

(Printed with an unregistered version of Fade In)

"EMMALINE AND THE ARCHANGEL"

Written by
William R. D'Andrea

Copyright (c) 2024

Author's Version

34 Quigley Road
Hewitt, NJ 07421
(973-728-4204

(Printed with an unregistered version of Fade In)

FADE IN:

EXT. A HEAVENLY REALM BEACHHEAD - DAY - AERIAL SHOT

WE ARE LOOKING DOWN at the figure of EMMALINE as she walks along the surreal coastline. The CAMERA ANGLE makes her look tiny. She is in a light blue, long dress attire. She is slim and in her early twenties with a short dark hair style. We HEAR the waves LAPPING and the slight SPLASHES of her footsteps. She's walking briskly, she stops suddenly. Her legs turn to allow her to face the top of the beach.

EMMALINE
(Calling loudly.)
MICHAEL! MICHAEL! Can you hear me?

Her face reflects some distress.

EMMALINE (cont'd)
I understand, you wanted to see me!
AM I IN TROUBLE AGAIN?

MICHAEL (O.C.)
(Deep and resounding.)
Not yet! But we've got much to do!

As the Camera CLOSES IN on her face, she shows distress

EMMALINE
(muttering.)
Oh, brother! What now?

MICHAEL (O.C.)
I'm not your "brother", Emmaline. I'm
your "ET".

EMMALINE
You don't look like an
extraterrestrial" to me.

MICHAEL (O.C.)

ET. I'm your Evolutionary
Technician.

EMMALINE
Evolutionary Technician? I thought
you were an archangel?

MICHAEL (O.C.)
A different nomenclature but we serve
the same purpose.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WE SEE a glow start to brighten Emmaline's face, and HEAR the SOUND OF SYNTHETIC BLAST slowly growing LOUDER. THE CAMERA CLOSES ON Emmaline. she starts to smile a bit.

EMMALINE
It sounds like you're getting ready
to manifest yourself and appear! This
time I'm ready for it.

She raises her right hand and opens the palm. There is a small BURST OF LIGHT and in her hand APPEARS sunglasses. She puts them on.

EMMALINE (cont'd)
Okay! I'm ready now!

FX-As a SUPER BLAST OF LIGHT engulfs her as the archangel Michael APPEARS. Even with the sunglasses she is staggered a bit.

EMMALINE (cont'd)
(taking off the
sunglasses.)
Wow! That was awesome!

She holds them up with her right hand. There is a PUFF OF SMOKE and the glasses disappear.

MICHAEL (O.C.)
My, my! You're getting pretty good
at manifesting objects, Huh?

EMMALINE
It beats having to carry a pocket
book around!
(She pauses then
addresses him with
much impressiveness.)
You angels really know how to "make"
an entrance!

The CAMERA TURNS and WE SEE Michael in his angelic glory. He has the same aspect as one of modern superhero's would have. He softly chuckles. THE CAMERA WIDENS TO INCLUDE them both.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MICHAEL

When we "make an entrance" when we appear to people on the physical earth plane, we have to get a person's attention, dramatically, and hold it until we get the message across.

EMMALINE

When I was alive, why didn't I have an angel, making an appearance to me?

MICHAEL

(very sincere in his questioning.)

Well, Emmaline, you never made a request. Why is that?

EMMALINE

Well . . . I never believed that angels were real!

MICHAEL

That's another reason!

Emmaline frowns very much troubled. She takes a deep breath.

EMMALINE

So? What's up? Why am I hear?

MICHAEL

Well, let's go to my office, and we'll discuss the matter at hand.

He directs her attention up the ridge on the beachhead.

EXT. A FINELY CRAFTED TIKI BAR - DAY

EMMALINE (O.C.)

Your office is a Tiki Bar?

MICHAEL (

It is today! Hm, would you like me to create a high rise office building?

(Continued)

CONTINUED:

EMMALINE

Not at all. When I was on the earth
plane, I loved Tiki Bars.

MICHAEL

Yes, I know!

He opens the door of the Tiki Bar.

MICHAEL (cont'd)

After you, Miss Emmaline.

EMMALINE

Thank you!

She enters through the door.

INT. THE TIKI BAR - DAY

WE SEE a very tropical interior of the bar. A large round
bar occupies the middle of the room, with many tables
surrounding it. A cozy restaurant atmosphere.

MICHAEL

(he taps a liquid and
is feeling a martini
glass.)

I think you're really going to love
this elixer!

EMMALINE

We had mixologists back there, but no
"elixerologists".

He hands her the glass.

EMMALINE (cont'd)

I'm not going to get drunk, am I?

MICHAEL

(Laughs good
naturedly.)

No! This doesn't dull your senses,
but this does go to the core of your
spiritual being.

(He fills another
glass.)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EMMALINE
'Sounds scary! I don't have a choice,
do I?

MICHAEL
You always have a choice; we always
respect your free-will, especially
here.

The CAMERA CLOSES IN ON Michael as he swirls the liquid
around the glass and enjoys the pattern.

MICHAEL (cont'd)
(sternly.)
After your life on earth, there are
many issues you have to deal with,
and they won't go away by themselves.

WE SEE them both.

EMMALINE
When you saved me back there, I
thought I was "good" to go"!

THE CAMERA CLOSES on him.

MICHAEL
I saved you from Lucifer and his
demons, who had fed you lies about
the nature of life and God's
existence.

.THE CAMERA CLOSES on her face.

EMMALINE
(She takes a deep
breath.)
I think I'm ready for that drink!

He fills her glass.

EMMALINE (cont'd)
(Taking the glass and
studying it.)
Here's to the "core of my being!"

MICHAEL
Salute!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

They both drink and SFX A SWIRLIN SCREEN EFFECTG. When it stops we are looking at a backyard round swimming pool.

EXT. THE SWIMMING POOL - DAY

On a raft sleeping, WE SEE GRANDMA MADELYNE. her eye glasses raised to her forehead. She has grey hair and is 63 years old. The CAMERA CLOSSES in on YOUNG EMMALINE with her head barely out of the water. She begins doing the "Jaws" theme!

YOUNG EMMALINE
DUNTA DUNTA DUNTA DUNTA . . .

GRANDMA MADELYNE begins opening her eyes, confused.

YOUNG EMMALINE (cont'd)
DADADA DAAAAAAAAAAAAA!

She dives under and tips the raft and GRANDMA MADALYNE into the water! MADALYNE emerges and frantically looks for the book that dropped into the water.

YOUNG EMMALINE (cont'd)
I'm JAWS!
(giggling!)
Ain't you terrified o' me?

MADALYNE reaches down and pulls up her book. It's *Jonathon Livingston Seagull*. THE CAMERA GOES TO A CLOSEUP of the cover.

MADALYNE
Oh no! You've drenched *Jonathon*!

She shows her the cover.

MADALYNE (cont'd)
(Smiling)
See! That's *Jonathon*!

She points to the seagull on the cover.

YOUNG EMMALINE
He's a BIRD! Sounds stupid!

MADALYNE
It's far from "stupid", Emmaline.
It's what you call "philosophical".

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

YOUNG EMMALINE
I know Philly Cheese Steak, but I
don't know PHILLY...Um...Waffle O.

MADALYNE
(correcting her.)
PHILOSOPHICAL!

She sees EMMALINE doesn't understand.

MADALYNE (cont'd)
Philosophical is something that
teaches us about why we live and the
purpose of our lives.

EMMALINE shrugs and rolls her eyes.

YOUNG EMMALINE
From a Bird!

MADALYNE
A seagull! And he's a symbol of a
person that strives to . . .

She sees confusion in the young girls eyes.

MADALYNE (cont'd)
O never mind! We'll talk about it
when you're older.
(She sighs.)

YOUNG EMMALINE
I know what the purpose of my life
is, Grandma.

MADALYNE
And what would that be?

A broad smile comes across YOUNG EMMALINE'S face.

YOUNG EMMALINE
To give you a GREAT BIG HUG!

They hug each other and the CAMERA CLOSES on MADALYNE'S
face.

MADALYNE
That's a pretty good purpose!

The scene fades and return to the Tiki Bar scene.

(CONTINUED)

INT. THE TIKI BAR - DAY - CLOSE UP - EMMALINE

Tears falling from her eyes, she gathers herself together.

EMMALINE
Michael! Where is she? Why haven't I
seen her. Why can't I see my Grandma.

MICHAEL approaches her and puts a consoling hand over her
shoulder.

MICHAEL
Emmaline, dear girl, there are may
different levels of existence.

He turns her and looks deeply into her eyes.

MICHAEL (cont'd)
Your Grandma Madalyne is on a level
higher than this one.

EMMALINE
(Shakes her head.)
Great! Then I NEVER get to meet with
her?

MICHAEL
"Never" is not a word we use on this
side of eternity. We like the word
"Forever" much better.

He studies her face and takes a mental note of her sadness.

EMMALINE
So is it going to take "forever" for
me to be with my Grandma again.

MICHAEL
That's why I summoned you here!

The CAMERA CLOSSES IN on MICHAEL.

MICHAEL (cont'd)
It's time you moved up a level, if
you can handle it.

EMMALINE looks puzzled, then throws up her hands.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EMMALINE
If there's a chance, I can see my
Grandma, I'll do anything!

MICHAEL takes her glass and starts to refill it!

MICHAEL
Have another hit of the elixer!

Not hesitating, she grabs the drink and downs the liquid.
She wipes her mouth.

EMMALINE
This stuff is really delicious! Can I
take a few bottles to house in my
realm.

MICHAEL
(Laughing.)
No, but watch!

SPFX The screen starts spinning again. When it stops WE SEE!

INT. A VFW HALL - NIGHT

A meeting is going on. The master of ceremonies is talking
through a microphone. THE CAMERA CENTERS ON BYRON LODGE, a
young man about 28 years old, attract but dressed down
casual. He listens intensely.

EMMALINE (O.C.)
Who's that?

MICHAEL (O.C.)
That's you're problem!

EMMALINE (O.C.)
My problem?

MICHAEL
Shhh.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED

(CONTINUED)