

If they sent me to jobs that are fit for a former ballerina, I'd be fine. But this technical stuff is for robots. You are so close to being a successful... ballerina.

CAMY

I'm going to do it. Do both...

MARILYN

That's the problem. I'm busting my butt getting these jobs and I asked myself what if she can't do both? I mean have you thought of that? You need to choose one. For me.

Marilyn takes a long lingering look into Camy's eyes.

CAMY

What do you want me to do?

MARILYN

I'm the one who sacrificed for you. For us. I want you to drop physics, honey. Do it for me. Please.

CAMY

(Beat)

No! I'm not doing that! No way!

MARILYN

Please? Pretty please?

Resigned to disappointment, they ride home in silence.

INT. CONDOMINIUM - KITCHEN - DAY

Leaving for school, Camy approaches the kitchen counter as Marilyn pours the last drop of coffee into her cup.

CAMY

One cup? Really?

Marilyn very deliberately reaches for the bagel on the plate.

MARILYN

And only one bagel, too. Have a nice day.

As Camy leaves, she sees a note attached to the door: Three More Days to Drop Physics.

CONDOMINIUM - UPSTAIRS - CONTINUOUS

Camy stands in her room in front of her chest of drawers.

CAMY
Mommy? Where's my clothes?

MARILYN (O.S.)
The clean ones or the dirty ones?

CAMY
The clean one's, obviously.

MARILYN (O.S.)
Ah, well I took the dirty ones out of your hamper and put them by the washer. You'll have to wash and dry them yourself to get them clean.

Camy walks into the wash room and stares at a note on top of the stack of her clothes: Two More Days to Drop Physics.

CAMY
Really? Mommy! Really?

Marilyn continues knitting with a warm smile of satisfaction.

CONDOMINIUM - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Marlyn smears make-up on her face, messes up her hair and fills a martini glass with Vodka then pours the rest in the toilet. She dabs Vodka behind her ears, on her throat and cheeks. The Condo is in a shambles when Camy walks in.

CAMY (CONT'D)
Mommy? Mommy? Are you alright?

MARILYN
We're in here!

Boozy Marilyn lays sprawled on the bed, glass in hand, a pitiful sight. Camy enters bewildered by what she sees.

CAMY
What's wrong?

MARILYN
Come here Ranger, she doesn't love us anymore.

Ranger the Terrier barks then runs and jumps on the bed and they dive under the covers as Camy turns to leave the room. A note on the door reads: One More Day to Drop Physics.

CAMY
Really?

INT: PHYSICS DEPARTMENT - CARSON'S LAB - CONTINUOUS

Camy sits in a seminar waiting on Carson who enters with a burst of energy. He turns on the projector. Atoms smash.

CARSON

When you break an Atom open you expect to find Bzillions of these particles. Matter and Antimatter! Some pieces are heavy. Some have no weight at all. What holds them together? And, why?

His voice trails off. He flashes seventy equations on the screen. The STUDENTS hurriedly shuffle through their notes.

STUDENT

Number forty-six.

CARSON

No!

STUDENT

Thirty!

CARSON

No! Think!

CAMY

Forty-seven! The correct equation is number forty-seven!

CARSON

Brilliant! That's it! The God Particle!

The seminar ends and students exit the room. Carson nods for Camy to follow him out of the room onto the campus.

CAMY

You have a minute.

CARSON

Hmm. Yes, you wanted to talk?

CAMY

Yes. I'm dropping out of Physics.

CARSON

Why? You're doing great.

CAMY

I can't do it all. I tried doing both, but it's not working.

CARSON

Listen, you're too good to quit.

CAMY

Everybody thinks they know me, but I'm choosing ballet... not Physics.

EXT. NYU CAMPUS - GREENWICH VILLAGE - CONTINUOUS - DAY

Walking past a coffee shop window, the interplay between Camy and Carson seems more playful and romantic from a distance as lead ballerina Rebecca and several Corp members from Sleeping Beauty watch them pass. They appear to be dancing together.

CARSON

First you're in, now you're out?
You may be talented in ballet, but
you are brilliant at this.

Passing a street juggler, Carson joins in and incorporates Camy into his playful scenario of juggling balls, juggling with her until she stops. The balls end up falling towards Camy. Carson pulls her skirt out to catch them and they both laugh in each other's arms. Rebecca's eyes enlarge with envy.

CAMY

I can't handle all of this. You can
let my skirt down now.

CARSON

Oops, sorry. What are you going to
do when the applause stops?

CAMY

I'm gonna do what I know I can do.

CARSON

Take some time to think about this.
You're perfect for our program.

CAMY

No, I can't do it any more.

Camy tears up. Carson makes a gesture to embrace her but she turns away.

CAMY (CONT'D)

I didn't ask you to hug me.

CARSON

Your call. But it's a mistake.

CAMY

My major is ballet. That's final.

Camy offers to return the God Particle book.

CARSON

Keep it... I guess this is,
Good luck.

CAMY

No, it's good-bye.

INT. PERFORMING ARTS - CONCERT HALL - DAY

The Sleeping Beauty cast warms up on stage. DANCE COACH SERGIO, 50 is the romantic interest of Ivan who share obvious attraction and chemistry. They huddle off stage while the DANCERS and lead ballerina Rebecca finish a movement.

IVAN

I don't like what I'm seeing.

SERGIO

From the top?

Melody coaches Camy doing pirouettes one after another with hypnotic precision. Adrian appears and nods at Ivan.

IVAN

Listen up. We start over.

Sergio moves across stage working with the dancers.

SERGIO

Spread out. Watch your spacing. The court is dazzling! The Princess is innocent, unaware of what's going to happen. We don't know she will be cursed on her 16th birthday.

Ivan moves in like a surgeon to redefine the choreography.

IVAN

Everyone brings gifts and love, yet just below the surface, the trap is ready to be sprung.

SERGIO

By the way Camy recently changed her major to Ballet! Exclusively! She is one of us now. Welcome!

Welcoming her into the inner circle, the dancers give Camy a polite smattering of applause and Melody shares a warm smile.

IVAN

Something new! Camy, today you are the Princess Aurora. Yes?

DANCERS (O.S.)

She can't handle that. No way.

Rebecca performs a Révérence then graciously flutters off. A poised Camy takes center stage and the ballet comes to life. With Marilyn and Gloria excitedly watching from the Orchestra section, Camy performs the opening sequences brilliantly.

INT. PHYSICS DEPARTMENT - DAY

Secretary SYLVIA, is a 40's Hispanic woman who guards the chairman's door with visual angles that allow her to hear and see everything. Camy enters to fetch departmental mail.

SYLVIA
Congratulations!

CAMY
Huh? How'd you know?

SYLVIA
Word gets around pretty fast. He's got some news for you too...

CAMY
Probably wants to congratulate me.

PHYSICS DEPARTMENT - OFFICE - CONTINUOUS - DAY

Camy sits in front of Dr. King's desk.

DR. KING
So you decided on Ballet. I'm happy for you, but you must still finish a project for this Department, if you plan to graduate this year.

CAMY
I can't do both! That's why I quit! Can you really make me do this?

DR. KING
Technically, if you drop out, you'll be three credits shy of graduating. You need it and it's too late to add another course.

CAMY
I'm going to appeal!

DR. KING
Consider yourself doing that now.

CAMY
Seriously? Can you do that?

DR. KING
It could be worse. Unless, you're pleading hardship. In which case...

CAMY
No! I didn't say I couldn't. I can. I can do whatever I make up my mind to do. You know I love physics! I can do this! I can do this!

INT. PERFORMING ARTS - DAY

As Camy and Adrian leave class in the Performing Arts Center they bump into Rebecca in the hallway.

REBECCA

I don't think we've met?

CAMY

This is Adrian. Rebecca.

REBECCA

It's a pleasure. Want to hang out later?

CAMY

What'd you have in mind?

REBECCA

Karaoke at the Brass Rail.

CAMY

Want to?

ADRIAN

If you're asking me out on a date, the answer's sure.

CAMY

See you there.

INT. CONDOMINIUM - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The doorbell rings. Marilyn opens the door. Camy enters at the same time Adrian comes in and stands in front of large portrait of Marilyn and Gloria performing in Swan Lake.

MARILYN

Well, hello! Adrian isn't it?

ADRIAN

Yes. Good evening.

MARILYN

Come right in. We live simply, to simply live. That's a saying of mine, isn't it Gloria? Adrian.

Ranger the Terrier comes to inspect the visitor.

GLORIA

Hello. Yes, it is. That's Ranger! He's from Texas. Texas ranger. Ha!

Adrian notices Marilyn and Gloria as the little Swans.

MARILYN

Yes, that's Gloria and me during our glory days in ballet. We enjoyed the little Swans so much.

Marilyn points to the Terrier who humps Adrian's leg.

GLORIA

Such great memories.

MARILYN

Gloria! Quick! Do something!
(To Adrian)
Ranger likes you!

ADRIAN

Yes, I can see.

MARILYN

Can I offer you something?

ADRIAN

No thanks. Beautiful. Swan Lake?

CAMY

Don't wait up.

MARILYN

Yes. Isn't he knowledgeable. No worries. Adrian will take good care of our ballerina. Won't you? Right?

GLORIA

Right!

MARILYN

Don't they make a lovely couple?

GLORIA

Sure do. Night.

EXT. GREENWICH VILLAGE - BLEEKER STREET - NIGHT

Camy and Adrian weave through the crowd, passing busy restaurants, bars and clubs. A long line coils around the Brass Rail and Rebecca appears to lead them to the VIP door. Camy is dressed to kill. Rebecca leads them through the club.

REBECCA

You'll love it.

INT. BRASS RAIL - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT

Camy and Adrian sit next to Melody and Christian and other dancers. Rebecca orders drinks. A dancer gets up to sing.

REBECCA
Let's get this party started!

As the evening passes, the girls get on the floor. They dance, laugh, drink and all have a great time.

REBECCA (CONT'D)
(Faking intimacy)
Who's that man I saw you with?

CAMY
Who? You mean Dr. Bell? He's an advisor. What? Nothing! No-thing!

REBECCA
Hmm. Don't get on the de-de. You know, I won't tell anybody. We're cool. I've always admired you.

CAMY
Me too! I mean I admire you too.

REBECCA
No really! You never gave up!

CAMY
When we were kids, you were the best, but I worked the hardest.

REBECCA
You're right! I am the best! I've always been the best. I'm surprised you stuck it out. It's been like that since we were kids. You know, I never could have done that.

Camy starts to fume. Melody calms her down. Sitting next to Camy, Adrian comes to the rescue proposing a toast.

ADRIAN
To friends.
(Beat)
Getting drunk!

Rebecca wants to embarrass Camy and calls her out to sing.

REBECCA
Camy! Camy! Camy!

Camy gets up and falters at first because she cannot see the monitor. The crowd keeps her going and slowly she warms up.

CAMY
(Sings)
This girl is on Fire. This girl is on Fire. This girl is on Fire.

The crowd turns into a blur that passes before Camy's eyes.

CAMY (O.S) (CONT'D)
 (Sings)
 This girl is on Fire.

EXT. BRASS RAIL - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT

Afterwards Rebecca and five drunk dancers pile into a taxi. Adrian and Camy walk down Bleeker Street into the night.

CAMY
 My friends are kinda nutty, huh?

Camy's head rests on Adrian's shoulder. His hand slips down and grasps her butt.

CAMY (CONT'D)
 Watch it there, mister. I'm not
 drunk enough for you to take
 advantage of me.
 (Beat)
 Yet.

INT. VAMPIRE ROOM - DAY

The glare of daylight spills into The Den of Iniquity as Marilyn and Gloria enter the club putting on their sunglasses after they enter. Comically, trying to appear inconspicuous, they look around until Gloria spots JANICE, 40's a Latina dance troupe stage-mother with big hair, big sunglasses.

MARILYN
 Why did you want to meet here?

JANICE
 We've been friends a long time and
 I had to tell you myself. We need
 privacy so I thought of this.

GLORIA
 No worries about running into
 anybody you know here.

Janice scans the room before speaking. Male and female patrons enjoy the sultry mood, listening to rock music.

JANICE
 I just heard Rebecca's mother say
 your little ballerina is about to
 blow it. Big time!

MARILYN
 How's that?

JANICE

Straight from the source. To be forewarned is to be forearmed, am I right, Mama Sita?

MARILYN

In plain English!

JANICE

Rebecca saw Camy with this good looking professor, Carson Bell who's said to be a young hunk. Ai yi yi! You know what I mean?

MARILYN

That's crazy! Adrian's all gaga over Camy. Everyone knows that.

Revealing another layer of the story, Janice leans in to say.

JANICE

I hear that she's got the hots for him. She was dancing in the streets with him. And when a girl goes all gaga like that over a man, you know where it's leading.

MARILYN

Camy's too level headed for that. I don't believe it. She needs the class. I bet he doesn't notice her.

GLORIA

Right I guess. Really, I don't know and you don't either. For sure.

The once confident Marilyn melts. Strobe lights flash across the stage. The women in the room are raucous. The band hits a feverish beat. Male strippers dance out of the shadows.

JANICE

She's with him every Tuesday and Thursday. Put that together. And you do the math. Hey! Don't shoot me, I'm just the messenger. Aieght?

A chorus line of male STRIPPER (s) toss their pants and shirts into the audience. M.C. 50's bodybuilder introduces Headliner Billy Balls and the alpha stripper. Marilyn, Gloria and Janice are embarrassed and amused by the spectacle.

M.C. (V.O.)

Coming to us from Trenton, New Jersey ... Let's give it up ...

Billy Balls walks to the edge of the stage to titillate the trio at Marilyn's table with his holstered Mandingo package.

MARILYN

Oh, God. That thing looks like it's alive! It is alive!

BILLY BALLS

I take tips!

MARILYN

OK, Here's one. Get a real job!

Billy Balls jumps off stage. The women beat a comical retreat and vanish through the door into the sunlight.

INT. PHYSICS DEPARTMENT - OFFICE - DAY

Sylvia eyes Marilyn with interest as she waits for Dr. King.

PHYSICS DEPARTMENT - CHAIRMAN'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Dr. King feeds the large Piranha in a big fish tank. It fiercely goes after the meat. He enjoys the ferocity.

DR. KING

Mrs. Reynolds I don't know what to do with Camy. I gave her one of my best people and she dropped out.

MARILYN

Yes, but I don't feel Dr. Bell is the right one for Camy.

DR. KING

She dropped out, but came back.

MARILYN

I feel he's getting too personally involved, too attached, to her, you know what I mean?

DR. KING

Personally? Define personally?

MARILYN

Personal enough for me to file a law suit against this university.

DR. KING

Just to change advisors?

MARILYN

She's meant to be a ballerina; all I want you to do is help us fulfill my dream. Our dream. Her dream.

DR. KING

I'm not sure any of this is legal. But I'll give it some thought.

MARILYN

I don't want a legal mess any more than you, Dr. King. So I know that you'll keep this between us. Right?

Dr. King stands at the door and shakes his head.

DR. KING

Now that's a piece of work!

INT. PHYSICS DEPARTMENT - CARSON'S LAB - DAY

Camy swipes her ID card and cannot gain entry to the lab.

PHYSICS DEPARTMENT - OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Camy pulls a piece of mail from her mailbox and reads:

DR. KING (V.O.)

You are reinstated in Physics, however, you've been reassigned to a new advisor, Dr. Basil Garrett who will consult you and Andrew on Tuesday and Thursday. Good Luck.

In a rush of anxiety, Camy nearly knocks down Sylvia.

CAMY

Tell me this isn't true?

SYLVIA

It's not what you want but don't give up. You're the only woman on the project. You got this?

CAMY

Yes! Totally. I got this!

Camy leaves with new determination in her eyes and Sylvia returns to the work details on her desk.

INT. PHYSICS BUILDING - DAY

On her way out of the Physics Building, Camy looks into Carson's dark and empty Lab, then passes through the atom smashing complex and vanishes into a long dark tunnel.

INT: PHYSICS DEPARTMENT - GARRETT LAB - DAY

Camy walks into DR. BASIL GARRETT's lab, 40's a reserved, wiry little man who greets her. Old nemesis physics student Andrew and his friend PAUL 20's observe them from the rear.

CAMY

Dr. Garrett? Hi!

BASIL
You must be Camy. Welcome aboard.

CAMY
Yes. Thanks. Ah... I'm here.

Awkward silences punctuate their conversation.

BASIL
Basically, you'll be doing the same thing here you did there. We're all on the same team. Look around. Make yourself comfortable. I'll be back.

CAMY
Thanks.

Basil retreats and passes by Andrew with a comment.

BASIL
She seems OK to me.

ANDREW
She's a fine arts major for Pete's sake. What does that tell you?

PAUL
Soft.

Andrew approaches Camy.

CAMY
I heard that.

ANDREW
What? You did? I was just saying welcome.

CAMY
Sure you were. What're you working on?

ANDREW
You wouldn't understand.

Camy's competitive spirit gets the best of her. We see her make mental calculations about the lab, Dr. Garret's degrees and finally Andrew to whom she teasingly says.

CAMY
Try me.

ANDREW
Aren't you the diva that can't decide who you want to be when you grow up?

CAMY
I'm not here to compete with you
for a prize.

ANDREW
Ha ha.

CAMY
Did I say something funny?

ANDREW
Indirectly, you just said,
(Beat)
You can't win.

CAMY
No, I didn't.

Andrew brings her onto his turf. He launches a barrage of questions. While Camy and Andrew verbally spar on an verbal, students randomly trickle onto the balcony to watch them.

ANDREW
Well if you're that smart, What is
Planck's Constant?

CAMY
 $E = hv$! What's the Photo Electric
Effect?

ANDREW
The emission of electrons from a
surface when light is shone on it.
Heisenberg's Uncertainty Principle?

CAMY
Given a large number of particles
prepared in the same state, it is
impossible to know their position
and momentum simultaneously.
Maxwell's Equations?

ANDREW
Please! There are four of them, you
want me to write them out? Ha! Can
you tell me what do they mean?

CAMY
Electric and magnetic fields
generate and alter each other, by
charges and currents. The equations
have two variants: microscopic and
macroscopic. The speed of light?

ANDREW
One hundred and eighty-six thousand
miles per second. Faraday's Law?

CAMY
Magnetic Flux.

They circle each other like boxers, each sizing up the other with a mixture of respect and determination. Student take sides and cheer for their favorite.

ANDREW
What's the spin of Uranus?

CAMY
Trick question. Uranus doesn't rotate.

ANDREW
What's Higgs-Boson?

CAMY
The God Particle.

ANDREW
What else?

CAMY
The God Particle has no spin, no color and plus one parity. Oh, yeah and it has no mass.

ANDREW
Guess how many awards I've won before I got here?
(Beat)
Dozens!

Basil relishes their verbal fireworks from a distance.

CAMY
I don't care if it's hundreds. I'm not impressed. You are not smarter than me, Brainiac!

Andrew is lost for words and turns personal.

ANDREW
You know what your problem is?
(Beat)
You have a chip on your shoulder.

CAMY
No! That's not a chip on my shoulder. Here! This is me having a chip on my shoulder.

In anger Camy's eyes narrow as she notices Andrew is standing near a chemical shower and points the nozzle towards Andrew's face, turns it on, then storms out of the lab.

ANDREW
 No! That was definitely not a chip.
 (Beat)
 That was a tree! You have a tree on
 your shoulder!

Andrew wipes the water from his eyes then runs to the door.
 He slaps the door frame in frustration. Paul and Basil stand
 behind Andrew amid a mini-burst of claps from the students.

BASIL
 Bet you didn't see that coming?

ANDREW
 Nope. Didn't see that at all.

PAUL
 You think the Diva heard us?

ANDREW
 Maybe.

PAUL
 You know, the game just changed.

Andrew can't hide worry any more than Paul can't suppress a
 laugh at Andrew's expense.

INT: GREENWICH VILLAGE - IPANEMA RESTURANT - NIGHT

Camy sits waiting at a table for her crowd to arrive while
 talking on the phone with Melody. Conversation intercut.

CAMY
 Carson's gone.

MELODY
 Where? He can't leave. He's a full
 professor!

CAMY
 Not gone, gone. He's not. I mean
 I'm not working with him anymore.

MELODY
 Why?

CAMY
 Apparently, he didn't want me back.

MELODY
 That sucks.

CAMY
 I need to talk. I don't know if I
 can do this alone. Oh, gotta go.

Adrian arrives with several classmates and dancers from the Corps, including Rebecca who sits down and orders drinks. Camy is embraced as part of the inner circle and enjoys it.

INT. PERFORMING ARTS - CONCERT HALL - DAY

The ballet Corps warms up. Ivan and Sergio huddle to talk.

IVAN

Come. Come.

SERGIO

Princess Aurora's all grown. She has two Dukes courting her. The villagers love her!

IVAN

Energy! Energy!

SERGIO

Places!

Camy is the Diamond Fairy. Rebecca is Princess Aurora.

IVAN

I am going to open the role of Princess for competition! Yes?

SERGIO

Everyone! Pretend this is opening night! We are on point, yes?

Music begins and Rebecca leads during first sequence. Ivan and Sergio confer and disagree then Ivan stops the dancers.

SERGIO (V.O.) (CONT'D)

No, she's not ready.

IVAN

Switch. Camy! Take the lead.

Sergio hurries performers into position. The music starts. Camy takes center stage. Camy miscues twice before she gains confidence in a clear turning point in her metamorphosis.

CAST MEMBERS (O.S.)

She's too big. She can't do it.

Backstage afterwards, Rebecca and her friends surround Camy.

REBECCA

Competition brings out the beast in me. It's on now, girlfriend!

CAMY

I didn't ask for this, so bring it!

REBECCA

Don't get it twisted. If you're better than me, no problems. But you're not and I intend to get my part back.

CAMY

We'll see about that.

INT. PHYSICS DEPARTMENT - CHAIRMAN'S OFFICE - DAY

With Sylvia in the background Carson sits in front Dr. King.

CARSON

I want to know why Ms. Reynolds didn't come back to my lab?

DR. KING

Maybe she didn't want to. Maybe she wanted another advisor.

CARSON

What? Really?

DR. KING

It's best to leave it alone.

CARSON

Did she say something I did was wrong because when she left she said it was only about ballet.

DR. KING

It was personal! A family decision. You'd best stay out of it, Mate.

INT. PERFORMING ARTS CENTER - STUDIO - DAY

With Melody's help Camy and Michael practice intensely in the studio, perfecting their pas duo deux until it is perfect.

INT. PHYSICS DEPARTMENT - LIBRARY - NIGHT

Camy works late hours at the reference table behind a stack of books. Then she rechecks calculations and leaves. She and JONATHAN 25, a Physics student with shaggy hair, board the elevator. As the doors close, Andrew enters and tosses them a dismissive glance. Jonathan offers her a stick of gum.

ANDREW

Cinderella. Spidey.

JONATHAN

Want one?

CAMY

No thanks.

Jonathan drops the stick of gum and they bump heads reaching to pick it up. Andrew exits as Jonathan and Camy stand up.

CUT TO:

INT. PHYSICS DEPARTMENT - ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS

From the rear of the elevator, Camy takes a running start and crashes into Andrew's back, pushing him through the door and off the fifth floor balcony onto the cement floor below where he splashes like a clump of Jello.

INT. PHYSICS DEPARTMENT - ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS

Andrew exits normally as Jonathan and Camy stand up. He looks over his shoulder at them with a smirk and walks away.

JONATHAN

You need to watch out for that one.

CAMY

We've bumped heads already.

JONATHAN

He's one of the guys who've gone over to the dark side and his name is Darth Vader.

CAMY

I wouldn't be surprised...

JONATHAN

Jonathan. I'm Jonathan. Word is he's leveraging a big time gambling operation. Big! Big time!

CAMY

What? Las Vegas?

JONATHAN

Internet. Gambling. They call it the Dark Net... It's international. It's all over...

Jonathan pantomimes the hush-hush sign before departing.

JONATHAN (CONT'D)

That group's gone rogue, man.

INT. CONDOMINIUM - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Camy sits on her bed reading and reviewing notes. She falls asleep wearing her glasses with an open book in her lap.

INT. MELODY'S HOME - NIGHT

After eating dinner, Camy and Melody sit at a table with Christian and Melody's parents Papa Jen and MAMA SUE.

MAMA SUE

I'll send this home with you. I won't take no for an answer. OK?

CAMY

I've given everything I've got to make it work, but I'm on my own now. And, I know it.

MELODY

What about King? That's not how you're supposed to do it! That way, no matter how hard you try, you'll never be good enough.

CAMY

He's too busy being the King. Face it. Maybe I'm not as good as everybody thinks I am. Maybe I can't do it all.

MELODY

When I feel that I'm right, I wonder why am I the one that has to compromise? It feels good when I'm right and someone else compromises for me!

CAMY

I hope everyone likes the wine I brought! Melody I need to show them how to do it... And do it right!

Christian and Melody's parents acknowledge her with raised glasses with smiles.

MELODY

They told me I'd never make it in Ballet. They said my legs were too short, my body was too long, my face was too flat to show emotions. I'm too small, not athletic enough.

MAMA SUE

A testament to hard work and always doing your best. And, stubbornness.

CAMY

Yeah, when I started they said I wouldn't make it because my muscles were too large, my feet weren't right, I was too big, and I actually had breasts.

They both get a huge laugh joined by Melody's parents who are listening to classical music.

MAMA SUE

Nothing beats a positive attitude.

MELODY

... Remember Cheryl last year? She had a real chance to make it but got down on herself and was about to give up ... When you said ...

She shows an inch between her fingers.

CAMY

... I said, the only thing you can't succeed at is what you aren't willing to try...

MELODY

Uh-uh! There's nothing gray about that! It's black and white!

They get a good laugh together from this literal and figurative irony in their lives.

CAMY

It's always black and white to you Melody! I wish I knew why Carson Bell didn't want me back again.

MELODY

Maybe he doesn't care about you. Maybe you gotta do it alone but you and I have already proven you can do it! Just Pray!

CAMY

If I'm not studying, I'm praying. That's my life. Night Mama Sue. Night Papa Jen. Night Melody.

MAMA SUE

Come back. Always have a place for you here. Bye.

MELODY

Night Cams.

INT. PERFORMING ARTS - DANCE STUDIO - DAY

There is a titter of excitement from the Corps as Ivan and Sergio arrive. Sergio snaps his fingers.

SERGIO

Big moment! Today, the Princess
picks her Duke.

IVAN

We feel a new energy.

(To Sergio)

I love this quality of ...

(To Corps)

As it all comes together.

(To Camy)

To one last change. Camy, your
innocence and blithe spirit make
you our new Sleeping Beauty!

With Marilyn and Gloria sitting in the Orchestra section, Camy accepts a burst of applause and a wave of acceptance. Rebecca glares at Camy with disapproval. Sitting behind Marilyn, Adrian leans forward to tap her shoulder with big smile. Camy reacts with surprise and moves to center stage.

INT. PHYSICS DEPARTMENT- INFRARED SPECTROSCOPY - DAY

Dr. King invites Camy to come stand beside him.

DR. KING

Ms. Reynolds I don't know what I'm
going to do with you. First, I give
you one of my best people. Dr.
Bell. And, you choose Ballet.

They watch simulations of protons exploding into clusters.

CAMY

I still don't know what happened
with Dr. Bell. Didn't he want to
work with me?

Dr. King stares at her, deciding what to reveal.

DR. KING

I can't go into that. Then I give
you Dr. Garrett who's very popular
and apparently that's not working?

Dr. King wants to encourage her but reacts with frustration.

CAMY

Andrew and I can't work in the same
lab. He's too immature.

DR. KING

Yes, the fellow's social skills.
Quite right, I suppose. Why are you
so focused on Dr. Bell, may I ask?

CAMY

You're the one who introduced us
remember? We worked well together
and he seemed to get why I'm doing
this. You know?

DR. KING

Well yes. It could be that. But now
you have another problem.

CAMY

What's that?

DR. KING

Your work's not up to the standards
we had come to expect from you.

CAMY

It's not? What's wrong with it?

DR. KING

You aren't moving ahead fast enough
and around here that means you're
falling behind. We all have high
hopes for you, Ms. Reynolds.

Camy is deflated as she watches what is going on around her.

DR. KING (CONT'D)

The good news is there's still time
for you to catch up. Remember you
need this to graduate. Right? OK!
That'll be all.

Camy nods in agreement but she acts as though she wants to
stay and argue her case, but thinking better of it, she goes.

INT. PHYSICS DEPARTMENT - OFFICE - DAY

Sylvia is waiting when Camy comes into the office.

SYLVIA

I think he's in his lab.

CAMY

Who?

SYLVIA

Dr. Bell.

CAMY

I quit on him once. He's not interested in helping me ...

SYLVIA

And, you're going to let that stop you from helping yourself? Did you do anything wrong?

CAMY

Me? No? Nothing.

SYLVIA

So, why not talk to him? Open the door and give it try. Unless you're into self-punishment.

Camy reacts as though the insight gives her hope.

CAMY

I'm prepared to do it by myself if I have to. But I might give it a shot. Who knows.

INT. THIRTEEN COINS RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Camy, Adrian, Melody and husband CHRISTIAN, 30's with upbeat mood are out to dinner. They raise their glasses in a toast.

MELODY

To the new Sleeping Beauty!

ADRIAN

Break a leg.

CAMY

I know it's suppose to be good luck, but don't say that.

ADRIAN

You don't have anything to worry about. You're the star.

CUT TO:

INT. PERFORMING ARTS CENTER - CONTINUOUS

Camy completes a Grande Jete then flutters to her Prince Charming passing through a line of Fairies, three on each side on her way to fall into his arms. As she passes through the gauntlet, each Fairy gives her a right hook, spinning her from one side to the other, until she reaches the end, where instead of Prince Charming, Rebecca waits to deliver a nose crunching punch in the face. Lights out.

INT: THIRTEEN COINS RESTURANT - CONTINUOUS

CAMY

I know but it feels like bad luck
to bring it up.

ADRIAN

Don't be silly. You can do it in
your sleep. What can go wrong?

CUT TO:

INT. PERFORMING ARTS CENTER - CONTINUOUS

Camy leaps across the stage leaving stardust in her wake. She stops for a pirouette and as she comes out of it, Camy looks up as a giant pallet of building materials falls from the rafters landing directly on her, crushing her like a pancake and leaving her legs twitching briefly.

INT: THIRTEEN COINS RESTURANT - CONTINUOUS

ADRIAN

You're not worried about Rebecca
are you? She may not be a gracious
loser, but I don't think she's
psycho?

CAMY

She pretty much had the role locked
up, until I came along.

CUT TO:

INT. PERFORMING ARTS CENTER - CONTINUOUS

Camy is stretched out on a bed wearing a Tutu with her hands tied and her legs tethered at the ankles with a wooden block wedged between them. Rebecca stands over her with a sledge hammer ready to wield a terrifying blow ala Kathy Bates to mutilate her foot as Camy looks on in disbelief and horror.

INT: THIRTEEN COINS RESTURANT - CONTINUOUS

MELODY

Rebecca? Oh yeah. She straight up
psycho, honey! No doubt!

ADRIAN

Not to worry, this story has a
happy ending.

MELODY

Looks like you got your Prince
Charming right here, girl.

ADRIAN

Yeah. She's my star.

MELODY

(To Christian)

Aww... Why don't you say things
like that to me anymore?

CHRISTIAN

Cause you're saying things like,
are you wearing that? Hurry up!
We're late!

MELODY

You love it when I talk to you like
that, don't you?

(Beat)

Being all tough, talking stuff.

CHRISTIAN

Yeah, I can't tell you how much.

CAMY

The hard work, dreams, all of it
are finally paying off. I never
expected it really.

ADRIAN

I knew you'd do it!

CAMY

Can't believe this is happening.

ADRIAN

Congratulations.

Adrian hands Camy the gold pendant he spotted in the Village.
She is surprised. As he slips it around her neck, he tries to
embrace her for an awkward kiss. Amusingly, they don't kiss.

CAMY

Adrian! You shouldn't have.

CHRISTIAN

Hey! Get a room you two.

Somewhat embarrassed, Camy sheepishly shows it to Melody.
Beaming with pride, Adrian clinks glasses with Christian.
Camy and Adrian dance to a romantic tune as the night ends.

INT. CONDOMINIUM - BEDROOM - DAY

Camy looks in the mirror, expressing positive emotions.

CAMY
 You can do this! You'll never know
 until you try. Never!

INT. SUBWAY - DAY

Camy rides subway and tries to speak convincingly to herself.

CAMY (V.O.)
 I've been thinking and I wanted to
 talk about my work with you... NO!

EXT. NYU CAMPUS - DAY

On a crisp colorful late fall day, Camy walks across campus.

CAMY (V.O.)
 ... I need help... Not that Dr.
 Garrett isn't good... No, I need an
 ally... That's better... I need an
 ally who accepts me as I am...

INT. PHYSICS DEPARTMENT - DAY

Camy builds an irresistibly positive energy as she walks.

CAMY (V.O.)
 It's Andrew ... No, I'm blaming him
 ... Why didn't you want me back?
 No, that sounds too needy...

Camy arrives at Carson's Lab. She enters as the tech leaves.

INT. PHYSICS DEPARTMENT - CARSON'S LAB - OFFICE - DAY

Emboldened, Camy enters and sees a faint light under a door then panics when the toilet flushes. She hides to recompose herself, but panics again when Carson comes out of the rest room fixing his junk. He's oblivious to her until she coughs.

CAMY
 Ahem Oops, I'm sorry!

Sexual tension ripples between them. Carson tosses the newspaper on his desk, with a bemused look on his face.

CARSON
 Don't you announce yourself?

His fly is unzipped. Camy sees this but averts her eyes.

CAMY
 Ah...

CARSON

Oh...

CAMY

No! It's OK. I didn't notice ...
Anyway, the reason I'm here ...

Carson zips his fly as they walk into the inner office.

CAMY (CONT'D)

I don't know exactly what happened.
Dr. King said I had to come back
but then I thought you didn't want
to work with me anymore. Well,
since then I've been working on my
own for what feels like forever.

CARSON

I thought you picked Dr. Garrett
... It was alright with me if
that's who you wanted to work with.

CAMY

I didn't have a choice! I thought
you didn't want me.

CARSON

I never said that...

Camy's attention drifts to the wall picture of several
Physics faculty members and Carson squeezed in the corner of
the frame barely distinguishable from the background.

CAMY

Who's that?

CARSON

Dr. Lichtenstein's going away
party. Let's go down to the lab.

PHYSICS DEPARTMENT - ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS

They enter a two person elevator, standing almost chest to
chest. Carson hits the down button. Several seconds later the
power goes out. The elevator stops. It is completely dark.

CAMY

Now what?

CARSON

The back-up should come on soon.

CAMY

I'm tired of standing.

CARSON

Me too. Let's try sitting.

CAMY

Not much room is there? Here put your arm around my waist and I'll hold your neck and turn. Let your knees collapse. There. OK?

CARSON

OK. Good. Let' see. Where was I?

CAMY

Talking about Dr. Lichtenstein.

As Carson speaks we see his description of his experience.

CARSON (V.O.)

I met with the Nobel Committee to explain how we derived our numbers and did a good job. At least that's what I was told. But as the possibility of an award became more real, I was shuffled into the background and forgotten.

We see Carson rudely pushed from the front to the back for the photo. Then see him scribble out a note: I Quit!

CARSON (V.O.)

I had enough so I wrote a letter of resignation and delivered it to Sylvia and took off.

CAMY (V.O.)

What did you do?

We see Carson covered with corporate logos from his ankles to his neck, looking like a Christmas tree, in the pit and behind the wheel flat out racing his butt off, celebrating.

CARSON (V.O.)

I raced cars. I ran the NASCAR circuit for two years. Talladega, Watkins Glen, Poconos. I had a good team and fast cars. Then Dr. King and Garrison and Clerk showed up in the garage one day and wanted me to come back. I said, no thank you.

CAMY (V.O.)

You were finished.

CARSON (V.O.)

Done! Or so I thought. Dr. King invited me back for a retirement party and it was really a party to offer me a full professor position if I came here to resume research.

Dr. King opens the door to Carson's new office and lab with many adoring staff standing around watching his reaction.

CAMY (V.O.)

Was it a hard choice for you?

CARSON (V.O.)

Yeah, I could of stayed out there driving in circles, going faster and faster, or come here and make a difference.

CAMY (V.O.)

It took courage to make that decision.

CARSON (V.O.)

Once I made it, I never looked back.

The power is restored. Auxiliary lights come on. They are practically embracing one another in the cramped space. The elevator begins moving down and the door opens.

CAMY

I want to work with you again. I know I'm OCD about everything. I'm a perfectionist, I'm assertive, some might say overly so; sometimes I think being right is better than being nice. I'm organized and punctual because I have to be and I know I put way to much pressure on myself because work is my religion. Physics is as important to me as Ballet, more really, and I just wanted you to know that.

CARSON

You did really good work.

CAMY

Thank you. I don't take things for granted.

CARSON

I like all that about you, but I can't help. Dr. King gave me a new student.

CAMY

I didn't know. I thought I could just switch.

CARSON

Kyle! Get the feeder set up, please. He's the new guy.

CAMY

The new guy. Hmm... Sorry to bother you.

Kyle the new student enters and a disappointed Camy slumps out of the lab and into the hallway.

INT. PERFORMING ARTS BUILDING - LOUNGE - DAY

Camy and Adrian listen to the Theater Business LECTURER.

LECTURER

What guarantees a successful season, aside from excellent programming? Camy?

CAMY

Pricing is a local variable. The goal should be to fill 100% of the seats but 80% sales are acceptable with sufficient secure tickets.

LECTURER

Meaning?

CAMY

If there are 20% season ticket holders for the season the chances for success are roughly 90%.

LECTURER

OK. Tests on Monday. Be ready. Have a wonderful weekend.

Students grumble about the test and get up to leave the room.

ADRIAN

Tonight?

CAMY

Sorry, I've got plans.

ADRIAN

Actually, Marilyn invited me over so I can escort all of you to the gala. Remember?

CAMY

Well, In that case, I guess...

Approaching from the entrance, Rebecca and friends appear.

REBECCA

Oh look, the love birds.

ADRIAN

Hello.

CAMY
Going to the gala, Becca?

REBECCA
Oh, I'll be there but not because
my boyfriend has pulled strings
behind the scenes to get me the
lead in Sleeping Beauty.

CAMY
What?

REBECCA
People like me have to work our way
to the top. It takes sweat, hours
of practice and devotion to the
Art. But it seems your kind can
just pick the right guy to sleep
with and slither up there too.

CAMY
You're twisted.

REBECCA
You're a slut. And, he gave you my
position.

ADRIAN
Let's go.

CAMY
How could you say that? I worked as
hard as you did. Harder!

ADRIAN
Ignore her. She's jealous.

REBECCA
You'll pay for this Camy. Trust me.
You'll pay.

Camy is incredulous at Rebecca who is ready to fight her,
egged on by her friends. Adrian steps between them to keep
them from going to blows.

EXT. LINCOLN CENTER - OPERA HOUSE - NIGHT

During an early December snowfall, a beautiful Camy dressed
in a stunning evening gown and Adrian make a grand entrance
at gala event as they step from a limousine into the hall.

INT. LINCOLN CENTER - OPERA HOUSE - LOBBY - NIGHT

Camy formally assumes the role of ballerina and she enters
the lobby with Adrian to mingle. When MR. & MRS. FISHER
approach them, Camy notices Mrs. Fisher is already tipsy.

Her posture is a little slouched. She is a little too relaxed. Her eyes not quite focused. Camy is at ease.

ADRIAN
Mother, Father. This is Camy.

MR. & MRS. FISHER
Hello.

CAMY
It's a pleasure.

MR. FISHER
Heard a lot of good stuff about you! My dear. We've got a reception line here.

MRS. FISHER
You want a Martini?

CAMY
No thanks. I don't drink.

MRS. FISHER
I'll be ready for another one in a few minutes.

CAMY
I'm fine.

MRS. FISHER
Are you prepared to lose control of your life?

CAMY
Excuse me?

MRS. FISHER
Ben wants to get his hooks into you. He has a plan. I can see it in his eyes.

Marilyn and Gloria pass through the receiving line, exchanging smiles and charms with the hosts, Camy and Melody. Rebecca and several other dancers enter the gala.

MRS. FISHER (CONT'D)
(To Mrs. Treadwell)
You look marvelous.

Marilyn and Gloria pass near Mr. Fisher as Marilyn maneuvers to have her picture taken. Finally Rebecca makes it through the receiving line and reaches Camy and Melody.

REBECCA
Nice! Look at ya! Let's put what happened behind us. Shall we?
(MORE)

REBECCA (CONT'D)

We both want what's best for the company. Right? Enjoy your fifteen minutes, darling! I'll be back.

MELODY

That's the spirit. There's no room for ill will in the Corps.

Marilyn and Gloria approach Mrs. Fisher who is working on her third drink.

MARILYN

This could have been our opening night, thirty years ago.

GLORIA

It's good to be back.

MRS. FISHER

We're sitting at the front table. Shall we. I don't believe I got your name.

MARILYN

I'm Camy's mother.

MRS. FISHER

A drink?

MARILYN

Of course, thank you!

Adrian approaches Camy who was left momentarily alone.

ADRIAN

Mother didn't scare you did she?

CAMY

No. She's delightful.

ADRIAN

Shall we?

INT. LINCOLN CENTER - EVENT ROOM - NIGHT

Adrian and Camy enter an intimate dining area with Marilyn, Gloria and Mr. & Mrs. Fisher. They sit next to Melody and Christian at the center table. Meals are served.

MR. FISHER

A big night! Enjoy yourself!

CAMY

I will. Thanks.

MR. FISHER

How's practice been going?

CAMY
Keeps getting better...

MELODY
Don't let her kid you, she works
harder than anyone else.

MARILYN
We still have fittings and hair
tomorrow... Sigh!

MRS. FISHER
(To waiter)
I'll have another. Make it a
double.

MR. FISHER
I'll have half of whatever she's
having.

MARILYN
Isn't it customary to first toast
the ballerina?

MRS. FISHER
Who here believes in the curse? I'm
just wondering.

ADRIAN
Mother! This isn't the time.

MARILYN
No I'm interested. Please, go on.

MRS. FISHER
Oh, come on! Prince Charming? The
pin prick? The curse? It's just a
question... Nobody's interested?

Waiter returns with drinks. Mrs. Fisher downs the drink and
ignores the table's lack of response to her question.

MARILYN
Well, I am. What is it?

MRS. FISHER
Sleeping Beauty can avoid the curse
if her Prince comes to save her,
before she pricks her finger.

MR. FISHER
For God's sakes Catherine. Can't we
talk about something else?

MARILYN
Adrian, maybe your mother is on to
something here. Maybe you can
figure out a way to save her.

CAMY

That's Antonio's role.

MARILYN

That's not who I mean, dear.

MRS. FISHER

Ah, yes. The one sent to save her before she falls under the spell of the curse.

MARILYN

You business types never have any guts. In real life or the play? Who is this Prince Charming anyway?

CAMY

Mommy? Have you been drinking, too?

ADRIAN

Father? Please.

MRS. FISHER

What? I happen to love this part.

MR. FISHER

Excuse us. Catherine. Can we talk?

ADRIAN

(To Mrs. Fisher)

Mother, please. Just go!

(To the table)

She gets carried away at these affairs.

Camy notices Ivan anxiously watching the Fishers' little drama. Adrian stands up and taps his glass. Marilyn glares at him and Gloria pokes her with a questioning look.

ADRIAN (CONT'D)

We're here to celebrate the start of Sleeping Beauty. I propose a toast to our Sleeping Beauty, Camy Reynolds.

There is applause around the room. Marilyn looks at Rebecca and the other dancers then at Ivan and Sergio then Mr. and Mrs. Fisher. Melody shows concern about Marilyn.

MARILYN

I always thought he was the one but it's not going to be as easy for him as it looked.

The grand party at Lincoln Center goes on into the night.

INT. PERFORMING ARTS - MAKE-UP ROOM - DAY

The line between Dream and reality blurs as Marilyn and Camy enter Make-up. It's a den of psychic intrigue and Marilyn fits right in this theatrical backstage element of props, make-up, costumes and busy corridors of dancers preparing for opening night. Soothsayer BABBS, is a dwarf and the maven of make-up, hair and possessor of mystical powers. Marilyn is in star's chair.

MARILYN

Whew! I need help! Water!

BABBS

Here you go. Hair? Always ready to create something new, darling. What do you need?

MARILYN

Not much time left! Hair? No not mine. Hers!

BABBS

Are you in the ballet?

MARILYN

Feels like I'm the ballerina. But no. It's my princess here. Can't have two stars... I don't want to put a curse on her ...

Marilyn admires the Make-up artist's environment.

BABBS

How's that?

MARILYN

Sit.

Directing her into a chair next to hers.

MARILYN (CONT'D)

I'm going to Costumes while you two take care of business here.

Marilyn leaves. Babbs moves about hypnotically weaving a spell while she examines Camy's hair. Then an ineffable spell descends on the room and Babbs transforms into and speaks as one of the wise fairies of Sleeping Beauty bearing a message.

BABBS

You ARE not in control of your life. The time is drawing near. Remember the curse?

Framed in the doorway, Adrian stops in the hallway to talk with Marilyn. Adrian looks at Camy with a sparkle in his eye.

BABBS (CONT'D)
Is that your Prince Charming?

CAMY
Maybe...

BABBS (O.S.)
You are in danger. Beware!

CAMY
No that can't be. Everything is going as planned.

BABBS (O.S.)
Or, so it seems. Though they celebrated you last night, neither will be able to save you. Darling, they are your problem!

Camy awakens with a startle from sleep and gets out of bed.

INT. CONDOMINIUM - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Camy walks down the hall in her oversized house shoes and goes in the bathroom. After she gargles, Camy examines the minute pores on her face under a large magnifying glass.

Camy notices a wild hair between her eyebrows and decides to go to war on it. She pulls out a pair of tweezers and pinches her skin to pluck it out at the root.

CAMY
Ug!

Under the magnifying glass the hair is a speck in the ocean. She stabs at it once then after twice missing, her twitching thumb squeezes the tweezers and a bubble of blood erupts on the finger.

CAMY (CONT'D)
Oh, stitch!

Having just pricked herself, Camy sticks her thumb under the running and watches her blood start to spiral down the drain.

INT. LINCOLN CENTER (FLASHBACK) - NIGHT

Waiter returns with drinks.

MRS. FISHER (V.O.)
Sleeping Beauty can avoid the curse if Prince Charming comes before she pricks her herself...

Camy's blood drips into the sink and spirals down the drain.

MRS. FISHER (V.O.)
 Oh, come on! Prince Charming? The
 pin prick? What about the curse?

FLASHBACK ENDS

INT. CONDOMINIUM - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Camy sleeps peacefully in bed.

CONDOMINIUM - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS - DAY

Marilyn and Gloria look worried. They stare at each other and
 back at Camy. Something is wrong.

CAMY
Hiccup! Hiccup! Hiccup!

MARILYN
 See!

GLORIA
 How's she gonna dance?

MARILYN
 Exactly.

CAMY
Hiccup! Don't some people Hiccup!
Have this for years? Hiccup!

MARILYN
 No baby. We'll fix it!

GLORIA
 Online!

CAMY
Hiccup! I'm gonna pee. Hiccup! On
myself. Hiccup!

Camy runs to the bathroom. Marilyn and Gloria run to the
 computer. They open a website with a video on hiccuping.

GLORIA
 Ten ways to prevent hiccups.

MARILYN
 We need to know how to stop them.

GLORIA
 Fifty ways to stop hiccups.

They bend over the screen. Meanwhile Camy brushes her teeth.

CAMY

Hiccup! Oh darn it! Hiccup!

Marilyn and Gloria talk back and forth. This is interspersed with pictures of them trying each activity they find online.

GLORIA (V.O.)

The Indian Method! One! Sit in chair. Two! Hold your breath. Three! Take five to ten sips of water. Four! Exhale slowly.

CAMY

Hiccup! Hiccup!

GLORIA

Drinking method. One! Fill a glass with water. Two! Bend over until you are as upside down as possible, then drink the water. Three! Don't stop to breathe.

CAMY

Hiccup! Hiccup!

MARILYN (V.O.)

Pick a hard one. With your thumbs, plug your ears. With your index fingers plug your nostrils. With your remaining free fingers lift the glass and drink all the water.

CAMY

Hiccup! Hiccup!

Desperation sets in.

MARILYN (V.O.)

OK, relax. Take the paper bag and breathe into it. Again! Whoa! Don't pass out!

Camy almost passes out, falling out of the chair.

GLORIA

Try the Temple Method.

MARILYN (V.O.)

OK, honey. Take a breath. Hold it! Now Gloria press her temples firmly until she can't hold it anymore.

CAMY

Hiccup! Ouch! Hiccup!

MARILYN

Maybe they'll stop. Here suck this.

Sergio looks puzzled. Other dancers limber up. Sergio follows Camy. He searches the obvious places. Nothing. He paces the hallway, checking the stairs going to the basement. Nothing. Then he opens the Instructor door to Melody's Office.

PERFORMING ARTS - MELODY'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Sergio enters the small office room. Melody jumps up first.

SERGIO
Having a private party?

MELODY
Why yes. This is part of our ritual.

Camy holds her breath. Dance Coach acts curious.

SERGIO
Feeling alright, Camy?

Camy nods.

SERGIO (CONT'D)
Need anything?

Camy shakes her head while holding her breath.

Sergio pauses. Camy grabs the glass of water out of Marilyn's hand and slowly sips it.

SERGIO (CONT'D)
See you in a few.

He opens the door, then turns around. Camy resumes drinking, motioning to Marilyn for more. Taking this intrusion very coolly, Marilyn and Gloria eye him curiously.

MELODY
Yes? What else can I do for you?

SERGIO
Never mind.

Finally, he steps out of the room and closes the door.

CAMY
Hiccup! Hiccup!

Sergio opens the door and has a knowing look on his face and Camy lets loose a burst of two Hiccups.

SERGIO
I knew it! Something is amiss!

MARILYN
Oh, it's nothing really. We just need some time. It's nerves!

SERGIO

No! I tell Ivan. This might
jeopardize the performance. What if
she has accident! No No I be back.

Melody races him to the door and blocks his path.

MELODY

Sergio! Look at me. Do I look like
I would mislead you? Hmm? I'm
telling you Camy is fine. It's like
a case of... sweaty palms.

SERGIO

I should tell Rebecca to be ready.

MELODY

Over a case of butterflies! Oh,
come now! Ha ha ha!

SERGIO

Why you not tell Sergio? Ah, I have
a remedy for this.

INT. PERFORMING ARTS - DANCE STUDIO - DAY

SERGIO

Two every ten minutes. Stand there.

After giving Camy two lumps of sugar, Sergio hands Marilyn a bowl of sugar lumps and guides her to the wings. Melody rushes around dancers to stand near Camy until she's on.

MARILYN

Two every ten minutes?

Marilyn waits for Camy as she goes on stage to dance. Wearing her own point shoes, Marilyn follows Camy's movements in the wings, causing people to get out of her way and props to fall as she mirrors every sequence of Camy on stage. Melody waits for Camy come off stage and whispers to her.

MELODY

Brilliant!

INT. PERFORMING ARTS - CONCERT HALL - CONTINUOUS

Camy flashes across the stage brilliantly. We see a flawless performance from the wings. Marilyn is ready to dispense two lumps of sugar when Camy comes off stage and Marilyn pirouettes and leaps to meet her with more sugar.

CAMY

It's going pretty good!

MARILYN

You're amazing!

Marilyn gives Camy the last two lumps of sugar, then returns with seamless fluidity to the unfolding drama on stage, continuing to mirror every step of Camy's dance routine. But at the end, Camy's luck runs out in the arms of her male partner when during a pas de deux her hiccup causes the lump of sugar to be caught in her throat. She gags and coughs it across the stage. They waiver, lose step and fall into a heap. Camy quickly recovers. All Smiles. Applause. It's over.

CAMY

Hiccup!

Marilyn is exhausted. Sheepish Camy takes a curtain call. Marilyn beams at Sergio for helping her pull it off.

CAMY (CONT'D)

Hiccup!

INT. PERFORMING ARTS - DANCE STUDIO - CONTINUOUS

The Corps congratulates each other. In a dressing room of high energy and in a celebratory mood, dancers rush to change into street clothes and leave for the party. Enters Ivan and Sergio family and friends. Adrian surprises Camy with a kiss.

IVAN

It's a big night. You were magnificent. All of you. So before he cries, let me say everybody you're beautiful... Especially...

CAMY

The party's on. *Hiccup!*

There is a distinction between dancers feet. High heels, low heels, fast walkers, slower walkers, fast, slow, high heels, no heels all walking along a rickety wooden floor with holes in the boards and poor lighting overhead walking to the exit.

REBECCA

Let's take the first car.

Camy ignores what may have been taken as a dig and lets other dancers brush past her as they cram through a small door.

EXT. PERFORMING ARTS BUILDING - DANCE STUDIO - NIGHT

The stairs and path are poorly lit. Wearing four inch heels, Rebecca steps into a crevasse, her body twists and she falls head first onto the cement with a thud, bleeding from the nose, unconscious.

EXT. AMBULANCE - NIGHT

Red lights slashing in the night. Paramedics stabilize Rebecca and lift her gurney into the ambulance. Rebecca reaches for Camy's hand. Camy jumps in and reaches out for Melody to join her. Before the door closes Adrian appears.

ADRIAN

Camy?

Her eyes ask why he doesn't understand that she needs to go.

CAMY

She's still my friend and she needs
a friend right now!

Adrian reacts selfishly and turns away.

INT. AMBULANCE - NIGHT

The ambulance speeds away, lights flashing, sirens blaring. The EMT wedges between them to shine a light in Rebecca's eyes. He is alarmed and yells out to the DRIVER.

EMT

(To driver)

She's blown a pupil! Tell ER, she's
herniating.

DRIVER

Roger that!

CAMY

What does that mean?

EMT

Heart rates up, BP's falling.

(Beat)

She's going to crash, if I don't
relieve the pressure on her brain.

Camy is calm, looking for ways to help.

CAMY

We're here Becca. *Hiccup!*

EMT

Hold this. I have to drill.

The EMT picks up a drill. Camy stands close holding a light. Camy moves a piece of Rebecca's scalp aside, giving the EMT a clear view. It's tense in the ambulance as it speeds to ER.

EMT (CONT'D)

It's in!

MELODY
Life is a long lesson in humility.

CAMY
It sure is.

The ambulance doors swing open. A nurse with an Ambu bag and Techs whisk Rebecca into the ER. Camy and Melody follow.

INT. MEDICAL CENTER - WAITING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Friends gather in the waiting room. Marilyn and Gloria stand with Adrian then Camy and Melody come in and rushes over to them. Christian and Melody's parents come in the door looking for her. They join the group to hear about Rebecca's fate.

ADRIAN
Nobody saw this coming!

CAMY
She got worse on the way here!

MARILYN
God bless her. She looked awful.

The EMT comes out of the Trauma Room.

EMT
The surgeons are looking at her.

He gives a thumbs up. Rebecca's parents come in the ER.

MARILYN
I'm so glad to hear that.

ADRIAN
We better go.

CAMY
Hiccup! We don't know for sure.

ADRIAN
What?

CAMY
I'm not going until I know if she's OK.

ADRIAN
This is your night?

CAMY
She was there for me when I needed it and I'm not gonna just walk out.

Rebecca's parents arrive. The DOCTOR comes out of Trauma.

DOCTOR
She'll be staying overnight.

CAMY
I'm staying too! *Hiccup!*

Marilyn is ready to leave. Adrian wavers about staying.

CAMY (CONT'D)
Go already! I'll be alright.

INT. MEDICAL CENTER - EMERGENCY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

With her head wrapped in bandages Rebecca is rolled out on a gurney that Camy follows to Radiology. Rebecca opens her eyes momentarily in a blurry recognition of Camy's presence.

REBECCA
Thanks, I always count on you.

CAMY
I'll stay as long as you need me.

Rebecca's gurney turns into Radiology. Stepping out of the crowd, Carson falls in stride with Camy, step for step.

CAMY (CONT'D)
Carson? Hi!

CARSON
What a night, huh? I have a couple of things to tell you.

CAMY
I want to talk to you too, but you go first...

CARSON
No. Mine can wait. You first.

CAMY
I just saw a friend almost lose everything tonight. I ask myself what am I going to do with my life? I was thinking about quitting again, but now I know I can't. Even if I have to go it alone...

CARSON
I heard it's been brutal for you.

CAMY
Yeah.

CARSON
Sorry to hear about your friend but I can say you're back in my lab!

CAMY

What? Is it because there's an opening, or because you want me?

CARSON

(Pause)

Well ... Actually... Ahem... I thought that's what you wanted.

CAMY

(Pause)

I do. Yes. Oh my God. Thank you.

CARSON

It's the work that really matters, right? You're terrific!

CAMY

I know. Thanks.

INT. MEDICAL CENTER - RADIOLOGY - CONTINUOUS

Adrian and Marilyn return and look across an intersection into row upon row of empty exam rooms. Sensing danger, they panic and run towards the waiting room.

MARILYN

Hurry!

ADRIAN

Here!

Marilyn and Adrian see Camy and Carson through a glass wall talking intimately. They race to the room. Adrian restrains Marilyn, suggesting he has things under control.

CARSON

You'll make a great scientist!

ADRIAN

What? Where's Becca?

CAMY

(To Adrian)

She's being admitted. *Hiccup!*

(To Marilyn)

Mommy this is my Physics advisor, Carson Bell. He just told me that we're going to work together again.

CARSON

I think she's a natural. Mrs. Reynolds.

ADRIAN

I'm Adrian. And she's a brilliant ballerina too.

CARSON
Hey dude, I like that coat!

Strangely stiff, like she's just met a ghost, Marilyn nods.

MARILYN
(To Camy)
I thought you'd be in there her.
But that's OK.
(To Carson)
You won't understand this. But we
have worked hard getting to this
point in life and we're not going
to let anything stand in our way.
Are we?

Marilyn almost physically guards Camy from Carson.

CAMY
Hiccup! Mommy, please?

CARSON
I totally get it. You're one
hundred percent behind your
daughter's success. You OK?

CAMY
Ahem! Yes!

Camy holds her breath. Marilyn holds her breath too.

CAMY (CONT'D)
Thanks for coming all the way over
here to let me know.

CARSON
You can do this. I believe in you.
We're going to accomplish great
things!

CAMY
Hiccup! Right! Look forward to it!

CARSON
Tuesday... See you Tuesday.

CAMY
I'll bring my A game. *Hiccup!*

CARSON
A game Right! Sweet! You rock!

ADRIAN
I support her too. She's really a
Prima Ballerina ... You know ... I
know that ... Everybody knows that.

Marilyn gives Adrian a nod of non verbal approval.

INT. CONDOMINIUM - KITCHEN - DAY

Camy slams the refrigerator door and gulps a glass of milk.

MARILYN

That was quite a night! Really it was quite a weekend, wasn't it? Opening weekends are special.

CAMY

You know, after last night, I'm beginning to see life differently. *Hiccup!* I barely made it through that performance, but I see - everyone saw - I'm no ballerina.

MARILYN

Oh yes you are. It's in your blood. You were wonderful, considering.

CAMY

It's done. Sleeping Beauty's over. Self discipline and high standards will make me a winner in physics.

MARILYN

You're upset. It's understandable. It'll smooth over. Don't be upset.

CAMY

No Mommy. I'm not upset! I'm done! I was upset awhile ago. Now I'm ready for a new plan. A new goal.

Reveling in a rare moment of weakness, Marilyn tears up.

MARILYN

You can't give up ... We've come too far... It's all my fault ... I shouldn't mess with your life!

CAMY

What do you mean? *Hiccup!*

MARILYN

I'm the one who messed up. I got you cursed! I brought the curse on your Sleeping Beauty!

CAMY

What are you talking about? *Hiccup!*

MARILYN

The Hiccups that wrecked your performance. I did that!

Marilyn is sobbing with tears of self-pity.

CAMY
 No you didn't have anything to do
 with it... that was a ... a ...

INT. CONDOMINIUM - BATHROOM - (FLASHBACK)

Camy notices a wild hair between her eyebrows and decides to go to war on it. She pulls out a pair of tweezers and pinches her skin to pluck it out at the root.

CAMY
 Ug!

Under the magnifying glass the hair is a speck in the ocean. She stabs at it once then after twice missing, her twitching thumb squeezes the tweezers and a bubble of blood erupts on the finger.

CAMY (CONT'D)
 Oh, stitch!

Having just pricked herself, Camy sticks her thumb under the running and watches her blood start to spiral down the drain.

FLASHBACK ENDS

INT: CONDOMINIUM - DAY - CONTINUOUS

MARILYN
 I went to Dr. King and asked him to switch your advisors. He got rid of Carson and put in doctor what's it.

CAMY
Hiccup! You did what? Tell me you're kidding!

MARILYN
 No! I know I shouldn't have.

CAMY
 You are unbelievable!
 (Beat)
 Why? *Hiccup!*

MARILYN
 Dr. Bell's not right for you. And I didn't want you to get hurt.

CAMY
 I can hardly believe you, Mommy. You jeopardized his career? Because you thought he wasn't right for me? Who are you? I need to move out of here. This will never ever work.

MARILYN

I was just trying to help! I was doing it for you. You are a ballerina Camy... Don't lose sight of your goals.

Camy grabs her coat and leaves the condo.

EXT. ADRIAN'S APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

Camy approaches Adrian's West End apartment building.

INT. ADRIAN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

CAMY

Hi!

ADRIAN

I'm glad you're starting to think about our future.

CAMY

Hiccup! This might not be the perfect relationship, but it is time for me to move out.

ADRIAN

Moving in together. That's a good thing. It doesn't have to be romantic at first. That can come later, after you're established.

CAMY

Hiccup! Let's just focus on right now. OK? I need to another place to live. That's all.

ADRIAN

By Valentine's?

CAMY

What? That could work.

ADRIAN

Sure. OK. But you'll have all the help we'll need. I can see your career taking off now.

CAMY

(Resigned, doubtful)
I don't think it's that time yet.

ADRIAN

Come here. I'll get you ready.

Adrian comforts Camy as they sit on a couch. He embraces her for a little bit too long. Camy reacts and withdraws.

CAMY
This doesn't feel quite right.
Hiccup! I came to talk. Hiccup!

ADRIAN
It does to me! Friends. Right?

As they embrace, there's a noise from the door.

CAMY
Friends. Right. Here. Thanks.

Mrs. Fisher enters dangling a key chain.

MRS. FISHER
I have a set. Remember?

Adrian and Camy are startled.

ADRIAN
Mother!

CAMY
Hiccup! I was just leaving.

MRS. FISHER
Stay. Have a cocktail with me.

ADRIAN
We were discussing moving in together.

Mrs. Fisher smiles, knowingly.

CAMY
No thanks. I have to study. *Hiccup!*

Mrs. Fisher notices Camy hiccup and zeros in on her throat and mouth. She procrastinates, waiting for a time to pounce.

MRS. FISHER
Are you alright, darling?

ADRIAN
No stay, we were just getting started.

CAMY
Yes, I'm fine. Maybe another time.
Hiccup!

MRS. FISHER
By the way, you were sensational!

CAMY

Thanks. Bye.

ADRIAN

I'll call you.

Adrian casts a scolding look at Mrs. Fisher and follows Camy out the door as she leaves.

CAMY

Moron! *Hiccup!* There's a right way to do everything. And that wasn't cool. I didn't want anyone to know until I was certain.

ADRIAN

Hey you don't have to get all bent out of shape. It's just my mother, not the end of the world. We'll make it happen.

CAMY

The only thing you need to make happen is to open your eyes! Get out of my way! *Hiccup!*

INT. PHYSICS BUILDING - CARSON'S LAB - DAY

His small staff including Camy gathers to see a demonstration arranged for the benefit of Dr. King. The room has been compartmentalized into 3 dimensional boxes and they are inside one that becomes the target upon which atoms collide. Watching an atom approach them in slow motion. Then impact.

CARSON

The mystery? The mystery has always been what's inside an atom? Then we ask what holds it together?

TECH CORY

Not gravity, not electricity.

CARSON

Nothing we can measure! It turns out that if atoms are the building blocks of everything, composed of matter and antimatter, then we don't know what holds all these pieces over here... and these stormy clouds there... together.

Collisions continue to occur and the scatter patterns of these atoms is enhanced by the fireworks on display.

DR. KING

Thus the Noble Committee's interest in this missing link.

CARSON
The God Particle.

The staff file out in good moods as Carson and Dr. King are left in deep discussions with Dr. Garrett present. Camy lingers to watch at them. Carson catches her eye and smiles.

EXT. RIVERSIDE PARK MARINA - SEGWAY RENTALS - DAY

Marilyn prepares for another commercial shoot. She enters the Marina rental office where skates, bicycles and Segways are stored. The AGENT approaches her with directions. There is a long row of Segways outside the rental shack.

AGENT
We're shooting with Segways today.
Come see the City and Seg your Way
around. Duh duh duh bump. Catchy?
Anyway we want you riding against
the skyline. You done this before?

MARILYN
Looks easy enough.

AGENT
We'll cue your lines as you move.

Marilyn straps on a helmet, gets on Segway and take off through the crowded Marina area along a path with the camera tracking her movement along with a Drone flying overhead.

MARILYN
Isn't this fun? I can't believe
yesterday, I was trudging through
my house doing chores. Coming into
the City is a breath of fresh air!

AGENT
Cut! We need the last line again
Sweetie. And, add this. OK!

MARILYN
Coming into the City is a breath of
fresh air! Come and enjoy yourself!

The crew breaks down the equipment and congregate around the monitor with the director and agent. Marilyn wanders off and sees a face she recognizes. It is Melody.

MELODY
Hello Ms. Reynolds. Is that you?

MARILYN
Yes. Yes. Melody. Hi.

MELODY
Working?

MARILYN

Yes, always something new. By the way, thanks for your help.

MELODY

Camy is one of my best dancers. An obvious case of nerves as you said.

MARILYN

You know I can remember buying Camy's first tutu and pair of shoes and now seeing the beautiful dancer she has become is breathtaking.

MELODY

And now ready to lead her own life.

MARILYN

I know your parents did the same things for you. They must be proud. Did they help you make decisions?

MELODY

Well not exactly. They support me, yeah, but in a totally hands off kind of way they gave me the room to make my own choices knowing that I'm the one who has to live with the decisions that affect my life, not them, which was good because it helped me feel in control but I still knew they were there for me.

MARILYN

But they guided you? Right? Surely they gave you advice. Direction?

MELODY

No not really. I'd call it more like encouragement not advice. Do you tell Camy what to do?

MARILYN

Who me? Heavens no! No! If anything it's just the opposite. She tells me what the score is.

MELODY

And how's that going? Giving her the freedom to make my own choices.

MARILYN

I give Camy all the freedom she needs to live her own life.

Marilyn's final comments are recorded on the Drone that flies pass them then takes us to a panoramic view of the steel cables on the Brooklyn Bridge.

CONDOMINIUM - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT

From another angle of the same cables on the Brooklyn Bridge we look from the living room where Marilyn and Gloria sit. The doorbell rings and Marilyn opens it to greet Adrian. Camy enters the room.

MARILYN (CONT'D)

Adrian - is here.

CAMY

Mother! I have been thinking about moving out. Adrian wants me to move into his place. Right?

ADRIAN

Yes! I have a lot to offer Camy. Her career... things like that...

MARILYN

I can help her career right here. She doesn't need a momma's boy running errands for her.

GLORIA

Oh! I have an idea. Let's have some tea before these two love birds leave on a date.

MARILYN

Yes, why don't we.

Gloria follows Marilyn into the kitchen where she prepares a pot of tea. Marilyn is frantic. Gloria watches her panic.

GLORIA

What are you trying to do? Drive her into the arms of that man? For one thing, you've got to calm down.

MARILYN

What the hell is this? A palace coup? This idiot can't pour a glass of water by himself and he's gonna come take my daughter off to some expensive high rise to live. Well, I don't think so!

GLORIA

Young love. Give her a chance to learn. That's what growing up is all about. Making mistakes.

MARILYN

No, no, no. We don't have time for that mistake. I didn't have parents to guide me around all the potholes in life and I fell in a couple.

(MORE)

MARILYN (CONT'D)

But I'm gonna save her from that-
from him.

GLORIA

And, just how do you purpose doing
that? Poison?

MARILYN

Shhhh! No! It's better than poison.
It'll make him wish he was dead!

She surreptitiously adds a mysterious potion to one of the
cups and pours the tea before they returns to the living
room. Camy confronts her mother, going on the attack.

CAMY

Mother I've made up my mind. Adrian
has a great place. I can get a job
to support myself if I have too.

MARILYN

Oh don't be in too big of a hurry.
That's a big step, isn't it?

CAMY

I think it's the right time, if I'm
going to ever going to take charge
of my own life.

MARILYN

What do you know about African
Americans Adrian?

CAMY

What? **Mother!**

MARILYN

It's a fair question. You propose
to live with my daughter who
happens to be African-American and
I am simply wondering how much
experience have you had... a...
engaging with African Americans?

ADRIAN

Well, our doorman is - he prefers
to be called - black. No, really,
he's like a family member to me.

MARILYN

Are you equating my daughter to the
help! Well there! I rest my case!

CAMY

Mother! How many African-Americans
do you know?

MARILYN

A lot more than a doorman!

A silence falls over the room like a pall as if everyone is surprised by Camy's air of command. Gloria leans forward and looks closely at Camy then smiles.

GLORIA

You know what? She's been calling you **Mother!** This's the first time I've heard her call you that. And, she stopped the Hiccups, too!

MARILYN

Gloria! You're not being helpful.

ADRIAN

No, I really think we can handle just about anything together. Can't we honey?

Camy nods. Marilyn eyes them suspiciously and watches them sip their tea, then bids them farewell at the door.

EXT. CONDOMINIUM - NIGHT

Adrian and Camy ride the subway down into lower Manhattan.

CAMY

She seems agreeable. But who knows how long it will last?

ADRIAN

You want to do something most New Yorkers never get to do?

CAMY

Uh-Uh... What?

ADRIAN

The Staten Island Ferry. The most romantic date in the city.

On their way to the Staten Island Ferry.

CAMY

How often have you done this?

ADRIAN

Never. First time for everything.

EXT. BATTERY PARK - NIGHT

Adrian and Camy join the crowd boarding the Ferry. The weather is windy and it gets worse.

EXT. STATEN ISLAND FERRY - NIGHT

Adrian and Camy brace themselves in the wind by the Verrazano Narrows Bridge. Adrian enjoys the skyline, shares a pretzel, mugs for selfies, and feeds the seagulls, all to please her.

EXT. STATEN ISLAND FERRY - NIGHT

While taking a picture, Adrian looks queasy. PASSENGER notices Adrian is in distress. He wobbles. He grows pale.

PASSENGER
He doesn't look good.

CAMY
Are you alright?

ADRIAN
I feel sick.

Adrian runs to the rail and leans over, retching. Camy goes to his side and comforts him.

CAMY
You're seasick!

Adrian sits on the bench looking washed out as people pass. Kids point and laugh as he breathes into a paper bag.

EXT. BATTERY PARK - NIGHT

The evening ends with Camy helping Adrian get into a taxi. Deciding not to go to his place, Camy closes the taxi door.

ADRIAN
Want to come over?

CAMY
Not tonight. You need rest and I have a busy day. Night.

INT. CONDOMINIUM - UPSTAIRS - NIGHT

The upstairs is quiet and the condo is dark.

INT. CONDOMINIUM - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Camy arrives back home and walks upstairs to the bathroom. Out of nowhere, Marilyn sticks her head into the bathroom.

MARILYN
How'd it go?

CAMY

Not so good. Adrian got sick.

MARILYN

Aww. Too bad. Listen, I've had a feeling about him recently. I don't really think he's right for you. You know what I mean?

Camy shrugs.

CAMY

Hmmm..

MARILYN

Think before you do anything rash. You know I'm always here for you. Right? Give mommy a kiss.

EXT. PHYSICS DEPARTMENT - GARRETT'S LAB - DAY

Andrew and Paul sit in the rear of Dr. Garrett's lab surrounded by 3-D monitors of the gambling casinos.

PAUL

This may be the first time you got it right! Starting to think you were jinxed.

ANDREW

I'm on a run. Check this out.

Andrew turns to a small screen with streaming data showing the odds at the black-jack tables.

PAUL

What? You are skimming five points?

ANDREW

Las Vegas has no eyes. Boswell will cut you in on a point in return for this favor.

PAUL

One person comes to mind. Three.

ANDREW

The diva. Right. And Boswell is feeling generous. Two.

PAUL

I'm taking all the risk and you don't have much time.

ANDREW

Three. And you gotta take her out.

INT. PHYSICS DEPARTMENT - CARSON'S LAB - DAY

Carson is without the glasses. He wears modern clothes. The door swings open. In walks an academic looking Camy and Rebecca. Rebecca is on crutches.

CAMY

Welcome to my secret life.

REBECCA

I expected smaller.

CAMY

Oh, we do small too.

Carson comes forward.

CARSON

Morning. Are Ready to go for it?

CAMY

This is Becca, from ballet.

CARSON

Right. Hello. How about a tour while Camy gets suited up?

Rebecca agrees with a nod. Carson goes off to retrieve white lab coats to conduct the tour of the God Particle Lab.

REBECCA

He's hot.

CAMY

He's my advisor.

REBECCA

Um-hm.

Carson leads Rebecca to a staging area. While they tour, Camy runs a test from within a sterile environment as she and Carson exchange glances without the other to knowing.

PHYSICS DEPARTMENT - CARSON'S LAB - CONTINUOUS

Carson, Camy, and Rebecca have lunch.

A montage as Carson tells them jokes that have them in stitches, Rebecca coughing up food, and both rollicking in their chairs. Finally, Camy prepares to leave for the day.

Carson takes a memo out of the Inbox and hands it to Camy.

CARSON

Before you leave. Ahem...

(Beat)

Congratulations: Camy Reynolds is a finalist for the Einstein Award.

CAMY
What! When?

CARSON
Thursday. A week.

REBECCA
Aren't you excited?

CARSON
(To Camy)
You're ready right now!

Camy nods then is disbelieving of the note itself.

CAMY
Surprised! Shocked! Amazed is more
like it! I can't believe it.

REBECCA
Go get it, girl!

CAMY
I am ready. I can do this. I
believe I can do this.

INT. CONDOMINIUM BATHROOM - DAY

Marilyn stands in front of a mirror running vocal scales with
a glass of seltzer water in her hand.

MARILYN
La, la, la, la, la, la, la.

CAMY
We need to talk.

Marilyn drinks, swishes and gargles before spitting.

MARILYN
La, la, la, la, la, la, la.

CAMY
Mother! We need to talk.

MARILYN
Yes we do. I want to talk too.

CAMY
The way you love me hurts and it's
not supposed to be like that. You
make it hard to love you back.

MARILYN
I've been selfish.

Marilyn gargles and swishes again.

CAMY

That's not all. I've decided to
move by Valentines day.

Marilyn walks into her bedroom, forcing Camy to follow her.
Marilyn works up a full mouth of foam while brushing her
teeth and Camy must stop and watch her speak.

MARILYN

Sorry, I was wrong.

CAMY

You're so afraid people will hurt
you, you always find a way to hurt
them first ... And, I can't live
like that anymore...

Back in the bathroom, Marilyn stares in the mirror surprised
by Camy's candor. She appears to tear up again.

CAMY (CONT'D)

Not that it matters, but I have a
chance to win next week in Physics.

Marilyn leans out of the bathroom door to deliver a hook that
lets her grab the power back.

MARILYN

That sounds great! Really, great!
But don't you think you should hold
off moving out until you're done
with all that Physics stuff?

Sure of victory Marilyn gives Camy a big toothy, frothy grin
with the brush still in her mouth. Camy walks away.

MARILYN (O.S.) (CONT'D)

But that'll be over my dead body.

CAMY

I heard that **Mother!**

An embarrassed Marilyn stares in the mirror with a
questioning look of ...

MARILYN (O.S.)

What is wrong with you?

Ranger turns and walks away, shaking his head too.

INT. PHYSICS DEPARTMENT - CARSON'S LAB - DAY

Camy enters. Paul follows her into the room with a plate full
of brownies and cookies. Present are Marilyn, Gloria, Melody,
Christian, Rebecca, Adrian, Mr. And Mrs. Fisher, dancers,
ROBBIE the son of a dancer.

PAUL
Compliments of the Committee, for
good luck.

Paul places the plate of brownies on the counter. Robbie goes to inspect them immediately. Melody casts a forbidding eye on him, and he relents. Mrs. Fisher observes with interest.

CARSON
We'll be going into the Auditorium
in a minute.

MELODY
(Responding to Robbie who pleads
without using words)
OK, you can have one! Christian
wants pictures everyone!

CHRISTIAN
Lean in. Bring it. Camy!

Some dancers return to the table, chatting up Mrs. Fisher who is totally at ease nibbling on a brownie.

DANCERS
I wondered what happened to the
rest of the stash! This is Primo!

MRS. FISHER
These are the best I've had in a
long, long time. What's in it?

ROBBIE
Taste like marijuana to me, but of
course, I'm not old enough to have
eaten it before; except that I
have, by accident. So I know.

MRS. FISHER
Delicious!

The group goes to the auditorium and Mrs. Fisher who is last to leave the lab, grabs several brownies then catches up.

INT. PHYSICS DEPARTMENT - AUDITORIUM - DAY

There is a small, erudite academic group assembled in the center of the auditorium. One of the audience members has a support dog. The service dog rests quietly on the floor. The panel of judges sit on the right side of the stage. Camy's supporters sit on the right. Carson sits in the front row.

Three student finalists sit on stage.

POV: Jonathan leaves the podium as Andrew approaches.

ANDREW

The origins of the God Particle can be traced to the use of light and sound in our world.

CUT TO:

INT. PHYSICS LAB - DAY

A laser shoots photons at a steal wall demonstrating that photons can pass through metal. Then light penetrates darkness from a distance of millions of miles, showing its incredible speed. Light kills cancer cells in human body.

TECH

Is that both sides or one?

DOCTOR

Both breasts. Yellow lights. 640 minutes. This kills cancer cells!

PHYSICS DEPARTMENT - AUDITORIUM - CONTINUOUS - DAY

Andrew grips the lectern.

ANDREW

First, Light travels faster than anything in space. Second, light travels through objects like the human body. But that wasn't it.

(Beat)

Then magnets came along. And we thought magnets would explain it.

CUT TO:

EXT. A RECREATIONAL AREA - DAY

People gather in the hills practicing Yoga, wearing magnets on their knees, arms, and embedded in caps. Patients receive Trans-cranial magnetic stimulation of brain, perfect samples of organic foods shows the healthy way to a life.

PHYSICS DEPARTMENT - AUDITORIUM - CONTINUOUS

ANDREW (V.O.)

What comes closest is Sound. Vibration. You and I are vibrations. We are all a unique Sound/Vibration.

(Beat)

Here's the sound.

The sound of E sharp grows louder in intensity.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. NASA SATELLITE - CONTINUOUS

Viking satellite transmits SOUNDS from deep space that produces the longest, lowest, most deeply hypnotic "basso" vibration that reverberates ten seconds.

ANDREW

We believe this is the sound of
Dark Energy in the deepest reaches
of Space.

BACK TO:

PHYSICS DEPARTMENT - REST ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mrs. Fisher stands before the mirror. We hear applause coming from outside. She turns around, takes a big bite of brownie. On the way out, she decides between putting the brownie in her purse or eating it before she returns. She eats it whole.

PHYSICS DEPARTMENT - AUDITORIUM - CONTINUOUS

Mrs. Fisher returns and sits beside Mr. Fisher. She takes a brownie out of her purse as Camy walks to the podium.

CAMY (V.O.)

I'm going to talk about the Higgs-
Boson and its decay into the W and
Z Boson and two photons. Also
called the God Particle ...

Camy winces. She stops speaking. She looks like she is in pain, momentarily. The service dog whines. Regaining her composure, she says:

CAMY

These foundational equations of
Sullivan, set the stage for...

Her first illustration is an equation that flashes on the screen, momentarily. Then the numbers and the letters scramble and unscramble. Camy does a double-take. The numbers move around again, so fast, she cannot keep up. Using a laser pointer that darts across the screen, she tries to pin down the numbers that she is referencing.

CAMY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

The first equations show. No, the
second, or the fourth. I don't
quite understand the problem here.

Then another slide suddenly appears on the screen. Camy refocuses and gathers her composure.

Andrew looks very pleased. The crowd looks confused. Camy winces again, as if in pain.

CUT TO:

PHYSICS DEPARTMENT - AUDITORIUM - BACKSTAGE - CONTINUOUS

Paul is behind the scenes with a laptop, manipulating the images on Camy's screen. He enjoys scrambling the numbers and the letters in her equations, then resetting them.

He has a dog whistle in his teeth. He blows on it and watches Camy experience agony each time he lets loose a long pulse. Out in the auditorium, the dog whines and covers her ears.

CUT TO:

PHYSICS DEPARTMENT - AUDITORIUM - CONTINUOUS

The audience looks concerned. Mrs. Fisher nibbles on a brownie. Camy is like a deer caught in the headlights. Helpless. Vulnerable. She refocuses and regathers composure.

CAMY (CONT'D)

The God Particle is the invisible power that allows everything else to exist. It is everywhere.

PHYSICS DEPARTMENT - AUDITORIUM - BACKSTAGE - CONTINUOUS

Paul is in a rhapsody of delight as he plays with the whistle and taps the computer keys to destroy Camy's equilibrium.

CAMY (V.O.)

Is in everything!

PHYSICS DEPARTMENT - AUDITORIUM - CONTINUOUS

Camy sets down her pointer in frustration. She winces again.

CAMY

I'm afraid, I can't go on. It's not working for me. I'm sorry.

Camy takes her seat. The judges huddle. Camy's family and friends share concern and disappointment. Mrs. Fisher nervously gnaws on a brownie. Dr. King comes to the podium.

DR. KING

After deliberating... the Award goes to Andrew Mosely.

There's polite applause as Andrew accepts the prize.

CUT TO:

PHYSICS DEPARTMENT - AUDITORIUM - CONTINUOUS

FACULTY 60, owner of the service dog watches the dog takes off for backstage. Carson takes off too and finds the dog backstage tugging on Paul's pants. He spins out of the dog's grasp and runs for the exit. Carson chases him.

PAUL

Get your mangy mutt off me.

CARSON

Come here you Lizard.

FACULTY

Busted! Like a rotten egg.

CARSON

Come meet the judges.

PHYSICS DEPARTMENT - AUDITORIUM - CONTINUOUS

Carson whispers to Dr. King and hands him the dog whistle. The Judges confer. The dog growls at Paul. Andrew looks dejected. Camy is puzzled. Carson is disappointed.

DR. KING

There's been foul play. I'll take this. The prize goes to Jonathan.

Dr. King holds up the dog whistle. He takes the award from Andrew and gives it to Jonathan who raises it over his head.

PHYSICS DEPARTMENT - AUDITORIUM - CONTINUOUS

MARILYN

She has the most sensitive hearing I've ever, ever seen. Well, I...

CAMY

Mother! I wish you'd stop.

MARILYN

Anyway, I always knew you'd dance.

GLORIA

She's meant for ballet.

ADRIAN

There's nobody like you!

PHYSICS DEPARTMENT - AUDITORIUM - CONTINUOUS

Mr. & Mrs. Fisher listen with interest. Disinhibited by the marijuana brownies, Mrs. Fisher's gaiety propels her to take the spotlight away from Marilyn.

MRS. FISHER

(Laughing)

I guarantee one thing! You'll never have to worry about being a success in the ballet world ever again.

CAMY

What do you mean?

With a brownie in hand, she points to Adrian and Ben.

MRS. FISHER

Dear, Adrian and Ben will pull the right strings to make you a star, like they did with Ivan to get you that Sleeping Beauty part, darling.

Camy is shocked. Adrian is embarrassed. Mr. Fisher is proud. There is a moment of confusion. Rebecca smiles but she is also sad. Melody is amazed and disappointed.

CAMY

I didn't earn it?

MRS. FISHER

My, heavens no! Ben bought that role for you. Signed, sealed and Adrian delivered it. Tell her! She has a right to know.

MR. FISHER

It was a contribution to their building fund. Not a bribe. That word is so distasteful.

ADRIAN

Mother's exaggerating. Ivan wasn't paid. It was a donation. Anyway you were worth every penny of it. Ah...

CAMY

So you admit it! How could you let me think I earned it on my own?

ADRIAN

It didn't matter. You're great. Everybody knows that.

He looks around the crowd for support and they are strangely silent, especially Marilyn. There is palpable distaste for Adrian and Mr. Fisher.

CAMY

No, you don't have a right to control me. I won't let you do that.

Marilyn remains silent while Camy states her case.

ADRIAN

It was an investment in your career and I'd do it over again.

CAMY

I'm done, Adrian. I'll rise or fall on my own. Not as a puppet of yours.

(MORE)

CAMY (CONT'D)

(To Marilyn)

And **Mother**, you knew about this all along didn't you?... And, I suppose you thought it was a good idea too. You two are made for each other. I'm gone. For good.

CARSON

Camy? Wait a minute. It was her idea! She made me do it.

MARILYN

Sure! Throw me under the bus. Like she's going to believe you. Loser!

CAMY

(To Carson)

I trusted you. You made me believe I was good at this. Now I've got nothing. I can't even graduate!

CARSON

No. Listen...

CAMY

Seems like the only thing I'm any good at is seeming to be good. This should have worked out. I can't bear to think how big a fool you all must think I am.

Camy glares at everyone then leaves. Melody and Christian follow her to the door. Adrian runs after her.

EXT. PHYSICS DEPARTMENT - AUDITORIUM - DAY

Adrian catches up with Camy outside.

ADRIAN

You can't mean it's over?

CAMY

Oh, yes I do. I really do.

ADRIAN

You ungrateful little Piss Ant. You're all alike!

CAMY

I'm going to give you one chance to get out of my face, Adrian. Then I'm not going to be responsible for what happens to you next.

Adrian throws up his hands and walks away shaking his head.

ADRIAN

Talent!

INT. NYU - DAY

A montage of Camy going to class, sitting alone in Theater Management and going to the Physics Department for mail.

MELODY'S HOUSE - QUEENS - CONTINUOUS

Camy moves in with Melody. Mama Sue nurtures her. A montage shows Melody and Camy apartment hunting. They visit a place that is so shabby they run before the landlord arrives. Camy passes on a better place because it's too expensive.

NYC - GREENWICH VILLAGE - CONTINUOUS

A montage of Camy applying for a job at a pet store but jumps in fright when a lizard uncoils its tongue in her face. Finally, Camy settles into a job at a clothing store.

EXT/INT. GREENWICH VILLAGE - CAMY'S APARTMENT - DAY

Wearing jogging clothes and glasses Camy runs to her building and notices Marilyn and Gloria walking towards her.

MARILYN

Isn't that Camy?

GLORIA

What a coincidence. We were just out walking ...

MARILYN

Do you live around here?

CAMY

Mother you and I both know this is not an accident.

GREENWICH VILLAGE - CAMY'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Camy takes them to a tiny one room studio apartment. Marilyn acts uncomfortable but offers a smile through her discomfort.

CAMY (CONT'D)

You're thinking, is this the best she can do?

MARILYN

No. No. It's fine. I've heard you will finish in ballet. That's good. Do you have tea?

Marilyn has a terrible time reaching the tea bags. She turns to the kitchen which is next to the bed they're sitting on.

CAMY

Yes. The bags are in there.

MARILYN

I suppose water ... The bathroom?
Right. You know I'm with you.

CAMY

As long as I'm doing what you want.

GLORIA

I'll have a cup too.

Marilyn goes in the tiny bathroom. The bathroom is so small
Marilyn squeezes in and has trouble turning around.

MARILYN

The faucet doesn't work.

CAMY

Use the tub.

The water runs very slowly into the teapot.

MARILYN (V.O.)

OK, why do I feel you and Carson
are a thing? I have this feeling
that you preferred him over Adrian.
When did you get so into him?

Camy is silent.

MARILYN

Camy?

CAMY

I never said that. Obviously, I
can't trust anyone.

MARILYN

You didn't have to!

The telephone rings.

CAMY

Hey Melody. Sure, come on over.
We're having a reunion. You'll see.

INT. PHYSICS DEPARTMENT - OFFICE - DAY

Dr. King and Carson meet with other senior FACULTY members.

DR. KING

All I know is the Nobel Committee
called. They want to review your
research on the God Particle.

CARSON

They start with Techs and students.

FACULTY

And number crunchers. If memory serves, they came and talked with you that year Bernie won?

CARSON

Yeah.

DR. KING

This looks promising. It's down to certifying your data now. You're going to have a piece of this. I can feel it. We've gone from being in the conversation to being what the conversation is about!

FACULTY

Are your people ready?

CARSON

I have great people. One student in particular mastered sequencing like it was a second language. There's nobody better than Camy. But ...

DR. KING

We've been here before, Mate. You've got to get your best people onboard. Everything is at stake. Well? Get on with it.

FACULTY

Could be your first step to Oslo.

DR. KING

Another Nobel for the Department would be extremely gratifying.

FACULTY

Think lightning will strike twice?

DR. KING

One never knows.

INT. CAMY'S APARTMENT - DAY

Carson rings the doorbell and joins Marilyn, Gloria, Camy and Melody who is newly arrived. Bespectacled Camy lets him in.

CARSON

Rebecca gave me your address.

CAMY

Come on in and join the party.

All the women smile, except Camy.

CARSON

I'm going to cut to the chase. I need you. The Nobel Committee is sending a team to review our work.

(Beat)

The sequences you wrote were a small piece of a much bigger part that helped me open a big door. And they need to verify how you did it.

Camy brightens but remains distant. Marilyn, Gloria and Melody lean in to watch their interaction closely.

CAMY

You want me to tell them what we did? What I did? That's all?

CARSON

Yes. Pretty much giving your speech again. This time without any theatrics ...

Marilyn kicks Carson's leg and he winces.

CAMY

I'm not in Physics anymore. I have every reason not to do this. It's not my major ... I didn't even complete my senior project.

CARSON

Yes, you are a ballerina and a great one. But you think like a scientist too. You can do this. I'm asking you, don't give up.

GLORIA

Oh God! Get to the point!

Wanting more, Marilyn, Melody and Gloria lean together.

CARSON

I need you to tell them how we got there - the steps - the calculations we made to find the God Particle.

MELODY

Hmm. Is that it? Is that the best you got?

MARILYN

That's not all you're talking about is it?

CAMY

What? I don't know.

CARSON

Camy, you once asked me if I wanted you because of you, or because we needed another person. For reasons that I can't begin to explain right now ... I wanted to say then and I'm telling you now ... That it's totally, totally because of you ...

CAMY

If I decide to come back... That's if I do... it'll be because of you.

CARSON

I've been in love with you since you selected that equation. Number forty-seven! No, that didn't come out right ... I mean one out of seventy! Who does that?

MELODY

A perfectionist! Oops, sorry. Go on.

CAMY

I felt a spark when I picked that equation, something happened between us ... I felt it too ... Not quite like this ...

Carson and Camy embrace and share a tender lingering kiss, oblivious to Marilyn, Gloria and Melody as they smile in admiration, then realize they should leave and quietly tip toe out of the apartment, closing the door on the two lovers.

INT. PHYSICS DEPARTMENT - CARSON'S LAB - DAY

A professional looking Camy greets four scientists, two ASIAN, one EUROPEAN and an AMERICAN at the door and ushers them into the 3 dimensional quadrants of the lab.

CAMY

I am responsible for spectroscopic analysis with electron microscopes. We measure magnetic symmetry of the W and Z Bosons.

PHYSICS DEPARTMENT - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Carson passes by and looks inside. Carson wants to rush in to save the day, but restrains himself.

PHYSICS DEPARTMENT - CARSON'S LAB - CONTINUOUS

AMERICAN

Have you accounted for changes in mass?

CAMY

Better than a Nanometer measured to
within one millionth of a micron.

Camy presents her slide show, this time without error, while
the guests are impressed the accuracy of her formulations.

ASIAN

What evidence do you have the God
Particle exist?

CAMY

Dr. Bell has run trials that turn
data into equations. Everyday
events, history into numbers...

PHYSICS DEPARTMENT - HALLWAY- CONTINUOUS

Carson passes by and looks inside. Carson passes by again.
This time Camy notices and smiles at him.

EUROPEAN

We're quite impressed with this
whole body of work.

CAMY

Thank you.

ASIAN

You were most helpful.

The Asian bows and Camy bows, then she shakes the hands of
the other scientists.

PHYSICS DEPARTMENT - CHAIRMAN'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Dozens of the Physics Department staff mingle at a subdued
wine and cheese party after their guests leave. Dr. King
stirs up interest as he enters.

DR. KING

Early reports are favorable.

CARSON

Too noisy.

PHYSICS DEPARTMENT - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

CARSON (CONT'D)

Whatever happens...

CAMY

... It's out of our hands.

INT: IPANEMA RESTURANT - NIGHT

Marilyn and Gloria welcome Melody, Christian, Carson and Camy to the Artsy eatery with great style. People are dancing. Camy is exceptionally beautiful and glowing with happiness.

MARILYN

So, I want to hear it for myself.
After all the measuring, counting
and calculating, what is the God
Particle? In plain words.

Although Carson clears his throat, it's Camy who speaks.

CAMY

Everything is held together. By
something. Everything. From the A
to Z. We know that we are all made
of atoms. And these atoms stick
together even though we couldn't
explain how.

Schematic of people walking along a street who are suddenly digitalized into pixels that continue to hold form of the external morphology of their physical phenotype. They go through the actions of everyday urban living then morph into their normal external physiognomies and continue.

CAMY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

We're trillions of atoms with
remarkable qualities put together
like this but the one elusive thing
is what held it all together?

CARSON

It's not gravity, electricity or
magnetism. Everything's been
accounted for except this.

CAMY

Since nobody knew what to call it,
they picked The God Particle and
the race was on to find what it is.

MARILYN

So you're saying this God Particle
holds us together?

CAMY

Yes. In one word. It's Forgiveness.

Marilyn looks at Gloria in a moment of self recognition. Melody and Camy share knowing looks with each other. Then Marilyn looks at Camy with quivering lips and tears in her eyes, longing for recognition but without the words to ask.

MARILYN

Honey!

CAMY

I already forgave you **Mother**.

MARILYN

Oh, I don't know what to say.

GLORIA

Well, that's a first.

The jazzy mood of relaxed anticipation fills the room and a dancer from the Corps invites Camy to join him on the floor where they engage in a sensuous Rumba that stops the show.

MARILYN

That was beautiful.

CAMY

Maybe I can still have it all!

EXT. GREENWICH VILLAGE - NIGHT

They walk through Greenwich Village, talking and creating a very warm chemistry before going to Carson's homey place.

INT. CARSON'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Carson is in the kitchen Camy is sitting near a coffee table. When Camy looks down at a Sleeping Beauty program and ticket stub, she has a tangible connection to the night she danced.

INT. MEDICAL CENTER - EMERGENCY ROOM - (FLASHBACK) - NIGHT

Stepping from the crowd of people in the Emergency Room, Carson falls right in stride with Camy, step for step.

CAMY

Carson?

CARSON

What a night, huh? I have two things to talk with you about.

CAMY

I have something I really need to ask you, but you go first...

CARSON

No. Yeah. No, you first.

FLASHBACK ENDS

CARSON'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

As the sun sets, Camy walks into the kitchen.

CAMY
Did you like Sleeping Beauty?

CARSON
(Pause)
I gave it a ten to the tenth ...

CAMY
You came to see me dance before you
showed up at the hospital?

CARSON
Wanted to see you dance for myself.

CAMY
And ...

CARSON
I realized ... I loved you.

Camy wavers a moment before leaning into him.

CAMY
I guess this's where I tell you...

Carson nods his definite approval.

CAMY (CONT'D)
My God! This isn't really
happening.

CARSON
Yes, it really is!

Carson kisses Camy who responds with passion. The window
frames their two silhouettes as they merge in the moonlight.

Eight Months Later

INT. CITY AND COUNTY BUILDING - HALL WAY - DAY

Standing in the hall waiting to see the Justice of the Peace,
Marilyn and Gloria talk with bride Camy and groom Carson.

MARILYN
I know this is right for you.

CAMY
Yes. I'm happy. Very happy.

MARILYN
I guess I wasn't ready to ask you
to forgive me....

CAMY
Mother The God Particle gives
EVERYONE the power to forgive.

MARILYN

But you don't know everything I did. If you did...

CAMY

Forgiving doesn't mean I accept what you did. Trusting you again will take time but I have the power to do it.

INT. OFFICE OF JUSTICE OF THE PEACE - DAY

Dr. King, Sylvia, the dancers, Mr. and Mrs. Fisher, Adrian and Jonathan join Melody, Christian and her parents observe the wedding of Camy and Carson before JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

You may kiss the bride.

As Carson and Camy embrace and kiss two atoms launch from the Collider and smash into a million subatomic particles.

MARILYN (V.O.)

(Whispers)

That's my girl! I knew she'd be a physicist, not too shabby, huh?

CAMY (V.O.)

And... Might be a ballerina too. You never know... **Mother!**

MELODY (V.O.)

Why settle for one when you can have both!

As the atoms smash, the wedding party explodes in digital pixels (indicating the God Particle) flowing them. Then Camy and Carson go through the celebratory gestures with one another and the crowd as we zoom out to cover all the space and people around them knit together in one large shimmering and beautiful portrait of humanity sharing love.

FADE OUT.

THE END