

ANYTHING FOR LOVE

by

George Willson

INT. HOUSE - DAY

SERINA JOHNSON sits at a table reading a catalog. She flips the book from page to page, smiling at the lovely trinkets contained within.

INSERT CATALOG

A page of statuettes. She points to a particularly ugly one made of gold of a squat little man like a tiki god sticking his tongue out.

END INSERT

Serina laughs. She gets up from the table and walks to RALPH JOHNSON, who is riding an exercise bicycle while watching a television program.

Around him are posters from a variety of countries and locales, like he is either a travel agent or a world traveler.

She shows him the picture, laughing. He looks at it rolls his eyes. He shakes his head and hands her back the catalog.

She clasps her hands together and looks at him with big puppy dog eyes and an overly big smile...looks like the end of the word, "please."

He shakes his head again and takes the catalog away from her, pointing to a spot on the catalog page.

INSERT CATALOG

Beside the golden tiki with its tongue out is a short paragraph, but Ralph's finger is pointing at the price: "\$1,495.95"

END INSERT

Serina crosses her arms and pouts. She stomps away. Ralph stops pedaling and looks at the picture again. He tilts his head up apparently in deep thought.

Just around the corner, Selina watches for a moment before turning away with a smile.

EXT. BLUFFS UNIVERSITY - DAY

Ralph carries the catalog across the campus and walks into a building labeled: "Department of Archaeology"

INT. PROFESSOR FRANK'S OFFICE - DAY

Ralph walks into the office where PROFESSOR FRANK, a wizened old man of many years, looks up with a large smile at Ralph. Ralph smiles and waves in return.

He walks to Frank's desk and lays the catalog down. He opens it up and points to a picture.

INSERT CATALOG

It's the golden tiki god with its tongue out.

END INSERT

Frank picks up a rolled up map and unrolls it on his desk.

INSERT MAP

Frank traces his finger across the map. There are several areas X'd out on it. In the center of one topographical mountain range there is a circle with a question mark.

END INSERT

Ralph points to the Tiki and then to the place on the map. Frank nods and points his finger between the two of them. Ralph nods and they shake hands.

Frank walks over to a large panoramic picture of a forestall region. Within this forestall area, there are a series of ancient temples. The label on the poster says "Andes Mountains, South America."

Moving through the picture to...

EXT. ANDES MOUNTAINS - DAY

A fast overhead view of the forest shown in the picture. Rushing over this forest is a helicopter inside which sit both Frank and Ralph. They are dressed for an adventure with explorer hats and backpacks.

Frank walks to the cockpit and shouts something to the pilot while pointing to the ground. The pilot nods and the helicopter heads downward.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Frank and Ralph hack their way through the forest surrounded by mountains. It is very, very dense. Finally, with a final hack, they emerge into a large opening and look up at a decrepit old temple.

Frank smiles and claps his hands together. Ralph also looks very happy. He wipes sweat from his brow as they walk toward the entrance.

INT. ANCIENT TEMPLE - DAY

Darkness. Lights bursts in as a stone door is moved aside. Frank looks in. He shines a flashlight in which cuts through the darkness showing a long, unused-in-centuries hallway. Frank signals to Ralph behind him to follow.

They walk through the hallway slowly. Frank suddenly stops and holds up his hand. He turns to Ralph and takes an emergency flare from Ralph's backpack. Ralph opens his mouth to protest, but Frank holds a finger up to shush him.

Frank tosses the flare into the hallway ahead of them. Portions of the floor drop down revealing a magma filled chasm. Flames shoot out of holes in the walls. The flare drops into the abyss below.

Ralph looks at Frank as the floor reverts to its former state. Frank points to the "decorations" on the walls that were the flame ports. Frank shines his light to the ceiling where there are a series of hand holds.

LATER

Frank and Ralph pass hand over hand above the booby-trapped floor. Frank grabs the next rung in his series. The handle drops to the floor below. He leaps to the next one as the floor below drops.

Ralph's eyes open wide. He turns and climbs back several rungs as the flames shoot out between the two men. As the flames die down, Ralph squints through the growing darkness. Frank hangs almost upside down, clinging to his single handle.

The men continue hand under hand from handle to handle. Ralph reaches the missing handle space. He swings himself well over the gap, latching on to the next handle.

They drop at the far end of the corridor and continue onward.

INT. TEMPLE CHAMBER - DAY

They walk into a chamber lit from above by streaks of sunlight. All around the room sit little golden gods on pedestals. Frank smiles and rubs his hands together.

He walks across the center of the room passing over a seal in the middle. Ralph watches in horror as the seal slowly crumbles away. Frank turns, horrified.

Quickly, they run to the pedestals and frantically place the golden tikis in their backpacks. From the center of the room, bits of the floor crumble away creating an almost circuit-like framework spreading through the chamber.

As Frank reaches for one of the gods, the pedestal suddenly collapses, taking the little god with it. The floor around the pedestal crumbles away. Frank takes off toward the exit.

Ralph turns as he places another god in his backpack. The pedestal next to him drops away. He follows Frank.

INT. TEMPLE HALLWAY - DAY

The pair runs into the hall as the chamber behind them collapses. They look ahead at the flame walk they so narrowly missed before. They look at each other for a moment as the floor behind them collapses.

At a full run, they bolt across the floor. Behind them and around them, the floor moves. They leap over the gaps. Flames blast out from behind them, but they do not slow.

They reach the far end of the flame walk and leap to the ground. The fireworks continue full tile behind them. Around them, the temple is coming down.

They spring to their feet and run.

EXT. ANCIENT TEMPLE - DAY

They run out of the temple, dust coating them from behind. They fall to the ground, breathing heavily. They smile and shake hands.

Their smiles drop and they look around them. From the forest is emerging a slew of very angry-looking natives. They leap to their feet as an angry flings through the air striking Frank in the back.

Frank jerks, but then turns confused. He pulls out the arrow and looks in the hole to find...

INSERT BACKPACK HOLE

...golden tiki has a small dent in it from the arrow.

END INSERT

The pair looks at each other for only a moment before breaking into a run through the forest. The natives, which have now increased to an enormous drove, storm behind them.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Frank and Ralph burn through the forest, knocking back leaves and plants as they go. The occasional branch and plant snaps them in the face, causing cuts and scrapes.

From the behind them, the natives deftly run and leap through the forest with nary a mark upon them.

As Frank and Ralph pass into a small opening among some trees, natives in the trees above, fire blowgun darts at them. Some of the darts stick into their hats and backpacks, but do not hit their bodies.

As they pass back into the forest on the far side of the clearing, the army of natives passes under the blow gunners.

EXT. MOUNTAIN PLATEAU - DAY

The Helicopter Pilot sits in the cockpit reading a magazine when he looks over to find Frank and Ralph frantically climbing the mountainside and then running towards the chopper.

He looks confused. They waves their arms and point upward. He starts the helicopter. The blades lazily spin to life.

Frank and Ralph leap into the chopper as the pilot's eyes grow wide. Hundreds of natives pour over the lip of the plateau. Frank and Ralph close and lock the helicopter doors.

Frank leans over the seat to the pilot screaming something and pointing up. The pilot holds up a finger to wait.

The natives bang on the side of the helicopter. The pilot pulls on the control stick. The chopper doesn't rise yet. A window breaks. The chopper rocks from side to side.

The pilot pulls up on the stick again. The chopper lifts off slightly. It flies to one side until it rights itself, lifting off into the skies.

INT. HELICOPTER - DAY

Frank and Ralph breathe heavily. Suddenly, a native puts his face to the window!

EXT. HELICOPTER - DAY

Four natives have clung to the runners of the chopper. They pound on the glass. Cracks spiderweb from the points of impact.

INT. HELICOPTER - DAY

The glass shatters and a native hand grabs Ralph around the neck, pulling him to the door. Frank takes one of the tiki gods from his backpack and pounds the natives hands with it.

The native's eyes grow wide in surprise. He releases his grip.

EXT. HELICOPTER - DAY

The native falls to his death from the runner into the forest below.

INT. HELICOPTER - DAY

A native busts through the pilot's bubble in the front. The pilot dips the chopper sharply to shake off the native. The native loses his grip and flies upward. A red spray covers the helicopter.

In the back, another native stabs his spear through the hole made by the one who fell. After avoiding several stabs, Ralph takes a hit in the arm.

Frank grabs the spear and pushes backward, causing that native to fall off just as the window on the opposite side is broken. Frank pushes the spear through the newly made hole, impaling the remaining native.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

The native falls from the runner as the helicopter flies off into the distance.

EXT. JOHNSON HOUSE - NIGHT

Ralph walks to his front door, his arm in a sling and a package in his hand. He enters the house.

INT. JOHNSON HOUSE - NIGHT

A candlelit dinner is set in the dining room as Ralph walks in. Selina runs over to him and gives him a kiss. He sets the package on the table. She smiles brightly and runs off for a moment.

She returns with a package for him. He hands her her package, but she puts it down, pointing to his. He looks at the tag:

INSERT TAG

"I know you love your archaeology, so I know you'll love this. Love, Serina"

END INSERT

He looks at her with a worried smile. He tears it open to find -the tiki god with its tongue sticking out. He looks at it for a moment and then at her. He points at it at to her with questions all over his face.

She shakes her head and laughs, waving him off. She points at her gift. He shrugs and pushes it to her.

She opens it and a confused expression crosses her. She holds it up to him. He smiles after a brief moment and holds out his hands.

TITLE CARD: "It's us!"

She smiles brightly and gives him a big hug. As she holds him, he wipes the virtual sweat from his brow before embracing her in return.

THE END