EXT. INDIGO CITY - DAY

A vast, immaculate city blessed with vegetation...

Perhaps. Come close: Some of it’s artificial.

Very Tang Dynasty-- very Japanese and very white effeminate men exit the main temple. Contrary to this:

Machismo. The voice of a man with a definite swagger.

REID CALLAGHAN (V.O.)
IN 2059, the new evolutionary processes had been identified in mankind. We learned what it was. We called it the D-Synthe-Cell Effect. DNA became multi-stranded. Some of our race evolved into an entirely new genus of people.

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Pensive and arborous, INDIGO PEOPLE stretch their arms upward in a strange looking meditation.

INT. UNIVERSITY CLASSROOM - DAY - RED ZONE

An arena styled lecture hall where REID CALLAGHAN, rugged good looks and clear intelligence, captivates his students.

On the board behind him is a large screen as enchanting and suspicious as our first Indigo glimpse—more so since some Indigo are obvious contortionists.

REID
We call them Indigo.

Idiot at the back shouts “plant people”.

REID
Outta my class if you can’t grow a brain.

Reid touches the screen, and it moves in closer to one of the buildings.
INT. INDIGO FOOD ARENA – DAY

A group of Indigos sit in the grass, the wind blows around them, crossroads of sunbeams through the trees. In this, they eat, collecting energy from the air and sun. They breath slow and deep. Stasis.

REID (V.O.)
As we study the Indigo, we know a few things. They’re known for their dark blue auras and yes, sitting in the sunlight, synthesizing energy like plants. They’re very different than us. We Reds are what we are: red auras and still relying on food. And that’s a problem...

INT. UNIVERSITY CLASSROOM – DAY

Reid taps the screen again and it transitions from the Indigo Food Arena to a city that resembles the depleted state of things in Red society.

REID
We haven’t yet evolved and we’re relying on the limited foods available—

Murmurs. Groans.

REID
I know.

He taps the screen again to show an old style food market with a single row of baskets, each containing something similar:

INT. RED FOOD MARKET – DAY

The items are labeled “Gerg”. Gerg soup starter, Gerg cake mix, Gerg oatmeal... Rows of Gerg. O. Yum.
REID (V.O.)
We eat these concoctions made
of Gerg-- yes, it’s an
unappetizing name, but so long
as it tastes good, we live and
we carry on our species.

INT. UNIVERSITY CLASSROOM - DAY

Again, Reid prods the screen, forcing it to zoom out
from the Red city to an aerial view. Three distinct
areas appear. Indigo, Red and a mysterious white area
spans between.

REID
The greatest problem with the
new arrangement in our
societies is that racism grows--
but here...

He points to the white portion between the two
countries.

REID
...here is the great mystery.
What is it?

He stares out at the students listening. One of them
raises a hand. He points to the student.

STUDENT
Forbidden?

Reid laughs.

REID
This is Freeland – the only
place in the world where Reds
and Indigos co-exist. And do
you know why?

The students only stare blankly.

REID
Because these people fell in
love.
They retreat to the only place in the world where Reds and Indigos can exist together despite it all. But King Shibboleth has already spoken about his unhappiness with Freeland, causing tension through the Red Zone crossing. What could this lead to? You remember history? Vietnam? Iraq? The protests? You have a voice. I suggest you use it. My class isn’t just about knowledge. It’s about how you use that knowledge.

EXT. INDIGO FEMALE GALLERIA – DAY

A grand white sanctuary amidst fountains and coppice.

INT. INDIGO FEMALE GALLERIA – DAY

Beautiful Indigo women are draped about in this glamorous palace equal to the Playboy Mansion.

An especially gallant female of the group, FREESIA EINSTEIN, reaches to the ceiling and twirls around.

Two other girls, ESTELLE WASHINGTON, a red haired beauty with green eyes and pure intelligence, and TANYA READER, a blonde haired and blue-eyed bombshell, watch her.

LOUDSPEAKER (O.S.)
Blood Tests are being confirmed. The announcements for coupling will be made in one hour.

ESTELLE
They have to choose me. I'd LOVE to wrap my legs around a real man.
TANYA
The only Red you're gonna see
is in your imagination.

Giggles.

FREESIA
With talk like that, one might
think you’re barely smart
enough to make the gene-pool
cut.

ESTELLE
That’s easy for you to say.
You’re the king’s daughter. Why
aren’t they ensuring your genes
are passed on?

FREESIA
My father wouldn’t allow some
random Red to touch me.

ESTELLE
Has he selected someone for
you?

Freesia shrugs. The girls ooh and aah.

She glances to one side and sees GHOURDA,(middle aged
wisdom with a kind and nurturing face) gesture to
her.

Freesia follows as Ghourda leads her into a side room
and closes the door.

FREESIA
Is it ready?

GHOURDA
I don’t like this.

FREESIA
Ghourda, you’ve always wanted
the best for me this is no
different.
GHOURDA
This is very different. It was one thing to keep your meetings—your MARRIAGE secret, but to suggest going over... there.

FREESIA
We’ll be fine. It’s not as if I’ll starve to death.

GHOURDA
It isn’t right, though.

FREESIA
Ross’s Research and Development pass is coming to an end, and since his part in the Hortidrive project is done, we won’t be able to extend it. It’s now or never.

GHOURDA
But he’s a Red!

FREESIA
Red and fed and I love him. I remember when we met in his lab after hours. We had real sex. Face to face. I don’t know what those humongous silver plates are for, but they were like mirrors. Could see everything... He’s built like a titan...

Freesia glances to Ghourda, who looks beyond uncomfortable.

GHOURDA
I’m going to... miss you.

Freesia reaches out and hugs Ghourda tightly.

FREESIA
I’ll miss you too.
INT. UNIVERSITY OFFICE – DAY

Reid sits at a desk, deep in thought, his hands interlocked like his thoughts.

A knock at the door shakes him from his reverie.

He calls to enter and a man dressed in a dark suit ornamented with a red tie swings in.

    RED FERTILITY REP
    It’s time, Dr. Callaghan.

Reid sighs uncomfortably.

    REID
    All right. Let’s get this over with.

He exits and closes the door.

INT. INDIGO FEMALE GALLERIA – DAY

Swinging doors fly open and an INDIGO FERTILITY REP steps out: A woman dressed in a dark suit with an Indigo tie. She holds an electronic pad.

All the women look up at her entry, anticipation etched on their faces.

    INDIGO FERTILITY REP
    Estelle Washington

Estelle smiles broadly and comes forward. They walk out of the room, doors swinging behind them.

INT. UNDERGROUND TUNNEL – DAY

A small transport vehicle incites the doors ahead to open. It travels smoothly along a track in the floor carrying The Red Fertility Rep and Reid somewhere.
INT. INDIGO HALLWAY – DAY

The hallways are white with an Indigo stripe running down the center, a bleached appearance—no coziness here.

The Indigo Fertility Rep stops outside an unlabeled door. Estelle looks at her anxiously.

ESTELLE
This is it, huh?

The rep nods. Estelle opens the door and enters.

INT. RED HALLWAY – SAME TIME

A similar hall, but with a red horizontal stripe.

Reid, dressed in a red robe, enters from an outside door with his Red Fertility Rep.

ROSS EINSTEIN, a handsome man, business casual with a white shirt waits knowingly there, steps forward and stops them.

ROSS
I can take him from here.

RED FERTILITY REP
Sir, I’m supposed to accompany the specimen to the room.

ROSS
It’s ok. I know the way. I’ll bring him back safely.

Ross flashes his pass, and the Red Fertility Rep nods.

RED FERTILITY REP
Yes Sir.
The Red Rep turns and leaves through an exit.

Ross and Reid shake hands vigorously.

ROSS
It’s good to see you, Reid.

REID
You too, Ross. I wish it were under better circumstances, though.

ROSS
You’ll live.

REID
How do you handle these people all the time?

ROSS
You get used to them after awhile. And bring your own lunch, too. But I’m about to get out of all this permanently.

REID
Yeah, your pass is about up, isn’t it?

ROSS
Yes, but that’s not why.

REID
What is?

ROSS
I married my Indigo girl.

Reid twitches, surprise rises along with a smile.

REID
You did what?
ROSS
And we’re getting out of here.
Tonight. When I go back to the
Red Zone, she goes too, but
we’re staying in Freeland.

REID
You’re nuts.

ROSS
Maybe so, but she’s making sure
she can be there.

REID
And why are you telling me
this?

ROSS
Because we’re going through a
small border station, and I’ll
need some backup, just in case.

REID
That won’t work.

ROSS
Nonsense. They hire Indigos on
their own borders. They don’t
stand a chance against us.

REID
Look. I’ll think about it. Let
me get this unpleasant duty out
of the way first.

Ross rolls his eyes.

ROSS
You’ll live. Besides, how else
could I get you in but for this
program?

REID
There are better ways.

ROSS
Yes, but none of them easier.
They stop at a door. Ross points to it.

ROSS
This is your stop.

Reid sighs.

REID
All right. Do my duty to my species, I suppose.

ROSS
That’s the spirit.

INT. COUPLING CHAMBER - DAY

MADAM IRON, a woman obviously outside of the typical female gene pool snaps a drawer shut.

This butchy task master with military garb glares at Estelle, now dressed in an stunning Indigo robe.

The room contains Madam Iron’s desk, two changing screens and a bar in the center.

MADAM IRON
You're lucky to be handpicked for this task.

Estelle frowns at the word,"task".

Madam Iron responds quickly to the frown as a buzz sounds and a red light illuminates above the door.

MADAM IRON
Five minutes for words between the two of you and then the act. That's all. Nothing extraneous.

Madam Iron gets up and opens the door for:

Reid, standing limply and he enters, a bit goofy.

Madam Iron gives an odd look, pushes a button before exiting. Her desk folds down into the floor.
As the door swooshes shut, the two stand there. They just stand there. For a long time they stand there. There. Their eyes completely locked on one another’s until Reid steps forward, awkwardly.

**REID**
Name's Reid Callaghan. Reid means "red" (clears throat) on account of my mother was a proud women and ever proud of her red aura she named me so. You a proud women?

**ESTELLE**
I'm not sure of the kind of proud you mean? My name's Estelle...

She smiles while flicking her hair back.

**ESTELLE**
...Named on account of my parents just liked the name.

Reid chuckles. He rubs the back of his neck and looks around the room.

**REID**
I'm supposed to do this from behind. Limited eye contact...

Estelle takes a deep breath, walks to the bar in the center of the room and holds her rear out towards him.

**ESTELLE**
Like this?

Reid takes a deep breath, staring at her butt for far too long a moment.

**ESTELLE**
Do you like what you see?

Reid snaps to and looks at her face.
REID
No! I mean, yes! I mean... um...
you’ve got a nice... um...

Estelle laughs and moves towards Reid quickly,
slapping her arms around him in hopeless devotion.

REID
What are you doing? Attacking
me? I thought yous were
peaceful!

ESTELLE
We're part of the cover up. The
government knows that if they
don't mix the genetics of the
Indigos and the Reds, then the
gene pool will decline.
Already, some of the male
Indigos are becoming sterile.
Will you come back for me? Can
this be more than just an act?

REID
(looking dizzy)
But this is impossible.

ESTELLE
What is?

REID
Are you doing this to me?

ESTELLE
Only what you’re doing to me.

REID
This just feels...

ESTELLE
Right.

Estelle's eyes, female lust and ferocity.
Reid's eyes, male energy pulsing.
They kiss full on, locked in an embrace to make anyone blush. They break, still staring at each other.

ESTELLE
How can we--

REID
I know someone. They’re leaving tonight.

ESTELLE
Leaving?

REID
To Freeland. Taking the underground railroad out.

ESTELLE
How will you sneak me out though? They're only bringing in male Reds, not exporting us females.

REID
Remember Yentle? And you'd best put some dye to that beautiful red hair of yours.

ESTELLE
We still have to finish this first, don’t we?

REID
I hate to know you first this way.

ESTELLE
They’ll check to be sure.

Reid steps forward slowly and runs his hands down her arms, taking her robe with them. The robe drops to the floor revealing her naked body. She turns and places her hands on the bar.
REID
Not eating hasn’t hurt your form.

ESTELLE
I live on love and fresh air.

Behind Estelle’s bare back, the greatest mount, the greatest moans into a black screen.

GARDENS - NIGHT

Estelle’s hair cut short and dyed brown, bulky men’s clothes hide her frame. Freesia is more feminine, but with plainer clothes than she wore previously. They are met by Ross and Reid.

REID
Was it hard getting out?

ESTELLE
We aren’t prisoners.

Reid shrugs innocently. Freesia waves to the Temple.

FREESIA
Bye Daddy.

They run to a nearby car. Ross pops the trunk. Estelle and Reid crawl in. Ross closes it behind them. He and Freesia get in the car.

EXT. RED ZONE - BORDER CROSSING - NIGHT

A virtually empty space of land with a single gate blocking the exit from the Indigo land. Two guards wait inside the booth. As the car approaches, one of them steps out and flags them to a stop.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Freesia is breathing heavily, but apparently trying to calm down.
(panicking)
What if I can't hold my aura down to the red state? I've heard those X-auric readers are ruthless. They might kill me...

ROSS
Relax. Just keep your peace and everything will be fine.

Freesia starts to say something else, but Ross hushes her. The car rolls to a stop. Ross puts on his best smile, and pulls out a pair of IDs. The toll guard takes the IDs and looks suspiciously at them both.

The IDs clearly read Ross Einstein and Freesia Einstein, complete with their pictures. The only notable point is that both pictures are rimmed in red.

GUARD
A prestigious last name for a Red. What brought you here?

ROSS
Authorized pass for Research and Development. It's embedded in my ID. Check if you like.

GUARD
And your wife?

He shines his light in her face. Freesia displays her best smile.

FREESIA
You know what they say, behind every great man...

The guard studies her for a moment. Freesia doesn't let down, her white teeth flash and she gives a playful nudge to Ross. A smile arises on the guard's face.
GUARD
Watch out on the #7 into Soy lent Bypass. A lot of accidents lately. Have a good one.

They drive through the gate.

ROSS
You were excellent.

FREESIA
But we still have to get through to Freeland-- If Freeland remains. It's a wonder my father hasn't blown it to smithereens by now.

They drive on silently into the darkness.