

FADE IN

INT. CHICAGO - SOUL OF GRACE HOSPITAL ROOM - MORNING

SUPER: "DECEMBER 2067"

JAY, an older man of indistinguishable race, 100 years young, with white hair, flecked with bits of coal, lay still in his hospital bed. He looks keenly aware, with a leathery, tanned face. His eyes have a spirited glow.

A cracked prism sits on a weathered maroon Bible that rests on a small nightstand next to him. The sun breaks the horizon, bright sunlight shines through the nearby window. The light passes through the prism and appears to reflect off him, and shine with even more brilliance.

Rays of light spill out into the hallway. Three indiscernible silhouettes are in the room, kneeling around the bed. They appear to be praying. Jay closes his eyes and immediately falls asleep. His abdomen slowly rises and falls.

BEGIN JAY'S DREAM

EXT. INNERVERSE WHEAT FIELD - MORNING

An expansive golden wheat field fills the landscape. Jay looks down from the sky. He watches a bewildered, athletic, olive skinned man, with dark curly hair walk in the distance. An obscure woman with glowing brown skin and dark flowing hair walks on the far side of the same wheat field. Something large, that glints green, stirs in the center of the field.

JAY (V.O.)

I see you inside the expanse...you must be dreaming? I am looking at the wheat field I traversed so long ago...I am crossing back over. I see my Sonya in the distance. But, why are you there SON...WHY?

DISSOLVE TO

INT. HOLLYWOOD HOME - DAWN

The home is lavish. There are many rooms in this mansion. A huge wooden banister winds its way upstairs. All the bedroom doors upstairs are closed. Only one door is open.

OPEN BEDROOM

TYLER is in a deep sleep. He is 48 years old, Biracial, olive skinned, very tan and athletic. He sports a muscular build, jet black curly hair, slight salt around the edges.

A beautiful, young SEXY WOMAN, African American and Asian, with long black hair, sleeps next to him. He tosses and turns. The floating hologram clock by his bed reads 7:21 A.M. His eyes flit under his eyelids in deep R.E.M. sleep.

TYLER'S DREAM

INT. INNERVERSE WHEAT FIELD - MORNING

Tyler stands at the edge of the golden wheat field. In the distance he sees something large and green kicking up dust. It sparkles as it enters the expansive wheat field. He watches in awe as a crop circle begins to form in the field.

He sprints along the outside edge of the wheat field. He sees a familiar woman, far away in the distance. He slows to a walk. He suddenly hears a soft voice echo in the background. He cocks his head with a familiar look.

JAY (O.S.)

Why are you there son? You shouldn't be in the InnerVerse...That's where you cross over. Dreams are elsewhere. It's before your time. The many legged DRAGON...is coming!

TYLER

What...Who's that? Is that you Dad?

Tyler looks up where the voice is coming from. He sees nothing. He sprints as fast as he can away from the wheat field. He runs into the distance, toward the familiar woman.

On the other side of the field is a starry filled night sky. The familiar woman stands at its far edge. She stares up at the stars. One star shines extra bright, its light beams cover her. Another star next to it begins to flash light.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Mother?

END DREAMS

INT. HOLLYWOOD HOME OPEN BEDROOM - DAWN

Tyler jumps up from the bed panting, with wide eyes. He breaks out in a cold sweat. Beads run down his face.

TYLER

(whispers)
Mom...Dad, Dad!

Tyler glances down at the sexy woman sleeping. She stirs. Tyler puts on his maroon robe and walks down the hallway.

INT. CHICAGO SOUL OF GRACE HOSPITAL ROOM - MORNING

Jay stirs. He slowly wakes up. He has deep fear in his eyes. He stares at the ceiling with glazed over eyes.

JAY

(hoarse whisper)

Tyler, come home. Wake up! Come to me, before you miss me. Forgive us. We always wanted you back with the family, ever since you left...

Tears run down Jay's face. The obscure silhouettes of people come closer to the bed. A small hologram suddenly appears. It floats near the head of the bed. A blurry image of a MAN talks with urgency.

The image gains some clarity. Jay reaches his hand out and moves it through the image. The blurry image slowly comes into focus. It's Tyler, at a wooden desk in an ornate office.

JAY (CONT'D)

Who is that...son?

The human figures in the background come closer. Two female voices mumble, a louder male voice breaks in.

MALE VOICE

It's Tyler, look Dad!

The hologram is completely clear now. Tyler's eyes narrow and then open larger as he spots Jay, cloaked in bright light.

TYLER

(pained voice)

Dad, are you there. You were in my dream... I am on my way in to see you...Dad...Dad! Wait for me!

The hologram gets distorted in the light. It skips and slowly fades. In anguish, Jay's mouth moves. There is no sound.

INT. HOLLYWOOD HOME HALLWAY - MORNING

Tyler walks down the hallway, the hologram floats in front of him. He sees his Dad's mouth move. The image fades away.

TYLER

Dad! Dad!
(screams)

Tyler enters his bedroom.

INT. CHICAGO SOUL OF GRACE HOSPITAL ROOM - MORNING

The hologram image of Tyler fully fades. Jay stares with tears in his eyes. The human figures shift in the backdrop. The light intensifies. Jay's eyes appear fixated on the air above him, toward the ceiling. His eyes open wide and clear. They look like a child's eyes.

JAY

(clear voice)

I see you my LOVE. I see you! Ah, you see me too! I am coming home, I am coming back...GOD I am coming back...it was so fast...I am coming home. The stars...I see my star... Jesus...I'm back!

The human figures around him gain definition, but lack detail. Obscured by the light, two WOMEN and a MAN kneel, holding onto Jay's hands. Their eyes register wonder at the light refracting through the prism and reflecting off Jay. They stare in teary eyed awe.

Jay slowly closes his eyes. His head leans to one side and comes to rest. A long slow breath comes out of his mouth, which forms into a soft smile. His face is very still. The facial wrinkles magically clear. The light slowly dies out.

MAN

(screams)

Doctor! Nurse...somebody!

They weep. The man presses the button on the hologram. The two women fall over crying and consoling each other. Other figures rush into the room. The monitor flat-lines loudly.

INT. HOLLYWOOD HOME BEDROOM - DAY

Tyler goes into his large closet. He emerges with clothes and tosses them on the edge of the bed. He takes off his robe and begins to get dressed. The sexy woman stirs in bed. She slowly opens her eyes and moans. She sits up as her dark hair cascades around her shoulders.

SEXY WOMAN

What? What is it baby?

TYLER

My father...

Tyler finishes getting dressed, with his back to her. He walks out of the room and turns to shut the door.

TYLER (CONT'D)

You can stay here for now, but be gone by 10 o'clock. Good bye!

The woman sits up with a small look of contempt on her beautiful face. Her breasts shake as she exhales with a sigh. She lays back down and falls asleep.

EXT. CHICAGO ROADWAY - DAY

Sleek hover cars float above the reddish, glowing byway. The road appears hot and dry. Snow gently coats its curbside. One bright bluish-white hover car exits at a small ramp.

INT. BLUISH WHITE HOVER CAR - DAY

Tyler shuts off the auto-drive option. He grips the steering wheel tightly and turns along the curved road. In the back seat is a large duffel bag. It has a California airport hologram that reads LAX affixed to the handle.

EXT. EXIT ROAD

A small holo-sign floats at the entrance of the ramp. It reads "Cemetery Ahead." At the end of the ramp is a small road. It has a thin coat of snow on it. The road runs 200 yards and dead ends at the large cemetery. Barely visible digital invisawire forms an entrance gateway.

A large hologram floats above the gate. It reads St. Michael's Archangel Cemetery. Many hover cars float up and down the main road, inside the gate. Tyler's bluish-white hover car pulls quickly up to the gate.

The driver's side window dissipates, Tyler's hand flashes forth and waves a small hand-held hologram. The gate outline shimmers, becoming visible for a brief instant. His car speeds in and the gate shimmers again and locks down.

EXT. ST. MICHAEL'S CEMETERY PLOT - DAY

The golden casket hovers in the air. An animated hologram of Jay in a loose fitting robe floats above the casket. He wears a beautiful wooden crucifix with a lighted image of JESUS emblazoned on it. Jay's hologram slowly rotates. A middle aged PRIEST HOLOGRAM hovers nearby and addresses the crowd of PEOPLE gathered around the casket.

PRIEST HOLOGRAM

...this loving couple actually met for the first time in the hospital many, many years ago...they were lost and depressed.

(MORE)

PRIEST HOLOGRAM (CONT'D)

Each one was close to death, but somehow they found each other. This gave them a reason to live and love life to its fullest. God tells us...

Tyler's hover car speeds up to the cemetery plot and double parks, hovering in the air. A spry Tyler jumps out and runs over panting. He rushes past several tomb stones.

He pauses in front of them. One says STEVE, the other BETTY, the third one MAVIS. He stands for a moment and mechanically does the sign of the cross with head bowed. He rushes up to a large huddle of people close by, at the next grave site.

Tyler jostles his way through to stand in front of the golden casket with head bowed. PEOPLE whisper and murmur through the crowd. With a slightly embarrassed look, he raises his eyebrows and peeks at the people around him.

PERSON

(whispers)

He's late for his own Dad's funeral....

(other hushed voices)

OTHER PERSON

(whispers)

Yeah, he's Mr. Hollywood now...who cares about us little people!

Tyler cocks his head as he hears their grumbling. He glares at them as the casket gently floats down into the shallow grave. The people look embarrassed and avert his fiery gaze.

TYLER (V.O.)

My FATHER, damn it! Who the damn hell do you think you are!

The casket slowly comes to rest. The crowd of people move in and closely surround the grave site. Another young PRIEST HOLOGRAM manifests and reads.

PRIEST HOLOGRAM

I walk through the valley of the shadow of death I will fear no evil...

Tyler looks at the priest hologram and attempts to suppress a small smirk. The hologram fades. Everyone attending is dressed in black. Many of the people weep. Tyler looks around the plot under arched eyebrows.

Tyler stares past all the oblivious people He notices a very beautiful multi-cultural woman with dark flowing hair, walking amongst the headstones in the distance.

TYLER (V.O.)
God, she reminds me of...

FLASHBACK

EXT. ST. MICHAEL'S CEMETERY TOMBSTONES - MORNING

SUPER: "2027"

An 8 year old very hyper and athletic Tyler jumps from plot to plot. He dodges in and out of the morbid headstones.

TYLER (V.O.)
I wonder if they feel it when you
step on them...

Tyler bounces off the grass right in front of the tombstone with fear in his eyes. He darts around it and almost crashes into a small girl, who sits cross-legged on the ground.

Tyler shifts with uncanny dexterity and avoids running into her. He pauses and turns around to stare at her and then almost trips over a plant. He flashes a big smile at her.

The girl rubs her teary eyes and gives a weak smile back. JASMINE is 8 years old. She is very pretty with large brown eyes. She has dark flowing hair, and glowing brown skin.

TYLER (CONT'D)
I'm Tyler, what's your name? Why
are you crying, because someone died?

The girl stands up and walks closer.

JASMINE
We visit my grand-mama and grand-
papa here...I miss them so much.

She suddenly playfully pokes Tyler in his stomach and giggles.

GIRL
I'm Jasmine. You're IT!

Tyler rubs his tummy and laughs. He pulls up his shirt, flexes and points to his 8-pack stomach muscles.

TYLER
Check these out?

When a grinning Tyler looks up, Jasmine is running around the headstones. Tyler gives chase as she eludes him. He soon catches her and tags her. They both laugh.

TYLER (CONT'D)
You're IT NOW!

Jasmine pouts and folds her arms.

JASMINE

What are you doing here?

TYLER

We are visiting my grandparents grave,
Papou Steve and YiaYia Betty...and
Grandma Mavis - over there!

Tyler motions toward a younger Jay and SONYA, a radiant, beautiful African American woman, 61 years old, beautiful flowing black hair, with a fringe of gray. In the distance, they mill around the grave site putting flowers against the headstones. Tyler watches Jay kiss his mother.

JAY AND SONYA'S FAMILY CEMETERY PLOT - DAY

Graying, Jay and Sonya hold hands in front of the headstones, which read "Steve and Betty." Jay nods his head in prayer.

JAY

Lord, forgive them for not accepting
my wife and children...forgive me
for not handling all of it better.
Once I got to know you LORD, you
changed that. We pray for the future
to accept all races and unite us
creating blended families, like ours,
as we are ALL of your children.

Sonya looks at him and nods.

SONYA

Also, bless my mother Mavis for
accepting my husband...

Jay looks at Sonya with love. They both nod and smile. The song "This is how I fight my Battles" plays.

JAY

It was always you, Sonya...

Sonya blinks. She hugs Jay and they bow their heads.

SONYA & JAY

In JESUS name we pray. AMEN.

Sonya suddenly looks around with concern.

SONYA

Where is Tyler...

Meanwhile a short distance away, Jasmine stares over at Tyler's parents.

JASMINE

They are just like my parents. Look!

Tyler follows her finger and spots a beautiful middle aged couple, ASIAN MAN and AMERINDIAN WOMAN. They are at their grave site with flowers. The woman looks over at them.

AMERINDIAN WOMAN

(yells)

Jasmine, come along now...

Jasmine looks at her mother. She pauses and looks back at Tyler smiling with expectant eyes. Her father waves at her.

TYLER

Hey, look for me next time you come out here, and we can play OK?

Jasmine gives him an uneasy look. She blushes and smiles.

JASMINE

OK. I will.

Tyler watches Jasmine run to her parents. They look back at him with a smile. Jasmine waves goodbye. Her parents hold her hands and guide her to their car. They kiss Jasmine. Tyler runs off. He stops to look back at Jasmine. Their car drives off in a cloud of dust. Sonya walks up and puts a hand on his shoulder. The song "Don't You Worry Child" plays.

END FLASHBACKS

EXT. ST. MICHAEL'S CEMETERY PLOT - DAY

Tyler stares at the tombstones. His eyes soon rest on his father's plot. A prominent marble headstone stands before the grave. At the bottom in reads "JESUS IS COMING SOON."

The tombstone bears a hologram of a CROSS, made of bright white light. An embossed blue metallic staircase marches up from the lower right side of the headstone. It's final stair rests just below the lighted cross hologram.

The large number 3-721 nestles between the staircase and the bright cross. Tyler stares at the number and rubs his chin. Another priest hologram suddenly manifests.

PRIEST HOLOGRAM

"That he would grant you, according to the riches of his glory, to be strengthened with might by his Spirit in the Inner Man..."

TYLER (V.O.)

Inner man? What nonsense...I DON'T
BELIEVE...there is no GOD!

The hologram priest looks at Tyler, frowns and slowly fades. Tyler looks at the headstone and sees the name "JAY" beloved husband: "1967 - _____. On the other side it reads "SONYA" my beloved wife, whom I met Beyond..."1966 - 2066"

An interactive hologram of Sonya, speaking and laughing rotates above the headstone. Jay's interactive hologram suddenly floats away from the casket and seats next to Sonya's. They both look at each other and laugh.

Sonya leans her head towards Jay's. They have a silent conversation, mouths moving. Both suddenly turn their heads to watch the headstone self laser inscribe 2067 in Jay's date block. It reads "1967 - 2067" It continues to laser inscribe more text. They watch and point, smiling.

It now reads 'And for this reason a man will leave his father and mother and unite with his wife, and the two will become one. So they are no longer two, but one.' Tyler watches as the headstone self laser inscribes some more. The letters are centered between Jay and Sonya's holograms. When the soft blue glowing sparks clear, it reads "InnerVerse." Jay and Sonya's holograms look down and smile.

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

InnerVerse? Where have I heard that?

A new priest hologram suddenly materializes. It rotates to address everyone. It reads from a maroon covered bible.

PRIEST HOLOGRAM

Ask, and it shall be given to you;
seek, and ye shall find; knock and
is shall be opened unto you: For
every one that asketh receiveth; and
he that seeketh findeth; and to him
that knocketh it shall be opened.

TYLER (V.O.)

Receiveth! Findeth! Find what?

Tyler walks off with a look of contempt. Three PEOPLE, stare at him from across the grave. A pretty African American woman, 51 years old, slim and athletic with black hair. A handsome 55 year old African American man, slim and athletic build, with slightly salted black hair.

With them is a tall, pretty, 48 year old Biracial woman with frizzy brownish hair, that has a unique glow to her. The three all appear to be together as they stare after Tyler. Tyler squints and barely nods at them with recognition.

He quickly looks away on purpose. He stares at the priest hologram. The THREE look at each other and sadly shake their heads. They look back at Tyler, waiting. When Tyler looks up, he spots them walking away, into the crowd. The hologram echoes in the background.

PRIEST HOLOGRAM

(fades in)

...in Ephesians we hear these secret words. "Finally my brethren, be strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might. Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil and his DEMONS..."

TYLER (V.O.)

The Lord, demons? What nonsense...

INT. ST. MICHAEL'S FUNERAL HOME REPAST - DAY

Many boisterous people crowd around the tables with family style serving plates of meat, chicken, pasta, bread and salads. They eat, talk and laugh loudly with a din of revelry. Tyler glares at the people. They begin to blur.

TYLER (V.O.)

Nobody cares about the dead...

Tyler sits on a sofa chair. He still stares at all the people with a puzzled look. The look turns to sadness. The sofa is in front of a long mahogany table, adorned with many items. People pepper each side of the table. They conduct an emotional exploratory of the man they pretend they knew.

An old, worn book "Scroll Back" written by his father, sits on a small easel. It shares the nearby table with many other items, keepsakes and floating holograms. Tyler notices a small placard that sits among the items. He gets up and walks to the table to get a closer look. He squints at the message. The header reads EPHESIANS 3:16.

TYLER (CONT'D)

That HE would grant you, according to the riches of his glory, to be strengthened with might by his Spirit in the INNER MAN.

(mumbles softly)

Inner Man? The hologram said that...

Puzzled, Tyler sits back down on the sofa chair. Across from him on another sofa chair is TONY, the African American man from outside. He stares at Tyler, who tries to ignore him.

Tyler looks away, at the larger hologram in the center of the table. It's a floating, rotating Guest Register. A small line forms in front of this center section of the table.

A large robust MAN in a suit walks up and touches it. A smaller hologram of his face pops up out of the primary hologram. It then gets absorbed by the large hologram. Others walk up and digitally sign the book. RUSSELL, Italian, 48 years old, tall and tan with dark hair approaches Tyler.

RUSSELL

Hey buddy! You OK? Crazy! You're Dad was such a good guy...man!

Tyler looks up with tears in his eyes.

TYLER

Oh man, am I glad to see you! Is Patty here with you?

RUSSELL

Nah, we're kinda separated now...

Tyler looks sad and glances at the Tony, he then jumps up and embraces Russell. They give each other a big bear hug. On a nearby hologram a cute baby with dark curly hair smiles, then cries. Another video plays of Tyler crawling around in a diaper. An image plays of Jay and Sonya walking in the park with other children. Russell points.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

Look at you!

Tyler smiles and shrugs. Another hologram appears of Jay with his arm around a buff Italian looking guy. Tyler looks at it and smiles. The image fades away.

TYLER

Man, our fathers were so close.

Russell nods and pats Tyler's shoulder. All the while PEOPLE come up to Tyler and Tony to shake hands. Others pat backs. WOMEN kiss cheeks. More people crowd around. People take home plates of food. The room empties slowly. Russell shakes hands with Tony. They embrace in a long emotional hug.

RUSSELL

Hey Tony, good to see you! Sorry about your father.

Tony nods graciously. Russell nods, stares at Tyler and walks off. Tony walks over to give Tyler a big hug.

TONY

Love ya bro..

Tyler pauses and shrugs off the hug. He wears a sad look.

TYLER

I am not ready yet...I saw the others.

Tony looks at him with bleary, emotional eyes. He puts his hand on Tyler's shoulder and rubs it.

TONY

We'll be here when you're ready...
We've always been here for you, we
love you...nobody blames you...

Tony sniffles loudly as he departs. Tyler sits alone. He stares outside at the bright sunlight that streams in through the propped open front door. Tears stream down his face.

TYLER (V.O.)

Dad's gone...they're both gone!
Where the hell was I?

Tyler looks at the table. A worn maroon covered King James Bible sits by his Dad's hologram. He looks up and sees his Dad's face light up and point to the good book.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Damn interactive holograms...they
are NOT real!

He jumps up and swats his hand through the light of the hologram as it continues to move. His Dad's face softens as he shrugs, frowns and fades.

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

I don't know what to believe anymore!
God?...where the hell are you?

Tyler shakes his head in anger and paces the floor. He walks back to the table and gingerly picks up the bible. He opens the worn front cover. Inside is an inscription, in glowing letters, "To Jay - From Jesus!" His eyes widen. Underneath, written in his Dad's handwriting: "Remember Tyler, we have FREE WILL!" Tyler stumbles back with surprise.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Free will...yeah, right!

Tyler laughs. His dad's hologram lights up again and speaks.

JAY

Yes, my son. Free Will!

Jay points to something else on the table, smiles and fades again. Tyler looks over at where he pointed and notices an old worn ebony box. His brows knit in confusion.

TYLER

What's this?

Tyler picks up the box and sits back down. He turns it upside down and looks at it from all sides. He opens the box. Inside it is thick with many sheets of creme colored parchment paper. The paper looks aged, as the edges are a darker brown.

He holds up a page toward the front door. The strong, setting sun casts its golden rays through the sheet, touching his face. Tyler sees a strange watermark on the paper. He holds it higher up in the light. The watermark reads "InnerVerse" with a faint cross behind it.

The first sheet has the large hand written word "BEYOND" on it. Tyler looks puzzled. He puts the sheet down and picks up the next sheet. It is covered in black ink handwriting from head to foot. He scans it with an incredulous look.

TYLER (CONT'D)

My God! Old letters, from...Dad!

He quickly sifts through them and reads from a random sheet.

TYLER (CONT'D)

...as trailblazers, Sonya and I came together. We are part of a powerful movement of racial integration...

He peruses the page and then flips to the next one.

TYLER (CONT'D)

...a revival is underway. People are uniting in Christ by merging their races. Jesus is the SON OF MAN, a conglomeration of us all.

He has a mingled look of awe and understanding.

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

That's what I am. A mergence of Black...and Mediterranean!

He looks down at the page and reads more.

TYLER (CONT'D)

It emanates from the Tower of Babel. The split of the Nations...whoa!

Tyler looks around, nobody is in sight. He goes back to the first sheet in the stack. His eyes open wide.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Let me tell you about FREE WILL.
(MORE)

TYLER (CONT'D)

Let me tell you all about the
InnerVerse...in the hereafter!

Tyler looks puzzled. He picks up the bible and looks inside. It is shrouded in yellow sticky notes. He flips through many pages and finds some dog eared as well. He puts the bible in his lap and continues reading from the parchment.

TYLER (CONT'D)

...you forget all about earth when you go in. You must fight for your SOUL. The battle is within us. No one ever imagined this was the case...but sometimes after we reclaim our souls, we can come back to finish...our life here. Why wouldn't GOD let us come back. HE said, Thy will be done, on EARTH as it is in HEAVEN...think about it!

Tyler pauses with surprise. He stares at his father's hologram, with pleading eyes. The hologram looks around the room, its eyes rest on Tyler. It smiles and speaks softly.

JAY

Right before you were born, a very strange thing happened to me. I actually died! I tried to tell you, but by then you had left. I never told anybody, except my darling Sonya. Oh, I was dead, but I saw the other side. I know what happens next...

Jay's eyes soften. The hologram begins to fade.

TYLER

Dad, what happens?

Jay's eyes light up.

JAY

You must believe Tyler, come back to GOD. Through Jesus you can do all things, even THIS...but I have given you even more proof!

TYLER

Jesus? I don't understand.

JAY

You will, my SON. You were born in a very, very special way. You are truly one of a kind. Read on and you shall see!

TYLER
Just tell me now!

JAY (V.O.)
Son, I cannot in this limited state.
These responses are preprogrammed.
You must read all that I have left
behind for you. Make sure you have
your bible handy to refer to, because
you're gonna need it!

Tyler blows out a long deep breath.

TYLER
But Dad, you know I don't believe...

JAY
Oh, you will son. You will...

He looks up and his father is gone. He is alone in the hall.
He reads until his eyes close. He soon falls fast asleep.
His eyes move rapidly beneath his eyelids. He dreams.

BEGIN DREAM

INT. CHICAGO HOME FAMILY ROOM (2024) - DAY

Jay, with salt and pepper hair, plays on the carpeted floor
with Tyler, who is 5 years old. They wrestle around.

JAY
Man, you're really strong kiddo!

Tyler beams back at him.

JAY (CONT'D)
Come here buddy.

Tyler runs into his arms. They hug. Jay hugs him tight.
He lifts Tyler up in his arms and walks over to a brown
recliner in the corner and sits down. He bounces Tyler on
his knee. Tyler looks up at him with expectant eyes.

TYLER
What is it Daddy?

Jay smiles down at him and rubs his head. He kisses his
forehead. Tyler looks up at him smiling.

JAY
Well, kiddo. You are so special, do
you know that?

Tyler gives him an odd look.

TYLER

I am your special guy, right?

Jay looks down at Tyler in deep thought.

JAY

You are a gift from God, buddy. So,
Mom and I look...different, right?

Tyler nods in understanding as Jay points to a picture of him and Sonya that hangs on the wall.

JAY (CONT'D)

So, together we had you as our son.
God put a soul in you, and mom and I
combined to have you. You are a
blend of us both...and that's just
so...special, ya know!

Tyler smiles. Jay's stares off into the distance. A maroon bible lay next to him on a small table. A sheet of paper sticks out of it. Written on the page is "InnerVerse." Tyler reaches over, tugs on the piece of paper crumpling it. Jay moves the bible out of his reach, smiles and shakes his head.

JAY (CONT'D)

Son, I will tell you more as you get
older. Someday you will understand...
(echoes)

NEW DREAM

EXT. HARVARD TRACK AND FIELD CHAMPIONSHIPS (2040) - DAY

Jay and Sonya, a little older, sit in the bleachers. Many other people crowd the pavilion. A large hologram display floats on the field below. A robotic voice breaks the air.

ANNOUNCER

The men's 4 x 100 relay will commence
in 30 seconds...

Jay points down at the field. A very tan, extremely cut and athletic Tyler of 21 years old waves back up at them. Jay and Sonya beam with pride. Tyler warms up, running in place. All of the runners line up in their blocks. Tyler is in the 4th anchor position on the track. He stretches his legs out and high knee jumps in place. His Harvard jersey faintly ripples in the light breeze. A loud digital ping emanates from everybody's hand held devices. The race begins.

JAY

Wow! Look at 'em go. When I ran
this relay we had to use batons.

The first runners enter the exchange zone. A reddish steam like hologram envelopes the zone. The first runner on Tyler's team touches the hand of the 2nd runner. Their exchange zone turns green in their aisle. The others do likewise. The next exchanges take place. The 3rd runners come around the bend. An opposing team gets there before Tyler's teammate.

The 3rd man on Tyler's team enters the zone and touches Tyler's hand. It turns green. Tyler bolts with extreme speed, like a winged Pegasus. He rounds the curve and hits the straightaway. Jay and Sonya scream in the stands. A chant breaks out. Tyler edges past the other runner into the lead.

Tyler pulls away, 2 meters, 3 meters, 4 meters. He breaks the plane at the end of the straightaway and a green laser beam shoots across as he lunges forward at the finish line. He drops down in exhaustion.

EXT. TRACK FIELD

Confetti made of light fills the air. Digital fireworks boom in the skies. Tyler looks up in the stands and spots Jay and Sonya. They frantically jump up and down, tears in their eyes. Tyler raises his hands in victory. Jay yells.

JAY

Praise God!

People run out to Tyler. The hologram shows video of the ending. "World Record" flashes on the screen. A flashy dressed MAN in his 50s stands off to the side. He cups his hands and yells something to Tyler, who jogs over to the man.

FLASHY MAN

Hey son! Great performance! How would you like to go to Hollywood and star in a movie about an athlete, just like yourself...

EXT. TRACK FIELD STANDS

Jay and Sonya look down at their son with concern. The flashy man walks on the infield with his arm around Tyler. Jay moves. Sonya touches his arm with restraint. On the field Tyler takes photos with the flashy man and his entourage.

JAY (O.S.)

...can't protect him anymore. He's doing what I could never do... He's his own man.

The scene slowly fades.

END DREAMS

INT. ST. MICHAEL'S FUNERAL HOME - DAY

Tyler suddenly jolts awake gasping. He sits reflecting.

INT. HOLLYWOOD HOME BEDROOM - AFTERNOON

Near the bed, a hologram picture hangs on the wall of Tyler and his 4 x 100 team record awards ceremony at Harvard. The relay team members wear gold medals. They stand in the middle, on the first place pedestal. They move around and all shake hands. Soft cheering sounds in the background.

Another hologram hangs next to it of a young 11 year old Tyler flying through the air in the midst of a long jump. His legs extend above his chest as he lands in the long jump pit. Sand sprays, he springs out of the pit, arms aloft in triumph running around the runway.

A green hologram floats next to the pit with the measurement of 18'10.25" A new National Record! A small hologram plays within the measurement hologram. It plays a loop of his record jump as it rotates within the other hologram.

The beautiful African American & Asian woman sits up in bed staring at the holograms. She wears a bra and panties. Her figure is exquisite, smooth cocoa skin gleaming. Her breasts rise and fall with her breathing. A small ripple runs through her buxom breasts as she stands to her feet. A little smug smile flits across her face.

SEXY WOMAN

(whispers)

Hmmm. Tyler...

She walks toward the bathroom. Across from her, on a large mahogany dresser, is an Oscar and several other awards. A hologram suddenly pops up near the dresser. It blips with distortion and white noise. It becomes clear and materializes into an image of Tyler. His eyes come into focus. His eyebrows rise as he stares at the woman's beautiful body.

TYLER

KEISHA! Why are you still there?

KEISHA pouts. She blows a soft kiss and purses her lips.

KEISHA

Can I stay the weekend baby...
(soft dulcet tones)

Keisha bats her pretty eyelashes at Tyler. She gives him a pouting look. Tyler gazes at her with indecision.

TYLER

Well...

She smiles at him. Tyler licks his lips.

KEISHA

Pleassseeee...

Tyler shrugs his shoulders and relents.

TYLER

Fine Keisha, see you when I get back.

Keisha bounds up to the hologram and muffles it with her gorgeous half naked body. The hologram fades.

INT. ST. MICHAEL'S FUNERAL HOME - DAY

Tyler swipes the hologram and Keisha fades away. Alone, he looks around in paranoia. He slides down further into the couch. He looks at the bible.

TYLER

That's what Dad was always trying to tell me...about the mergence of races.

Tyler opens the bible and begins to read the flagged pages. He flips back and forth through chapters, for a while. He reaches for the letters and stops. He rubs the bible. He looks up inquiringly at his dad's dormant hologram.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Dad, what's so special about me?

Jay's hologram lights up. He softly smiles, and nods his head toward the papers. Tyler grabs the letters. Immersed, he goes back to the bible. He does this over and over. He settles back on the letters. Jay's image slowly fades.

JAY (O.S.)

...I almost died that day. But my death allowed me to really live...

DISSOLVE TO

EXT. CHICAGO - THEOTHER ROAD - DAY

SUPER: "WINTER OF 2019"

The ambulance wails as it speeds. A large hospital looms.

EXT. CHICAGO SOUL OF GRACE HOSPITAL - DAY

The ambulance screeches into the emergency drive. The sirens echo. Paramedics, two YOUNG MEN, and a younger BLONDE FEMALE EMT jump out of the side doors.

INT. AMBULANCE - DAY

Lying on the gurnee is a younger JAY, looks Mediterranean and tan, 52 years old, athletic build, thick black hair with flecks of grey. He appears unconscious. His smart-phone lay on his chest and the screen flashes RUSS repeatedly.

The young blonde EMT squeezes an air balloon mask, which fits over Jay's face. The two young male paramedics rush over and open the ambulance back doors. They grab the gurnee and lower it onto the drive.

EXT. SOUL OF GRACE EMERGENCY DRIVE - DAY

The paramedics extend the gurnee wheel apparatus. The young female EMT still administers oxygen. They all quickly wheel the gurnee into the open emergency room doors.

INT. HOSPITAL EMERGENCY DEPARTMENT - DAY

Two young male Emergency Room paramedics, MATT and MARK, now push the gurnee. It careens around a corner, into a brightly lit hallway. Jay barely opens his eyes. He peers down the hall and sees bright rays of sunlight emanate from a strangely placed patient room. Everything goes to slow motion as the gurnee wheels by the unique room. The placard on the wall next to the door reads Room #3-721. Jay looks inside and sees what appears to be a BEAUTIFUL WOMAN, African American, with an oxygen mask on. It covers her face like Jay's mask.

She lay in the bed with long flowing black locks. She shimmers, and appears youthful. Surrounding her are PEOPLE that pray over her bed. One is her sister SHANDRA, a middle aged African American, light skinned WOMAN with salt and pepper hair, that holds her hand. DON, a shorter teary eyed, middle aged, bald, light skinned African American man, wearing a dark suit, kisses her forehead and caresses her cheek.

A middle aged, male DOCTOR stands with his back to the door. He holds a clipboard that faces the hallway. He reads the medical chart and writes "?" On the chart in red marker. Asleep in a chair sits a pretty 4 year old, petite African American girl. In the other chair, a 9 year old handsome African American boy sleeps. Shandra awkwardly pulls a couple of dolls out of a plastic bag.

LIGHT SKINNED WOMAN

Got these at a garage sale, kids.

She puts the stock market plush BULL doll on a small shelf in the room, above the boy's head. She reaches over and puts the stock market BEAR doll on the night stand. On its small shirt is an imprint that reads "MARKET MADCAPS." An older, bearish Caucasian PRIEST, grey hair with traditional black and white pastoral collar, walks past the bear doll.

He goes to the center of the room and reads from the BIBLE.

PRIEST

But HE took her by the hand and said,
 "My child, get up!" Her spirit
 returned, and at once she stood up...

Jay witnesses all this at a glance, and mumbles to himself.
 The gurnee speeds back up to normal, and passes the room.

JAY

Ah oh, who is she...my God,
 (weak smile)
 Now I meet the woman of my dreams...

Matt and Mark stare down at him and laugh. Mark shrugs and
 shakes his head at Jay.

MARK

What woman? Take it easy buddy.

Jay squirms uneasy in the gurnee. He cranes his neck to
 point back to the hospital room.

JAY

(mumbles)
 That woman in the room back there...

Matt and Mark glance back at the empty hallway. Bare white
 walls adorn the hall. They shake their heads in disbelief.

MATT

Hey buddy, don't talk. Conserve
 your energy...don't worry, she'll be
 here when you get back.

Mark winks at Matt. Jay squints his eyes shut in pain.

MARK

Yeah buddy, Doc'll fix ya up in no
 time and then you can ask her out!
 (laughs)

MATT

Alright, let's take it easy on him.
 (whispers)
 I wouldn't want to TRADE places with
 him...I think he had a heart attack!

Mark shrugs. Matt continues squeezing the oxygen bag mask.
 Jay cranes his neck and squints back at the room. Light
 still spills into the hall. Mark eases him back down. Jay
 eyes flutter, he passes out. Matt glares at Mark.

MATT (CONT'D)

Now look what ya did!

Mark and Matt rush down the hall. They wheel the gurnee through some glass double doors that automatically open.

INT. EMERGENCY OPERATING ROOM

DOCTOR P. ARTLOK, male in his mid 40s, brown fluffy hair, rushes up to the gurnee and stares at Jay. He wears blue scrubs. He goes to the sink and rinses his hands. With the assistance of a masked BLOND NURSE, Doctor Artlock puts on medical rubber gloves and a face mask.

He rushes into the operating area. Mark and Matt lift Jay onto the emergency bed. They leave the room with the empty gurnee. Jay is unconscious. More NURSES with masks rush in and hook up a monitor. Intravenous needles, bags and tubes are put in place. The doctor checks Jay's vitals.

The monitor suddenly emits a long shrill tone. The screen shows a flat-line. A nurse drops a pan. It clangs with a resounding echo. Everyone freezes.

DOCTOR ARTLOK

Damn it! We're not gonna lose this guy! Bring me the PADS, lets go!

A young MALE NURSE runs over with the defibrillator pads. Doctor Artlok administers CPR and thumps Jay's chest. The nurse squirts gel, and rubs it on the pads.

NURSE

CLEAR!

The doctor and other personnel step back. The nurse puts the pads on Jay's chest. They softly buzz and create a pump sound. Jay's back arches in the air. His brown eyes stare frozen at the ceiling. The monitor still flat lines.

DOCTOR ARTLOK

Up it! Hit him again! Do it! Shock him! Let's go, damn it!

The nurse turns the knob and rubs more gel on the paddles. He puts the pads on Jay's chest. They create a louder buzz and stronger thump sound. Jay's back arches. The monitor still flat-lines. It's shrill monotone sound sears the air.

JAY'S POV - OVERHEAD VIEW FROM THE CEILING

Jay's body lies still in the bed down below. His own brown fish eyes stare up at him. The doctor rushes up to his body and begins rigorous CPR. Nurses scramble. The shrill flat-line continues.

One of the nurses removes her gloves with a loud rubber snap. Doctor Artlok wipes sweat from his brow on his blue sleeve. It leaves a sappy wet stain.

JAY (O.S.)
 (faint voice)
 My God, I didn't make it..?

JAY'S POV - MOVES QUICKLY DOWN TOWARDS JAY'S HEAD

JAY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 What the hell. Am I dead...dead...
 (echoes)

View sifts through the black and scattered silver hair, moving quickly through a forest of follicles. Passes through scalp.

INT. JAY'S INNER BODY

Shift into skull, bone and blood. Move past the bone into the grey brain matter. The view follows along brain tubes and corridors. Up and down like a speeding roller coaster. Pass by many images of thoughts and memories in the brain.

Images appear on the walls of the grey and pink brain transit tubes. An image of a strange green dragon appears in a wheat field. A sneering teenage boy with straggly brown hair flashes. He fades and morphs into the stock market floor. Traders run rampant all around the room yelling.

A large green and red luminescent stock ticker moves and flashes with stock symbols. It soon fades. A young Jay with jet black hair suddenly sprints down a track runway. He pumps his arms hard, grunting. He runs with superb form and high knees. He accelerates toward the long jump sand pit. The image of him running toward the pit fades.

Another image begins to coalesce. It slowly comes in focus. An extremely beautiful African American woman with flowing black hair appears. She is radiant. A glowing aura surrounds her body. She blows a kiss and then fades.

A young beautiful Biracial boy and girl run around together in the park, they flash and fade. A beautiful young African American boy and girl hug in a hospital room near bright light shining from a hospital bed, then fade.

The human interior begins to form again. Many veins appear. Arteries surface and intertwine. POV moves forward out of the brain and into the neck, bouncing in and out of the cervical vertebrae. Into the vertebral arteries.

Swing into the jugular veins, run along the carotid arteries. Another roller coaster ride through the vein, towards a distant heart. Image of a pumping heart appears.